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## The Bridgton Reporter

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ABEL T. NOYES, Agent in Portland.

### A STORY OF THE GOLDEN AGE.

In the far off Golden Age, which historians allude to and poets describe—in the beautiful valley of a small river, which empties into the Caspian Sea, where roses bloomed in perpetual spring time; where all sweet flowers filled the air with fragrance, and all the melodious birds with song—was gathered one of those happy groups of families in which mankind were divided in the first ages after the Deluge; before there were cities, kingdoms, wars, and the splendors and vices, and cruelties of a more advanced civilization.

The Valley of Roses glowed like a paradise. The mountains, whose glittering peaks were like a jewelled crown, surrounded the valley, and shielded it from the cold blasts of the Siberian winds. Silver cascades dashed down the precipices, through evergreen trees, flowering shrubs, and long, pendent vines. The emerald green-sward that sloped down to the river was bespangled with a thousand gray and odoriferous flowers; red strawberries gleamed through the grass; the clumps of shrubbery were filled with delicious berries; and grape vines loaded the trees with purple clusters. The choicest fruit grew spontaneously, and the upland terraces were covered with wheat and barley, sown by the lavish hand of nature, for the foot of man.

In this delightful scene were scattered groups of rustic cottages—small, simple, rude in structure, but so embowered with foliage and surrounded with spreading trees, and so in harmony with the landscape, that each cluster was a new picture of delight. Herds of cattle were lowing in the meadows, horses neighed in their rich pastures, and flocks of sheep and goats gave beauty and animation to the landscape. These were attended by shepherds and shepherdesses, dressed in simple and graceful robes, and crowned with flowers. With the lowing and bleating of the herds, the softened roar of the distant cascades, the murmur of the summer breeze, the hum of bees, were mingled the melodies of rude shepherd's pipes, and choruses of happy children at play. The old people—their venerable heads covered with silver locks—sat in the shade of spreading trees, talking together of the days of their youth, or relating the traditions of their ancestors and the events of their own early days, to the young people who gathered around them, full of affections and reverence.

In this happy valley of the almost forgotten past, the wisest governed by his counsels, and the most beautiful was queen. Where all were lovely as perfect health, freedom from care and innocence could make them, Tamar was the most beautiful, as her grandfather, Olem, was esteemed most sage. The mother of Tamar, who, in her youth, had held the place now filled by her daughter, was esteemed for her virtue and wisdom, as much as she had ever been admired for her loveliness. The beautiful Tamar was beloved by all—old and young. As she wandered along the romantic banks of the river, in the dewy morning, the blue firmament, with its embroidery of silver clouds, seemed but her canopy; the trees and shrubs told their homage; the flowers sent up their homage of perfume; the birds warbled their melodies for her delight; the very flocks stopped grazing to look at her; the sweet-eyed gazelles approached her without fear. In this harmony of nature she walked—its queen, robed in lustrous white, and crowned with choicest flowers.

Among all the youths who admired fair Tamar, two of the worthiest aspired to the favor of her love. Arnette was one of the bravest as well as one of the noblest youths of the valley. No foot was swifter in the race—no arm stronger in the flood. He could climb the precipitous with the mountain goat; his arrow pierced the heart of the spotted leopard or the fierce wolf that came to prey on the flocks of the valley.

His cousin Jaleph was scarcely inferior to him in many sports. They had grown up together, and loved each other like brothers. Arnette was dark—Jaleph was fair. Arnette's black, clustering locks were like the raven's wing; Jaleph's shone like the golden sunshine on the sea. Arnette's dark eyes looked out their fires under his deep brows;

Jaleph's reflected the hues of the cerulean heavens.

Both were brave, and strong and heroic. If Arnette had more strength and dignity, Jaleph had more skill and grace. One was statelier in his walk; the other more sorial in his dance.

Both loved her. In a thousand ways each told his love. Arnette presented her with a gorgeous plume of the bird of paradise;—Jaleph wove for her a garland of matchless beauty, made of shells and flowers. Arnette trained for a horse fleet as the antelope; Jaleph learned to play the melodies which filled her innocent slumbers with enchanting dreams.

So beloved, Tamar was very happy. No one could tell which swain she favored.—Had each one been her brother, she could not have been more kind. The aged people who loved all their children, looked on and shook their heads; for they saw that this must end, and they feared it might end in sorrow.

The time came when Tamar also saw and felt that the noble cousins loved her with more than a brotherly love. Arnette, the most impetuous, first declared his passion.

'Tamar,' he said, 'beautiful Tamar, I love thee.'

'Dear Arnette,' breathed from the open heart of the innocent maiden.

'Will thou be mine?'

Her lovely face, which had been radiant with happiness, was clouded now with doubt and perplexity. Arnette saw, and asked again in deep, subdued tones, 'Oh! beautiful one—wilt thou be mine?'

The queenly girl covered her face with her hands, and burst into tears.

Jaleph that moment came upon them, holding in his hand an offering of flowers. He stopped a moment in surprise at the dark brow of Arnette, and the tearful distress of his beloved Tamar. He grew pale, as his heart told the decisive hour had come.

With the frankness that belonged to the age of heroic innocence—before centuries of selfishness, rapacity, poverty and crime had marred the bodius and deformed the souls of men—he held out one hand to his rival, and the other to the beautiful one they both adored.

'I, too, love you, beautiful Tamar!' said the youth with the blue eyes and golden hair. 'God of our fathers, witness my deep love! Here we stand—choose between us! A pang shot through the heart of each; but they stood, each nobly resigned to the fate that awaited him.

Tamar looked on each. So long had she loved both, with the pure love of saintly maidenhood, that the deeper love now proffered only perplexed and distressed her.—How could she take herself from either?—How hurt one when both were so dear?

'Arnette! Jaleph! why ask me to choose? Are we not happy? So let us remain.'

The young men looked in each other's saddened eyes, and each one felt that it could be so no longer. The happy time had passed.

As the group stood, hand-in-hand, in the glow of the sunset, the mother of Tamar came, in her sweet, matronly dignity, to greet them.

'What is this, my children?' she asked, in alarm, she saw their sorrowful faces and her daughter's falling tears.

'Dear mother!' cried Tamar, 'how can I choose between these I love?'

The mother smiled; but the smile was not free from sadness.

'My daughter,' she replied, 'there must be one whom we love above all others.'

'Mother, mother!' said the poor girl, as she buried her face in her bosom; 'both have been so kind, so noble, so loving to me all my life, how can I hurt one or the other?'

Again she sad smile.

'Come with me, my daughter; you, my children, go. In seven days Tamar shall answer you.'

They kissed the mother's hand held out to them. They looked tenderly at the weeping girl, and walked away hand in hand. There was no rancor or jealousy in their noble hearts. It is true, that each one felt that the happiness of his life was at stake. To fight for the possession of the object of their love, however, was a mode of settling their rival pretensions, left to the darkness and ferocity of succeeding ages, when the earth seemed to be stained with crime and blood.

Arnette and Jaleph were together, as ever, in their light labors and their manly pastimes. Two days had passed, and they were swimming in the river. Whether exhausted by exercise or weakened by emotion, Jaleph could not swim with his usual strength.—Soon his golden locks were seen to sink beneath the waves. Their sinewy arms grew powerless. A cry from the shore alarmed Arnette looked for his cousin, and the next moment plunged beneath the surface. In a few moments he bore him to the shore, where he soon recovered.

Again, they were hunting the leopard in

the mountains. Jaleph fell, and the wild beast sprang upon him. The lance of Arnette pierced the fierce animal's heart, and saved his rival from death.

The seventh day approached. Neither had spoken to Tamar. They had but seen her at a distance. Each had refrain from offering any sign of love. Their loyal hearts would not permit them to take advantage of each other.

On the eve of the seventh day they met in the assembly that gathered to prepare the morrow's festival.

Tamar had decided. Her heart, questioned in solitudes declared for the golden-haired musician. But her love and pity for Arnette, her appreciation of his noble qualities, and her thankfulness to him for twice saving the life of her chosen one, made her look at him with such a glow of admiration and gratitude, that Jaleph's heart sank within him. He went forth and wept.

It seemed plain to him that the question of his life was decided. He would not wait for the morrow. Revealing his plan to one faithful friend, he went forth in the darkness and bade adieu to the happy valley.

When the morrow came, Arnette repaired to the lovely cottage of Tamar. She was pale, but more than ever beautiful. As she saw Arnette, she looked around anxiously for his cousin. She grew paler as he came not, and was nowhere to be seen. It was the appointed hour. Arnette, too, looked around with visible concern.

'Arnette,' said the mother, 'my daughter has decided. She will give her hand to him her heart hath chosen. But where is Jaleph?'

'I know not!'

'You know not? He should be here?—What has become of him? Where is he?'

'Alas! I know not,' said the heroic youth, grieved to the heart at the suspicion which these quick questions conveyed.

'Mother!' cried the pale and trembling girl, 'be not unjust to Arnette. Twice has he saved the life of Jaleph since last we met.'

The confidante of Jaleph came and whispered Tamar that her lover had gone. The roses that had left her cheeks now fled from her lips; she sank fainting on the flowery sod.

'What is all this?' cried Arnette.

He was told that Jaleph had fled, and why. And he knew, all too well, that he who had fled from his fate despairingly was the chosen love of the beautiful Tamar, now lying in her mother's arms.

Arnette knelt down by her side, pressed his lips upon her lovely forehead, and said to her mother, 'I will bring him to her or never see her more.'

In one week from that day the brave Arnette led his cousin to the cottage of Tamar, and placing their hands together, said—'Take him, Tamar; he is thine! He fled, that I might be happy; I have found him, that thou mayest be happy with him thou lovest. Let me be the brother of both!'

The arms of both were twined around him. Who shall say that he was less happy in the generous self-sacrifice, than they in their mutual love?

The Golden Age lives in dim traditions and poetic dreams. It lives, also, in every heart that is generous and noble. He who can love without selfishness is a hero of the Golden Age.—[Blackwood.]

REMARKABLE CONVERSION. When Oliver Cromwell entered upon the command of the Parliament's arms against Charles I., he ordered that every soldier should carry a Bible in his pocket. Among the rest there was a wild, wicked young fellow, who ran away from his apprenticeship in London for the sake of plunder and dissipation. Being ordered out on a skirmishing expedition or to attack some fortress, he returned to his quarters in the evening without hurt. When he was going to bed, pulling his Bible out of his pocket, he observed a bullet-hole in it, the depth of which he traced till he found the bullet had stopped at Eccl. xi, 9. 'Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thy heart, and in the sight of thine eyes; but know thou that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.' The words were sent home to his heart by the Divine Spirit, so that he became a sincere believer in the Lord Jesus Christ. He lived in London many years after the civil wars were ended.

Hard be his fate who makes no childhood happy; it is so easy. It does not require wealth or position, or fame; only a little kindness, and the tact which it inspires. Give a child a chance to love, to play, to exercise his imagination and affections, and he will be happy. Give him the conditions of health, simple food, air, exercise, and a little variety in his occupations, and he will be happy, and expand in happiness.

### "WORDS FITLY SPOKEN."

'Busy, as usual! Well, Kate, I must say you are the most industrious young girl in the whole circle of my acquaintance. Often as I am here, I never find you idle. Pray, have you no leisure hours?' And Miss Winters settled herself more comfortably in the luxurious fauteuil, turning an inquiring gaze upon her friend.

'What do you mean by 'leisure hours,' Emma?' asked Kate.

'Oh, times when, having nothing to do, one can sit with folded hands, dreaming pleasantly of the future, or else inflict one's self upon a friend, as I am even now doing,' replied Emma.

'Your presence is never an infliction to me, dear Emma; for truly I prize your friendship as one of my most valued possessions. But, according to your definition, I must admit that I am never at leisure;—when weary with sewing, I ever find relaxation with my music, or my friends here and there,' said Kate, placing her hand upon a sketch-book, and then pointing to a well-filled book-case; 'and if these should fail to charm, a brisk walk, or short ride, ever yields enjoyment.'

'So, then, when I find Miss Hastings deep in the study of French or German, am I to conclude that she is at leisure?' said Miss Winters. 'Now, Kate, what possible pleasure do you find in this busy life of yours? Surely you are not obliged to devote these bright days to your needle—yet I have never yet found your work basket empty.'

'You are right, Emma, in saying that I am not obliged to give so much time to my needle,' replied Kate; 'these garments are neither for my own nor my brother's use, but are to clothe the sick and poor. Our Father has kindly given me the best of health, and a moderate competence. I feel it a duty to spend both in doing good, so far as I am able. In constant employment of mind or body I find the truest happiness;—and as I am neither a beauty nor an heiress, my time is generally at my own disposal.'

'While I,' said Emma, 'being both a beauty and an heiress, am so beset by flattering friends that I have but a few hours to call my own.'

The words were spoken gaily, but Kate's quick glance saw the scornful smile that curved the lip and flashed in the eyes of her beautiful friend. For a few moments there was deep silence in the pleasant chamber; the sunlight broke through the shadow of the foliage, and lay in masses of broken light upon the floor, gilding Emma's brown curls, and resting lovingly on the broad brow and shining hair of sweet Kate Hastings.

The friends seemed lost in thought; but while the one was evidently recalling pleasant remembrances, Emma's shadowed face as plainly showed that her meditations were of disagreeable things.

'Dear Emma,' said Kate, 'are you child enough to like story telling?'

Kate's voice, though sweet and low, caused her companion to start from her reverie, and passing her hand over her face, she said slowly: 'A story—yes, anything to drive away dull thoughts and bitter memories; but come, sit here beside me, and let me help you with you sewing, while I listen to your tale.'

'Years ago,' began Kate, 'in a far-off country village, the last rays of the setting sun lingered, as if loth to depart, in a small chamber, where sickness had long been familiar. There were no sounds of woe or mourning, for she who was lying there had long been a patient sufferer, and was now evidently rejoicing at the near approach of death. Her husband and children were intently listening to the voice that soon they would yearn in vain to hear. Paint and low it sounded in the still room.—'Do not mourn for me, but with perfect love comfort one another. Remember how much I have suffered, and be glad that a merciful Father has taken me home. Love God and his Word; do good to all; and never, never forget Him who has ever been my comfort and my stay. Farewell.' The sunbeams' mission were ended; they faded away, and my mother was at rest.'

'Time passed swiftly. We three, my father, Harry, and myself, lived on the old homestead. My father was fully occupied with the duties of his profession, and sometimes would be absent for days together, whilst Harry and I ran wild. But we were happy, very happy, in our roving, care-free life.'

'A cousin of my father lived with us, and attempted to control our wayward selves; but the hand which had so tenderly guided us was gone, and we obstinately refused submission to any but our father's will. Often would Harry and I kneel upon the green turf that had the lost one from our eyes, and weep that she could come to us no more.—Yet her last words of love and counsel were in my mind at least, but a fleeting memory.'

'When I had reached my twelfth year, my father thought best to leave our country home and establish himself here, in Canterbury, that his children might have every ad-

vantage that money could procure. Bitter were the tears we shed as we bade good bye to our dear old home, and the loved grave that we feared would now be forgotten and neglected; and many, many times did my brother charge the old sexton to keep the rank grass and weeds from the grave, and carefully to watch the white rose bush and violets, that had ever been her favorite flowers.

'I will not tell you of my school life; it was like that of others, a mixture of pleasant and disagreeable things, but always delightful to look upon. In the six years I spent at school I formed many true and valuable friendships, your sister's name, Emma, standing first on my list.

'At eighteen we removed to town for the season. I was presented, and became one of the busy occupants of the world of fashion, courted by many because of my father's popularity and reputed wealth. Night after night found me mingling in the gay dance, or an eager listener at operas and concerts. My days were passed very much in fashionable follies, I enjoying it all, and thinking I was happy.

'My brother was my constant attendant; and though he always looked grave, and seldom joined in the festivities that were becoming a necessity to me, I never thought to ask if he disapproved of them; nor did I think of my father, whose health did not allow him to be our companion, sitting alone, perhaps longing for his children's society.—No, I thought only of my own gratification, forgetful of the claims of him whose home I should have delighted to make the happiest place on earth.

'One night I attended a brilliant ball.—My dress was praised, my taste complimented, and every attention that the most insatiable flirt could desire was lavished upon me; yet I returned home unhappy, for I had caught these words, spoken by one I highly esteemed, 'A butterfly of fashion, she thinks only of self.' The glance that accompanied them told me I was the person meant, and in my heart I felt they were too true.

'Long I sat beside my chamber fire, lost in thought. At first the present occupied my mind; then school-days were revived; and then thought went far back to the time when I had felt a mother's hand upon my brow, while her loving tones soothed my childish troubles. Soon memory turned another leaf of her tablets, and my mother's death-bed was before me, and through the mist of years came the faint words, 'With perfect love comfort one another; love God and his Word; do good to all.'

'Oh, why had I ever forgotten them! why had I not obeyed her last words of love!—Was it too late? Perhaps even yet I could turn from the follies of my present life, and with His help do better. My heart was aroused from its slumber. Long did I weep and pray that the sins of my past life, and seeming now so fearfully great, might be forgiven; and when morning dawned it found me searching for some words of comfort in that Book I had too long neglected.

'Gradually I forsook the hats of mirth and fashion, passion more of my time with my father at home. Neither he nor my brother noticed the change in my conduct by words; but their smiling looks and the love that beamed in their eyes told me how much they enjoyed my companionship, and rejoiced in the new life of their Kate.

'Some time elapsed before I could find courage to talk with Harry; but after many trials I succeeded in telling him all my troubles. Gently he pointed out my failings in right-doing,—showing me how I had thought too much of self and my own pleasures, and then, with loving words encouraging me in my timid efforts to attain the higher, purer, truer life.

'Oh, how thankful I am that I awoke then to know myself; for, after one little year of such happiness as I had never before experienced, my dear father died, and Harry and I were alone in the world. My father's wealth had been decreased by some heavy losses, so that at his death we found that we should have, as I before told you, only a moderate competency. It was all we wished for it permitted us still to continue our efforts to do good to all, by denying ourselves some of the luxuries to which we had been accustomed.

'In carrying out my mother's wishes I have found the purest happiness; and dear-est, I would that I could persuade you to profit by my experience.'

'Tears stood in Kate Hastings' dark eyes, and glittered on the long lashes of her friend, while hand clasped in hand they kept silence for many minutes. But Emma had found a kind and sympathizing friend, and to her in fullest confidence, the inner life was revealed. Attentively she listened to Kate's words of counsel, and treasured them in her heart as jewels beyond value, for they were words of wisdom.

Time passed, and the friends were separated.

'A letter, and for me! From Emma, I know,' said Mrs. Howard. 'Do, dear Char-

lie, give it me, and I will share its contents with you.'

'Ah, is that the only inducement you can hold out to tempt me to resign this very dainty missive?' said her husband. 'Well, my dear, I suppose you must have it; but I mean to read it over your shoulder, for I shall not be content with only a part.'

'Thank you, my sweet sister,' said the writer, for your last letter, so full of loving words of counsel and affection, and so like your own dear self; it made me recall very distinctly, our conversation three years ago, and particularly that which followed your long-to-be-remembered story. I have to thank you for all my present happiness and peace of mind, for well I know, so long as I remained a frivolous devotee of fashion, Harry never would have made me his wife; and though I should live to be a century old, I do not think I should ever cease to thank you for those 'words fitly spoken,' that with Heaven's blessing, have been the means of filling my life with light and love.'

How to KEEP MEN AT HOME. There would be fewer wretched marriages, fewer dissipated, degraded men, if women were taught to feel the angel duty which devolves upon them, to keep the wandering steps of those who are tempted so much more than they, in the paths of virtue and peace—to make them feel that in the busy world all is noise, confusion—that at home there is order and repose—that their eyes look brighter when they come—that the smile of welcome is ever ready to receive them, the books are ever ready to be laid aside to administer to the husband's pleasure; they would find amusement then at home, nor strive to seek it elsewhere. And not alone to the higher class of society, should this be taught—it should be a lesson instilled into the minds of all, high and low, rich and poor. Fewer heart-broken wives, weeping and scolding, would stand waiting at the doors of public houses, to lend the unsteady steps of the drunken husbands home, if that home had offered a room as cheerful, a fire as bright, a welcome as ready and cordial as at the tap-room they frequent. Duty has seldom so strong a hold on man as woman; they cannot and will not, for duty's sake, remain in a dull, tedious, or ill managed, quarrelsome home, but leave it to find elsewhere the comfort and amusement which fails them there; and, when riot and revelry have done their work, the wives and sisters, who have done so little to make them otherwise, are pitied for bad husbands and brothers.

The married men of Janesville, Wis., whose wives have gone East or are absent from the city—held a meeting on Friday—at least the Gazette so states. The oldest sufferer present called the meeting to order, and a regular organization was then effected, which being done, all present united in singing 'Come, ye disconsolate.' Burn's 'Cotter's Saturday night' was then read, after which several resolutions were adopted denouncing the long absence of married women on visits to relatives and friends, as a serious and growing evil; asserting that a woman's obligations to her husband were greater than those to her 'Eastern Cousins' and 'relatives by the wife's side,' and suggesting the formation of a permanent organization for mutual aid and protection, and for the promotion of the desired reform. A baby was then brought before the Assembly, and received with deep emotion. The proceedings ended with the singing of 'Days of Absence.'

SCALLOPED TOMATOES. Take fine large tomatoes, perfectly ripe; scald them to loosen the skins, and then peel them; cover the bottom of a dish thickly with grated bread-crumbs, adding a few bits of fresh butter; then put in a layer of tomatoes, seasoned slightly with a little salt and cayenne and some powdered mace or nutmeg; cover them with another layer of bread-crumbs and butter, and proceed thus till the dish is full, finishing at the top with bread-crumbs; set the dish into a moderate oven, and bake it nearly three hours. Tomatoes require long cooking, otherwise they will have a raw taste—that to most persons is unpleasant.

BLACKBERRY WINE. The following is said to be an excellent receipt for the manufacture of superior wine from blackberries: Measure your berries and bruise them, to every gallon adding one quart of boiling water; let the mixture stand twenty-four hours, stirring occasionally; then strain off the liquor into a cask, to every gallon adding two pounds of sugar; cork tight and let stand till the following October, and you will have wine ready for use, without any further straining or boiling, that will make your lips smack as they never smacked under similar influence before.

Surely one of the best rules of conversation is never to say a thing which any one of the company can reasonably wish we had left unsaid.







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**BUILDING LOTS**  
AT PRIVATE SALE,—OR BY  
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I HAVE a few more Desirable Building  
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LAGE, situated on Powell Street, Webb  
Street, and Boston's Hill, which will be sold  
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**SATURDAY, SEPT. 22, 1860.**  
on which day all remaining unsold, will be  
sold without reserve at  
**Public Auction,**  
on the following conditions, viz:—  
The Auctioneer will state at sale the lowest  
price at which the lot will be sold, and  
it will be sold at that price or a premium.  
**POSITIVELY NO BUY BIDDERS.**  
For any information, or if you wish to  
purchase apply to  
**NATHAN F. SAWYER, Auctioneer,**  
or myself, and we will show you the lots.  
Terms of sale, one quarter cash, the  
balance in one, two and three years, interest  
annually, good security.  
**RICHARD GAGE.**  
Bridgton, Aug. 30, 1860. 3w43

**Dissolution of Copartnership.**  
THE copartnership heretofore existing be  
tween the subscribers, is by mutual con  
sent, this day dissolved. All business of the  
firm will be adjusted by the senior partner.  
**J. F. WOODBURY.**  
Bridgton, Aug. 18, 1860.

**J. F. WOODBURY** will continue to car  
ry on the business as heretofore, at the old  
stand. 42

**J. F. WOODBURY,**  
Manufacturer of  
**FURNITURE, BEDSTEADS, &c.**  
PLANING, SAWING, &c.  
Done at short notice, and with dispatch.  
**JOBING**  
attended to with promptness and dispatch.  
Please give us a call.  
Shop next door to Adams & Walker's Store.  
BRIDGTON CENTER. 42

**GOOD BARGAINS!**  
It is Positively So!  
WISHING to close our business in this  
vicinity the present season, we now  
offer our STOCK OF GOODS, consisting of  
**BONNETS, HATS, FLOWERS, RIB  
BONS, GLOVES, MITTS, HOSIERY,  
EMBROIDERIES, HEAD DRESSES,  
VEILS, FANS, HOOP-SKIRTS. Also,  
DRESS TRIMMINGS & BUTTONS,**  
and a great variety of other things usually  
found in Millinery Shops, all of which we  
will sell for THIRTY DAYS  
**AT COST—For Cash!**  
Those wishing a GOOD BARGAIN for a  
LITTLE MONEY, will please call early.  
Don't forget the place, under Temper  
ance Hall.  
**D. E. & M. E. BARKER.**  
Bridgton Center, Me.  
P. S. Persons indebted will oblige us by  
calling and paying the same. 36

**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 Thimbles.  
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

**HOOD'S LINIMENT** for sale at Hayden's  
ESSENTIAL OILS, for sale at Hayden's.  
**GENUINE LONDON PORTER,** at Hayden's.  
**FLAVORING EXTRACTS,** at Hayden's.  
**BEST COLOGNE,** for sale at Hayden's.  
**CANARY SEED** for sale at Hayden's.  
**BAY RUM,** for sale at Hayden's.  
**WHITES PULMONARY ELIXIR,** for sale  
at Hayden's.  
**FLY PAPER,** for sale at Hayden's.  
**HEINICK'S MEDICINES,** at Hayden's.  
**PETTIT'S EYESALVE,** for sale at Hayden's.  
**DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,** at Hayden's.  
**DYE STUFFS,** for sale at Hayden's.  
**BATH OF BEAUTY,** for removing Tan,  
Freckles and beautifying the Skin for sale  
at Hayden's.  
**BALM OF THOUSAND FLOWERS,** and ex  
cellent Cosmetic, for sale at Hayden's.  
**AYER'S COUGH PECTORAL,** at Hayden's.  
**SWEET'S LINIMENT,** for sale at Hayden's.  
**GRAPE BRANDY,** for sale at Hayden's.  
**OPORTO WINE,** for sale by S. M. HAYDEN,  
Bridgton, July 20, 1860. 37

**Norway Liberal Institute!**  
THE FALL TERM of this School will  
commence on MONDAY, September 3d,  
under the direction of **SEWALL BROWN,**  
Principal. The best advantages are offered  
by this School.  
**J. A. BOLSTER, Agent.**  
Norway, Me, Aug. 16, 1860. 41\*

**"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**  
**LARGESTOCK OF DRY GOODS,** we feel  
justified in saying that we  
**Stand at the Head**  
in this Department.  
**Dress Goods!**  
English, French & American Prints & Gingham,  
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 Bleach'd 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.  
**SMALL 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 Gossamer,  
Gore Trail, Dahlia and Bell  
**HOOP SKIRTS.**  
The Choicest 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 WHATNOTS,**  
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, Toupays,  
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. 429

**MRS. L. E. GRISWOLD**  
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  
**HATS, BONNETS, HONNET SILKS,**  
AND RIBBONS.  
—consisting of—  
French and American Flowers,  
Ruches, Gloves, Hosiery,  
**DRESS TRIMMINGS, &c.**  
**Bonnets and Hats Bleached & Pressed,**  
Rooms opposite L. Billings' Store.  
Bridgton Center, April 13, 1860. 423

**MAKE ROOM FOR US,**  
AND  
**Our New Goods,**  
FRESH FROM MARKET,  
THIS WEEK.  
CALL AND SEE!  
**A. & R. H. DAVIS.**  
Bridgton, May 1, 1860. 423

**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, CASHMERETS,**  
**ERMINETTES, 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.  
**DIXEY STONE, & SON,**  
Bridgton, May 3, 1860. 426

**REAL ESTATE FOR SALE,**  
SITUATED IN BRIDGTON CENTER VIL  
LAGE. The Stand recently occupied by  
Dr. JOSHUA M. BLAKE, consisting of a con  
veniently arranged  
**HOUSE, WOOD-SHED, STABLE,**  
and about Twelve Acres of Good Land.  
The Land is inclosed, is subdivided 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 **F. S. PERRY,** at Bridgton.  
February 16, 1860. 151\*

**MANHOOD,**  
**HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.**  
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope,  
A LECTURE ON THE NATURE, TREAT  
MENT AND RADICAL CURE OF SPERM  
ATORRHOEA, or Seminal Weakness, Sexual  
Debility, Nervousness, and Involuntary  
Emissions, producing Impotency, Consump  
tion and Mental and Physical Debility.  
By **ROB. J. CULVERWELL, M. D.**  
The important fact that the awful con  
sequences of self abuse may be effectually re  
moved without internal Medicines or the  
dangerous applications of caustics, instru  
ments, medicated bougies, and other empiri  
cal devices, is here clearly demonstrated, and  
the entirely new and highly successful treat  
ment, as adopted by the celebrated author  
fully explained, by means of which every one  
is enabled to cure himself, and at the least  
possible cost, thereby avoiding all the adver  
sities of the day.  
This Lecture will prove a boon to thou  
sands and thousands.  
Sent under seal to any address, post paid  
on receipt of two postage stamps, by address  
ing Dr. CH. J. C. KLINE, 480 First Avenue,  
New York, Post Box 4580. 1y6

**ARTIST SUPPLY STORE**  
No. 69 Exchange Street, Portland, Me.,  
**R. J. D. LARRABEE**  
Wholesale and Retail dealer in  
**FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN**  
**ENGRAVINGS, PICTURE FRAMES,**  
**LOOKING GLASSES, &c. GILT**  
**AND ROSEWOOD FRAMES,**  
of all sizes, both oval and square, always on  
hand, and made to order. Directions and  
materials for the Grecian Painter, with 3 en  
gravings furnished for \$5.00. A. J. patterns o  
**GILT AND ROSEWOOD MOLDINGS,**  
Also, New and Standard Sheet MUSIC 1y2

**TO LET.**  
A VERY convenient tenement over the  
store of Reuben Ball. Apply on the pre  
mises.  
**RIPE EATING APPLES** at  
BALL'S.

**DRESS GOODS,**  
**PARASOLS,**  
AND  
**SHAWLS,**  
Goods,  
And a great variety of  
adapted to the season, at  
**A. & R. H. DAVIS'S.**  
Bridgton, May 17, 1860. 423

**ARE YOU INSURED?**  
EVERY prudent man will forthwith put  
himself in a condition to answer in the  
affirmative, if he cannot already do so.  
The BELKNAP COUNTY M. F. I. CO.,  
continues through the subscriber as their  
Agent, to take good Fire Risks on the most  
favorable terms.  
The SPRINGFIELD FIRE AND MARINE  
INSURANCE CO., one of the most reliable  
and safe Stock Companies in New England,  
insure country Dwellings and their contents  
at one to one and a half per cent. for five  
years, making the cost from 20 to 30 cents a  
year on a \$100 and no assessments.  
Applications received by  
**W. H. POWERS, Agent.**  
July 12, 1860. 1y35

**SAM'L ADLAM, JR.,**  
—DEALER IN—  
**PARLOR, CHAMBER**  
—AND—  
**PLAIN**  
**FURNITURE,**  
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN  
**CHINA, CROCKERY AND**  
**Glass Ware,**  
**BRITANNIA WARE, TABLE CUTLERY,**  
**PLATED WARE,**  
And a general assortment of  
**House FURNISHING Goods**  
The attention of purchas  
ers is invited to the large  
stock of HOUSE KEEPING  
GOODS now in Store as above,  
comprising as it does nearly every article  
usually needed in the FURNITURE AND  
CROCKERY department. Being one of the  
largest stocks in the State, purchasers can  
find almost any variety of rich, medium and  
low priced Goods, suited to their different  
wants.  
Those commencing House keeping can ob  
tain a complete outfit at this establishment,  
without the trouble and loss of time usually  
attending a selection of this kind, and the  
subscriber is confident that combining as he  
does the various branches of the House Fur  
nishing business, he can offer goods at prices  
that will not fail of proving satisfactory on  
examination.  
**138 and 140 Middle Street,**  
Jyl2 PORTLAND. 4236

**J. L. & S. M. BOOTHBY,**  
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
AND JOBBERS IN  
**TEAS,**  
West India Goods, Groceries,  
**LUMBER AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,**  
Head Commercial Wharf,  
**36 PORTLAND, ME. 1y**

**Chase, Littlefield & Co.**  
(Successors to Chase, Woodbury & Co.)  
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN  
**HARD WARE**  
—AND—  
**CUTLERY,**  
**NO. 175 MIDDLE ST., PORTLAND,**  
**D. D. Chase, C. S. Littlefield, F. H. Littlefield.**  
**N. B. Agents for HOWE'S IMPROVED**  
**SCALES.** 4236

**Congress Street,**  
**368.**  
The subscriber is pleased to be able to in  
form the citizens of Portland and vicinity,  
that he has returned to his former place of  
business,  
**No. 368 Congress Street,**  
and that he has now increased facilities for  
filling all orders for  
**FURNITURE!**  
Of Every kind and Description.  
Also, Furniture of all classes repaired  
with neatness and dispatch.  
**SOFAS, CHAIRS, LOUNGES, BED  
STEADS, MATTRESSES AND**  
**SPRING BEDS,**  
of every kind constantly on hand and for  
sale at the lowest figure  
**PARLOR-SETS** re-made in every variety  
of goods.  
Also, **CHAMBER SETS** repainted in ev  
ery style.  
Grateful for former patronage, he hopes by  
strict and personal attention to business to  
merit a share of orders in his line.  
**JOHN H. SHERBURNE,**  
368 Congress Street, Portland.  
Refer to Wm. Chase, S. P. Shaw, N.  
A. Foster. Jyl3036

**MARNETT, FOOK & CO.,**  
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**GARPETINGS,**  
**Paper Hangings,**  
**Feathers, Mattresses,**  
—AND—  
**UPHOLSTERY GOODS,**  
**85 & 87 Middle St., (up Stairs.)**  
**PORTLAND, ME. 25**

**\$1200 A YEAR** made by any one with  
enough inclination to retail for \$160. With  
activity this amount may be realized in two  
week's time. The only reliable source for  
these Tools is at Fullum's American Stencil  
Tool Works, the largest and only permanent  
Manufactory in the World, located at Sprin  
field, Vt., Belmont County, N. H., near  
York, 13 Merchants' Exchange, Boston, and  
Springfield, Vt. A beautiful photograph of  
the American Stencil Tool Works and sur  
rounding scenery, on Black River, sent on  
receipt of 25 cents. These Works command  
the exclusive and entire control of the whole  
River, at all seasons, and the machinery for  
manufacturing Stencil Tools is driven by a  
water wheel of seventy-five horse power af  
fordng immense and unlimited advantages,  
which no other concern can pretend to claim.  
The \$10 outfit is for cutting small name  
plates and business cards. Tools for cutting  
large work of all kinds, and for \$25.  
No experience is necessary in using any of  
these Tools. Do not fail to send for samples  
and circular. And if you buy Stencil Tools,  
be sure to get Fullum's, as they are univer  
sally known to be the only perfect cutting  
Tools made. Address or apply to  
**W. L. FULLUM,**  
Springfield, Vt., 13 Merchants' Exchange,  
Boston, or 212 Broadway, New York. 42.

**A. H. WALKER,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
41 FRYBURG ME. 6m

**E. E. WILDER,**  
**HARNESS MAKER AND CARRIAGE**  
**TRIMMER.**  
Harnesses, Carriage Trimmings, Halters, Sur  
cingle, Bridles, Horse Blankets, Whips, &c  
constantly on hand and for sale.  
Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1859. 41y.

**Scrofula, or King's Evil**  
Is a constitutional disease, a corruption  
of the blood, by which the fluid becomes  
irritated, weak and poor. Being in the cir  
culation, it permeates the whole body, and  
may burst out in disease on any part of it.  
No organ is free from its attacks, nor is there  
one which it may not destroy. The scrofulous  
taint is variously caused by mercurial dis  
ease, low living, disordered or unhealthy  
food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the  
depressing vices and above all, by the con  
tagious infection. Whatever be its origin, it is  
hereditary in the constitution, descending  
from parents to children until the third and  
fourth generation; indeed, it seems to be the  
rod of Him who says, "I will visit the in  
iquities of the fathers upon their children."  
Its effects commence by the blood being con  
taminated, and the blood of corrupt or ulcerous matter which  
in the lungs, liver, and internal organs, la  
termed tubercles; in the glands, swellings;  
and on the surface, eruptions or sores. This  
foul corruption, which generates in the blood,  
depresses the energies of life, so that scrofulous  
constitutions not only suffer from scrofulous  
ulcerous complaints, but they have far less pow  
er to withstand the attacks of other disease;  
consequently, vast numbers perish by dis  
orders which, although not scrofulous in the  
nature, are still rendered fatal by this taint  
in the system. Most of the consumption  
which decimates our race, and the humors  
origin directly in this scrofulous contamination  
and many destructive diseases of the  
liver, kidneys, brain, and, indeed, of all the  
organs, arise from or are aggravated by the  
same cause.  
One quarter of all our people are scrofulous  
their persons are invaded by this lurking  
infection, and their health is undermined  
by it. To cleanse it from the system we must  
renovate the blood by an alterative medi  
cine, and invigorate it by healthy food and  
exercise. Such a medicine we supply in  
**AYER'S**  
**Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla,**  
the most effectual remedy which the medical  
skill of our times can devise for this every  
where prevailing and fatal malady. It is  
combined from the most active remedies that  
have been discovered for the expurgation of  
this foul disorder from the blood, and the  
rescue of the system from its deadly and ter  
rible consequences. Hence it should be employed  
for the cure of not only scrofula, but also those  
other affections which arise from it, such as  
Eruptions and Skin Diseases, St. Anthony's  
Fire, Rose, or Erysipelas, Pimples,  
Furuncles, Bothers, Blains and Boils,  
Tumors, Tetters, and all the humors  
Head, Kingworm, Rheumatism, Syphilis  
and Mercutrial Diseases, Dropsy, Le  
prosy, Debility, and, indeed, all Com  
plaints arising from vitiated or impure  
Blood. The popular belief in "Impurity of  
the blood" is founded in truth, for scrofula is  
a degeneration of the blood, and a particu  
lar purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla is to  
purify and regenerate this vital fluid, with  
out which sound health is impossible in con  
taminated constitutions.

**Ayer's Cathartic Pills,**  
For all the purposes of a Family Hygie  
ne, are so composed that disease within the  
range of their action can rarely withstand or  
evade them. Their penetrating properties  
search and cleanse, and invigorate every  
portion of the human organism, correcting  
its diseased action, and restoring its healthy  
vitalities. As a consequence of these prop  
erties, the invalid, who is lowered down by  
pain or physical debility is astonished to  
find his health or energy restored by a remedy  
at once so simple and inviting.  
Not only do they cure the every-day com  
plaints of every body, but also many ruin  
able and dangerous diseases. The agents be  
low named is pleased to furnish gratis a  
American Almanac, containing careful de  
scriptions of their cures and directions for their use  
in the following complaints: Costiveness,  
Headaches, Headache arising from disordered  
Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Pain in  
and around the region of the bowels, Flatulen  
cy, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, and all  
disordered complaints, arising from low state  
of the body or obstructions of its functions.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,**  
FOR THE RAPID CURE OF  
Coughs, Colic, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup,  
Bronchitis, Inflammatory Consumption, and yet  
the relief of consumptive patients in advan  
ced stages of the disease.  
So wide is the field of its usefulness and  
so numerous are the cases of its cures, that  
almost every part of country abounds in  
persons testifying to the knowledge that have been  
restored from alarming and even desperate  
diseases of the lungs by its use. When once  
tried, its superiority over every other medi  
cine of its kind is too apparent to escape  
observation, and where its virtues are known,  
the public no longer hesitate what antidote  
to employ for the distressing and dangerous  
affections of the pulmonary organs that are  
incident to our climate. While many in  
ferior remedies thrust upon the community  
have failed and been discarded, this has gain  
ed friends by every trial, conferred benefits  
on the afflicted they can never forget, and  
produced cures too numerous and too re  
markable to be forgotten.

**PREPARED BY**  
**DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL MS.**  
All our remedies are  
Sold by S. M. Hayden, Bridgton; J. D. Free  
man No. Bridgton; S. Blake, Harrison; J.  
Hawkes, E. Windham, Whitney & Pummer  
Raymond; Emory Elder, Essex Falls; L. W.  
Davis, Windham; J. H. Barker, North  
Windham; W. F. Phillips, (Wholesale) Port  
land. 1y36

**BURNETT'S TOILET ARTICLE,** for  
sale at HAYDEN'S 33



## MISCELLANY.

### THE CHILDREN'S HOUR.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Between the dark and the day light,  
When the night is beginning to lower,  
Comes a pause in the day's occupations,  
That is known as the Children's Hour.

I hear in the chamber above me  
The patter of little feet,  
The sound of a door that is opened,  
And voices soft and sweet.

From my study I see in the lamplight,  
Descending the broad hall stair,  
Grave Alice, and laughing Allegra,  
And Edith with golden hair.

A whisper and then a silence;  
Yet I know by their merry eyes  
They are plotting and planning together  
To take me by surprise.

A sudden rush from the stairway,  
A sudden raid from the hall!  
By three doors left unguarded  
They enter my castle wall!

They climb up into my turret  
O'er the arms and back of my chair;  
If I try to escape, they surround me;  
They seem to be everywhere.

They almost devour me with kisses,  
Their arms about me entwined,  
Till I think of the Bishop of Bangon  
In his Mouse-Tower on the Rhine!

Do you think, O blue-eyed banditti,  
Because you have scaled the wall,  
Such an old moustache as I am  
Is not a match for you all?

I have you fast in my fortress,  
And will not let you depart,  
But put you down into the dungeons  
In the round-tower of my heart.

And there will I keep you forever,  
Yes, forever and a day,  
Till the walls shall crumble to ruin,  
And moulder to dust away!

Be calm and quiet in your life. You are  
not necessarily servicable to others when  
you are troublesome to yourself.

The loss of goods and money is oftentimes  
no loss; if you had not lost them, they  
might perhaps have lost yourself.

Wisdom often comes to us too late in life  
to be of much service to us. There's no use  
of mustard after meat.

Money may be the root of evil, but we  
would have no objections to a trunk of it.

### MOFFAT'S

#### Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters.

THESE MEDICINES have now been be-  
fore the public for a period of THIRTY  
YEARS, and during that time have main-  
tained a high character in almost every part  
of the Globe, for their extraordinary and im-  
mediate power of restoring perfect health to  
persons suffering under nearly every kind of  
disease to which the human frame is liable.

The following are among the distressing  
variety of human diseases in which the

**VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES**  
Are well known to be infallible.

**DYSPEPSIA**, by thoroughly cleansing the  
first and second stomachs, and creating a  
flow of pure, healthy bile, instead of the  
stale and acid bile, **FLATULENCE**, **LOSS OF**  
**APETITE**, **HEADACHES**, **HEADACHE**, **RESTLESS-**  
**NESS**, **ILL-DIGESTION**, **ANXIETY**, **LAXITUDINE**, and  
**MELANCHOLY**, which are the general sym-  
ptoms of Dyspepsia, will vanish, as a natu-  
ral consequence of its cure.

**COSTIVENESS**, by cleansing the whole  
length of the intestines with a solvent pro-  
cess, and without violence, as a violent pur-  
ge leaves the bowels empty within two days.

**FEVERS** of all kinds, by restoring the  
blood to a regular circulation, through the  
process of respiration in such cases, and the  
thorough solution of all intestinal obstruc-  
tion in others.

The **LIFE MEDICINES** have been known to  
cure **RHEUMATISM** permanently in three  
weeks, and **GOUT** in half that time, by re-  
moving local inflammation from the muscles  
and ligaments of the joints.

**DROPSIES** of all kinds, by freeing and  
strengthening the kidneys and bladder, they  
operate most delightfully on these important  
organs, and hence have ever been found a  
certain remedy for the worst cases of **GRAV-**  
**EL**.

Also **WORMS**, by dislodging from the turn-  
ings of the bowels the slimy matter to which  
these creatures adhere.

**SCURVY**, **CLERUS**, and **INVERTEBRATE**  
**SORES**, by the perfect purity which these  
**LIFE MEDICINES** give to the blood, and all  
the humors.

**SCORBUTIC ERUPTIONS** and **BAD**  
**COMPLEXIONS**, by their alternate effect up-  
on the fluids that feed the skin, and the mor-  
bid state of which occasions all eruptive  
complaints, scallow, cloudy, and other disgreas-  
able complexions.

The use of these Pills for a very short time  
will effect an entire cure of **SALT RHEUM**,  
and a striking improvement in the clearness  
of the skin. **COMMON COLDS** and **INFLU-**  
**ENZA** will always be cured by one dose, or  
by two in the worst cases.

**PILES**.—The original proprietors of these  
Medicines, were cured of Piles, of 35 years  
standing by the use of the **LIFE MEDICINES**  
alone.

**FEVER AND AGUE**.—For this scourge of  
the Western country, these Medicines will be  
found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy.  
Other medicines leave the system subject to a  
return of the disease;—a cure by these Medi-  
cines is permanent. **TRY THEM, BE Satis-**  
**fied. NO BE CURED.**

**BILIOUS FEVERS** and **LIVER COM-**  
**PLAINTS**.—GENERAL DEBILITY, **LOSS OF**  
**APETITE** and **DISEASES OF FEMALES**.—The  
Medicines have been used with the most ben-  
eficial results in cases of this description. —  
**KIDNEY EVIL**, and **SCORBUTIC**, in its worst  
forms, yields to the mild yet powerful action of  
these remarkable medicines. **NIGHT SWEATS**,  
**NERVOUS DEBILITY**, **NERVOUS COMPLAINTS**  
of all kinds, **PALPITATION OF THE HEART**,  
**PAINTERS' COLIC**, are speedily cured.

**NERVOUS DISEASES**.—Persons  
whose constitutions have become impaired by  
the injudicious use of **MERCURY**, will find  
these Medicines a perfect cure, as they never  
fail to eradicate from the system, all the ef-  
fects of **MERCURY**, infinitely sooner than the  
most powerful preparations of **SARSAPILLA**.

Prepared and sold by **W. B. MOFFAT**,  
338 Broadway, New York.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

#### Water Oil! Water Oil!

HEBARD'S PATENT.

A NEW, SAFE, SUPERIOR, SMOKELESS  
AND CHEAP MATERIAL.

#### To Burn in Kerosene Lamps

The Water Oil is for sale wholesale at No.  
208 FINE STREET, (foot of Plum St.)  
Portland, Me.

All communications addressed to

**WATER OIL COMPANY,**

PORTLAND, Me.

## Health and Happiness

### SECURED.

THE CONCENTRATED CURE  
THE CONCENTRATED CURE  
A POWERFUL REMEDY  
A POWERFUL REMEDY

FOR WEAKNESS  
FOR WEAKNESS  
FOR EARLY INDISCRETION  
FOR EARLY INDISCRETION

TRY IT! TRY IT!  
TRY IT! TRY IT!

**The Concentrated Cure!**  
A CERTAIN AND POWERFUL REMEDY FOR  
WEAKNESS OF THE  
PROCREATIVE ORGANS.

It is prepared by  
AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN OF THIS CITY,  
And has long been known here as  
THE ONLY REMEDY

That would surely and permanently restore  
to a Natural State of Health and Vigor,  
persons weakened by excess, or by  
THE INDISCRETIONS OF EARLY YOUTH.

Although not many months have elapsed  
since it was first generally introduced by  
means of extensive advertising, it is now cur-  
ing a vast number of

**THE UNFORTUNATE!**  
Who having been led to  
MAKE A TRIAL OF ITS VIRTUES,  
are rapidly recovering their wonted  
HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

This preparation is NOT A STIMULANT, BUT  
A PURELY MEDICINAL REMEDY.  
The afflicted are invited to try it.  
IT WILL SURELY CURE.

Send for a Circular first, read it carefully,  
and then you will send for the medicine.  
Price per Vial, One Dollar.

Can be sent by mail. One vial will last a  
month.  
**K. CRUGER, AGENT.**  
No. 742 Broadway N. Y.

**A PLEASANT STIMULANT.**  
For the GENITAL ORGANS can be obtained by  
sending \$5 to the Agent as above.

SENT FREE BY MAIL.  
Circulars or medicines can be procured of  
Druggists everywhere. ALDEN & CO. Ban-  
June 29/84

### DR. MOTT'S

#### CHALYBEATE RESTORATIVE

#### PILLS OF IRON

An aperient 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 compar-  
ed with it. Impurities of the blood, depres-  
sion of vital energy, pale and otherwise  
sickly complexions, indicate its necessity in  
almost every conceivable case.

Injurious 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, Diarrhoea,  
Dysentery, Indigestion, Consumption, Scroph-  
ulous Tuberous, Salt Rheum, Menstruation,  
Whites, Chlorosis, Liver Complaints,  
Chronic Headaches, Rheumatism, Intermit-  
tent Fevers, Pimples on the Face, &c.

In cases of GENERAL DEBILITY, whether  
the result of acute disease, or of the contin-  
ued diminution of nervous and muscular en-  
ergy from chronic complaints, one trial of  
this restorative has proved successful to an  
extent which no description nor written at-  
testation would render credible. Invalids  
so long bed-ridden as to have become forgot-  
ten in their own neighborhoods, have sud-  
denly reappeared in the busy world as if  
just returned from protracted travel in a dis-  
tant land. Some very signal instances of  
this kind are attested of female Sufferers,  
emaciated victims of apparent marasmus,  
anguish, exhaustion, critical changes,  
and the complication of nervous and dys-  
pepsia, aversion to air and exercise for which  
the physician has no name.

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 ox-  
ides, it is vigorously tonic, without being ex-  
citing and overheating, and gently, regular-  
ly apparent, even in the most obstinate  
cases of costiveness without ever being a gas-  
tric purgative, or inducing a disagreeable  
sensation.

In this latter property, among others,  
which makes it so remarkably effectual and  
permanent a remedy for Piles, upon which  
it also appears to exert a distinct and spe-  
cific action, by dispersing the local tendency  
which forms them.

In **DYSPEPSIA** innumerable as are its causes,  
a single box of these Chalybeate Pills has  
often sufficed for the most intractable  
cases, including the attendant **COSTIVENESS**.

In unchecked **DIARRHOEA**, even when  
advanced 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 **ISCHEMIA**  
**CONSUMPTION**, this remedy has allayed the  
alarm of friends and physicians, in several  
very gratifying and interesting instances.

In **SCROFULOUS TUBERCULOSIS**, this medi-  
cine has been used with 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 particularly affecting  
them.

In **RHEUMATISM**, both Chronic and inflam-  
matory—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  
upon the system, as this Chalybeate Pills.  
Good appetite, complete digestion, rapid ac-  
quisition of strength, with an usual dispo-  
sition for active and cheerful exercise, im-  
mediately follow its use.

Put up in metal boxes containing  
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**  
132 N. 20th Street, Y.

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

**BEST LONDON PORTER** for the sick.  
33 at BAL'S.

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

**BOOT AND SHOEMAKING**,  
for either men, women or children.  
Work respectfully solicited.  
Bridge Street, Sept 2, 1889.

## RUFUS GIBBS,

Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of

### BED BLANKETS

### FLANNELS,

SUCH AS  
12, 11 & 10-4 Extra Superfine WITNEY  
BLANKETS;  
12, 11 & 10-4 Extra Witney BLANKETS;  
12, 11 & 10-4 Swiss Blankets.

**CRIB AND BERTH BLANKETS.**  
4-4 SHAKER AND DOMET FLANNELS.

### Horse Blankets

**YANKEE BROADCLOTH.**  
Also, dealer in  
**Dry Goods,**  
**WEST INDIA GOODS.**

### GROCERIES.

of every description  
All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE want-  
ed in exchange for Goods.

**CHAS. E. GIBBS, Agent.**  
Bridge Street, Dec. 10, 1888.

### BOOTS & SHOES.

THE subscriber hereby gives  
notice that he continues to  
manufacture Boots & Shoes  
of every description, at his  
old stand at North Bridge,  
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 Bridgeport, Harrison, Naples  
Waterford, Sweden, Lovell and Fryeburg  
and will be happy to furnish those in want of  
anything in his line.

Orders filled with as much dispatch as the  
nature of the business will admit.  
**JAMES WEBB.**  
No. Bridge Street, Nov. 10, 1888.

### 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 henceforth 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

**Confection**  
**AND FANCY GOODS.**  
**REUBEN BALL.**  
Bridge Street, April 13, 1880.

**E. T. STUART,**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR**  
RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of  
the public to his choice stock of

**Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Fancy**  
**Doskins, 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.  
Bridge Street

**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 BRIDGE STREET.

**BOURBON ELIXIR.**  
The proprietor intrudes 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  
Dyspepsia, 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  
success, he offers it to the public for the relief  
of the suffering.

Try it ye gloomy and desponding, 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  
secures food to do so much good, that acts  
so gently on the system, and restores the Blood  
and Vital Forces of the system as the Bourbon  
Elixir.

For sale in Bridgeport by S. M. Hayden.  
Prepared and sold by W. A. Sleeper, Nash-  
ua, N. H.

**Custom Work.**  
A. DENTON would  
announce to his former custom-  
ers and the citizens of Bridge-  
port 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.  
Bridge Street, Sept 2, 1889.

## CARPETING!

English and American Carpets

—LATEST STYLES—  
In Velvets, Brussels, Three-Plys, Tapestry  
Ingrain, Superfine and Stair!

### FLOOR OIL CLOTHS;

all widths.  
**STRAW MATTINGS, RUGS, MATS, &C.**  
Gold Bordered Window Shades and Fixtures,  
Drapery Materials of Danmarks and Mus-  
lins, Feathers and Mattresses, bought  
at Reduced Rates and will be  
sold very Cheap for Cash.

**EDWARD H. BURGIN,**  
**FREE STREET CARPET WARE HOUSE**  
Chambers No. 1 and 2 Free Street Block,  
OVER H. J. LIBBY & Co.'s,  
PORTLAND, ME.

### GRANT'S

**COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS.**  
Original Establishment.  
**J. GRANT,**  
Wholesale Dealer in all kinds of  
**COFFEE, SPICES, SALERATUS**  
**AND CREAM TARTAR,**  
New Coffee and Spice Mills, No. 13 and 15  
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  
for the Trade, at short notice.

All Goods entrusted at the owner's risk.

### PARIS STAGE.

A STAGE leaves Bridgeport Center, from  
the Bridge House, Daily, at 7 o'clock,  
A. M., passing through North Bridgeport, Har-  
rison, and Norway, connecting at South

Paris with the CARS for Port-  
land, which arrive in Portland  
at 2 o'clock, P. M. Returning,  
leaves South Paris on arrival thereof of the  
1 o'clock P. M. train from Portland, and ar-  
rives in Bridgeport 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, Bridgeport and Fryburg,  
sold at the Grand Trunk Depot, Portland.  
J. W. POWELL, Driver.

### MANSION HOUSE.

The subscribers having leased  
the MANSION HOUSE, pleasantly situated  
at Morrill's Corner, for a term of  
years, have opened it up for the accom-  
modation of Pleasure Parties and others  
from the city. They desire that their friends  
and the public generally should favor them  
with their visits, and no pains will be spared  
to render their stay pleasant. The house  
furnishes a

**SPACIOUS HALL**  
for Dancing and Cotillon Parties, and its  
close proximity to the city, will render it a  
pleasant resort for seignior 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, 1880.

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

B. Greenough,  
I. K. Morse,  
A. L. Gilkey,  
Particular attention is invited to our Stock  
of Goods, it being by far the largest and most  
complete in the market, comprising every va-  
riety of Style, made of the best materials,  
and in a superior manner.

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

**HORACE BILLINGS,**  
**Commission Merchant,**  
—AND DEALER IN—  
**HIDES, LEATHER AND OIL,**  
No. 56 Elm, and 18 and 20 Friend Streets.  
BOSTON.

**ROBERT I. ROBISON,**  
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN  
**SPEERM, WHALE, AND LARD OIL,**  
**LOW FOR CASH.**  
No. 17, Exchange Street,  
PORTLAND, ME.

**H. PACKARD,**  
NO. 61 EXCHANGE STREET,  
PORTLAND, ME.  
Offers for sale MISCELLANEOUS and

**School Books,**  
—ALSO—  
**SABBATH SCHOOL LIBRARIES**  
AND QUESTION BOOKS.

**ENOCH KNIGHT,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
BRIDGEPORT, ME.  
OFFICE—Over N. Cleaves's Store.

**ASTHMA.** For the INSTANT RELIEF  
OF THE MOST OBSTINATE CASES OF  
this distressing complaint use  
**FENDT'S**  
**BRONCHIAL CIGARETTES,**  
Made by C. B. SEYMOUR & CO.  
107 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

Price, \$1 per box; sent free by post.  
FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

**BURNHAM BROTHERS**  
**DAGUERRETYPE,**  
**Ambrotype and Photograph**  
**ROOMS,**  
96 Middle Street, —PORTLAND.  
J. U. P. Burnham, 42 T. R. Burnham

## 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-tub-  
ing, 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, Pine, Spruce,  
and Square Clapboards in the best manner.

Builders and others in want of such  
articles are invited to call and examine our  
work.  
**I. S. HOPKINSON,**  
Bridgeport Center, Feb. 16, 1880.

### G. H. BROWN,