

# Bridgton Sentinel.

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

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DAVID HALE, Editor.  
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## THE SUPERFLUOUS MAN.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

[It is ascertained by inspection of the registers of many countries that the uniform proportion of male to female births is as 21 to 20; accordingly in respect to marriage every 21st man is naturally superfluous.—Smith's Treatise on Population.

I have long been puzzled to guess,  
And so I have frequently said,  
What the reason could really be  
That I never have happened to wed;  
But now it is perfectly clear  
I am under a natural bar;  
The girls are already assigned—  
And I'm a superfluous man!

These clever statistical chaps  
Declare the numerical run  
Of women and men in the world,  
Is twenty to twenty-and-one;  
And hence in the pairing, you see,  
Six or seven and wedding began,  
For every matrimonial score,  
They've got a superfluous man!

By twentys and twenties they go,  
And glibly rush to their fate,  
For none of the number, of course,  
Can fail of a conjugal mate;  
But while they are yielding to fate,  
To nature's inexorable plan,  
There's never a woman for me,  
For I'm a superfluous man!

It isn't that I am a churl,  
To suit me over inclined;  
It isn't that I am at fault  
In morals, or manners, or mind;  
That's what I the reason, you ask,  
I am still with the bachelor clan!  
I merely was *natural* amiss—  
And I'm a superfluous man.

It isn't that I am in want  
Of personal beauty or grace,  
For many a man with a wife  
Is uglier far in the face;  
Laid among elegant men  
I fancy myself in the van,  
But what is the value of that,  
When I'm a superfluous man?

Although I am fond of the girls,  
For ought I could ever discern,  
The tender emotion I feel  
Is one that never returns;  
'Tis idle to quarrel with fate,  
For a struggle as hard as I can,  
They're mated already, you know—  
And I'm a superfluous man!

No wonder I grumble at times,  
With women so pretty and pliant,  
To know that I never will win  
To figure as one of the Twenty;  
But yet, when the average lot  
With critical vision I scan,  
I think it may be for the best  
That I'm a superfluous man.

N. Y. Ledger.

The following often quoted lines are taken from a poem by Frederick Von Logau, written in the 17th Century:

"Though the mills of God grind slowly,  
Yet they grind exceeding small;  
Though with patience He stands waiting,  
With exactness grinds He all."

"There are women who, without the gift of genius, fill our vase with wine and roses to the brim, so that the wine cans over and the house is filled with perfume."

"The other day we passed two little blue-nosed, shivering boot-blacks, waiting for customers on the street corner. Like true specimens of 'Young America,' they occupied the time in discussing principles; and we chanced to hear one—a defiant youngster of not more than a dozen years—assert himself thus:—'I'll give a dollar to have my rights, if they ain't worth more'n two cents!'"

## VIDOCC; Or, The Charcoal Burner of Rouen. A THRILLING SKETCH.

Not many miles from the city of Rouen, in France, is located a wild and somewhat extensive forest. This wood is chiefly inhabited by charcoal burners; and many are the dark legends in which they figure. Of course the tales are most exaggerated, and in most cases have no foundation at all.

During the year 183— however, several travellers, whose way lay through this forest, mysteriously disappeared. The whole place was scoured, and the inhabitants rigorously examined, but no clue was obtained, and they were dismissed. For several months after this no travellers were missed, and finally the public excitement was allayed. It is at this time that the incidents related in this sketch occurred.

It was a fine morning in early autumn, and the woods presented a beautiful appearance. The birds were gaily singing, and the rays of an afternoon sun, not too warm, were gilding the tree tops. In the very heart of the forest, surrounded by the heaps of smoking earth, stood one of those burners. He was a splendid specimen of a man, far as physical proportions are concerned; fully six feet in height, and stout in proportion. His broad shoulders might have contained the strength of Hercules. His head was large and covered with a shaggy mass of hair, and his features were decidedly repulsive. His eyes were small and nearly covered with bushy eye-brows. He had, altogether, a cruel and malevolent appearance.

As we introduce him to the reader, he was leaning upon a tree trunk, apparently in a listening position. The road ran by the place where he was standing, but he could not see far along it on account of a sudden turn a little distance from him. The clatter of a horse's hoofs, however, could be plainly heard, and in a few minutes horse and rider came in sight. The new comer was a small and active looking man, and from his dress was a gentleman well off. His eyes were unusually keen and searching, and were bent upon the charcoal burner in such a manner that the latter completely quailed before him.

"A fair day, my good man," said the horseman, in the easy manner of one speaking to an inferior.

"Excellent Monsieur, for one of my trade, I love not the boiling suns of summer, nor the bleak winds of winter."

"Since you are so nicely suited, I suppose you are what so few are in the world—happy."

"You say truly, Monsieur—few, few are truly happy. There is no happiness without contentment."

"And are you content?"

"At times I think I am; but when I see the nobleman riding by in his coach and four, rolling in riches, with servants to obey his every wish, and I have to toil hard for my daily bread, I cannot help thinking that God is sometimes unjust."

"And do you never think of appropriating any of these superfluous riches to yourself?"

"What does Monsieur mean? I trust that no thoughts of disobeying the laws of God and man ever enter my mind."

"I meant nothing; it was merely an idle question; but I did not stop to talk thus, but to ask the way to P—." It is getting late, and I must be on the move."

"If Monsieur is in a hurry, I can direct him to P— in about half the time."

"I shall be much obliged to you, my friend."

"This lane begins very near my home, which is about a half mile further on. You had better stop there, as my wife can point it out to you."

"I will do so. Here is a reward," exclaimed the horseman, offering him a piece of gold.

The other drew back and refused to take it, alleging he had done nothing to deserve it. The horseman then put spurs to his horse and rode away, a bond in the road soon hiding him from sight. Having rode on until he imagined that his horse's hoofs could not be heard by the charcoal burner, should the latter be listening, he dismounted and silently retraced his steps. He arrived at the place where he had left his friend, the charcoal burner, but the latter was not to be seen. The stranger hastened back to his horse and remounted.

"It is as I expected," he muttered. This road makes a large bend here, and by cutting across he can reach his hut before me. I care little, though, as I am forewarned. We shall see who'll come out first. I comprehend why he refused my gold piece, he considers it as his own, and he thinks he may as well take all together; but I must hurry on and finish this business before nightfall."

So saying he put spurs to his horse and rode on. Ten minutes' sharp riding brought the charcoal burner's hut in view. As he first caught sight of it, he thought he detected a man's face pressed against one of the windows. Of this however, he could not be certain, as the face, if such it was, instantly disappeared. At the sound of his horse's hoofs, an old woman appeared in the doorway, and gazing earnestly at him, waited till he rode up. The horseman could not help thinking that the woman was a most fitting companion for her husband.

The charcoal burner, who had been watching the horseman, however, did not stop to criticise her appearance, but courteously saluted her saying:

"I believe, madam, that you are the wife of the charcoal burner, whom I met up the road?"

The woman replied in the affirmative.

"Then I will tell you that I am bound for P—, which I wish to reach before nightfall. He told me of a lane which was much shorter than the regular road, which, he said, you could point out to me."

"Certainly! If this is all Monsieur wishes, he is easily satisfied. You may see a little way up that large tree which towers above the rest. Just beyond that is a large rock, and the lane enters the road on the other side of it. As it is very narrow and grown up with bushes, you would hardly notice it. But with these directions you can hardly fail."

"Never you fear; I shall not miss the road."

"Is that all Monsieur wishes?"

"I believe so; but stop a minute. I offered your husband a piece of gold, but he refused to take it. Perhaps you may be more sensible."

The old woman greedily took the proffered coin, saying:

"Pierre is too sensitive. We might both starve before he would take a cent."

"I see you differ from him a little," returned the horseman, laughing. He then put spurs to his horse, and rode on. In a few minutes he came to the large rock alluded to, and could then perceive the entrance to a narrow lane, artfully concealed by bushes. He soon made his way through them, and when once in the lane, found it a little wider than he expected. It also became free of bushes, as he proceeded. He stopped a moment to examine the printing of his pistol, muttering:

"My worthy friends are rather sharp. They do not do their murdering in the open road, where spilled blood might lead to their detection, but inveigle the unfortunate traveller into the dark lane, where he may be safely put out of the way and none be the wiser for it. At any rate, I am fully prepared for

them, and they will not put me out of the way without a struggle."

Having seen that his arms were ready for use he rode slowly forward, keeping a careful watch on the sides of the road, that he might not be surprised. As long as the woods kept open as they were, he had no fear, as there was no good hiding places for a man. Ever and anon the woods began to get thicker and more dense. Little hills, covered with bushes, became frequent, until at last they became a long range starting at each side of the road. The horseman felt that the time that was to try him was near at hand, and he dropped the reins until his hand covered a holster pistol, which he firmly grasped, though in such a manner as a person would not notice, and then assumed an air of carelessness, though his watch was now keener than ever. At length he came to a place which he felt contained his enemy. Nature seemed to have adapted this place for the purpose of concealment. The rocks that skirted the road at this place were about breast high, and so perpendicular as to have the appearance of a wall, they were covered with a growth of bushes so thick as to be nearly impervious. The tall trees on each side of the road twined their tops together, forming a natural roof of leaves and branches, and rendering the place as dark and as dismal as midnight.

It was a scene sufficient to appal the stoutest heart, but the horseman, although he knew that the next moment might be his last, rode forward with as cool an air as he might have worn had he been traveling the streets of a populous city. His hand still grasped the pistol, and his keen eyes scanned every bush. The charcoal burner's pistol shot rang out on the air, and his hat fell to the ground, with a bal hole through it, not more than an inch above where his head had been. Instantly turning in the direction of the sound, he beheld a slight wreath of smoke curling up from behind a bush, and without a moment's hesitation, he levelled his pistol and fired. The aim was terribly fatal. A wild shriek rang upon the air, and the next moment there sprang from behind the tree, not the charcoal burner, as he had expected, but his wife. The blood was flowing copiously from her forehead, and presented a horrible spectacle. She tumbled to the edge of the wall of rocks and fell into the road, a corpse.

"Had I known it to be a woman," the horseman muttered, "I never would have fired. But it is late to moralize. What can have become of my friend the charcoal burner?"

As he spoke, he turned round quickly and encountered the object of his thoughts. It was lucky for him that he was so quick. The charcoal burner held a gleaming knife in his hand, already uplifted to strike. While the horseman's attention had been engaged by the tragical end of the woman, he had silently crept up behind him, and the would-be assassin sprang forward, making a desperate pass at his breast. The horseman still held the discharged pistol in his hand, and with his long barrel managed to parry the blow.

He then buried his spurs deep into the horse's side, and the gauded beast sprang forward so violently as to dash the charcoal burner to the ground, and completely sprang over him, dashing the knife from his hand, leaving him stunned in the middle of the road. The horseman turned instantly, and drawing his remaining pistol from his holster, waited for the other to rise. The latter staggered to his feet, and leaning against the rocks on the side of the road, gazed sullenly and revengefully on his conqueror. Thus the strange couple regarded each other for some time, until at last the horseman broke the silence:

"So, my friend," he said, "your career is ended at last."

"Yes, curse you! I'd send you a stranger to it!"

"You dared, I presume," put in the stranger. "I doubt not your good intentions, and can only thank heaven that you have not a power proportionate to your will, but I am doubly thankful that I have been the means of ridding the earth of such a monster. I presume you can give a pretty good account of those mysterious disappearances of late?"

"Ay, that I can! You are the first richly freighted traveller who has entered that lane and escaped the bullet or the knife."

"Pshaw! do you take me for one of those simpletons whose purses are better filled than their heads?"

"No!" exclaimed the other with sudden energy. "I know better. From the very first you seemed to have read my intention, and you must have been sent expressly to entrap me. In other words you are a detective in disguise. Well, you have come out best, but you have played a desperate part. Few would have escaped as you have, for my wife is a good shot. But you seemed from the first to be fortune's favorite."

"I certainly had a narrow escape," remarked the other pointing to the bullet hole in his hat. "But it is not the first time that fortune has proved friendly to me."

"Well, who are you?" at length demanded the other.

"My name is Vidooc!"

"Great heavens! the Parisian detective!—I might have known that it would be all up with me when you were pitted against me."

"Yes; business at the metropolis becomers of your doings, I thought I would take a trip out here, if only for the good of my health. But it is growing late, and you must be moving."

"Where must I go?"

"To the gallows, in the end," was the cool reply; but at present, to the jail at P—."

"To the gallows!" returned the other fiercely. "Never! any death but that!"

The detective levelled his pistol at the head of the coal burner, and exclaimed:

"You shall have a bullet through your head, if you prefer it!"

The other ducked his head in expectation of the shot, and then made a desperate spring at the detective. The latter, however, was in no hurry to fire, and coolly awaited the other's attack. The charcoal burner grasped the reins with his left hand, and with his right, endeavored to grasp the pistol. The detective, however, caught his right hand, with his own left, holding it up with an iron grasp passed his right hand under, until his pistol pressed against the other's forehead, when he fired. The other instantly relaxed his hold, and, with a terrible cry, fell back a corpse.

The detective, having accomplished the purpose of his visit, did not delay his return to Paris, but having explained the whole affair to the proper authorities at P— he departed.

And thus was the earth rid of two as great monsters in human form as ever lived.

—A venerable lady in her hundredth year, lost her daughter who had attained the good age of eighty. The mother's grief was great, and to a friend who came to console with her, she remarked:

"Oh dear! I knew I should never be able to raise that child!"

—Life.—In vain we chisel, as best we can, the mysterious block of which our life is made, the black vein of destiny continually re-appears.

—Society is the atmosphere of souls; and we necessarily inhale from it what is either healthful or infectious.

## For the Sentinel. EXAGGERATION.

Exaggeration and Egotism are two striking faults of the present age. The former most clearly reveals itself in conversation. The latter in literature. The habit of exaggerating is one that is easily acquired and tenaciously retained. It arises often from a desire to be admired as a conversationalist, one who can "tell a good story" to use a phrase that is more common than classic. Its growth and power is so imperceptible that an individual may at length make the wildest statements and regard them as plain, unvarnished truths. Incidents become so changed that at last as was said of Mr. Pickwick those most familiar wouldn't know them."

The young lady who said she thought she should have died one hundred and forty three times in one evening would doubtless have been surprised, indignant even, if she had been accused of telling falsehoods. How often do we hear "I didn't sleep a wink last night" when the occupant of the next room has been disturbed by their snoring.

Perhaps every one would be surprised to see how prevalent is this habit. A young lady who has been deeply afflicted by some unexpected calamity has felt as if it would "sunder her very heart strings!"

A man who has been in half of the states in the union, seen Niagara and the Mammoth Cave has been "all over the world and seen every thing." An individual destitute of great personal attractions is the "hottest person in the world!"

But such instances are numberless and it is of no use to attempt an enumeration. Exaggeration in any form, is a species of falsehood. Many persons, who would on no account fabricate a story, will take a few occurrences, so connect and color them as to make them in a false light and at length, perhaps unconsciously draw on way all character for veracity is soon lost. If such persons do now and then make correct statements society is slow to receive them without the usual allowances. It is the same truth brought out in the old story of the boy and the wolf. "A liar is never believed even when he tells the truth."

The Country Parson justly condemns the alterations in the writings of standard authors; but this very same "cutting and carving" is much needed in social intercourse to keep us from the errors of "unconscious lying."

FISHING IN FINLAND.—The Finlanders are skillful and indefatigable fishermen. They take every year an immense quantity of *stromming*, a kind of small herring, the greatest part of which they send to Sweden and Russia. It is remarkable is, that they fish not merely in summer, but also in winter. The mode which they adopt is curious. They make, on the sea, two openings in the ice, and, by means of poles and ropes, they pass their nets from the one opening to the other; but the difficulty is to draw the nets out. For this purpose the greatest strength and dexterity are needed. On the rivers, the Finlanders catch the fish by a stroke of a mallet or of a stick. In the autumn, when the cold begins to be felt, they go along the side of the rivers, and when they perceive a fish under ice, they break the latter with a vigorous stroke of the mallet just at the spot where a fish is. Stunned, the fish rises in a few seconds to the surface, and the fisherman seizes it with an instrument made for the purpose.

—The compensations of calamity are made apparent after long intervals of time. The sure years reveal the deep remedial force that underlies all fact.

—Deterence is the most complicated, the most indirect and most elegant of all compliments.

—Learning is an ornament in prosperity, and a refuge in adversity.

—The most miserable pettifogging in the world is that of a man in the court of his own conscience.

—Pleasant thoughts are the pleasant companions one can have.

Bridgton Sentinel.

Bridgton, Saturday, Feb. 13th, 1864.

THE DUTY OF THE HOUR.

During the past three years the government has frequently called upon the loyal portions of the country to send forward large bodies of troops for its protection and vindication, and there have been sent with a celerity and cheerfulness that has had no parallel in history.

Weekly Summary.

There has been a stir throughout the armies the past week. Expeditions and raids have been of frequent occurrence. An attempt has been made to release our captured soldiers at Richmond, which caused immense consternation there, it did not succeed in its main object.

A case of considerable interest was tried last week in the Supreme Judicial court at Portland. The following is the report of it as it appeared in the Press:

No. 453. Jonathan E. Brown vs Rufus Gibbs.

Assumpsit for labor in defendants woolen mill at Bridgton, 35 nights and 2 days, for which plaintiff alleges there is a balance due of about \$31.00. The defense is that the regulations of the mill, of which plaintiff had knowledge, requires that an operative is about to leave; and that such notice was not given defendant by plaintiff, in consequence of which he forfeits the pay due him.

The verdict was for the defendant. N. S. & F. J. Littlefield. S. M. Harmon. F. & F. Fox.

Mr. Gibbs tried this case not for the purpose of retaining the sum sued for, but to test the legal validity of the regulations established by him, for the conduct of business, in his mill, and this decision makes it clear that the forfeiture of wages in case the operative leave without the stated notice, is a part of the contract they enter into.

SAD ACCIDENT AT EAST FRYEBURG. As Mr. Willard Harden was driving a load of logs to the landing, last Wednesday, the top log laying over on the side a little to far struck a dead tree by the side of the road (tearing over across the road,) so as to shake of some of the dead limbs on top that came down, and struck him on the head, instantly stunning and paralyzing him.

We learn that a high school will be opened in this village, on the 22d of the present month, by G. M. Pease A. B. Mr. Pease is a gentleman of fine abilities and high culture and has had considerable experience as a teacher.

A correspondent of the Maine Democrat gives an account of the Quarterly Meeting of that apostolic body called in honor of their great leader, "The Bullockites." He says "we did not during the meeting hear paper preaching or wooden singing but all were free to express their feelings in the way that their minds led them."

Mr. E. A. Gibbs has been appointed general recruiting officer for this vicinity. In addition to having served creditably in the field, for almost a year, Mr. Gibbs has had large experience in recruiting. He possesses those qualities of pluck and energy which are required in an officer.

Mr. J. B. Hoyt, one of the best known and most respected citizens of this town died on Sunday last.

Capt. S. H. Merrill, of the 11th Reg. is in town.

Ex-governor Washburn has an able article in the Universalist Quarterly on the Logic and End of the Rebellion.

In Auburn a business of over half a million dollars in shoes is done annually.

LYCEUM.

The exercises of Saturday evening opened by reading the paper by Miss Martha A. Pease. We have rung the changes in regard to the various numbers of this serial. Our stock of critical verbiage is getting low. We don't like to repeat. We have characterized them all as excellent. This resembled its predecessors, having their features intensified.

F. M. Ray Esq. of the Portland Courier then gave a lecture.

Subject:—"Three weeks in Paris."—Mr Ray is a gentleman of fine literary abilities. He wooed the poetic muse most successfully of any member of his class in college, and was selected as its Poet at its graduation. His Lecture was written in pure and elegant style, and was valuable as showing the impression that the European metropolis creates on the mind of a citizen of republican America.

The Lecturer gave an account of a visit to Paris in August and September 1862—opened the lecture with personal incidents of his arrival in the great metropolis, thus describing the appearance of the city to a traveller who enters it for the first time.

The lecturer then spoke at some length of the manners and customs of the French people to which as indices of the national character and national heart may be traced the cause of the numerous calamities that have befallen that country for the last 70 years.

French morals are notoriously loose. The young men spend their lives in dissipation. The grisette, young and beautiful is the partner of their excesses. She ripens into the weird woman with brawny arms and wrinkled brow, whom travellers describe with horror.

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After the speeches, Chaplain McKay, recently released from Richmond, sang the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," the whole audience rising and joining in the chorus "Our God is marching on." He prefaced with an incident that occurred last July in Libby Prison. The first news the prisoners received of the great that at a high noon moment, a great Confederate victory had been gained, and that forty thousand federal prisoners were then on their way down the valley to Richmond.

At the celebration of the second anniversary of the Christian Commission in the Hall of Representatives on Tuesday Evening of last week was an occasion of great interest. The assembly filled the floor and galleries of the hall, and the meeting was characterized throughout by the most hearty enthusiasm. The Vice President on taking the chair made a very happy address, and then introduced Mr. Stuart of Philadelphia, Chairman of the Commission. He gave a very interesting account of the operations of the Commission during the year just ended.

ROGERS' DOOR FOR THE CAPITAL.

T. U. Walter, government architect, reports that he expects to finish the great dome of the Capitol by midsummer. He says of the fine door in bronze by Rogers:

"I find, after having seen the door, that it is not at all suitable for the exterior entrance of such a building; it has too much fine detail for outside exposure in a climate like this, and were it placed in the centre of the eastern front, as proposed, its surroundings would not be in harmony with so magnificent and elaborate a work of art. The eastern portion of the old building will certainly be taken down at no very distant day, and the front be extended eastward, at least to the front line of the wings, so as to complete the architectural group, and at the same time offer additional accommodation to the legislative department of the government. When this improvement shall have been put in progress, the vestibule may be made a leading feature in the building, and it may be so designed as to be in harmony with this door, which can then be removed and made to serve the purposes of an inner or vestibule door, where it will be protected from the weather, and where the architecture in connection with it will be consistent with its form and in harmony with its design."

There are fifteen savings banks in Maine, having an aggregate of deposits of \$2,641,000. In 1861 the deposits were \$1,829,370, and in 1862 \$1,876,159.

NOTES FROM WASHINGTON.

The celebration of the second anniversary of the Christian Commission in the Hall of Representatives on Tuesday Evening of last week was an occasion of great interest. The assembly filled the floor and galleries of the hall, and the meeting was characterized throughout by the most hearty enthusiasm. The Vice President on taking the chair made a very happy address, and then introduced Mr. Stuart of Philadelphia, Chairman of the Commission. He gave a very interesting account of the operations of the Commission during the year just ended.

The great speech of the evening however, was made by Rev. Mr. Mingin already mentioned. He is the only man who ever reminded me of Gough, or who in my judgement approaches him in his peculiar command of an audience. The great assembly was alternately moved to laughter and melted into tears by his graphic descriptions of scenes in the camp and hospital, connected with his own labors. Of the many touching incidents related by him and other speakers, it would be quite impossible to give any idea in my present limits.

After the speeches, Chaplain McKay, recently released from Richmond, sang the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," the whole audience rising and joining in the chorus "Our God is marching on."

The rebel authorities at Richmond have enlarged an Ohio soldier in retaliation for the hanging of a guerilla by Col. Wilder.

Various Items.

For the first time for fifteen years the Post Office Department is now self sustaining.

The special committee on capital punishment has held one session and interchanged views, but no decision has been reached.

The L. wiston Journal has a history of shoes. It says, the oldest form of the shoe is the sandal, a mere black sole, worn under the foot and secured to it by straps passing over the toes. They were made sometimes of leather, sometimes of the palm leaf, of wood or even of brass or iron.

The California legislature has passed resolutions strongly recommending the re-nomination of President Lincoln.

The rebel authorities at Richmond have enlarged an Ohio soldier in retaliation for the hanging of a guerilla by Col. Wilder.

One nursery at Sacramento, Cal., has 50000 coffee plants and it is thought they will stand the winter.

Lynn, Mass., has produced in one year six million pairs of shoes, and more than half as many boots.

At the Cincinnati fair there is an eight day clock the machinery of which is made of soap bones.

The Governor has signed the Resolves in favor of Bates College and the appropriation is not a law.

The Springfield Republican argues that religion is one of the fine arts. History proves it.

Rev. Jonathan Tracy of Wales, a F. W. B. minister, died Jan. 22, at the age of 81. He had been in the ministry about 65 years.

To store our memories with a sense of injuries is to fill that chest with rusty iron which was made for fine gold.

In Augusta, two recent levees have netted \$1100 for the aid of the soldiers. The batteries at Rockland have been completed.

Mink skins which are worth from 4 to 7 dollars each, used to be dull in the market at a quarter each.

The land agent speaks of a considerable demand for settling lots in Aroostook, notwithstanding the large number of soldiers that county has furnished.

A New Yorker has a hog which weighed 1340 pounds last Dec., and has grown rapidly since.

Letter from the State Capital.

AGUSTA, Feb. 9, 1864.

To the Editor of the Sentinel. After an absence of a week from your columns it would not be strange if some of my thoughts have suffered a little age—but, I trust they have not reached the bonny clapper state, if however they don't bear inspection, why they must go at the 'old-price.' In times the Sabbath day seems to be almost entirely forgotten or it remembered as only in consideration of some hard fought battle—some splendid victory achieved or some melancholy defeat experienced. Many well meaning people censure severely the powers that be for permitting what seems to them an unnecessary violation of that holy day. Now it is always hard to judge correctly without understanding the facts in the case, and sometimes it is then. What constitutes work of necessity and how far men are justified in doing that which pleases questions better for Lyceum discussions in times of peace than when a nation is involved in a wicked internecine war. I have been into these remarks from witnessing the departure of the two Regs from this place on Sunday. The 30th left last day and the 29th one week before. Why was this? Methinks I hear some of the old Puritan stock ask. I'll you why, Augusta although one of the largest places in the world—if we exclude London and Paris—has but one railroad, and that very unfortunately has but cars,—therefore they are subjected to direful necessity of borrowing of more fortunate but less aspiring neighbors. During the week the cars on the roads are employed for the accommodation of the traveling public. So see that while Augusta continues to be the proud distinction of being named the Capital—the Executive Department contains within itself sufficient of central power to attract the here, while their 'one horse' railroad do not contain enough of them to throw them off at the rate of a thousand a day. When the 29th Col. Baal's left last week, the Cavalry corded them to the cars,—for some it was not so, when the 30th Col. Baal's left last sabbath. The destination of this Reg. like the other is Reg. They left their quarters about 9 o'clock and marched down Winthrop to State to Green, down Green to St. and thence to the Depot when went on board the cars and at half past ten the engine began to snort the train to play the train began to move amid the stunning shouts of the assembled multitude the waving of kerchiefs from every window that looked the scene, they were soon in the distance, many of them to return more forever.

Occasions of this kind give a faint, faint idea of the anguish of heart attendant to war outside the army. Mother might have been seen clinging the last—to the son on whom she measures depended to rock the cradle her old age. Many a young wife has been seen bathed in tears from the heart as she with her hand for the last time her lips from the object of her dearest affection return to a home made desolate—the watch with fear a detumbling the of every mail, and lastly, many a lady might have been seen grasping hand and pressing the lips of one trickling tears showed too plain that the blow that struck him down— consign to the grave her dearest hopes, such are some of the fruits of war of which no truly loyal man will come Gen. Howard is at home, in Augusta, brief visit. Last week he made his appearance at the State House, and was received by the two branches of the Legislature assembled in convention in the Representatives Hall for the purpose, where he made a brief address which elicited the most enthusiastic applause. The convention took a recess, and the Gen. was introduced, and shook hands with all the members and the ladies present—or which then opened to be a large number—as the State was densely packed.

Governor Cony gave another large at his house last Thursday evening, third of the season—and the best of cause why,—the "better half" of the were there. The question of removing the Capital to Portland was discussed in the House, and decided "no go" by a majority. The vote was not very full, of the members were absent—necessity and others conveniently. Undoubtedly true sentiment of the State was manifested. Some men can't bear turkeys and ginger cakes. Maine has raised about 4000 troops under the 1st in addition to the surplus she has of after filling the previous one. The plain opinion is that the Legislature should make provision for the State to pay a sum of three hundred dollars, and pay the towns from paying anything. As it was made today in the House, by this of course, to amend the act making the proceedings of to us in voting on bounties, so as to include commutative it will probably die to-morrow about 6 o'clock.

The coffin of the king of Denmark weighed 3000 pounds. It took 30 men an hour and a quarter to get it down the grand staircase.
-120 bales of Illinois cotton has been sold for 80 cents a pound.
-Over one hundred thousand veterans have re-enlisted since the first of October last.
-A National Bank has been organized at Oswego, in this state.
-Bad rum is sold in Western Louisiana at eighteen dollars a bottle, rebel money.
-Some pathologists claim that diphtheria has been occasioned by the introduction and use of kerosene oil.
-Live toads are an article of commerce in the London markets. They are brought from Franco-Africa and sold to market gardeners.
-The Canada Farmer is a new agricultural paper commenced at Toronto.

Special Notices.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The Rev. E. A. Wilson's Remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colic, and all Throat and Lung Affections, together with a pamphlet giving the prescription and short history of his case, can be obtained of H. H. HAY, Druggist, PORTLAND, MAINE. Send for pamphlet, free of charge. 10-2m

PREPARE YOUR BEAUTY, SYMPTOM OF YOUR HEALTH A MENTAL POWER.

By using that Safe, Pleasant, Popular, and Specific Remedy known as HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU. Read the Advertisement in another column and profit by it. DISEASES AND SYMPTOMS ENUMERATED. Cut it out and preserve it. You may not now require it. But may at some future day. It gives health and vigor to the frame, and bloom to the pallid cheek. It saves Long Suffering and exposure. Beware of Counterfeits! Cures Guaranteed. 7-1m

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. TIE BEFORE The Man of Taste approves. Those who value Silken Hair use it. The Ladies everywhere prefer it. Those to whom time is valuable patronize it. Manufactured by J. CRISTADORO, 6 Astor Place, New York. Sold everywhere, and applied by all Hair Dressers. Price, \$1, \$1.50, and \$3 per box, according to size. 2

V. L. VENETIAN V. L. LINIMENT.

A certain cure for pains and aches and warranted superior to any other. Croup is positively cured; relief is absolutely sure immediately it is used. Mothers remember this, and arm yourselves with a bottle without delay. Croup is a disease which gives much trouble, frequently attacking a child in the dead hour of the night; before a physician can be summoned it may be too late. Remember the Venetian never fails. Price in 25 and 50 cents a bottle sold by all Druggists. Office 56 Court Street N. Y. M. V. L. 1

Deaths

In North Bridgton Jan 27th, Washington Hobart only child of George H., and Elizabeth H. Brown, aged 5 weeks. In North Bridgton, 8th inst., Eugene S., son of Edwin A., and Clarissa E. Cobb, aged 17 yrs. 11 mos. In Naples, April 1st, 1863, Catherine E. Barton, aged 21 yrs 11 mos. Jan. 14th. (1864), Staira M. Barton, aged 17 yrs, 2 mos. 25 days, children of Jeremiah and Sarah Barton.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dissolution of Copartnership. THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name and style of CROSS, CENTER & JORDAN, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. WILLIAM W. CROSS and ROYAL SENTER are authorized to close the business of the late firm. WM. W. CROSS, ROYAL SENTER, WM. A. JORDAN. Bridgton, February 6, 1864.

New Partnership Formed.

THE undersigned, late members of the firm of CROSS, SENTER & JORDAN, do hereby announce that they have formed a partnership under the name and style of CROSS & SENTER. WILLIAM W. CROSS, ROYAL SENTER. Bridgton, February 6, 1864. 10-3m

WANTED!

A CANVASSEER. For particulars inquire at this office. 9-10

Look Here!

Log Books down to 6 Inches.

A LOG BOOK Containing a Table for Measuring Logs, whereby the quantity may be ascertained before they are sawed, from 6 inches through to 42 inches, for sale by A. L. PHELPS.

F. B. & J. H. CASWELL,

Watch Makers and Jewellers,

DEALERS IN Gold and Silver Goods,

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,

Pictures, Picture Frames Oval and Square, Clocks, Pocket Cutlery, Razors and Fancy Goods.

Repairing faithfully attended to. Bridgton Center, Me. 8-1y

HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINES

In all forms of preparation for Physicians and families for sale at the Book Store of S. H. COLESWORTHY,

No. 92 Exchange St., Portland.

FAMILY, POCKET AND PHYSICIAN'S MEDICINE CASES, FROM \$2 TO \$9.

Books so clearly describing the mode of using these Medicines, that no person who follows the directions can possibly err. All the common diseases incident to the human system, may be successfully treated with these medicines with the aid of a physician. All medicines warranted fresh and pure. Orders promptly executed. Refer to Drs. E. Clark, M. Dodge, and C. H. Burr. 8-10

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Home Insurance Company,

OF NEW YORK, ON the first of December, A. D., 1863, made to the Secretary of State of Maine, pursuant to the Statute of that State

NAME AND LOCATION. The name of this Company is THE HOME INSURANCE COMPANY, incorporated in 1853, and located in the city of New York.

The Capital of said Company actually paid up in cash is \$1,000,000 00 The surplus on the last day of December, 1863, 1,104,707 68

Total amount of Capital and Surplus, \$2,104,707 68

ASSETS. Amount of cash in Continental Bank, N. Y., \$7,025 00

Amount of cash in hands of agents, and in course of transmission (estimated) 142,204 02

Amount of unnumbered real estate, No. 4 Wall street, \$65,000 00

Amount of United States Treasury Notes, 7 3/10 market value, \$132,400 00

Amount of U. S. Registered and Coupon Stock, 1861, market value, 61,040 00

Am't of United States Bonds, 5-20 market value, 150,750 00

Am't of United States Certificates of Indebtedness, 102,025 00 \$16,815 00

Am't of Missouri State Bonds, 6 per cent, market value, 13,350 00

Am't of No. Carolina Bonds, 6 per cent, market value, 5,900 00

Am't of Tennessee Bonds, 6 per cent, market value, 11,250 00

Am't of Illinois Bonds, 6 per cent, market value, 20,990 00

Amount of California State Bonds, 7 per cent, market value, 61,750 00

Am't of Brooklyn city Water Bonds, market value, 11,200 00 130,550 00

Amount of Bank Stocks, 119,125 00

Amount of Loans on bonds and mortgages being first lien of record on unnumbered real estate, worth at least \$1,654,600 -rate of interest 7 per cent, 895,222 50

Amount of loans on stock and bonds, payable on demand, 383,112 50

Am't of Miscellaneous Items, 22,498 35

Am't due for Premiums on Policies issued at office, 6,716 30

Amount of bills receivable for Premiums on Inland Navigation Risks, &c., 26,549 27

Interest due, and accrued but not due, 35,234 60

\$2,217,114 03

LIABILITIES. Amount of losses as adjusted, and due and unpaid, None.

Amount of losses incurred, and in process of adjustment, 90,598 25

Amount of losses reported, on which no action has been taken, None.

Amount of claims for losses resisted by the Company, 20,708 06

Amount of dividends declared and due and unpaid, 1,100 00

Am't of dividends, either cash or scrip, declared but not yet due, None.

Amount of money borrowed, None.

Am't of all other existing claims against the Company, None.

Total amount of losses, claims, and liabilities, \$112,406 36

The greatest amount insured on any one risk is \$50,000, but will not as a general rule exceed \$10,000.

The Company has no general rule as to the amount allowed to be insured in any city, town, village or block, being governed in this matter, in each case, by the general character of buildings, width of streets, facilities for putting out fires, &c.

An attested copy of the Charter or Act of Incorporation accompanied the statement of a previous year.

STATE OF NEW YORK, City and County of New York, ss. Charles J. Martin, President, and John McGee, Secretary of the HOME INSURANCE COMPANY, being severally sworn, depose and say, and each for himself says, that the foregoing is a true, full and correct statement of the affairs of the said Corporation, and that they are the above described officers thereof.

(Signed) CHARLES J. MARTIN, Pres't. (Signed) JOHN MCGEE, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn before me, this 9th day of January, A. D., 1864. Witness my hand and official seal.

(Signed) J. H. WASHBURN, Notary Public.

L. C. NELSON, Agent, BRIDGTON, ME.

Bridgton Academy

AT NORTH BRIDGTON, ME. THE SPRING TERM of this institution will commence on TUESDAY Feb 23d, 1864, and continue 11 weeks.

C. E. HILTON, A. M. Principal. M. D. CHAPLIN, A. B. Assistant. Mrs. Elizabeth Hilton, Teacher of Music. Miss L. K. Gibbs, Teacher of Drawing and Painting.

A Primary Department will be formed under the supervision of Mrs. Hilton, to which students under twelve years of age will be admitted for \$2.00 per term.

Board near the Academy at reasonable rates. Students can reduce their expenses by boarding themselves.

Special attention given to those preparing for College.

Text Books supplied by the Principal at Potland prices.

T. H. MEAD, Sec'y. North Bridgton, Jan. 23d, 1864.

R. GRAHAM, TAILOR,

BRIDGTON, ME.

DAVID HALE,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, BRIDGTON, MAINE.

E. E. WILDER,

Carriage Trimmer,

AND MANUFACTURER OF HARNESSES!

OF ALL KINDS, BRIDGTON CENTER, MAINE.

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

Repairing promptly attended to. Bridgton, Dec. 12, 1863. 1-10

All Orders FOR

JOB PRINTING WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION,

BY A. L. PHELPS,

BRIDGTON, MAINE.

At a Court of Probate held at Portland, within and for the County of Cumberland, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and sixty-four, Samuel W. Chadborn, Guardian of the Estate of Calvin Russell, late of Harrison, deceased, having presented his first account of Guardianship of said minor for Probate:

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing notice to be published three weeks successively in the Bridgton Sentinel, printed at Bridgton, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Portland, on the third Tuesday of February next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

JOHN A. WATERMAN, Judge. A true Copy, Attest, 8-3 EUGENE HUMPHREY, Reg.

Savage's Genuine Anodyne Horse Liniment.

THE BEST REMEDY IN THE WORLD for Shoulder Sprains, Spavin, Thoroughpin, Ringbone, Bruises, or any Lameness to which the Horse is subject. Also for Sore Necks and WOUNDS ON CXEN, it is unsurpassed.

This Liniment is prepared from the original receipt of an eminent English Farrier, and is warranted to be unrivalled for all it is recommended, in cases of Sprains and Bruises. It will cure Spavins and Ringbones if applied when they begin to be developed. At Wholesale and Retail by LUKE BROWN, North Bridgton, Me, to whom all orders should be sent.

N. B. This Liniment is a Sovereign remedy for persons afflicted with Rheumatism, Chilblains, Stiffness of the Joints, &c. 7-6m

DIXEY STONE & SON,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE,

CROCKERY, &c, &c., BRIDGTON CENTER, ME

James R. Adams,

Manufacturer and Dealer in FURNITURE,

of every description, Looking Glasses, Feather, Mattresses, Carpets and Paper Hangings. Also, dealer in Dry Goods,

CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, GROCERIES,

PAINTS AND OILS, &c. BRIDGTON CENTER, ME. 7-46

100 lbs. Extra & Double Extra FLOUR!

FOR SALE LOW FOR CASH, BY J. R. ADAMS. 7-40

BAILEY & NOYES,

Nos. 56, 58 & 63, 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.

ROOM PAPERS. 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 to 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

CALL AT NELSON'S

If you wish to find a large Stock of Goods, 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

CALL AND SEE.

ALL those in want of PHOTOGRAPHS, AMBIOTYPES, 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 you call and examine his work and judge for yourselves. December 19, 1863. 2

G. W. MERRILL,

(Successor to J. F. Woodbury.) MANUFACTURER OF BEDSTEADS,

And all kinds of FURNITURE. PLANING & SAWING Done to Order. BRIDGTON, ME. 5

Dentistry!

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

S. M. HARMON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BRIDGTON, MAINE. OFFICE OVER A. & R. H. DAVIS' STORE

CITY HOTEL, PORTLAND MAINE, Congress, cor. Green Street.

This Hotel is one of the best in this city, very pleasantly located. Also has extensive yards and stable accommodations.

LEWIS HOWARD, Successor to A. T. C. Dodge.

GIBBS, RUFUS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Flour, Groceries, &c, &c.

JOHN H. KIMBALL, M. D., Surgeon & Physician,

BRIDGTON, MAINE.

HELMBOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATIONS.

COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU, a Positive and Specific Remedy for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, and Dropsical Swellings.

This Medicine increases the power of Digestion, and excites the Absorbents into healthy action, by which the Watery or Catarrhus depositions, and all Unnatural Enlargements are reduced, as well as Pain and Inflammation.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU. For Weakness arising from Excesses, Habits of Intemperance, Early Indiscretion of Abuse, attended with the following symptoms: Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Horrors of Disease, Wakefulness, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the back, Universal Lassitude of the Muscular System, Hot Hands, Flushing of the Body, Dryness of the Skin, Eruptions on the Face, Puffed Countenance

These symptoms, if allowed to go on, which this medicine invariably removes, soon follows Impotency, Fertility, Epileptic Fits, in one of which the Patent may expire. Who can say that they are not frequently followed by those "Direful Diseases," "INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION."

Many are aware of the cause of their suffering, but none will confess the records of Insane Asylums.

And Mechanically Deaths by Consumption bear ample witness to the Truth of the assertion.

The Constitution once effected with Organic Weakness requires the aid of Medicine to Strengthen and Invigorate the System, which Helmbold's Extract Buchu, invariably does. A trial will convince the most skeptical.

FEMALES - FEMALES - FEMALES. In many Affections peculiar to Females the Extract Buchu is unequalled by any other remedy, as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness, or Suppression of Catamenial Evolutions, Ulcerated or Scirrhous state of the Uterus, Leucorrhoea or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the SEX, whether arising from indiscretion, Habits of Dissipation, or the Decline or change of Life.

Take no more Balsam, Mercury, or unpleasant Medicines for unpleasant and dangerous diseases Helmbold's Extract Buchu and Improved Ross Wash Cures

In all their Stages, with Little Expense. Little or no change in Diet. No inconvenience. And no Exposure.

It causes a frequent desire and gives strength to Urinate, thereby Removing Obstructions, Preventing and Curing Strictures of the Urinary, Alleviating Pain and Inflammation, so frequent in the class of disease, and expelling all Poisons, Diseased and venereal Matter.

Thousands upon Thousands who have been the Victims of Quacks, and who have paid heavy fees to be cured in a short time, have found they were deceived, and that the "Poison" has, by the use of "Powerful Strugetrants," been dried up in the system to break out in an aggravated form, and perhaps after the grave.

Use Helmbold's Extract Buchu for all diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in Male or Female, from whatever cause originating and no matter of how long standing. Diseases of these Organs requires the aid of a Diuretic. Helmbold's Extract Buchu is the great Diuretic, and is certain to have the most beneficial effect in all cases for which it is Recommended.

Evidence of the most reliable and responsible character will accompany the medicine. Price \$1.00 per Bottle, or six for \$5.00, Delivered to any Address, securely packed from observation.

Describe Symptoms in all Communications. CURES GUARANTEED! ADVICE GRATIS! Address letters for information to H. B. HELMBOLD, CHEMIST, 104 South Tenth-st., Chesnut, Phila. HELMBOLD'S Medical Depot, HELMBOLD'S Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 284 BROADWAY, New York

Beware of Counterfeits and Unprincipled Dealers who endeavor to dispose "of their own" and "other" articles on the reputation obtained by Helmbold's Genuine Preparations.

" Extract Buchu. " Sarsaparilla. " Improved Ross Wash.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. ASK FOR HELMBOLD'S. TAKE NO OTHER. Cut out the Advertisement and send for it. And Avoid Imposition and Exposure.

H. H. HAY,

Junction Free & Middle Sts., Wholesale Dealer in Fine Chemicals, Pure DRUGS,

GENUINE MEDICINES, English, French and American Perfumery and FANCY GOODS!

Apothecaries Glass Ware, Foreign Leeches, Surgical Instruments, Trusses, Supporters, Braets, Elastic Stockings, &c. -ALSO- VARNISHES, PAINTS, OILS, AND DYE-STUFFS, KEROSENE OIL, LARD OIL, And all other articles usually kept in a Drug and Paint establishment.

State Agent for DAVIS & KIDDER'S MAGNETO ELECTRIC MACHINES. 1-6m

A. B. HOLDEN,

Of the Firm of HOLDEN & PEARODY, Attys & Counsellors at Law, Gives particular attention to Probate business, to 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 LIME St., Portland. 3-10

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

J. AMSON RUSSELL, Deputy Sheriff for Cumberland and Oxford Counties.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

A pure and powerful Tonic, corrective and alterative of wonderful efficacy in disease of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Headache, General Debility, Nervousness, Depression of Spirits, Constipation, Colic, Intermittent Fevers, Cramps and Spasms, and all Complaints of either Sex arising from Bodily Weakness which is inherent in the system or produced by special causes.

Nothing that is not wholesome, genial and restorative in its nature enters into the composition of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. This popular preparation contains no mineral of any kind, no deadly botanical element; no fiery excitant; but it is a combination of the extracts of rare balsamic herbs and plants with the purest and mildest of all diffusive stimulants.

It is well to be forewarned against disease, and so far as the human system can be protected by human means against maladies engendered by an unwholesome atmosphere impure water and other external causes, Hostetter's Bitters may be relied on as a safeguard.

In districts infested with Fever and Ague, it has been found infallible as a preventative and irresistible as a remedy and thousands who resort to it under apprehension of an attack, escape the scourge, and thousands who neglect to avail themselves of its protective qualities in advance, are cured by a very brief course of this marvelous medicine.

With quinine for malarial fevers, and fairly saturated with that dangerous alkaloid, are not unfrequently resorted to health within a few days by the use of Hostetter's Bitters.

The weak stomach is rapidly invigorated and the appetite restored by this agreeable Tonic, and hence it works wonders in cases of Indigestion and in less confirmed forms of Indigestion. Acting as a gentle and painless aperient, as well as tonic, it also invariably relieves the Constipation superinduced by irregular action of the digestive and secretory organs.

Persons of feeble habit, liable to Nervous Attacks, Lowness of Spirits and Fits of Languor, find prompt and permanent relief from the Bitters. The testimony on this point is most conclusive, as well in both sexes.

The property of Bitters Colic is immediately assuaged by a single dose of the stimulant, and by occasionally resorting to it, the return of the complaint may be prevented.

As a General Tonic, Hostetter's Bitters produces effects which must be experienced or witnessed before they can be fully appreciated. In cases of Constitutional Weakness, Premature Decay and Debility and Debility arising from Old Age, it exercises the electric influence. In the convalescent stages of all diseases it operates as a delightful invigorant. When the powers of nature are relaxed, it operates to re-enforce and re-establish them.

Last, but not least, it is the only Safe Stimulant, being manufactured from sound and innocuous materials, and entirely free from the acid elements present more or less in all the ordinary tonics and stomachics of the day.

No family medicine has been so universally, and it may be truly said, deservedly popular with the intelligent portion of the community, as Hostetter's Bitters.

Prepared by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittsburg, Pa.

