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ADIEL T. NOYES, Agent in Portland.

THE TWO VILLAGES.

Over the river on the hill
Lies a village white and still;
All around it the forest trees
Shiver and whisper in the breeze;
Over it sailing shadows go
Of soaring hawk and screaming crow,
And mountain grasses, low and sweet,
Grow in the middle of every street.

Over the river under the hill
Another village lies still;
There I see in the cloudy night
Twinkling stars of household light,
Fires that gleam from the Smithy's door;
Mists that curl on the river shore;
And in the roads no grasses grow
For the wheels that hasten to and fro.

In that village on the hill
Never is sound of smithy or mill;
The houses are thatched with grass & flowers,
Never a clock to tell the hours;
The marble doors are always shut,
You cannot enter in hall or hut;
All the villagers lie asleep;
Never a grain to sow or reap;
Never in dreams to moan or sigh—
Silent, and idle, and low they lie.

In that village under the hill
When the night is starry and still,
Many weary soul in prayer
Looks to the other village there,
And weeping and sighing longs to go
Up to that home from this below:
Longs to sleep in the forest wild,
Wither have vanished wife and child,
And hearth, praying this answer fall,
"Patience! that village shall hold ye all!"

A WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

FROM THE LATE ROBT. BENJAMIN'S NOTE BOOK.

It was in the autumn of 1799 that a part of us left the Falls of the Ohio, in keel-boats, under the command of Major Rodgers, for the purpose of making an attack upon the Indians at the old town of Chillicothe. On our way up the river, we met with no remarkable adventure till we approached the mouth of Lickings—which we did about sunset of a beautiful day. We observed a few Indians standing upon a projecting sand bar, at a point where the two streams unite, apparently watching some companions in a canoe, who were crossing to them from the opposite bank of the smaller stream. If they saw us, there was nothing in their manner to indicate the fact; and thinking it possible to take them by surprise, Major Rodgers ordered the boats to be run up under some bushes along the shore, and all the men save five—some seventy in number—to advance cautiously through the wood, and completely surround the spot where the savages were. We all set off in fine spirits, thinking only of the surprise we should give the enemy. Quietly, stealthily we pushed onward, spreading out as we advanced, till at length we reached and fairly encircled the fatal spot, when, just as the order was being given to rush upon the foe, we were startled and thrown into the greatest confusion by the rising, on every side of us, several hundred yelling Indians.

We had been drawn into a complete ambuscade—had been taken by our enemies in the very trap we had set for them. Instantly they poured in a destructive fire, and then fell upon us with knife and tomahawk; when the panic on our part became fearful, and the slaughter tremendous.—Like frightened sheep we huddled together, and then, finding ourselves hemmed in by our foes, who hewed us down as fast as they reached us, we turned at bay, and poured back a volley from our side. Then with yells as wild and savage as their own, we broke through their lines, and rushed for our boats. But the Indians comprehending our design reached them before us, and made a capture of all save one in which the men left in charge had made their escape. Our only chance now was to break their lines again, and steer through the forest to the station of Harrodsburgh. Favored by the gathering shades of night some twenty of our party escaped, though hotly pursued by our blood-thirsty foes.

But I was not one of that fortunate few; for, as I was in the act of clearing some five or six of the enemy, who barred my way to a dense thicket, and just as I had cut down a couple of the nearest, a ball passed through my hips, shattering the bones. At once I fell, but luckily among some thick bushes, which for the moment concealed me; and the others probably thinking me dead or escaped, immediately started off in pursuit of my flying friends. I had my rifle still in my hands; and wounded and suffering as I was, I proceeded to load as I lay upon the ground—my only hope now being that I should succeed in killing one more of the wretches before a terminus should be put to my own existence.

As minute after minute went by, however, and the yells of the savages grew more and more distant, the night began fast to envelope me in her welcome pall of darkness; a new hope sprang up in my breast, that I might possibly so secret myself as to escape the observation of the enemy altogether.—Slowly dragging myself through the bushes to a fallen tree, which lay within a few feet of me, I, with the most excruciating pain, crept under the branches, which I disposed above my person in the best manner I could.

Here for hours I lay suffering agonies of body and mind which no language has power to describe. I dared not stir again, scarcely to breathe. I heard the Indians return, and could tell by the sound, that they were going over the ground and butchering all the wounded they could find. About midnight, as near as I can judge, they once more drew off and lit their camp fires, the glimmering of which I could faintly perceive through the thick foliage which surrounded me.

Let me pass over that night of horror.—If any one should have the faintest idea of what I suffered, he must imagine himself in my situation—there—in the branches of that tree—with both hips shattered—surrounded by my dead friends—and escape still, my living foes.

I dared not change my position, nor give vent to a single groan; and it seemed at times that nature must compel from me some expression of pain; in spite of my utmost will. O, it was a horrible night! and may God deliver me from ever passing such another.

But the end was not yet. Horrible as that was, I dreaded to see the morrow. How could I expect to escape the lynx eyes of so many savages, when they should begin to beat over the ground for plunder? And at times the thought of this so worked upon my feelings that I was more than once tempted to shriek out, and let my position be known, and thus bring upon myself the relief of a speedy death; for I knew, from my disabled condition, that the Indians would not think of taking me prisoner, but butcher me at once. And yet the instincts of life were greater than the temptation I speak of. And these same instincts, by the way, seem wisely sent for our preservation—to act when reason tells us that hope is lost, and we had better end our woes at once.

How painfully I watched the dawning of the day! how eagerly and tremulously I listened to every sound! At length I could hear the Indians stir; and soon after they began to traverse the scene of slaughter, and gathered up the arms of my companions, and strip their bodies of every garment. They were hours at work, and to me those hours were ages. At times, when some of them drew near the spot where I lay, I felt my heart in my very throat, and it seemed as if I should die of suffocation. Twice a small party of them were so close that I could see their half-naked hideously painted forms through the leaves; and once a single warrior stalked by me within reach of my rifle. Up and down, and over the ground they passed and repassed many times, till they were satisfied that none of the dead or wounded had escaped their notice. They then drew off in a body along the bank of the river, where they remained for hours—in fact, till late in the day—when, being joined by the rest of their companions, who had probably made a long journey in pursuit of the fugitives, they repaired to the boats.

With a feeling of thankfulness which I cannot express, I heard them put off from the shores, and every sound gradually died away to silence. And yet, shortly after their came an awful revulsion of feeling; for I now felt that I was alone—alone in the wilderness—after friends—so crippled that I could not walk—could only move my body, in fact, by a great effort—suffering all the time the most excruciating agonies, and in danger of perishing from starvation.—Had I been able to move about, even though ever so slowly and feeble, I could have rejoiced in my good fortune; but situated as I was, I felt that an overruling Providence, such as had so far preserved me, could save me from even a more horrible doom than I had escaped.

As I thus lay on my back, in a position which had scarcely been changed for more than twenty hours, I looked up through the leaves, and to my surprise, I might almost say joy, beheld a raccoon in the act of descending the trunk of a large tree, some of whose branches even canopied the spot where I lay. Was this poor animal a messenger of hope. Had Providence directed it hither for my preservation? I fancied so then—I almost fancy so still. At all events, I cautiously raised my only remaining friend, my rifle, took a quiet but certain aim, and fired. The ball sped to its mark, and the animal dropped dead within a few feet of me and as I raised myself among the limbs, with the intention of dragging myself to it, when I was startled by a human cry.

Fearing the Indians had not all gone, I hastily reloaded my rifle, and then remained perfectly still, trembling at the thought of what I might next behold, but determined to sell my life dearly, and shoot the first human figure I should see approaching me. Presently I heard the same loud startling cry, repeated, but this time much nearer than before. Still I kept silent, my rifle firmly grasped, for I could not recognize nothing like the voice of one of my race.—Again I heard the same singular sound, but still nearer yet, and a rustling among the under brush, apparently at a distance of twenty yards. I now cocked my rifle and poised it, resolved to shoot the first object that should appear. But fortunately nothing did appear, till my heart had been made to leap for joy by the utterance of words in my native tongue, which fell clearly and distinctly upon my ear, and assured me it was a countryman, perhaps a companion.

"Who are you? where are you? For God's sake, speak!" cried the voice.

I now gave an answering shout; and soon I was gratified by the sight of a human figure, pushing rapidly through the bushes, whom, notwithstanding his haggard and bloodstained features, I at once recognized as Peter Brent. On getting sight of me he stopped and exclaimed, "My God! Capt. Benham, is this you? How did you escape? I thought I was the only being left alive by the butchering wretches!"

"Alas?" I returned, "I am as good as dead; for I am badly wounded in the hips, and cannot walk a step."

"See!" he rejoined, "I'm no better off—both my arms are broken! and I've no power to use a weapon, and could not feel myself if I had anything to eat. I think, of the two, Captain, you're the best off, after all; for you, at least, can shoot the game, and so won't starve!"

"Aye," I said, "but how am I to get it when I have shot it?"

"See," he replied, with a sort of laugh, the two of us only make one decent man.—You've got arms, and I've got legs; and if ever we get out of this infernal scrape at all, I reckon we'll have to work out together. And if Heaven is willing, and the red devils will let us alone, we'll be able to do it, and cheat the howling imps of two scalps, anyhow."

It was a very singular and remarkable occurrence, that only two men should have escaped from the scene of slaughter, and of these the one with his hips broken, and the other with his arms. Brent, like myself, had had nothing to eat for more than twenty-four hours. And like myself he had escaped, after being shot, by crawling into a thicket, and lying flat upon the earth, at a point where the Indians had passed within a few feet of him. Here he had remained concealed through the night and day, till the savages had departed, when the pangs of hunger had brought him forward in search of food, which he had little hope of finding and he knew not by what means he might get it into his mouth, if obtained. On hearing the report of my rifle, a faint hope had sprung up in his breast, that a companion might be near; but whether it should prove to be a friend or an enemy, he determined to make himself known, and risk captivity, or even death, rather than remain in his hopeless condition.

We now began our singular mode of living, which probably has never been paralleled in the world's history. The first thing Brent did, was to search for the raccoon I had shot, and push it along to me with his feet. I then dressed it, and kindled a fire with my sticks, which he also pushed up to me in the same manner. I broiled it, and on this we made our supper—as hearty and as palatable a meal as I ever ate in my life—I feeding him as he sat beside me.—Our hunger appeased, we felt more sensibly the pangs of thirst; and at first we could devise no means for obtaining the water so near us. Necessity, however, is the mother of invention, and luckily bethinking me of my hat, I placed the rim in my companion's mouth, and told him to wade into the river until he should be able to dip the hat under, and then, by retreating quickly, I fancied a good portion of the water might be retained,

after allowing for the leakage. The plan succeeded; and taking the half-filled hat from his teeth, I held it for him to drink, and then drank myself, the most refreshing and invigorating draught that ever passed my lips.

The immediate wants of nature being now fully supplied, we began to be more cheerful and hopeful, though still suffering extreme pain from our shattered limbs which I next proceeded to dress as well as circumstances would permit. Making some rude splints with my knife, I took off my shirt and tore it into strips, and then putting the bones of Brent's arms together as well as I could, I bound the splints around them.—This done, I proceeded to dress my own wounds in the same incomplete way.

Another night set in, which we passed together, lying close in the thicket, and suffering a great deal of pain. We slept little, but spent the tedious hours in talking over the dire events which had happened, and mourning the loss of our brave companions.

The second day, beginning early in the morning and keeping a sharp lookout for game, I was fortunate enough to shoot two squirrels, and a wild turkey, the latter being quite numerous in that region. This served us for food through the day, and on the third I succeeded in shooting a couple more squirrels and a few birds, my companion always kicking the game to me with his feet, and pushing up sticks and brush in the same manner, I dressing and cooking the animals, and feeding him.

So matters went on for several days, the game gradually becoming scarcer, and requiring a great deal more labor on Brent's part to drive within reach of my rifle. Days thus passed on, and even weeks, before my wounds were so far healed as to permit us to hobble about on crutches, and during all this time we saw not a human soul, though anxiously watching for some chance boat to pass down the river and take us off.

Our garments being thin, and our shirts torn up for bandages, and the weather setting in cold, our future prospects looked cheerless indeed, and we were much concerned lest we should be obliged to winter where we were. To be prepared for any emergency, we, with much labor, put up a kind of rude shanty, which served in some measure to protect us from the almost wintry blasts which now began to sweep over the desolate scene.

As the season grew colder and more inclement, the game became so scarce that my companion with difficulty drove enough within rifle-shot to give us a single meal a day, and with all the rest, our powder was so low in the horn that I could count the charges, and dared not fire except when certain of my mark; then it was we began to feel the horrors of despair, and sometimes to regret that we had outlived the dead around us. Almost naked, with unshaven, haggard faces, hollow cheeks and sunken eyes, we now indeed looked pitiable, even to each other; every day, too, our condition seemed to grow worse instead of better;—and at last, with a sinking heart, I informed Brent we had but four charges of powder in our horn.

"God help us!" was his reply.

Matters were thus at their very worst, when, one day, Peter burst suddenly into our shanty, where I sat shivering over a few embers, and with tears in his eyes exclaimed, "Blessed be God! Capt. Benham, we're saved! There's a flat-boat turning the bend above us!"

Who could describe my feelings then?—I started up and hobbled down to the bank of the river, shouting wildly as I went, lest the boat, scarcely within sight, should pass ere I could reach the beach! Oh, how painfully anxious we watched the slow approach, continually shouting to attract the attention of men too far distant to hear us, and making every kind of signal we could think of for the same purpose.

Gradually the boat neared us, and we could see its crew gathered together, and pointing towards us. But oh, Heaven! imagine, if you can, our horror, when we saw them suddenly betake to their oars, push over to the Ohio shore, and then row past us with all their might, amid our frantic gesticulations and piteous prayer for help! On they swept down the river, and then Brent and I, looking at each other with silent horror, sank down together upon the cold bench, and mentally prayed for death to end our sufferings.

Suddenly—oh, sight of agonizing joy—we saw a canoe put off from the boat and approach us, and then we got up and fairly screamed and begged for assistance. When the rowers had come near enough to converse with us, they stopped and told us they feared we were decoys, put there to draw them to the shore, that the Indians might fall upon and murder them, and it took no little time, and the most earnest assurances and piteous appeals, to convince them to the contrary. At last after rowing past two or three times, and closely inspecting the shore,

and getting us to come far out on the sand-bar, they ventured to take us aboard. We were kindly treated by these men when they came to hear our story; and being taken by them to the garrison at the Falls, (now Louisville, Ky.,) we were placed under the care of a skillful surgeon, and soon restored to our usual health and strength.

Reader, is not this story remarkable for the fact that two men should so singularly escape from the savages, and live six weeks in the wilderness—the one with useless arms, the other with useless legs—the two together, making, as it were, only one whole man? Whoever shall to-day stand upon the levee of the now large and flourishing city of Cincinnati, and glance his eye across the beautiful Ohio, shall behold the very spot where these remarkable events occurred, at a time when all around, on either shore, was a wild howling wilderness.

ANECDOTE OF GEN. BADGER.

While the American army, after the retreat from Canada in 1776, lay at Crown Point the British forces being at St. John's the American general was desirous of obtaining information relative to their anticipated movements.

Lieut. Badger, (late Gen. Badger of Gilmanton, N. H.) volunteered for the purpose. He selected three men, who had been rangers in the French war, and who knew the country well, for his companions. They embarked in a boat and landed near St. John's at dark.

On that night a ball was given by the British officers, of which they obtained information from a Canadian, whom they made a prisoner. Leaving him at the boat in charge of two of his men, Badger proceeded with his other into the town intending to make prisoner an officer.

His attendant was well acquainted with the locality, and while in the dark watching near a house occupied for officers' quarters, they observed a young officer come out in full ball dress. They sprang upon him before he was aware of their presence, and with presented pistols, compelled him to go with them in silence.

When they reached the boat, a new and bolder idea was conceived by Badger. Being of the same size of his prisoner, he ordered the latter to change dresses with him, determined, under the mask of a British uniform, to attend the ball, and gather what information he could from the conversation of those present.

The circumstances that many of the officers who were present had lately arrived, and were strangers to each other, favored his enterprise.

He obtained from their conversation such intelligence as he desired; the most important item was that Sir Guy Carleton did not intend to advance toward Crown Point in the present season, but intended to retire to winter quarters in Canada.

Lieut. Badger danced as long as he pleased and when tired of that amusement, returned to his boat, released the Canadian, and with his military prisoner, returned to camp.—This news, thus acquired enabled the general of the northern army to detach several regiments to reinforce General Washington at Newtown, Pa., and contribute their aid at Trenton and Princeton.

The officer they captured would not give any information; but Badger had learned sufficient for all purposes. When the capture of Burgoyne marched for Cambridge, Mass., Lieut. Badger was attached to the troops who acted as his escort. On the second day's march, Badger came accidentally in the vicinity of his former prisoner; the latter, having previously seen none but hostile faces in the ranks of the escort, embraced Badger with the affection of a brother.—[Memoir of Gen. Stark, by Caleb Stark.]

EVIL COMPANY.

Sophonius, a wise teacher of the people, did not allow his sons and daughters, even when they were grown up, to associate with persons whose lives were not moral and pure. "Father," said the gentle Eulalia one day when he had refused to permit her to go in company with her brother to visit the frivolous Lucinda, "Father, you must think that we are very weak and childish, since you are afraid that it would be dangerous to us in visiting Lucinda."

Without saying a word the father took a coal from the hearth and handed it to his daughter. "It will not burn you, my child," said he; "only take it."

Eulalia took the coal, and beheld her tender white hand was black, and without thinking she touched her white dress, and it was also blackened. See," said Eulalia, somewhat displeased as she looked at her hands and dress, "one cannot be careful enough when handling coals."

"Yes, truly," said her father; "you see, my child, that the coal, even though it did not burn you, has nevertheless blackened you!—So is the company of immoral persons."

DOMESTIC TRAGEDY IN LOWELL.

A most extraordinary homicide, followed by an attempt at suicide, occurred at Lowell on Tuesday afternoon, 19th inst. For three years past there has resided in Lowell a shoemaker by the name of Bryant Moore, from Maine, where he formerly was engaged in trade. He is about fifty-two years of age and has been three times married, his third wife being a widow of Alexander Sisson.—He had three children by his former marriages; and his wife had a son, who lived in Lowell, and a married daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth A. Taylor, who works in a factory, and has resided with her daughter, at her mother house. The marriage took place about a year since, but they did not live very happily together. Mrs. Moore took some boarders, and Mr. Moore became, or pretended to become jealous of some of them, and also of the milk-man, Samuel Wooster, of Braintree, whose house she once visited before she married Moore. It is said that he never stopped at Moore's house, after the marriage, longer than was necessary to deliver the milk, and very seldom saw Mrs. Moore, even at the door. On the 7th of May, Moore got out a warrant against Perley B. Weston, one of the boarders, of whom he was jealous; but the case was settled without any examination. Matters continued to grow worse, and Mrs. Moore with her daughter, left the house and took a boarding-house in another street. About three weeks ago he went to see her, begging her forgiveness, and desired a reconciliation. On Saturday, the 2d inst., she went back to his house, on East Merrimack street, but he soon resumed his singular conduct, and her friends as well as herself insisted upon a separation. One night she was awakened by an attempt on his part to choke her. She also found a letter secreted by his chest, and she asked him if he intended to kill her with it, and he replied, "I shall take something sharper than that." He several times proposed to her that they should both take strychnine. One day she remarked that she would be willing to die if she could be with her deceased husband. He replied, "Then why don't you commit suicide and go there?"

Some time last week he bought some percussion caps and borrowed a pistol, which he practised in his wife's chamber.—On Tuesday, after dinner, Mrs. Moore went up stairs to help him pack up his things for the purpose of going to Somerville, where his daughter lived. Shortly after were heard two sharp reports of a pistol, and in a few moments Mr. Moore came rushing down, with his head covered with blood, crying that he was murdered. He rushed out on the street and on going up stairs, his grand-daughter found Mrs. Moore lying dead, with a revolver lying by her side all the barrels having been discharged. Her head was shattered to pieces. He had also shot himself in the head, and the ball has been extracted. He was arrested upon a charge of murder, but, on account of the wound in his head, he was not removed from his house. From some notes written on the pages of an account book it is apparent that he had meditated the killing of his wife and himself for several days. In one of them, dated the 10th inst., he says "Tell Mr. Samuel Wooster, after this, to be an honest man, and have a wife of his own."

JAPANESE GIFTS. The presents brought by the Japanese Embassadors from the Tycoon to the President of the United States are as follows: Two wooden saddles, heavily lacquered, and decorated with inlayings of gold. The stirrups are of wood, and the trappings of red silk and fine leather, with embroidered figures and fringes of gold. The pads are of fine cloth, also embroidered.—Wooden riding whips, shaped like our slender walking sticks, and set with gold, and mother of pearl, accompany the saddles with which there is also an embroidered cloth horse-blanket. Several rolls of the rarest Japanese silk variously figured.

Large folding screens of paper and straw. Sideboard of lacquered paper ware, with images of birds &c., in relief, wrought in gold. Broad curtain of heavy crepe, variously colored, with rolls of twisted red crepe. Rolls of ornamental paper, with silk borders, for curtains or wall paper. Two swords of the best tempered Japan steel, in scabbards of paper ware, mounted with jewels and gold. Lacquered boxes, ladles, trays, &c.

A SENSIBLE PLAN. A fire company in a western town after vainly trying to obtain an engine by ordinary means, resolved to plant the seed for one. So, a few days since, proceeded by a band of music, and equipped with hoes, they marched to a large ploughed field of eight acres, on the outskirts of the village. Here in forty-one minutes time, they completed the work of planting the entire field with corn. If they do not harvest and engine in husking time, the State ought to give them one.

SEVERE GALE.

The severest storm of rain and wind of the season occurred in this city and vicinity yesterday afternoon, and besides destroying one-half of the Old Elm Tree on Boston Common, did a great amount of damage to other fine trees. Some injury was also done to shipping and boats in port, and to chimneys and other property in range of the force of the gale, which passed across the city about half past 6 o'clock, from west to east, lasting in its violence, but a very few moments. The following is a brief summary of the principal damage done in this city, so far as ascertained up to a late hour last night:

THE OLD ELM TREE. The gale struck the venerable Old Elm Tree with such force as to cause the northerly half of its large branches to burst the iron bands which for years have bound them to the trunk, and fall to the ground, carrying a portion of the trunk with them.

There is not a native Bostonian who will not deplore the loss of this tree. It is associated with the sports of childhood, and is as familiar to the sight as the dome of the State House. It has grown up with Boston from its earliest infancy, and seems as much a part of it as the very peninsula upon which the city is founded. It is a tree which has a history, which is closely related to our fellow-citizen, Dr. Nathaniel B. Shurtleff, in the following interesting sketch, prepared at our request:

It is not often that an occurrence of such small importance as the destruction of a tree will cause so much sorrow and regret as will the dismemberment of the Great Tree of the Boston Common, which event occurred yesterday, the twenty-ninth day of June, at about half-past six o'clock in the evening. During the afternoon the appearance of the heavens indicated a storm of no ordinary character—and indeed it came, and few will ever forget it, for the injury it has done.

The great fall of water, together with an uncommon gust of wind, broke down the limbs of many trees throughout the city, not even sparing those of Park Street Mall, which had so recently escaped the threatening axe. The Great Tree, the pride of Bostonians, and perhaps the most noted of its kind on the Continent, suffered with the others; and, after standing for centuries, the oldest of the traditional relics of the days of our forefathers, was in a few moments shorn of its beauty and its magnificent proportions, to flinger out its few years longer, a maimed and disfigured existence, the evidence only of the violence of the storm which has destroyed it.

Much has been said and written about this noted elm, the product of our own indigenous forest. It has had its rivals;—among which has been the far-famed elm of Pittsfield, remarkable for its gigantic height, and for having a trunk one hundred and fourteen feet high below its first branch; and the Aspinwall Elm in Brookline, famous for its enormous and wide-spreading roots and for the great size of its trunk.—But both of these, also, have been shorn of their glory by storms that have passed harmlessly by the Boston Elm.

Although the tree attained a great age, and an uncommon size, it was more for its beautiful proportions and graceful limbs, than for age or size, that it gained its notoriety among those who had paid particular attention to trees. But the tree has associations connected with its history which will always keep it in remembrance. During the revolutionary struggles of America this tree was one of the places of constant resort of the Sons of Liberty, who frequently caused it to be illuminated with lanterns on evenings of rejoicings and on formal occasions; and it also served for the purpose of exhibitions of popular feeling and indignation, for many has been the cry who has been lung in effigy from its branches. Very near this tree occurred the first duel in Boston, between Benjamin Woodbridge and Henry Phillips, so graphically described by Mr. Sargent in his "dealings with the dead"; and beneath its branches have been enacted many a scene of youthful valor, in days that have been long past, on the holidays of Election and Independence.

It would be difficult to affix to the tree even an approximate age. It has been known as far back as tradition can go, and is represented on the oldest map of the town known to exist. It is reasonable to believe that it was growing before the first settlement of the peninsula. In the year 1845 it was accurately measured by the City Engineer, who recorded the following dimensions:—"Height, 72 1/2 feet; height of first branch from the ground, 16 1/2 feet; girth one foot above the ground, 22 1/2 feet; girth four feet above the ground, 17 feet; average diameter of greatest extent of branches, 101 feet." Earlier measurements show that the tree continued to grow as long as it stood.—The latest measurement, taken by the writer last spring, gave 24 feet girth at the ground, 18 feet 3 inches at three feet, and 16 feet 6 inches at five feet, showing an increase of only about five inches in girth in sixteen years.

Many of the older inhabitants can well remember when there was a cavity in the trunk sufficiently large to allow boys to secrete themselves within it; but this has almost entirely been closed up by the good treatment and care which have been given to the tree. In the summer of 1831 the tree was much injured by the violence of a storm, and its largest limbs were so much cleft asunder as to allow them to rest their branches upon the ground; but they were subsequently, at much cost and labor, restored to their former position, and were sustained in place by iron bolts and braces.

The exact amount of injury the tree has sustained by the storm of yesterday cannot be estimated. Its beauty has been destroyed without hope of renewal; and it is extremely doubtful whether anything can be done to save the part that now remains standing.

As soon as the storm abated, the rumor that "The Old Elm Tree is blown down" spread rapidly through the city, causing hundreds of citizens to go to the spot and see for themselves. To their regret, they found the rumor but too true; and very many who visited the locality of the venerable tree, secured portions of the fallen limbs to preserve among the choicest of the relics of olden time.

OTHER DAMAGE. Among other damage done to trees on the Common and elsewhere, it may be mentioned that one tree of considerable size on Charles Street Mall was torn up by the roots and entirely ruined. Several other trees on the Common, and in front of the Granary Burying Ground on Tremont Street, suffered severely by having large limbs broken off.

The high board fence erected by Van Amburgh on the Public Garden, together with portions of the old fence around that ground were blown down and demolished.

A considerable portion of the westerly brick wall of the new church in process of erection for Rev. Dr. Gammett's society, on the corner of Bayleyn and Arlington Street,

were blown down, but this will cause no material delay in completing the edifice.

A bolt of lightning struck a chimney on store No. 286 Congress Street, scattering the bricks and tearing off some of the slates from the roof. One of the bricks was thrown violently across the street and through the window of a house into a room in which the occupants were sitting, but no one was injured.

Several chimneys in Cambridge, Hancock and other streets were thrown down, blinds were torn from their hinges, signs were blown down, awnings were stripped into shreds, and much other damage done.

THE HARBOR. The steam tug "Walpole," was coming up the harbor when the gale was at its height, and observed one or two boats bottom up, but saw no person in the water. She however picked up a boat containing three or four persons, and taking them on board, towed the boat astern; but the occupants of the boat had barely got on board the "Walpole," when lightning struck and carried away the stern of the boat, causing her to sink so that it was found necessary to cut her painter and let her go and sink to the bottom.

The schooner "Carrie Hughes," Captain Flynn, lying at Lewis Wharf, loaded for Philadelphia, had her topmast struck by lightning and badly splintered. The lightning passed down the mast, over the chain and off through the hawser-hole.

A schooner loaded with coal, Cambridge bridge pier, broke her fastenings and drifted against the draw, damaging the railing to the bridge, besides partially staving her side.

The schooner "Boston," lying at Russia Wharf, had her mainmast struck and badly splintered by lightning. Two of the crew were knocked down and rendered insensible by the shock, but they were soon restored to consciousness.

FOUR MEN DROWNED. It is reported that just previous to the gale, ten or twelve small boats were seen coming up the harbor, but that when the gale subsided only two or three were visible. It is known that one boat, containing five persons, was capsized off Fort Independence, and that four of the number were drowned; and it is feared that others shared the same fate.

TWO MEN KILLED. We learn that the house of Mr. Jonathan B. Goodenough, in Brighton, was struck by lightning, and Mr. Goodenough and his son were both instantly killed. Mr. Goodenough was the occupant of stall No. 9 in Gerrish Market.—Boston Journal.

ESQUIMAUX TRAVELLING. The following spirited description of Esquimaux sledge travelling, we give in the words of Capt. Lock.

"Our eleven dogs were large, and even majestic looking animals, and an old one of peculiar sagacity was placed at their head by having a long trace, so as to lead them through the driest places, these animals having such a dread of water as to receive a severe beating before they will swim a foot. The leader was instant in obeying the voice of the driver, who never bent, but repeatedly called to him by name. When the dogs slackened their pace, the sight of a seal or bird was sufficient to put them instantly to their full speed; and even though none of these might be seen on the ice, the cry of a seal, a bird, &c., was enough to give play to the legs and voices of the whole pack. It was a beautiful sight to observe the sledges racing at full speed to the same object, the dogs and men in full cry, and the vehicles splashing through the holes of water with the velocity and spirit of rival stage coaches. There is something of the spirit of professed whips in these wild races; for young men delight in passing each other's sledges, and jockeying the leader one by crossing his path. In passes on different routes, the right hand is always yielded; and should an inexperienced driver endeavor to take the left, he would have some difficulty in persuading his team to do so. The only unpleasant circumstance attending these races is, that a poor dog is, sometimes entangled and thrown down, when the sledge, with perhaps a heavy load, is unavoidably drawn over his body. The driver sits on the forward part of the vehicle, whence he jumps when requisite to pull it clear of any impediments which may lie in the way, and he also guides it by pressing either foot upon the ice. The voice and long whip answer all purposes of reins, and the dogs can be made to turn a corner as dexterously as horses, though not in such an orderly manner, since they are constantly fighting, and I do not recollect to have seen one receive a flogging without instantly wreaking his passion on the ears of his neighbors. The cries of the men are not more melodious than those of the animals, and their wild looks and gestures, when animated, give them the appearance of devils driving wolves before them. Our dogs had eaten nothing for forty eight hours, and could not have gone over less than seventy miles of ground; yet they returned to all appearance as fresh and active as when they first set out."

A BULL CLIMBING UP ON A ROOF. A young bull in Salisbury, recently astonished the denizens of that locality, by some extraordinary feats. With other cattle the bull was ranging in the farm yard; thence he ascended a short flight of stone steps rising from the yard to a bank. From this he got on the roof of a shed which rested against the end of a barn. The eaves of this shed were about 3 feet from the ground. He ascended this until he reached the square of the barn. When he reached the highest point of the roof, with the agility of a cat he leaped unaided from that to the roof of the main building, which was much steeper—having what the carpenters term a three-eight pitch. He continued his perilous ascent until he reached the comb or peak of the roof. Here the animal halted, presenting a curious spectacle, a bull on the very comb or roof of a barn! In this situation he was observed by a number of spectators, who were equally lost in wonder at the means by which the animal ascended to his lofty position, and as to how he should descend to terra firma without breaking his neck. Even the cattle in the yard seemed uneasy at the novel position of Master Bull, and at his foolish ambition to show him self. All hands, however, were soon relieved of their anxiety. The bull, after taking a survey of the surrounding country, and having apparently satisfied his curiosity, gave a flourish of his tail, and descended by the roof he ascended, and reached the ground in safety.—[St. Louis Dem.

The rooms of L. M. Coffin, Ambrotypist, at Hulton, were entered and robbed of fifty three dollars in money and his instruments, on Monday night last. The Democrat says that the money was in a sealed letter, which was broken open, and the following cool words written on the back of it:—"This was not our intention, to take this money, but it was a good chance, and so we did it. It will learn you a lesson that all is not honest." The instruments have since been discovered in the street.

The Reporter.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 6, 1860.

FOURTH OF JULY.

Next Wednesday witnesses another anniversary of American Independence. Worn as is the theme, no man can contemplate it, without feelings of the noblest character. This day is not set apart as a gala-day simply, having for its object nothing deeper than the mere pleasure of the festive occasion; it was not put upon the list of holidays that the laborer might have one day more to rest, and the school-boy one day more to play; it has a more important significance than such objects could give it.

Its associations lie deep in the best sensibilities of our natures. Its own objects are our purposes. It is hallowed by memories of common sorrows and common joys. It commemorates an event more important than the world ever before saw. It marks an era in government which was the beginning of all the popular freedom which the world has seen.

Loyalty to duty had often been seen, bravery in all its forms had been witnessed, but chiefly in the individual or small community. Little bands of brave spirits had many times asserted a power over tyranny, noble souls had breathed the breath of liberty and suffered martyrdom as its price; but it was reserved to the American people to declare that communities have rights which no monarch can trifle with. How full of courage was that declaration! The whole history of the world furnishes no parallel.

But like all reforms, it had its cost—its price of blood—its dark and gloomy shades and doubts. Long and doubtfully struggled the half-civil and half-fled ranks of the colonists, who had been goaded by the refusals of those to whom they looked for strength. They had fled from oppression in foreign lands. They had once thrown off the yoke of bondage, and they could not again wear it.

Their high sense of honor, their proud will could not long allow them to remain idle. The close of '74 found them forced to do or die. They declared no more grievances; their position was taken.

Supplications had lost their virtue.—The pen was laid aside and the sword unsheathed. Ingenious and heart-felt eloquence had lost its power and died amid the wild surgings of the approaching storm. The history of all ages furnishes no parallel to the dauntless, unrelenting, yet liberal spirit of the Revolution. They were threatened with bondage worse than that they had left behind them. They had lived for freedom and they could die for it; and with one prolonged shout for the nation, and a trembling prayer for its safety, they rushed to the conflict. Well might the breathing of such a spirit call forth the admiration of a world and the patronage of heaven! Of the history of that struggle, the world knows. Of the fame of its heroes the bards have sung, until on the marble and parchment which we love and cherish, and in the choicest heart-history of the people, their names and deeds are securely written. Models they stand, challenging the admiration of all, nor will such be wanting to American descendants.

"While the stars and stripes of my country shall wave O'er the land that can boast of a Washington's grave."

Bro. Ellwell had a "leaver" on bugs last week, which evinced much research.—He is evidently "at home" upon the subject. It was a carefully written article and evidently took some time. Undoubtedly he had slept or rather been wakeful by reason of his interest in the subject of bugs!

The reason why our first article is put in big type, is because it's "Fourth of July" and the boys want to make a spread!

The sun is every man's servant, working every day in the year for him and exacting no wages.

And yet any other laborer would get turned off who would insist upon standing still all day long!

We have received the Bowdoin Eagle for June. It is full of things valuable to everybody interested in the affairs of the College.

We have received the first number of Bro. Hall's new paper, the "Aroostook Herald," published at Presque Isle. It is a fine looking sheet and promises to be "as good as it looks." Success to it.

THE CIRCUS.

It has come and gone. It was a good show and well attended. Two performances were had and the crowd that always gathered around the magic canvass, has quietly departed—some to get over the colic caused by eating pea-nuts and gingerbread, and some to "sleep well" after that "last fifful fever" induced by taking a too "extended" view of "minor premises!" Some will declare the stale jokes of the clown were exceedingly funny and that the whole arrangement are eminently proper; and some will deem it uninteresting and perhaps, sinful, to pay for seeing

"a booth of mountebanks,
With its small of tan and planks,
And a girl poised high in air
On a coil, in spangled dress,
With a faded loveliness
And a weary look of care."

But whatever may be said, the circus-ring will always be a charmed circle, and men will patronize it. We pity those who are so under the outside influences of the circus, more than those who love it as an abstraction. We pity that young man who makes his debut at seven o'clock in the morning, with his worn "Koesuth" stuck full of "po-ries" and in his eagerness to get into that new flashy vest, forgets to shake off the dust from his boots, or to change his shirt! We pity his next neighbor who harnessed his horse at the same early hour, put into the hind part of the wagon a bundle of hay, filled his own pocket with dough-nuts, and waits on the corner for "something to turn up." We pity that horse ten hours afterwards, when we see him nitched alongside the fence, with his bridle under his fore feet, the hay forgotten by the owner, who swears that "home is a fool to this place" and insists that said animal is severely threatened with speed!

We pity that confiding girl who holds her "tellers" hand so trustingly and goes into the bar-room of the tavern, and sits down with him and the other loungers, feeling entirely at home and satisfied with everything but the "pesky cigar-smoke." We pity her at dinner time when they quietly produce from their stock in trade some sweet-cake and dyspeptic-looking cheese, washing it down with a glass of lemonade equally and honorably divided between them! [Oh! what enduring proofs of love and patient hopefulness, woman can give.] We pity that rash youth who "will be darned if he deont have a good time anyhow" and accordingly breaks his finances before he has got half enough to eat or seen "The horse with a snake in his eye." But the circus is—gone!

THE FOURTH. This, (Thursday morning) we are able only to tell our readers that yesterday was the duldest anniversary of Independence that ever passed in this region. No celebrations at all in this vicinity. At Lowell the people trotted horses and did some other things which were an approach to the good time they had once contemplated. In this town few of those who make it a point to "celebrate" were left at home at nine o'clock. Of those who were, some pursued the even tenor of their way in the ordinary business of the week; some of us at ten o'clock embarked in the good craft enterprise for the upper shore of the lake, a mile distant, to pass the day on one of the most delightful spots in the world. No one need be told that the cold chicken, the hot coffee and the ten thousand forms and colors of sweet-cake and "fixins" were excellent, (although to us these are very unimportant matters.) One thing we regret very much, and that was, that so many did not go. Some, undoubtedly were not invited in season, and some, perhaps, not at all; but it was because it was not contemplated, although, it was a very hastily gotten up affair. We trust, when next we go to a picnic there may be a full representation of citizens. "Pikes Corner" (vulgarily known as "Pikes Peak") was the grand center of attraction for a large region. They had an old-fashioned training, fantasies, bowling-alley, swing and other complex machinery not exactly visible to the naked eye, at a distance. On the whole as near as we can hear, it was a very spirited occasion for East Fryeburg. These few things were all worth mentioning as features of the day. All last evening, while the pensive moon watched the earth, waggons passed bearing homeward some of the partakers of the more distant justifications. In one might be seen, perhaps, an individual with serene, confidential countenance, which as Dr. Holmes would say, showed that he had "a deep inward sense that everything was just as it should be." Perhaps he had been eating something which hurt him "slightly." In others were seen two young people of opposite sexes who had strong "Union sentiments." But, enough. The Fourth has passed—the eighty-fourth anniversary of Independence. May the sun look upon many more, and find us as a nation, prosperous and happy.

Sidney Webster and his wedded bride left New York on Wednesday for Europe.—[Exchange.]

We would like to be informed whether that "wedded bride" was another man's wife at the time! Also, whether it would not have been highly improper for Mr. Sidney Webster to have gone to Europe with a "bride" who was not "wedded."

Strawberries never were plentier nor sweeter than now. The market is full of them.

See advertisement of Mr. Thompson in another column, of ambrotypes &c.

BOOK NOTICE. We have received from Crosby, Nichols, Lee & Co., the list of books published and for sale by them at 117 Washington Street, Boston. They are in the front rank of publishers, and are making new feature to a trade always important. It is their aim to publish (and they have already begun) a uniform library edition of the choicest books in use, consisting in part of the works of Hume, Macaulay, Byron, Goldsmith, Milton, Collins, Gray, Rogers' poetical works, Cambells' poetical words, Shakspeare, D'Israeli's Curiosities of Literature, with the life of the author. Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy and Essays of Elia, by Charles Lamb, all printed and bound in uniform material and in the best and handsomest manner. It is the genuine English style of binding. The contents of these books are too well known to need description.—They are sent, post paid to any part of the States, on receipt of the price. Send for the one you want and the style, and you will get it as cheap as at the store. They publish, also, every variety of readable books from the Juveniles to Agricultural and Scientific.

MARKET NEWS.

Crimoline—on the advance.
Lager-beer—has a downward tendency.
Butter—banished—its offence, like that of an ancient hero, being rank.
Wit—dull.
Lard—slightly yielding.
Bonnets—firm, with a tendency upward.
Mercury—gone up.
Pork—the "genuine stripe," quick sales.
Husbands—not exactly steady—rather yielding.
Politicians—not reliable.
Whalebone—very little sold on account of its high price—yet a large amount is used in certain circles.
Molasses—"of the first water" steady.
Whiskey—" " " "
Coffee—there are sufficient grounds for believing that it is not "settled."

The markets will be corrected occasionally through the year.

SWISS COURTINO. In Henthland's Switzerland may be found the following on court in that country, and as many men, and all females are interested in this subject we propose to give place to the following extract. There is one rather apparent objection to the mode described, since it takes no little time. A great many persons—perhaps the larger portion—say that the preliminary steps are pleasanter than the advanced "stages of the game!"

When a girl has arrived at a marriageable age, the young men of the village assemble by consent on a given night, at the gallery of the churche in which the fair one resides. This creates no manner of surprise in the minds of her parents, who not only wink at the practice, but are never better pleased than when the charms of their daughters attract the greatest number of admirers. Their arrival is soon announced by sundry taps at the different windows.—After the family in the house has been aroused and dressed, (for the scenes usually take place at midnight,) the window of the room prepared for the occasion, in which the girl is first alone, is opened. Then parley commences, of rather a boisterous character; each man in his turn urges his suit with all the eloquence and art of which he is possessed. The fair one hesitates, expresses doubts, asks questions, but comes to no decision.—She then invites the party to partake a repast of cakes and kirsch water, which is prepared for them on the balcony. Indeed, this entertainment, with the strong water of the sherry, forms a prominent feature in the proceedings of the night.

After having regaled themselves for some time, during which and through the windows she has made use of all the witchery of woman's art, she feigns a desire to get rid of them, and will sometimes call her parents to accomplish this object. The youths, however, are not to be put off, for according to the customs of the country, they have come here for the express purpose of compelling her, on that night, there and then, to make up her mind, to declare the object of her choice.

At length after a further parley, her heart is touched, or at least she pretends it is, by the favored swain. After certain preliminaries between the girl and her parents, her lover is admitted through the window, where the affiance is signed and sealed, but not delivered, in the presence of both father and mother. By consent of all parties the ceremony is not extended beyond a couple of hours, when after a second justification with the kirsch water, they all retire—the happy man to bless his stars, but the rejected to console themselves that at the next tournament of love making they may succeed better. In general, the girl's decision is taken in good part by all, and is regarded as decisive.

For several days past, we have had frequent rains and the most favorable weather for the farm-crops. All vegetation bears the richest hues of Summer and the air is laden with fragrance of the grass and the flowers. Everything promises well but the early-sown grain and the grass.

We just received from Mr. Joseph W. Dresser a splendid bouquet of choice flowers, and thus early thank him for them.—Every man who once in a while remembers, in so pleasant a manner, the editorial sanctum, deserves to be put in the papers!

BOLD ROBBERY. On Sunday morning about two o'clock, two persons were seen by the police to go to the door of the Commercial House, kept by N. J. Davis, and ring the door bell, which was answered by some one from the inside, and they were admitted to the house, without the knowledge of any of the servants or inmates. In the morning traces of burglars, such as tools, &c., were seen, and on examination it was found that they had opened the safe and robbed it of its contents, about \$300 and a watch. It is supposed that the two who were seen to enter the door had an accomplice within the house, also let them in, and they then left together after the robbery.—[Portland Advertiser.]

A man down east has invented yellow eyeglasses for making head look like better.

DEVoured BY BEARS. On Wednesday last, a child about four years of age, carried off and devoured by a bear in town of Ellenburgh, Clinton county, child, a boy, went a short distance from father's house, with a brother about years old to fish in a brook. At school the oldest boy went into the house to for school and told his mother that his or had remained at the brook, and would turn in a short time. In a little while mother went after him, but he was not found. She then called him and heard cry at a distance. The sound rapidly increased, and passed beyond hearing. She immediately alarmed her husband, who searched for the child without success. neighbors were then notified and a search was renewed with increased vigor. It was continued from day to day, until the following Monday, when passing a hollow log was growled at by a black bear. The bear was fired upon killed. In the log were two young ones, the missing child's clothes, and a portion of his legs. The cubs were dissected and in the stomachs of all three were portions of the devoured boy.—[Philadelphia Journal 23d.]

STRAIMBOAT EXPLOSION. The explosion of the steamer Ben Lewis, on the Mississippi opposite Cairo, and the loss of twenty lives is believed to have been caused by efforts made to make a quick trip. She was very hot when she left St. Louis. She had two hundred persons on board. The shock of the explosion was very much like that of an earthquake, and every house in Cairo. Directly after explosion the most heart rending and piercing screams and cries for help could be distinctly heard. But they were soon silenced and did not break out until the boat, mangled burning, which was within fifteen minutes after the explosion, and steamers at once started to rescue passengers, but the captain of one steamer in the most heartless manner refused to their assistance, although he had a full crew. He said he did not choose to risk his boat near the burning steamer, and a not heed the earnest entreaties of those had friends and relations on board the boat to go to their relief.

TONNAGE OF THE GREAT EASTERN. Measurement of this vessel in 1850, or five times more than that of the magnificent line-of-battle ship Pennsylvania, which was as great as that of the Great Britain, which was considered the heaviest ship of the day a few years since, and equal to the entire tonnage of all the ships of the line (seven) afloat in the U. S. Navy. It would require more than twelve hundred horses to move, on shore, the timber of the Great Eastern contains and the iron used in the construction is more than the total tonnage of the steam ship Niagara. All the full grown oak in the land would not suffice to build a ship of Eastern.

KILLED. William Dewall, a farmer of Woodstock, Ct. came to a violent end, on Thursday last. After having his horse from the plough he was tracing on its back, and mounted on his horse, but in crossing a brook, his traces slipped down, the chain and collar caught in a link. The frightened horse, at full speed, throwing Mr. Dewall to the ground. It first made for the barn, and around it several times. It next, over a woodpile, dragging Mr. Dewall, it than ran two miles before it was stopped. Mr. Dewall was taken up lifeless, and as not to be recognizable.

THE LOST EGG. The two men of charge to all directions for the missing egg. The directions were reported last week as missing from a shoe George F. Womack, was taken by a Southport vessel, and after a search of one of our fishing vessels, it was turned safely home. They were found fifty miles from the place where it was lost since the George F. Womack, and at that distance directly from the finding assistance, and were two nights without food.—[Cape Ann Ad.]

THE SPIRITUAL TELEGRAPH. In his new work, "The Spiritual Telegraph," Dr. Wistar announces the clearing up of Spiritualists are so taken up with pings, that they do not support the cause; and as their editor says, a "slaughter of thirty-eight Spiritualists in the course of only a few years."

Fernando Wood has made a purchase of 7 acres of land on the date Road, which he bought for \$7,000.

The Beverly Citizen says that again been indicted for not attending high school.

The Lewiston Journal says that the store of Mr. A. K. Wistar was broken into Sunday night, and a large quantity of clothing and furniture goods and thieves effected an entrance by means of a pane of glass.

The gold mines at Plymouth, N. H. to be growing profitable. They are out fifty dollars in one day, and from twenty-five to thirty dollars be an average day's work.

A gale of wind passing over N. Y. Friday, lifted the frame work of the Brooklyn Academy of Music, crushed some eight or ten workmen, and seriously injured many others.

Said a certain individual to a man who has raised a cabbage more good than all the meat in the world." "Then," replied the mother ought to have the piece.

Donnis Berry, who had been off in firing the Douglas salute on Tuesday, died from the effects of the powder.

Fine, stout and sweet grass the death of a valuable mare owned by Richardson of Skowhegan. The mare was from eating.

The Aroostook Herald reports of a large number of small shingles made at Presque Isle, of only 15 angles, each having a width.

A gang of harbor thieves made upon several vessels at Gardiner, night and stole about \$150 worth of property.

On Monday forenoon, the day of John Hall, near Brooks village, from a defect in the chimney, was entirely consumed. Insurance a few days previous.

On Sunday last, a gentleman from New York, says on sixty eggs, a Six other house and call are done." "S. H. and thirty-six was equally.

On Friday, the barn of a man from Leavitt received five hundred dollars has received and out, raised

The Aroostook surveys are about to issuing a map

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On Sunday last, says the Canticus, a child in that place died, as was supposed, and on Monday preparations were made for its burial. Monday afternoon the funeral was held, and the body of the child accompanied by a large number of friends, was conveyed to the grave. A feeble cry was heard from the coffin, a feeble cry was heard, and a shriek of "Mother!" burst from the lips of the resuscitated child. It is useless to attempt a description of the scene that followed. The child is in a fair way to recover.

A gentleman who lives in the vicinity of New York, says: "Three of his hens sat upon six eggs, and hatched forty-four of them. Six other hens hatched ninety-two chickens, and all are doing as well as could be expected." So he has from nine hens one hundred and thirty-six chickens. The crop last year was equally good.

On Friday evening last the lightning struck the barn attached to the house occupied by Mr. J. Z. Swanton, at Houlton. Several ladies in the house were prostrated, but received no injury.

The Binger Whig says that a gentleman from Levant recently deposited in that city five hundred dollars, every dollar of which he has received this spring, for potatoes, hay and oats, raised on his farm last year.

The Aroostook Pioneer learns that the surveyors are about being made preparatory to issuing a map of that County.

Hunnewell's Tolu Anodyne and its Position.—If comparisons or analogies with which all questions are decided, there are none more important than such as relate to disease. We claim that the effect of opium on the system is against all natural laws, and the witnesses to results, both by patient and physician, if they will speak their mind, will justify the remark. In the use of opium (whose introduction is centuries inside of that of cannibalism) nearly the entire product is for other than such as relate to disease. We claim that the effect of opium on the system is against all natural laws, and the witnesses to results, both by patient and physician, if they will speak their mind, will justify the remark. In the use of opium (whose introduction is centuries inside of that of cannibalism) nearly the entire product is for other than such as relate to disease.

A CARD TO THE SUFFERING. The Rev. William Cosgrove, while laboring as a missionary in Japan, was cured of Consumption, when all other means had failed, by a recipe obtained from a learned physician residing in the great city of New York. He has since cured great numbers who were suffering from consumption, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs and Colds, and the debility and nervous depression caused by these disorders.

A CARD TO YOUNG LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. The subscriber will send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the Receipt and directions for making a simple Vegetable Balm, that will, in from two to eight days, remove Pimples, blotches, Tins, Freckles, Sallowness, and all impurities and roughness of the skin, leaving the same as Nature intended it should be—soft, clear, smooth, and beautiful. Those desiring the Recipe, with full instructions, directions, and advice, will please call on a friend with return postage.

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS. These Remedies perform all they promise. They relieve suffering, cure disease, restore health, thus affording consolation and comfort to the sick and afflicted, where discouragement, and all suffering exist before.

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On Sunday last, says the Canticus, a child in that place died, as was supposed, and on Monday preparations were made for its burial. Monday afternoon the funeral was held, and the body of the child accompanied by a large number of friends, was conveyed to the grave. A feeble cry was heard from the coffin, a feeble cry was heard, and a shriek of "Mother!" burst from the lips of the resuscitated child. It is useless to attempt a description of the scene that followed. The child is in a fair way to recover.

A gentleman who lives in the vicinity of New York, says: "Three of his hens sat upon six eggs, and hatched forty-four of them. Six other hens hatched ninety-two chickens, and all are doing as well as could be expected." So he has from nine hens one hundred and thirty-six chickens. The crop last year was equally good.

On Friday evening last the lightning struck the barn attached to the house occupied by Mr. J. Z. Swanton, at Houlton. Several ladies in the house were prostrated, but received no injury.

The Binger Whig says that a gentleman from Levant recently deposited in that city five hundred dollars, every dollar of which he has received this spring, for potatoes, hay and oats, raised on his farm last year.

The Aroostook Pioneer learns that the surveyors are about being made preparatory to issuing a map of that County.

Hunnewell's Tolu Anodyne and its Position.—If comparisons or analogies with which all questions are decided, there are none more important than such as relate to disease. We claim that the effect of opium on the system is against all natural laws, and the witnesses to results, both by patient and physician, if they will speak their mind, will justify the remark. In the use of opium (whose introduction is centuries inside of that of cannibalism) nearly the entire product is for other than such as relate to disease. We claim that the effect of opium on the system is against all natural laws, and the witnesses to results, both by patient and physician, if they will speak their mind, will justify the remark. In the use of opium (whose introduction is centuries inside of that of cannibalism) nearly the entire product is for other than such as relate to disease.

A CARD TO THE SUFFERING. The Rev. William Cosgrove, while laboring as a missionary in Japan, was cured of Consumption, when all other means had failed, by a recipe obtained from a learned physician residing in the great city of New York. He has since cured great numbers who were suffering from consumption, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs and Colds, and the debility and nervous depression caused by these disorders.

A CARD TO YOUNG LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. The subscriber will send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the Receipt and directions for making a simple Vegetable Balm, that will, in from two to eight days, remove Pimples, blotches, Tins, Freckles, Sallowness, and all impurities and roughness of the skin, leaving the same as Nature intended it should be—soft, clear, smooth, and beautiful. Those desiring the Recipe, with full instructions, directions, and advice, will please call on a friend with return postage.

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS. These Remedies perform all they promise. They relieve suffering, cure disease, restore health, thus affording consolation and comfort to the sick and afflicted, where discouragement, and all suffering exist before.

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NEW STOCK!

F. B. & J. H. CASWELL
Would call the attention of those wishing to purchase to their new and well selected Stock of

WATCHES
AND
JEWELRY!

—Consisting of—
Hunting and Open Faced LEVERS,
LADIES GOLD & SILVER WATCHES,
Ladies Watch and Neck Chains, Gents
Vest Chains, Ladies and Gents

Breast Pins,
Belt Pins, Sleeve Buttons, Shirt Studs, Lock-
ets, Bracelets, Silver Thumbless.

A larger and better Stock than ever before
offered in this place.

SILVER AND PLATED SPOONS.
A large stock of Silver, Plated and Steel
SPECTACLES!
CLOCKS.

A large variety. Also,
Gilt Picture Frames,
all sizes made to order.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, AND JEWELRY
REPAIRED.
FRANCIS B. CASWELL,
JOHN H. CASWELL,
Bridgton Center, May 10, 1860. 27

W. S. L. G. GROWOLD
WOULD respectfully invite the attention
of the Ladies to her NEW and SPLEND-
ID assortment of the latest and most fash-
ionable styles of

MILLINERY
AND
FANCY GOODS.
—consisting of—
HATS, BONNETS, BONNET SILKS,
AND RIBBONS:

French and American Flowers,
Ruchés, Gloves, Hosiery,
DRESS TRIMMINGS, &c.

Bonnets and Hats Bleached & Pressed.
Rooms opposite L. Billings Store.
Bridgton Center, April 13, 1860. 1223

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.
SITUATED IN BRIDGTON CENTER VIL-
LAGE. The Stand recently occupied by
Dr. J. M. BLAKE, consisting of a con-
veniently arranged

HOUSE, WOOD-SHED, STABLE,
and about Twelve Acres of Good Land.
The Land is enclosed, is supplied by per-
manent stone walls & a never failing foun-
tain supplies the house, and a well supplies
the stable with excellent water.

For terms apply to
MRS. H. F. BLAKE of Naples,
or to T. S. PERRY, at Bridgton.
February 16, 1860. 151

E. E. WILDER,
ADDRESS MAKE & CARRIAGE.
Harnesses, Carriage Trimmings, Halters, Sur-
cings, Brides, Horse Blankets, Whips, &c.
constantly on hand and for sale.
Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1859. *171,

J. C. R. & T. A.
HUNNEWELL'S
UNIVERSAL
COUGH REMEDY

For all Throat and Lung Complaints, from
Common Coughs to Actual Consumption.
HUNNEWELL'S
JUSTLY CELEBRATED
TOLU ANODYNE

The Natural and Sure Remedy for all
NERVOUS COMPLAINTS
From Neuralgia through all cases where Opium
was ever used to that of Delirium Tre-
mens, and the common chief cause of Disease.
LOSS OF SLEEP.

The Great Central Active Principle of the
Tolu Anodyne is a true development of the
Original Natural Opium. In all cases where-
ever Opium has been used and its baneful ef-
fects witnessed, no remark of ours can ade-
quately convey to all the benefits of this Rem-
edy is equal to a trial. The Anodyne con-
tains not a particle of Opium, and the most
delicate constitution can use it with safety.
The perfectly natural state it keeps and
leaves the Patient should recommend it to
Physicians who have long sought the true de-
velopment, and to Patients who want natu-
ral results.

The basis of the universal Cough Remedy
is that freedom from all components which
by the great error in compounding, produce
complete inertness, instead of real cures. We
place no restraint on its use, every hour in
the day, and ask all Patients to make it the
natural cure to all Coughs, Throat or Lung
Complaints by a perfect freedom of applica-
tion. For Inflammatory Sore Throat it is a
perfect Remedy, and for Whooping Cough
checks all the spasms and allows the Cough
to have its run in a quiet way.

With the spirit that we court all investigation,
and readiness to answer all inquiries,
may we in return ask all to be cautious to
purchase only of those they can rely upon.
"Price within the reach of all."

GENERAL AGENTS
J. W. HUNNEWELL & CO.
7 & 8 Commercial Yards, Boston.
GEORGE HUNNEWELL,
145 Water Street, New York.

Under the special supervision of JOHN L.
HUNNEWELL, Chemist and Pharmaceut-
ist, Boston, Mass., whose signature covers
the cords of the genuine only, and to whom
address all communications.

Sold by all respectable dealers everywhere.
S. M. HAYDEN, Bridgton; S. H. Blake,
Harrison; D. P. Noyes, Norway, Agents—
W. F. Phillips, Portland; W. L. Alden & Co.
Bangor; Wholesale Agents. 1720.

S. M. HARMON,
Attorney & Counselor at Law.
BRIDGTON, MAINE. 17

IRISH MOSS for Blanching, at
33 BALL'S.
BURNETT'S TOILET ARTICLES, for
sale at HAYDEN'S 33

"COME TO TIME,"

—OR—
"THROW UP THE SPONGE!"

"Fair Play, and may the best man win"
is no "humbug" this side of the water.

WE ARE NOW OFFERING THE
LARGEST & BEST ASSORTMENT OF
Dry Goods

TO BE FOUND
IN THIS PART OF THE STATE!

Having just returned from market with a
SPLENDID ADDITION to our former
LARGE STOCK OF DRY GOODS, we feel
justified in saying that we

Stand at the Head
In this Department.

Dress Goods!
English, French & American Prints & Ginghams,
IN GREAT VARIETY!

Challies, a beautiful assortment;—Berages,
and all the desirable Styles of New **DRESS**
GOODS, adapted to the season.

HOSIERY AND GLOVES!
In this department we are "at home," and
shall be glad to show our goods and let our
customers say whether we give bargains or
not!

White Goods!
We have a full and complete assortment—
THAT IS SO!

SHAWLS, TALMAS AND CLOAKINGS,
In great variety and New Styles.

PARASOLS!
All kinds and prices—some large for elderly
ladies.

House-Keeping Goods!
All kinds of Bleached and Brown Cottons.
Table Linens, in great variety and cheap as
air; Blankets and Quilts, all sizes and every
grade; in fact everything wanted in the line
of Cotton or Linen Goods.

S. ALL TRAPS
TO CATCH THE PENNIES.
We have a large assortment of small wares,
too numerous to mention, all of which will be
sold at Panic Prices, and last but not least,
we have an unlimited supply of Gosamer,
Gore Trail, Dahlia and Bell.

HOOP SKIRTS.
The Cheapest **FAMILY GROCERIES!**
PAINTS & OIL, VARNISHES, BRUSHES
and everything that pertains to House or
Landscape Painting.

Crockery and Hard-Ware!
Of every quality and kind.

The best assortment of
BOOTS & SHOES
To be found in any country store in the State.

LOOK
ALSO, AT OUR
FURNITURE!

—AND—
PAPER HANGINGS!
SOFAS, EASY CHAIRS, LOUNGES,
CHAMBER SETS,

A great variety in solid wood and imitation.
CENTRE TABLES,
Marble and Wood Tops.

WALNUT WHAINOTS,
Large assortment of Elegant **LOOKING**
GLASSES, in Gilt, Walnut, and Mahogany,
from 25 cents to \$20.

CANE AND WOOD SEAT CHAIRS!
of every description.

Sleep in Peace—No Humbug.
An improved **SPRING BED,** that needs on-
ly to be tried to be appreciated.

WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE.
Children's Coach Top CABS, CRADLES,
Market and Clothes Baskets—also
Bedsteads, Bureaus, Cribs, Sinks, Secretaries,
Dining Tables, Stands, Teapots,
Tubs and Pails

And in fact a great many other things neces-
sary to House-keepers—all of which will be
sold at a very small profit for cash.

FEATHERS!
The best that can be purchased in market

HAIR MATTRESSES,
Warranted Pure Hair.

COFFINS.
PICTURE FRAMES,
Made of any style or material at short notice.

"Seeing is Believing!"
Give us one call and you will find out
that we not only "talk well" but have ac-
tually "got the grass seed."

Adams & Walker.
JAMES R. ADAMS CHARLES B. WALKER.
Bridgton, May, 1860. 1729

MAKE ROOM FOR US,

—AND—
Our New Goods,

FRESH FROM MARKET,
THIS WEEK.

CALL AND SEE!
A. & R. H. DAVIS.
Bridgton, May 7, 1860. 1728

A CHANGE
OF THE SEASON,
PRODUCES A CHANGE IN THE

Wants of the People!
We have just returned from market with

A NEW STOCK
OF

SPRING & SUMMER
GOODS!
Something New,
Consisting of all the different varieties of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS!
SHAWLS, PARASOLS, FANS,
Gloves and Hosiery,

HOOP SKIRTS, &c. &c.
BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
DOESKINS, CASHMERETTS,
ERMINETTS, AND
SUMMER STUFFS Generally.

Also—A large assortment of
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
CROCKERY AND HARD WARE!

We also have a **GOOD STOCK OF**
GROCERIES,
PAINTS AND OIL, &c. &c.

Intending to keep on hand a full supply of
ALL KINDS OF GOODS usually wanted, we
hope by attention to the wants of our custom-
ers, and fair dealing, to retain our share of
the public patronage.

DIXIE STONE, & SON,
Bridgton, May 3, 1860. 1720

New Millinery Goods!
D. E. & M. E. BARKER

WOULD respectfully call
the attention of the Ladies
of Bridgton and vicinity to a
choice selection of **Bonnets,**
Flowers, and MILLINERY
GOODS Also, Gloves, Ho-
siery, Handkerchiefs, Veils,
choice **P. L. B. & N. S. Bands,**
Blonds, Caps, Hoop Skirts,
and a variety of other arti-
cles which we would be pleased to show you
at any time you may favor us with a call.

Our goods are new and will be sold cheap
for Cash. **MILLINERY** in all its branches
will be under our personal direction.
We would solicit as early a call as
convenient. A choice selection of
READY MADE AND TRIMMED HATS,
constantly kept on hand.

Call and examine our goods before pur-
chasing elsewhere, and by doing so save both
time and money.

BONNETS BLEACHED AND DRESSED.
Rooms under Temperance Hall,
25 BRIDGTON CENTER. 17

At a Court of Probate held at Portland, with-
in and for the County of Cumberland, on the
third Tuesday of June, in the year
of our Lord eighteen hundred and sixty
The Commissioners appointed by the
Judge of Probate for said County of Cum-
berland to set out dower to HARRIET C.
Seavey, widow of Nathaniel Seavey, late of
Bridgton, in said County deceased, having
returned their warrant together with the de-
cisions thereon to the Probate office for accep-
tance and confirmation.

It was Ordered, That the said Commis-
sioners give notice to all persons interested,
by causing notice to be published, three weeks
successively, in the Bridgton Record, at
Bridgton, that they may appear at a
Probate Court, to be held at said Portland,
on the third Tuesday of July next, at
ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show
cause if any they have, why the same should
not be accepted and confirmed.

A true copy: Attest,
34 AARON B. HOLDEN, Register.

Pondicherry House
The subscriber would inform his
friends and the public that he is
ready to entertain at the above
House, travellers in a good and
substantial manner, and for a rea-
sonable compensation. The Pondicherry
House is kept on strictly temperance prin-
ciples, and travellers will find it a quiet resting
place. My House is also fitted up for board-
ing, and all who so desire to take board with
me, will find a comfortable home.

I have also, good Stabling for Horses.
MARSHAL BACON.
Bridgton Center, Nov. 10, 1859. 17

ARTISTS SUPPLY STORE
No. 69 Exchange Street, Portland, Me.,
R. J. D. LARRABEE
Wholesale and Retail dealer in
FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN
ENGRAVINGS, PICTURE FRAMES,
LOOKING GLASSES, &c. GILT
AND ROSEWOOD FRAMES,

of all sizes, both oval and square, always on
hand, and made to order. Directions and
materials for the Gilding Painting, with 3 en-
gravings furnished for \$5.00. All patterns of
GILT AND ROSEWOOD MOULDINGS
Also, New and Standard Sheet MUSIC 172

ALL the Popular Medicines selling cheap
at BALL'S.

DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEM-
ICALS of all kinds selling cheap at
BALL'S.

DRESS GOODS,

PARASOLS,
AND
SHAWLS,

And a great variety of
Goods,
adapted to the season, at

A. & R. H. DAVIS.
Bridgton, May 17, 1860. 1723

MARKETT, POOR & CO.
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
GARMENTS,

Paper Hangings,
Feathers, Mattresses,

UPHOLSTERY GOODS,
85 & 87 Middle St., (up Stairs.)
at PORTLAND, ME. 26

DR. MOTT'S
CHALYBEATE
RESTORATIVE
PILLS OF IRON

An agent and Stomachic preparation of
IRON purified of Oxygen and Carbon by
combustion in Hydrogen. Sanctioned by the
highest Medical Authorities, both in Europe
and the United States and prescribed in
their practice.

The experience of thousands daily proves
that no preparation of Iron can be compared
with it. Impurities of the blood, depression
of vital energy, pale and otherwise
sickly complexions indicate its necessity in
almost every conceivable case.

Injections in all maladies in which it has
been tried, it has proved absolutely curative
in each of the following complaints, viz:
In Debility, Nervous Affections, Emaciation,
Dyspepsia, Constipation, Pleurisy, Dropsy,
Dysentery, Inflammatory Consumption, Stru-
ous Tuberculosis, Salt Rheum, Misconcep-
tion, Whites, Chlorosis, Liver Complaints,
Chronic Headaches, Rheumatism, Intermit-
tent Fevers, Dropsies on the Brain, &c.

In cases of GENERAL DEBILITY, whether
the result of acute disease, or of the continued
elimination of nervous and muscular energy
from chronic complaints, one trial of this
restorative has proved successful to an extent
which no description nor written attestation
would render credible. Invalids so long
bed-ridden as to have become forgotten
in their own neighborhoods, have sud-
denly reappeared in the world, as if
just returned from protracted travel in a
distant land. Some very singular instances
of this kind are attested of female sufferers,
emaciated victims of apparent marasmus,
sanguineous exhaustion, critical changes,
and that complication of nervous and sys-
temic action to almost any disease for which
the physician has no name.

In Nervous AFFECTIONS of all kinds, and
for reasons familiar to medical men, the op-
eration of this preparation of Iron must nec-
essarily be salutary, for, unlike the old ex-
hales, it is vigorously tonic, without being ex-
cessive and overstimulating, and regulat-
ing, in fact, even in the most obstinate ex-
cesses of cohesiveness without ever being a
gastric purgative, or inducing a disagreeable
sensation.

It is this latter property, among others,
which makes it so remarkably effective and
permanent a remedy for *Debility*, upon which
it also appears to exert a direct and spec-
ific action, by dispersing the local tendency
which forms them.

In Dyspepsia innumerable as are its cases,
a single box of these Chalybeate PILLS
has often sufficed for the most habitual cases,
including the attention of *Constipation*.

In unbroken DIARRHEA, where ad-
vanced to Dysentery, confirmed, emaciat-
ing, and apparently malignant, the effects
have been equally decisive and astonishing.

In the local pains, loss of flesh and
strength, debilitating cough, and remittent
fever, which generally indicate INFLAMMATORY
Gonorrhea, this remedy has been equally
effective, and has been the means of saving
the alarm of friends and physicians, in several
very gratifying and interesting instances.

In SCORBUIC TENDENCY, this medi-
cation has had far more than the good
effect of the most cautiously balanced pre-
parations of Iodine, without any of their well
known liabilities.

The attention of females cannot be too
confidentially invited to this remedy and re-
storative, in the cases peculiarly affecting them.

In RHEUMATISM, both Chronic and inflam-
matory—the latter, however, more decid-
edly—it has been invariably well reported,
both as alleviating pain, and reducing the
swellings and stiffness of the joints and mus-
cles.

In INTERMITTENT FEVERS it must neces-
sarily be a great remedy and energetic restor-
ative, and its progress in the new settlements of
the West, will probably be one of high
renewal and usefulness.

No remedy has ever been discovered in the
whole history of medicine, which exerts such
prompt, happy, and fully restorative effect,
good appetite, complete digestion, rapid ac-
quisition of strength, with an usual disposi-
tion for active and cheerful exercise, imme-
diately follows its use.

Put up in neat flat metal boxes contain-
ing 50 pills, price 50 cents per box; for sale
by druggists and dealers. Will be sent free
to any address on receipt of the price. All
letters, orders, etc., should be addressed to
R. B. LOCKE & CO., GENERAL AGENTS
1732 20 CORNHILL N. Y.

Attention
Is called to a prime lot of
FAMILY GROCERIES,
NOW in store which will be sold for the
LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES, for
Cash or Produce. I shall hereafter keep a
first class quality and a prime assortment of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
STATIONERY,
AND PATENT MEDICINES,
which will be sold for a small advance on the
cost. Also, a large quantity and
prime assortment of

Confectionery
AND FANCY GOODS.
REUBEN BELL.
Bridgton Center, April 13, 1860. 171

POSTERS AND HAND BILLS
PRINTED at the Reporter Office with new
and showy type, at fair living prices.

BEST LONDON PORTER for the stock
at BALL'S.

DEEDS OF KINDNESS.

Suppose the little cowslip
Should hang its golden cup,
And say, "I'm such a tiny flower,
I'd better not grow up,
How many a weary traveler
Would miss its fragrant smell!
How many a little child would grieve
To lose it from the dell!

Suppose the listening dew-drops
Upon the grass should say,
"What can a little dew-drop do?
I'd better roll away."
The blade on which it rested,
Before the day was done,
Without a drop to moisten it,
Would wither in the sun.

Suppose the little breezes,
Upon a summer's day,
Should think themselves too small to cool
The traveler on his way.
Who would not miss the smallest
And softest ones that blow,
And think they make a great mistake
If they were talking so?

How many deeds of kindness
A little child may do,
Although it has so little strength,
And little wisdom too!
It wants a loving spirit
Much more than strength, to prove
How many things a child may do
For others by his love.

OILING LEATHER. The Scientific American
says that oils should not be applied to dry
leather, as they would invariably injure it.
If you wish to oil a harness, wet it over night
cover it with a blanket, and in the morning
it will be dry and supple; then apply neat's
foot oil in small quantities, and with so
much elbow grease as will insure its dissemi-
nating itself throughout the leather. A soft,
pliant harness is easy to handle, and lasts
longer than a neglected one. Never use
vegetable oils on leather, and among animal
oils neat's foot is the best.

The motives of mean minds and their ac-
companying manoeuvres, their little envies,
jealousies and revenges, are often utterly
incomprehensible, to those who have lofty
purposes, or who are in the habit of think-
ing liberally. On the other hand, a man of
character—of a character variously com-
pounded—conscious of the many circumstan-
ces and influences by which it has been form-
ed, seldom feels more indignation than when
a very commonplace one is endeavoring to
analyze him, assign his motives or predict
his mode of action.

A school teacher writes: "The spelling
class was called up. 'The word 'Rebutter'
passed all around; none could tell the defi-
nition. At last little Joe Peters, near the
foot of the class, called out, 'I can tell, sir!'
'What is it?' said I. 'It means,' said he, 'to
butter on both sides.' 'How?' 'To butter
on both sides. 'Re' signifies a repetition;
and if you butter again you must certainly
butter it on both sides.' I caved!

In looking over the proceedings of the Ohio
Sunday School Convention, we find the follow-
ing resolution, offered by Mr. Smith, a pious
and promising young lawyer. "Resolved that
a committee of ladies and gentlemen be ap-
pointed to raise children for Sabbath School.

Turnips grow so large in Oregon, that they
use them as targets for military practice,
while railroads come forth with such mag-
nificent proportions, that one has been painted
and varnished, and is now used as a liberty
pole in front of the Atlantic and Pacific Met-
ropolitan Democratic Hotel.

Before you ask a favor of any man, just
consider three things—1st. Can you not
avoid it? 2nd. Can the one you apply to
grant it? 3d. Would you, if your places
were reversed, do for your friend what you
ask him to effect for yourself.

Oliver Wendell Holmes says:—"Our brains
are seventy year clocks. The angel of life
winds them up ones for all, he closes the
doors and gives the key into the hands of
the angel of resurrection."

By all means make yourself at home if
you only stay a week at your friend's, rela-
tive's, or brother's house; but if you stay
three months in another man's house, still
make yourself just a shade less at home
than the master of it.

"That baby," said the delighted mother, who
look upon as the flower of the family. "Being
a boy, and robed in yellow flannel, she ought
to have called him the sun flower."

A man with a large family was complain-
ing of the difficulty of supporting all of them.
"But," said a friend, "you have sons big
enough to earn something for you now."
"The difficulty is, they are too big to work."

Charles Lever, in one of his stories, tells
of a dashing individual who boiled his hams
in sherry wine; whereas an honest Hibern-
ian exclaims, "Bedad, I wish I was a pig
myself!"

What the world "calls innate goodness"
is very often a full stomach, and what it
terms vice is quite as frequently an empty
broad-basket, says Prentice.

A country parson was noticed to using
the phrase, "I flatter myself," instead of "I
believe." Having occasion to exhort his con-
gregation during a revival, he flattered him-
self, that more than half of them would be
damned.

A false friend and a shallow attend only
when the sun shines.

Flow deep while sluggards sleep;
You shall have corn to sell or keep.


CHAS. J. WALKER & CO.
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES,
AND
RUBBERS,
SOLD LEATHER,
WAX LEATHER,
FRENCH AND AMERICAN
CALF SKINS,
Linings, Bindings,
Kid and Goat Stock, Rubber,
Goring, Shoe Duck, Pegs,
Lasts, Shoe Nails, and
SHOE TOOLS
OF ALL KINDS.
No. 48 Union street,
PORTLAND, ME.

CHARLES J. WALKER, }
EDMUND LIBBY. } Gm15

HANSON & HILTON
Keep constantly on hand and for sale a good
assortment of
FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Ap-
ples, Potatoes, Butter and Cheese,
Also, Corned and Fresh BEEF, MUTTON
and clear Northern PORK, packed in store.

POWELL
of the best brands for sale low for Cash, or
in exchange for Grain or Bacon Hams.
BEST CURED HAMS can be had at our
store for 10 cents per pound.
Wanted, all kinds of Produce, Wood,
Hoops and Shooks, in exchange for Groce-
ries. Bridgton Center. 164

Take Them and Live.
NEGLECT THEM AND DIE.



HERRICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS
AND KID STRENGTHENING PILLS.
These unsurpassed remedies have
been placed at the head of all similar preparations—
Herrick's Vegetable Pills, in universal good-
ness, safety and certainty in the cure of the
various diseases of man, excel all others, and
their sale unquestionably is greater than that of
any other kind. In full doses they are active, Ca-
thartic, in smaller doses Tonic, and cleans-
ing in all Bilious Complaints, Sick Head-
ache, Liver Diseases, Kidney Derangements,
Stomach Disorders, and Skin Affections, they
cure as if by magic. These Pills are purely
vegetable, can be taken at any time by old or
young, without change in employment or
diet. Mercury is a good medicine when prop-
erly used, but when compounded in a Pill for
universal use it destroys, instead of benefiting
the patient. Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills
have never been known to produce sore mouth
and swelling joints, as have some others—
Therefore, persons in want of a family Pill,
pleasant to take, certain to cure, and used by
millions, will certainly look for no other.
These Pills are covered with a coating of
pure white sugar, no taste of medicine about
them, but are as easily taken as bits of con-
fectionery. FAMILY BOXES, 25 CENTS,
5 BOXES, \$1.

Herrick's Kid Strengthening Plaster.
These renowned Plasters cure pain, weak-
ness and distress in the back, sides & breast,
in five hours. Indeed, so certain are they to
do this, that the Proprietor warrants them.
Cures, from rheum, lumbago, and guma, or
beautiful Kid leather, renders them need for
any other plaster. Each plaster will wear from one to four
months, and in rheumatic complaints, sprains
and bruises, frequently effect cures, while all
other remedies failed. Full directions will
be found on the back of each. Public speak-
ers, vocalists, ministers of the Gospel, and
others, will strengthen their lungs and im-
prove their voices by wearing them on the
breast. PRICE 18 3/4 CENTS.

Dr. Castle's Magnolia Catarrh Snuff
Has obtained an enviable reputation in the
cure of Catarrh, Loss of Voice, Deafness, Va-
tery and Inflamed Eyes, and those disor-
derable noises, resembling the whizzing of
steam, distant waterfalls, etc., purely vegeta-
bles comes with full directions, & delights
all that use it; as a sneezing snuff it cannot
be equalled. BOXES 25 CENTS.

HARVEL'S CONDITION POWDERS.
These old established Powders, so well
known at the Long Island Race Course, N. Y.,
and sold in immense quantities through the
Middle and Eastern States for the past
seven years, continue to excel all other kinds;
in diseases of Horses and Cattle their excel-
lence is acknowledged everywhere. They
contain nothing injurious, the animal can be
worked while feeding them; ample direc-
tions go with each package, and good horse-
men are invited to test their virtues and
judge of their goodness.

A LARGE PACKAGE, 25 CENTS.
The above articles are sold by 27,000
agents throughout the United States Cana-
da and South America, at wholesale by all
large Druggists in the principal cities.

HERRICK & BRO.
Practical Chemists Albany, N. Y.
Sold in Bridgton by S. M. Hayden. 1y42

A NEW Lot of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers
for sale by **DIXEY STONE & SON**

Flour! Choice brands selling low at
29
BUCK WHEAT AND FLOUR. A fresh
lot just received by
19
HANSON & HILTON.

ORANGES AND LEMONS! A splendid
lot just received at **BALL'S**. 63

PROGRAMMES AND TICKETS.
THE Bridgton Reporter Office has facilities
for furnishing Programmes and Tickets
for Concerts, &c., at low prices.

WATCH SPRING SKELETON SKIRTS
FOR ONE DOLLAR, at **BILLINGS**.

TOWN AND SCHOOL REPORTS,
PRINTED on new and beautiful type, and
promptly delivered to order, at as low
rates as will afford a living profit.
8 H. NOYE.

BOOTS & SHOES.
THE subscriber hereby gives
notice that he continues to
manufacture Boots & Shoes
of every description, at his
old stand at North Bridgton,
where may be found a general assortment of
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.
He also has the right, and manufactures
MITCHELL'S PATENT
Metallic Tip Boots and Shoes,
for the towns of Bridgton, Harrison, Naples
Waterford, Sweden, Lovell and Fryburg
and will be happy to furnish those in want of
anything in his line.
Orders filled with as much dispatch as the
nature of the business will admit.
JAMES WEBB.
No. Bridgton, Nov. 10, 1868. 1r

ADAMS & WALKER,
Manufacturers, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in
FURNITURE,
of all descriptions.
LOOKING GLASSES, FEATHER BEDS,
Mattresses, Carpets and
PAPER HANGINGS.
ALSO, DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS,
CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, GROCERIES
West India Goods, &c.
PAINTS AND OIL.
J. R. ADAMS, }
C. B. WALKER, } 1
BRIDGTON CENTER.

RUFUS GIBBS,
Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of
BED BLANKETS
—AND—
FLANNELS,
SUCH AS
12, 11 & 10-4 Extra Superfine WITNEY
BLANKETS;
12, 11 & 10-4 Extra WITNEY BLANKETS;
12, 11 & 10-4 WITNEY "
12, 11, 10 & 9-4 Swiss Blankets.
CRIB AND BERTH BLANKETS.
4-4 SHAKER AND DOMET FLANNELS.

Horse Blankets
AND
YANKEE BROADCLOTH.
Also, dealer in
Dry Goods,
WEST INDIA GOODS.
—AND—
GROCERIES.
of every description
All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE want-
ed in exchange for Goods.
CHAS. E. GIBBS, Agent.
Bridgton, Dec. 10, 1868. 1f5

E. T. STUART,
MERCHANT TAILOR
RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of
the public to his choice stock of
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Faucy
Doeskins, and Vestings,
which he is prepared to manufacture in a
style and manner calculated to compare fa-
vorably with the best. Also on hand a choice
assortment of
FURNISHING GOODS.
Customers wishing a good article of Cloth-
ing made to fit in the newest and best style,
will find this place a desirable one to leave
their orders.
READY MADE CLOTHING
Also for sale at STUART'S.
Terms, Positively Cash.
Bridgton Center

S. M. HAYDEN,
—DEALER IN—
BOOKS, STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS
AND
CUTLERY.
Also, DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
and most of the
POPULAR MEDICINES
of the day.
PURE WINES
for mechanical and medicinal purposes.
5
BRIDGTON CENTER.
BOURBON ELIXIR.
THE proprietor introduces his Elixir to the
public with a positive knowledge that it
will perform all that he claims for it. He
did not originate it for the sake of having
something to sell, but to cure himself of Dys-
pepsia, and Sore Throat, of years standing—
He succeeded completely in doing so, and
now, after having established its remarkable
curative power beyond a doubt, by its use in
a great variety of other cases, with equal suc-
cess, he offers it to the public for the relief
of the suffering.
Try it ye weary and despairing, there is
Health and happiness in store for you yet.
IT CURES DYSPEPSIA;
IT CURES CONSUMPTION;
IT CURES SORE THROAT;
IT CURES A SLUGGISH LIVER;
It strengthens and regenerates the Enfeebled
System; And there is no medicine known that
sooner food to do so much good, that adds
a much healthy nutrition to the Blood and
Vital Forces of the system as the Bourbon
Elixir.
For sale in Bridgton by S. M. Hayden.
Prepared and sold by W. A. Sleeper, Nash-
ua, N. H. 51 1y.

Custom Work.
A. BENTON would an-
nounce to his former custom-
ers, and the citizens of Bridg-
ton generally, that he has
recommenced making CUS-
TOM WORK, and is now ready to attend to
all orders in the line of
BOOT AND SHOEMAKING,
for either men, women or children.
Work respectfully solicited.
Bridgton Center, Sept. 2, 1868. 1y

DOORS, Sashes, and Blinds.
THE Subscriber has removed his Factory
to the LARGE NEW SHOP near the
Cumberland Mills, and having fitted up in
the best manner, is now prepared to supply
customers, or will make at short notice,
Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Door and Window
Frames, Mouldings of all sizes, House
Finish of any description, Pump-pub-
ling, and all the various kinds of
BUILDING MATERIAL
that can be advantageously prepared by his
Machinery.
We also Plane and Saw all kinds of Lum-
ber, Joint and Match Boards, Plank, Joist,
and Square Cleans in the best manner.
Builders and others in want of such
articles are invited to call and examine our
work.
L. S. HOPKINSON.
Bridgton Center, Feb. 16, 1860. 3m*15

G. H. BROWN,
Manufacturer, wholesale and retail dealer in
FURNITURE
of all descriptions.
LOOKING GLASSES, MATTRESSES,
PICTURE FRAMES, FEATHERS,
CHAMBER SETTS.
Extension, Center and Card Tables.
BEDSTEADS, of the latest and most im-
proved style, with Spring Bottoms.
ALSO, READY-MADE COFFINS.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.
LOOKING - GLASSES REPAIRED.
NORTH BRIDGTON, ME. 8

A. P. OSBORNE,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
W. I. GOODS,
—AND—
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
Foreign & Domestic Fruits,
CHOICE CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
IMPORTED ALES, &c.
CONFECTIONERY.
Manufactured from the best Stock.
Also, Agent for the Star Brewery, for
PALE AND AMBER ALES.
PORTLAND DISTILLERY.
N. E. Rum, Alcohol & Burning Fluid,
W. C. OSBORNE,
DISTILLER AND MANUFACTURER,
All orders for the above to be forwarded to
A. P. OSBORNE, Agent,
No. 10 Market Square, Portland, Me. 1y32

BYRON GREENOUGH, & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
Fur Goods, Hats, Caps, Gloves,
BUFFALO AND FANCY ROBES,
NOS. 148 & 150 MIDDLE ST.,
PORTLAND, ME.

J. W. MANSFIELD,
Wholesale and Retail
Saddle, Harness, Trunk, Valise,
—AND—
CARPET BAG MANUFACTORY,
No. 174 Middle St., opposite U. S. Hotel,
PORTLAND, ME. 83

HORACE BILLINGS,
Commission Merchant,
—AND DEALER IN—
HIDES, LEATHER AND OIL,
No. 56 Elm, and 18 and 20 Friend Streets.
BOSTON.
BURNHAM BROTHERS,
DAGUERRETYPE,
Ambrotype and Photograph
ROOMS,
96 Middle Street, —PORTLAND.
J. U. P. Burnham, 42 T. R. Burnham.

NEW VOLUMES
Of the Four Reviews & Blackwood
COMMENCE JANUARY, 1869.
TERMS,
Per ann. \$3 00
For any one of the four Reviews, 50 cts.
For any two of the four Reviews, 75 cts.
For any three of the four Reviews, 1 00
For all four of the Reviews, 1 25
For Blackwood's Magazine, 3 00
For Blackwood and one Review, 5 00
For Blackwood and three Reviews, 7 00
For Blackwood and the four Reviews, 10 00
Money current in the State where issued
will be received at par.
CLUBBING:
A discount of twenty-five per cent. from
the above price will be allowed to Clubs
ordering four or more copies of any one or
more of the above works. Thus: Four
copies of Blackwood, or of one Review, will
be sent to one address for \$9; four copies of
the four Reviews and Blackwood for \$30;
and so on.
Remittances should always be ad-
dressed to the Publishers.
LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
No. 54 Gold Street, New York.
ENOCH KNIGHT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BRIDGTON, ME.
OFFICE—Over N. Cleary's Store.
HAVE YOU GOT A BAD COUGH?
I BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, for
they will give you instant relief. For sale at
17
HAYDEN'S.

KEIOSENE OIL, Lamps, Wicks, and
Chimneys, for sale by
DIXEY STONE & SON,
BILL HEADS!
YOU can have Bill Heads Printed and En-
dorsed at the Bridgton Reporter Office.

MANSION HOUSE.
The subscribers having leased the
MANSION HOUSE, pleasantly situated
at Morrill's Corner, for a term of
years, have refitted and refurnish-
ed it in the best of style for the ac-
commodation of Pleasure Parties and the
commodation of the public generally should favor them
with their visits, and no pains will be spared
to render their stay pleasant. The house
contains a
SPACIOUS HALL
for Dancing and Cotillon Parties, and its
close proximity to the city, will render it a
pleasant resort for neigh-ride parties during
the winter.
Meals furnished at all hours, and good
conveyances to and from the city by railroad
and omnibus. W. M. CUSHMAN & CO.
Westbrook, Jan. 26, 1860. 112

PORTLAND ADVERTISEMENT.
To Strangers Visiting Portland:
TIME AND MONEY SAVED
BY KNOWING WHERE THE
BARGAINS ARE.
Please cut out this and when in town
call on us.
ROBINSON & CO.,
CHEAP STORE.
43, 45 & 47 UNION ST., PORTLAND.
We purchase Bankrupt Stocks, attend
the Auction and Sheriff sales, there-
fore get Goods at the lowest prices. We have
usually on hand a full assortment of
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,
CLOTHING, DRY GOODS,
CROCKERY, JEWELRY, besides a variety
of other Goods, which we get from Auction,
which we shall sell at about
20 PER CENT LESS
than can be obtained of dealers who pur-
chase on credit. We have but One Price,
and sell for Cash Only. That you may have
an idea of our prices we will mention a few
articles
Ladies Rubbers and Sandals, 60.
Gents " " Boots 3.50
Ladies Kid Congress " 88 to 100
Singe " " 1.00 to 1.10
Kid Slippers worth 80 for 50
Mens Breezans 90 to 1.00
A Calf Boot, 2.75 to 3.00
A Calf Congress " 1.50 to 1.75
Ladies lasting laced, " worth 1.00 for 50.
A Calf " " 1.12 " 50.
Gold Finger Rings, 37 to 1.00
HATS AND CAPS, at Great Bargains.
Clothing at unusually low prices.
Goods ordered that do not answer, may be
returned and money will be refunded.
ROBINSON & CO.
6m

Fire! Fire!! Fire!!!
THE following is an exhibit of the stand-
ing of the Bidkap County M. F. I. Co.
on the first day of October, 1868.
FARMERS' CLASS.—No. of Policies 2430;
Amount of property at risk, \$1,727,361 09;
Premium notes in force, \$77,932 46.
GENERAL CLASS.—No. of Policies 1270;
Amount of property at risk, \$1,026,403 00;
Premium notes in force, \$119,283 24.
The Company is conducted on the most
economical principles, and is as sound and
reliable as any Insurance Company in New
England.
Applications received by
W. H. POWERS, Agent,
Bridgton, July 15, 1869. 3m26

GRANT'S
COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS.
Original Establishment.
J. GRANT,
Wholesale Dealer in all kinds of
COFFEE, SPICES, SALERATUS
AND CREAM TARTER,
New Coffee and Spice Mills, No. 13 and 16
Union Street, PORTLAND, ME.
Coffee and Spices put up for the trade, with
any address, in all variety of Packages, and
Warranted in every instance as represented.
Pea-Nuts, and Coffee Roasted and Ground
51 for the Trade, at short notice.
All Goods entrusted at the owner's risk.

PARIS STAGE.
A STAGE leaves Bridgton Center, from
the Bridgton House, Daily, at 7 o'clock,
A. M., passing through North Bridgton, Har-
rison, and Norway, connecting at South
Portland with the CARS for Port-
land, which arrive in Portland
at 2 o'clock, P. M. Returning,
leaves South Portland on arrival thereof at the
11 o'clock P. M. Train from Portland, and ar-
rives in Bridgton at 7 o'clock, P. M.
The above Stage runs to Fryburg, Mon-
days, Wednesdays, and Fridays. Returns
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Down tickets to be had of the Driver; up
tickets for Harrison, Bridgton and Fryburg,
sold at the Grand Trunk Depot, Portland.
1y6
J. W. FOWLER, Driver.

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

ROBERT I. ROBINSON,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
SPERM, WHALE, AND LARD OIL
LOW FOR CASH.
No. 17, Exchange Street,
PORTLAND, ME. 1y
H. PACKARD,
NO. 61 EXCHANGE STREET,
PORTLAND, ME.
Offer a for sale MISCELLANEOUS and

School Books,
—AND—
SABBATH SCHOOL LIBRARIES
AND QUESTION BOOKS. 44
ASTHMA. For the INSTANT RELIEF
and PERMANENT CURE of
this distressing complaint, see
FENDT'S
BRONCHIAL CIGARETTES,
Made by C. B. SEYMOUR & CO.
107 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.
Price, \$1 per box; sent free by post.
1 FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS. 6m

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA
A compound remedy in which we have
to produce the most effectual
that can be made, for the cure of
all the diseases of the blood, and
other substances of still greater ef-
ficacy, to afford an effective and
durable cure. It is a remedy re-
spected by those who suffer from Stru-
mosis, and that one which will accom-
plish the most perfect cure in the
class of our afflicted fellow-citizens.
It is completely this compound will do it,
proven by experiment on many of the
cases to be found of the following com-
plaints: *Scurvy, and Scrofulous Com-
plications, and Eruptive diseases, Ule-
cers, Boils, Tumors, Salt Rheum,
Itch, Scapitis, and Syphilis, and
Hereditary Diseases, Dropsy, and
The Debility, Dyspepsia, and
Gastritis, and all the various
affections arising from IMPURITY OF
THE BLOOD.*
This compound will be found a
most powerful health, when taken in the
time to expel the foul humors which tes-
tify at that season of the year, the
timely expulsion of them many
orders are nipped in the bud,
can by the aid of this remedy, re-
solves from the endurance of foul
and ulcerous sores through which the
will strive to rid itself of corruption,
assisted to do this through the me-
dium of the body by an elaborate
process of the blood, and one in-
crease out the vitiated blood, and
find its impurities bursting through
in pimples, eruptions, or sores, and
when you find it is obstructed and
the veins; cleanse it whenever it
and your feelings will tell you when
where no particular disorder is
enjoy better health, and live longer.
The blood, which is the life of the
all is well; but with this prepara-
tion there can be no lasting
Sooner or later something must
and the great machinery of life will
be overthrown.
Sarsaparilla has, and deserves, a
reputation, of accomplishing what
the world has seen no other prepara-
tions of it, partly because
alone has not all the virtue that
for it, but more because many pre-
tending to be concentrated
contain but little of the virtue of
Sarsaparilla.
During the late years the public
misled by large bottles, pre-tend-
ing to be Extracts of Sarsaparilla for-
lar. Most of these have been found
the sick, for they not only contain
any Sarsaparilla, but often no cur-
peries whatever. Hence bitter an-
ful disappointment has followed the
various extracts of Sarsaparilla, was
poison the market, until the name
by itself, and that has been a great
imposition and cheat. Still we can-
pound Sarsaparilla, and intend to
a remedy as shall rescue the name
loads of obloquy which rests upon
we think we have ground for be-
virtues which are irresistible by the
run of the diseases it is intended
order to secure their complete re-
from the system the remedy shal-
ciously taken according to the
the bottle. PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.,
LOWELL, MASS.

Ayer's Cherry Pile
has won for itself such a reputa-
of every variety of throat and
plaint, that it is entirely un-
to recede the evidence of its
it has been employed, and
order to eradicate the disease, we
we need not do more. It is
its quality is kept up, with
been, and that it may be re-
their relief all it has ever
do

Ayer's Cathartic
FOR THE CURE OF
*Constipation, Jaundice, Dropsy,
Dysentery, Piles, Stomach, and
Acids, Piles, Rheumatism, Erysip-
Dropsy, Liver Complaint,
Chlorosis, and Scurvy, and
Nervousness, and all the
tying the blood.*
They are sugar coated, so
sensitive can take them pleas-
are the best aperient in the
purpose of a family physic.
Price 25 cents per box. 5
Great number of Cerebral
Statesmen and editors, we
lent their names to certify
usefulness of these remedies,
here will not permit the
The Agents below named have
AMERICAN ALMANAC in
given, with also full descrip-
complaints, and the treat-
he followed for the cure of
Do not be put off by ap-
of other preparations, but
profit on. Demand AYER'S
others. The sick want the
or them, and they should
they for it. You are
r, Charles, in oth-
tainly wild in the
time and drop the s-
That is your opin-
ing man, in a th-
last excuse me w-
A. Sir, you know
A boyish passio-
atleman, contem-
And she confesses
"Pshaw! a girlish
I hope—I believe
I love I could be
I think I could
insider."
"Why, Charles, I'
see you first spok-
eth. I've told you
ations, but if you
I take the troubl-
you on a certai-
fine man, Cha-
thing against you
society; I be-
you as a friend, be-
silly! This Lecture
thousands and thous-
Sent under seal to my
on receipt of two post-
tag Dr. J. C. AYER &
Avenue, New York, Post
1

Drugs, Medicines, &c.
PAINTS, OILS, &c.
*Artists' Materials, and
Swedish Lard, and
MINERAL TRUTH, and
Burning Fluid, and
Pure Wines and Liquors,
Mechanical and
STANDARD FAMILY*
Always at hand and
Junction of Free and
PORTLAND, ME.