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The Bridgton Reporter

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T. NOYES, Agent in Portland.

A MOTHER'S TRIAL.

and Mrs. Chase were strict and re-
ligious members of an evangelical church,
and New England village, and
cherished and undivided the strong old
of the Puritans. 'Sister Chase,' as the
woman's grave wife was called in the
village, was a devout, earnest praying wo-
man, who was also ready at every call of
duty. Her lamp always burned brightly.

and conscientious fidelity she
tried to train up her children in the
path of duty, not omitting the occa-
sional Solomon's prescription; and
a confession she made upon her knees,
and many a tear shed in the night,
were her own short comings and the
distance of her family from the path of
duty. But with this laboring and pray-
ing there was one stereotyped style
of piety, and it was to produce this in
her children that she labored. Ser-
vice and alike were expected to be
perfect, unquestioning, true spirit-
ualists in her theology, or they were
regarded as heretics and the bane of
the family.

No matter if nature had made a
man, Peter, grace must make him
a Christian. Good Mrs. Chase
was a stern duty better than she did
to nature, but sometimes her ignorance
led her to a misinterpretation of
scripture. She had four children, two boys,
and two girls, and they, one of whom
was too young to be the object of
much anxiety, the other, with whom
every day was a day of tears, impetuous,
and repeating very effectually
what she felt that he had given
to be loved; and he loved as he
loved the will of an angel.

But this, this erratic, wilful, Master
of the Chase's worst trouble. He
would have got such a nature? He
was himself in perplexity. 'Certainly
not,' and if it were in their father,
the other children inherited
the same. Mrs. Chase was a firm believer in
hereditary sin; if she had ever been skepti-
cal, she would have been re-
baptized after a short experience
of the boy's erratic nature. When the boy's erratic
nature began to manifest itself
in his mother was puzzled for
a remedy. He would lie awake when all
the family ought to be asleep; he
would cry from no conceivable cause,
and fight strong battles with those
of his, when he should have
been in his morning ablutions. As
the boy grew larger enough to run about
the house, he was earlier than any child
of his age, he was into 'everything';
he would be kept safe from his depre-
dations out of his reach, and the
family kept furniture of the Chase
received more scratches, dents, and
damages generally, than during the on-
ly period of his household use.

While these practices were checked
by the mother, but what was kept
in place would crop out in another
form. He was the severest of trials,
and was a virtue which refused
to be tamed. Upon Fred, though it was
not his sisters, at family prayers,
he listened to the service, Fred
sat on the carpet with the
family, or, rummaged with one hand
in the promiscuous collection which he
kept in his pocket, or planned the next
excursion, and was off with a
bound as soon as his father had
said. Not one deliberate act or mal-
iciousness, or mischief did Fred plan
out, but he was boiling over with an-
guish which must find vent somehow;
a perpetual air of constraint about
his face, the subdued tone, and the solemn
mother's appeals to him to re-
frain his heart to Christ, only drove
him to the opposite extreme. In vain did she
love him. It says in the Bible, 'He hath
made everything beautiful in his time,'
as God has given us all things richly to en-
joy, I think we should be very ungrateful
not to enjoy them.

'Well, then, you don't think play is wicked,
do you?' asked Fred in earnestness.

'There may be wicked plays,' replied the
minister, 'but play in itself, is not wicked,
any more than eating and drinking, and
running, and fifty other things. If we have
bad thoughts in our hearts, and act and talk
badly, then our play is wicked; but if we
have innocent feelings, and play so as to do
no harm to others, play is not only right
but is necessary.'

'But I have heard people say, 'Don't waste
your precious time in play,' said Fred.

'If a boy neglects his lessons or duties to
play, it would be wasting his time,' said Mr.
Barry; 'but when a child's tasks are done,
he ought to play—God has made it a neces-
sity for children to play; the kitten plays,
the young of all creatures plays; it is na-
ture's way of developing the muscles and
bones, making them strong, and it is good for
the mind, for it teaches thought. You have
mistaken some well meant teaching, my boy,'
he continued; 'but do your work well, and
then play in good earnest; only avoid sin,
and play will do you good, not harm.'

'I do play,' said Fred, as he leaped off the
rock, for he never sat still more than five
minutes; 'but I'm glad you have told me this,
for now I shall not feel as if I were doing
wrong so much as I did before'—and he be-
gan to toss pebbles far out on the sparkling
water.

The minister sat still thinking a while longer,
and then they turned their steps home-
wards.

'I hope Fred did not quite wear your pa-
tience out, sir,' said Mrs. Chase that evening
to the minister, 'for he is troublesome com-
pany generally.'

'Not at all, not at all,' replied Mr. Barry;
'on the other hand, I found him very inter-
esting and agreeable company. I think he
is a lad of great promise.'

'Indeed, sir,' replied the mother, 'I am glad
if you have discovered good in him, or prom-
ise of good, for I have been greatly exercised
on his account, and so has his father. We have
found him hard to manage, and he does not
love religious things at all, and we have
feared that he was firmly set in the way to
destruction. He is entirely unlike his sisters;
but I know God's grace is able to change
him, and I hope it may.'

'But his nature is entirely unlike theirs,'
said Mr. Barry, 'and will continue so, even
after conversion, that is, his natural charac-
teristics will remain the same. Your daugh-
ters have professed religion, yet before their
change of heart, I venture to say, they were
quiet, gentle children. Now Fred is ardent,
energetic, impulsive, and so he always will be,
unless disease breaks him down; but Chris-
tian grace may mollify that nature, and en-
graft on it virtues which will make him one
of the brightest ornaments of the church. Just
now the animal nature predominates; and so
it will, probably, for some years to come.
But he is not irreverent, and he has moments
of serious thought. I doubt not, only it will
be necessary to guard against one or two se-
rious dangers in dealing with such a nature
as his.'

'To what danger in particular do you re-
fer?' asked Mrs. Chase.

'I think there is great danger of so forcing
religious instruction upon his mind as to
disgust him with it, and produce aversion to
what he should love,' said the minister.—
'More can be done for him by acting always
with cheerful faithful piety before him, by
living him warmly and bearing with his
faults patiently, than by direct reproof and
exhortation. He knows what is right and
wrong, as well as any one, and has an ac-
tive conscience, and he will cure his own
faults of outward conduct by and by, and the
labor of love will not be lost on him unless
his disgust is excited towards serious things
by a reiterated enforcement of them upon
him; then, too, I should wish to discriminate
between boyish caprice and mischief, and
deliberate sins. By treating the former
as serious as you would the latter, you will
outrage his sense of justice.'

Deacon Chase had come in while the min-
ister was speaking, and finding that they
were talking of Fred, he said: 'I tell my
wife some times I'm afraid she governs him
too much.' 'Do you think that is possible?'

'I do, certainly,' said the minister. 'That
is, the same amount of coercion and strict-
ness of dealing necessary for one child may
be ruinous to another, because he is men-
tally constituted differently. Love and pa-
tience and sympathy may work wonders for
a boy of Fred's temperament, when they
would be thrown away or comparatively
powerless on an opposite nature.'

'Well, I have been afraid of sparing the
rod or leaving any duty undone towards
him,' said the mother; 'but perhaps I have
overdone the thing; and so this conversa-
tion ended, but not without Mrs. Chase's re-
solving to try different tactics.'

The next day there was a meeting of the
'Maternal Society,' of which Sister Chase
was a member, and it being a quarterly
meeting, the children were expected to at-
tend, and to have a prepared lesson on Scrip-
ture topics. Fred had always attended this

meeting with extreme reluctance, and pre-
pared the necessary lessons ungraciously,
the more particularly because it took him
Wednesday afternoon, which was a half-ho-
liday. School was not in session now, how-
ever, but Mrs. Chase resolved not to insist
upon his going. About the middle of the
forenoon, happening to pass through the sit-
ting-room, he saw his two sisters with Bibles
and Commentary busy with their lesson for
the meeting.

'Getting the Sunday school lesson?' said he.
'O, I know, it's the day for that old 'turnal
meeting!' I don't go, I've got to get it
too, then,' and he muttered some uncomplim-
entary things about the good sisterhood
who composed it.'

His mother heard him from the store room
where she was at work, and opening the
door, she said, in her quiet way, 'You need
not get the lesson, my son, I shall not require
you to attend the meeting.'

'Good! good! hurray!' shouted Fred, and
bounding out of the house, he performed two
or three somersets on the grass in the front
yard, and then strolled around the house to
the wood pile, where he took up a hatchet
and began to hack a log, but with little al-
acrity.

'I wonder what has come over mother?'—
he said to himself. 'She used to be so de-
termined that I should go, if I teased her
ever so hard to let me stay away. I suppose
I have troubled her by acting so about go-
ing. I've a good mind to get the lesson and go
just to please her—and I'll surprise her too.'

Dropping the hatchet he ran into the
house, and having extorted a promise of se-
crecy from his sister he ascertained where
the lesson was, and stole up to his room, and
soon learned it, he dressed, came down, and
mounting the boughs of an apple tree in
the front yard, he remained until his moth-
er made her appearance, when, to her sur-
prise, he jumped down beside her, saying,
with an arch look, 'I am going to the meet-
ing with you, mother.'

He would have given anything just then
for a smile or a loving caress; but his moth-
er only said in her quiet, grave way, 'May
the Lord bless it to the salvation of your
soul.'

Fred was a little skilled, but he thought,
'Well, I know she's glad any way,' and con-
soled himself with that.

The next week Mr. Barry went to house-
keeping in the old parsonage; the garden
was a waste of weeds, but the minister was
bent on reclaiming it, and he knew of no
one whose company he should better enjoy in
the work than Master Fred's, whose heart
needed cultivation of the right sort, quite as
much as the parsonage garden. The boy
entered with delight into the pastor's plan,
and daily they were together for hours. Every
little opportunity for putting trust and con-
fidence in Fred was improved by Mr. Barry,
and soon he was entirely won. He would
have learned the whole Westminster cate-
chism or the two books of the Chronicles if
necessary, to please his friend, so loyal was
his attachment; and so, day by day, good
seed was sown, which must with no oppo-
sition, and while the boy was pleased with
the idea that he was helping his pastor, the
latter was not less pleased to observe the
gradual, but certain change going on in the
mind of his young parishioner. Led, instead
of driven he soon began to think, and his
keen and active mind found delight in con-
sidering the topics under his friend's judi-
cious guidance which once had been his aversion.
Honest doubts were treated with respect,
child though he was, and questions which
had he proposed them to his parents,
would have been rebuffed as atheistic, were
kindly answered, and the beauty of a serene
faith shown him in contact, not by exhorta-
tion, but a benignant example.

The years glided on, and the once wild,
erratic boy, was a communicant at the Lord's
table, then a student in the pastor's study;
the sympathy between the two deepened into
a profound and lasting friendship, and after
his college course was ended, he returned
thither to pursue his theological studies.

The good deacon has long since gone to
his reward, and the praying mother ex-
changed her tears for signs of praise; but the
boy, who was the trial of their earlier years,
lives an active, honored, and beloved pastor,
whose energies are undimmed and whose
courage is dauntless in doing his Master's
work.

'What do you call this?' said Jones, tap-
ping his breakfast lightly with his fork.—
'Call it?' snarled the landlord, 'what do you
call it?' 'Well, really,' said Jones, 'I don't
know; it hasn't quite enough hair in it for
plaster, but there's little too much for hash.'

It is presumed that many women are called
'fast,' because the spirit of their dress ap-
pears to be 'neck or nothing.'

The most expeditious way to make a tall
man short is to borrow all the money he has
got.

For the Reporter.
TO GRACIE.

Golden eve, her star decked mantle
Round Mother Earth has gently thrown,
When a troop of Fairies gentle,
Coming from their queenly throne
Earthward brought a floral crown.

Calling 'Gracie!' look up higher
Heavenly flowers to thee we bring,
Always may thy heart aspire
Mong thy looks these gems to fling;
Parity, her buds has offered,
Noble knowledge, faithless leaves

Eden Love, her flowers has proffered
Faithful Virtue, buds in weaves.
Kingly wisdom, choose this garland
In earthly life thy goal to be;
May each eve a jeweled herald,
Bear a blossom gemed by thee

And thy glad sponsors we will be!
Like to perfect thy earthly powers
Live to possess immortal flowers.

AUNT LIZZIE.

'A TOUCH OF NATURE MAKES THE
WHOLE WORLD KIN.'

On board the steamer Ocean, between
Cleveland and Detroit, a circumstance occur-
red lately, which is pleasantly told by a cor-
respondent of the Cleveland Herald:—

A young girl, apparently about 17 years
of age, was seated upon a pile of cheese boxes,
with her two little brothers, aged 11 and
13 years. They were orphans, bound from
Alleghany, Pennsylvania, to Michigan,
where they expected to find a home with an
uncle.

After having purchased second class tickets
for the three, the girl had spread her
old quilt on the pile of cheese boxes and pre-
pared to pass the night in quietude. She
had hardly arranged her nest, however, be-
fore she was accidentally discovered by a
second class passenger, a tall young man of
23 years, who had loved her in secret almost
from infancy, and who for the past two
years, had been rafting lumber on the Ohio
river. Having acquired about two hundred
dollars in hard currency, he came to Cleve-
land on the tenth to participate in the
wedding, when as he expressed it, 'some
mean kuss had picked his pocket of every
darned cent but four dollars.'

Being unable to find the thief or the mon-
ey, he had started for the West with the de-
termination to hire out on a farm. To his
surprise and joy he found himself on board
the same vessel with the object of his heart's
earliest affections.

Sliding up to her, he exclaimed:
'Why Cynthia Ann! why now do you
dew? I didn't hardly know you! Why
how you've grown! Where are you going?'

'I'm going to uncle's, in Michigan,' was
the feeble reply. 'You knew mother was dead
didn't you?'

'Why no?' and his voice softened. 'When
did she die, Cynthia Ann?'

'She died last January! Uncle wrote to
me that if I'd come up there he'd give me
and the boys a home.'

'Cynthia Ann!' and the young man's
voice trembled—there ain't no man'll be so
glad to give you a home as I will! I've al-
ters thought a heap of you! I told your
mother when you wasn't more'n so high,
(that when you growed up I was goin' to have
you. Now Cynthia Ann—just say the word,
and you're to him now!'

'What'll become of the boys?' inquired
the agitated maiden.

'I'll go with you and leave 'em to your un-
cle's, and then we'll go West and hire out
this fall and winter, and then next spring
we'll buy a small farm and live to him!'

The girl gave a warm sigh of acceptance,
leaned her head against the honest breast of
the hardy youth, as much as to say if you
want anything, take it.

The man snatched a kiss from her ripe ru-
dy lips, sprang down from the cheese boxes
and exclaimed, 'If there's a minister or a
justice of the peace on this boat, I've got a
job for him!'

'I am a justice of the peace,' remarked a
venerable looking old man from York State,
remount the cheese boxes, and you shall be
a married man in less than five minutes.'

'Well, hold on, squire! I haint got no mon-
ey, but I'll give you an all jofred good axe.'

'Never mind about the pay,' said the wor-
thy squire, 'I'll take my pay in seeing you
happy.'

The fellow remounted the pile of cheese,
clasped the hands of his dearly beloved, and
in three minutes the ceremony was perform-
ed—he had entered into a new existence.—
Kissing his little bride once on her ready
lips, he seated himself on a big cheese, and
commenced, no doubt for the first time to
realize what he was, where he was, what he
had done, and what ought and must be done.

Starting up suddenly, he exclaimed half
aloud, to himself, 'Well, by hokey, this is a
pretty hard way of passing the first night!'

The bride blushed, and replied, 'Never
mind, John, we are just as happy as if we
were rich. Come sit down.'

But John had an idea, and he was bound
to put it in operation. Going to his pile of
baggage, consisting of one large meal bag,

containing a change of shirts, socks, necker-
chiefs, and old boots, he took from the leg
of one of the boots, an excellent axe, and
walking up to the clerk's office, he exclaim-
ed:

'I say, look here, Cap'n, I've paid for a
deck passage, but I want a bed for myself
and w-i-s-e-l-f, I haint got no money, but here
is an all jofred good axe.'

The gentleman in the office replied that
the clerk had stepped out, but would be back
in a few moments; whereupon the man went
back to the pile of cheese to look at his pre-
cious treasure.

Having our sympathies aroused, we hasti-
ly ran around among the passengers, told
the story, and took up a collection to pro-
cure a state room for the young couple. To
the credit of our lady passengers, they were
the most liberal in their donations; and in
less than ten minutes we had collected \$14.
92. Presenting this sum to the agreeably
astonished young man, we informed him that
he could now procure a state-room with two
beds, one for himself and wife, the other for
the boys.

Thanking us with his big watery
eyes, he rushed to the clerk's office, where
he was met by Capt. Pierce, agent of the
line; Capt. Evans, commander of the boat; and
Mr. Carter the clerk.

'Capt. Pierce exclaimed, 'Here my good
fellow! here's a ticket for yourself and wife,
to go to Chicago. Get West as fast as you
can; go to work on a farm, and look out for
the land sharks!'

Capt. Evans pulled out a glittering coin
and said—'Here's five dollars! keep your-
self in good condition, and—' here the wor-
thy captain forgot his speech and ran off
laughing.

The clerk, Mr. Carter handed the man a
key, and said 'You are welcome to one of
the best state-rooms on the boat. It has two
beds—one for yourself and wife, the other for
the boys.'

Capt. Evans having returned, exclaimed—
'Give the boys another room! They haint
no business—' here he broke down with
laughter again and hurried away to give
orders on the boat. The couple now retired
to their sumptuous apartment, as happy as
mortals are allowed to be on this earth, and
the passengers gathered in knots to praise
the liberality of all concerned, and the com-
ical oddity of Captain Evans.

THE FIRST DECEPTION.

When I was a boy, and attended school, I
was, like a great many other boys, more in-
clined to play and read story books, than I
was to study my lessons. It was a rule at
our school to carry a book home every night,
and study a lesson for the following day;
but I would avoid this by some deception;
and of course, the next morning my recita-
tion would be very imperfect.

One morning I awoke quite early, and re-
membered that we were to have a very dif-
ficult lesson on that morning; and I had
neglected it, that I might join in a game at
football. It was too late then to commit it
to memory; and I felt ashamed to go to
school without it; for I knew that I should
be punished, and be obliged to remain in at-
tention to make up the lesson. I did not want
to play truant, for I was fearful of detection;
so I went to my father, feigned a headache,
and pleaded that I might remain at home
that day. This was granted; but at break-
fast and dinner I was not allowed to eat
anything. I was obliged to remain in doors;
all day, although the sun was shining
brightly out of doors; and with a conscience
restless and reproving me all the time, I
passed a wretched day.

My father, always kind and attentive to
his children, would lay his hand upon my
head and pity me, so that my heart beat
heavily when I thought how wickedly I was
deceiving him. The day passed, and I went
to my bed; but I could not sleep. I had
told my father a lie, and the thought of it
lay like a weight upon my heart. I slept a
little; but it was a troubled, unhappy sleep.

When I arose in the morning, I went to my
father, and with tearful eyes confessed my
deception. He was much surprised and
grieved. I stood before him with head hung
down, feeling thoroughly ashamed. I asked
forgiveness of him, and it was granted. I
was then told to go to school, and tell the
teacher of my fault, and promise never to
attempt such a wrong again.

I have grown a man since then; but the
memory of that error is still fresh in my
mind. It was the last time I ever attempt-
ed to deceive my father. I have no father
or mother now; but the lesson which that
day I learned will guard me through life
from any attempt at deceiving those to whom
I am indebted for kindness and love. If any
little boy should read this story, let him be
mindful and avoid all temptations, which if
yielded to, will cause him in after years
many bitter pangs and heavy remorse.—
[Christian Witness.

A man may acquire more glory by defend-
ing than by abusing others.

IMPROVEMENT OF HARVEST.

The present season of the year ought not to pass away without leaving its lesson on the mind. The fruits of the earth are ripe. The grass has been harvested; the grains which are the substantial food of man are mostly gathered and stored in the granaries of the land, and some of them are already being eaten by man and beast; the trees are yielding their rich fruit well ripened; and the earth is yielding the roots which it has nourished for the season as a reward for the toiling husbandman.

The substantial wealth of a nation is its harvest.

The value of the precious metals, of commerce and manufactures is only fixed, for the time being, by the product of the soil.—The prosperity of every substantial interest is determined by the leanness or the abundance of the harvest. The reports speak of great abundance of the present season. We can feed ourselves and nations besides. The year is one of the seasons of health, thrift and plenty. In this we may well rejoice, and celebrate the harvest with glorious thanksgiving. It is proper that we should inquire who made the season what it has been—who controlled the elements, sent the warm rays and needful rains, and kept back the frost until the harvest of the earth was ripe. A power above and beyond us has done this. God has given health to the husbandman and fruitfulness to the earth. He has rewarded effort and blessed us with peace, plenty and prosperity. For this and in this we may well rejoice and celebrate the joy of harvest.

It is a serious but by no means an uncommon fault, when we are enjoying to forget the Giver while enjoying the gifts. It would be a sad thing if husbandmen should gather and sell, and traders buy and make their gains upon the fruits of the earth, and forget who made them all, and spread them out upon the table of earth for the comfort and blessing of the world. Yea, more, it would be sinful to do this. The Jew offered the first fruits of the field and the flock as a sacrifice to God, and thus acknowledged the Giver of all good. And if this in process of time, degenerated into mere formalism, it certainly had its lesson for the young, who in their inquisitiveness would inquire the meaning of these first fruit offerings, and receive an answer from some devout soul that they were offered to the God who reigned in heaven and earth. Thus in early life he would receive a proper lesson which he would scarcely forget while he lived—a lesson on Providence as connected with the harvest.

But we are not under the law: and if our voluntary way of doing things does not lead to quite as ready an offering of the early fruits to God, and as distinct a recognition of the Divine Being in connection with the harvest, there is certainly room for a serious question how far we are or may be benefited by the change.

It was the evident object of Christ and the gospel to so affect the heart of man that he would not only do what the ceremonial law required to keep the remembrance of God in the mind, but vastly more. The presumption was that love to God, and love to man—the great powers of the Gospel would lead to an improvement of every possible opportunity to reveal themselves—that the Christian husbandman would not only offer the first fruits of his harvest to God, but would lay some respectable percentage of the whole upon the altar of the Giver.

This season ought to be the constant reminder of another harvest season, when man, ripened for real or woe, shall be gathered to his final home.

The same sun, and rain, and favorable circumstances which conspire to ripen the rich fruits of the earth, also tend to mature the weeds, which are the husbandman's affliction. So the same life conflicts and temptations which tend to the wholesome discipline of the Christian, and serve to make him meet for heaven are the instrumentalities by which the ungodly are fitted only for perdition. It is important for every one to ask himself—for what am I ripening? What is the character of my life, and what shall be my destiny? In this final harvest the destiny of humanity is hid.

It is important that the first fruit of the life should be given to God; that the early direction of the soul shall be toward holiness and heaven; that habit of thought and labor shall be formed which will tend to the development of a true Christian man; that the steady thought shall be—I am to prepare for a harvest. With such feeling, every needful thing will be done, and well done, and man be prepared for the harvest of heaven.

How to GET REPOSE IN OLD AGE. I strongly recommend to you to follow the analogy of the body in seeking the refreshment of the mind. Everybody knows that both man and horse are very much relieved and rested, if instead of lying down and falling asleep, or endeavoring to fall asleep, he changes the muscles he puts in operation; if, instead of the level ground, he goes up and down hill, it is a rest both to the man and the horse which he rides—a different set of muscles are called into action. So, I say, call into action a different class of faculties, apply your mind to other objects of wholesome good to yourselves as well as of good to others, and, depend upon it, that is the true mode of getting repose in old age. Do not overwork yourselves; do everything in moderation.—Lord Brougham.

The District of Columbia has now a population of 75,000, having increased about one-third part in the last ten years.

The Reporter.

BRIDGTON, FRIDAY, OCT. 19, 1860.

AUTUMN.

To-day we sat down to write an article embodying some thoughts naturally suggested by the season of "the serene and yellow leaf." In the Lynn Reporter we saw the following, which we are sure we could not improve upon, and we give it to our readers. Now is our Indian Summer. Every tree and shrub has its golden hues though the purple of death is fast gathering. The keen morning air, the tardy sunrise, the haze around the horizon at mid-day all tell of the middle autumn:

"The shortening days and lengthening nights, the chilly mornings and evenings, the ripening fruit and falling leaves, all admonish us that the summer has passed—the autumn is with us, and the winter approaches. The summer birds that fit so gaily at the seashore, with their handsome eulphages and jaunty turnouts, have mostly departed, and the gathering of carriages about the depot upon the arrival of the trains has become very small.

Of all the seasons, the autumn is to most people the pleasantest of the year. Winter, spring and summer have their attractions, but autumn seems to combine them all.—The burning rays of the summer sun have been shorn of their scorching power, the freshness and bloom of spring has given way to the perfected fruit, and the teeming earth pours forth her abundant harvest into the lap of the patient husbandman. The air is filled with a dreamy beauty, that tells of Nature about to take her winter's nap, to refresh herself after her weary labors of the summer. The leaves drop one by one to the earth, as if to seek that rest which the breeze of heaven have hitherto denied them.—The biting frost has nipped the tender flowers, and their blackened stalks and drooping leaves stand like sad monuments of departed glory. The forests begin to don their garments of gorgeous colors, rivaling the art of the painter. There is a quiet beauty in the clouds, that spread a charm over the landscape. All nature seems to be pervaded with a peaceful calmness that finds a sympathetic cord in almost every human breast.

And while day by day the chilling season advances, the heart yearns more and more for the home circle. The lengthening evenings bring again a charm about the long-deserted fireside. The lamps are lighted, the table drawn up, the books and newspapers brought out, the merry games and the cheerful conversation re-commenced, and there is a feeling of joy depicted on every countenance. Summer has had its outdoor pleasures and recreations, and the memory of them lingers like grateful incense on each young heart; but the autumn and winter have theirs yet to come, and the pleasant anticipations shut out all regret for what is past.

Autumn is the season for reflection. In the spring we set out, as it were, upon a new life. Nature comes forth in her freshest and greenest dress, as if to welcome the new year, as a bride to greet her best beloved.—The human heart beats high with anticipation. New plans are formed, new enterprises inaugurated, new joys looked forward to. The summer unfolds the bud of promise, and either perfects it into the reality, or perchance a blighting chill comes suddenly upon it, and it turns to ashes in the very grasp. In the autumn we look back and review our path, live over again the scenes we have passed through, remember all our hopes and fears, and then turn once more to glance through the dim and icy future before us to the opening of another and a brighter season, when the sun shall again ascend to the zenith, and its genial beams wake to new life the birds and the flowers, the green grass and the refreshing shade of the leafy trees. With each of us, especially our younger readers, may the spring-time of life be so spent that the summer roses shall leave no thorns, the autumn of life be free from painful reflections, so that when winter comes, and the snows of age warn us that our brief year of life is drawing to a close, we may lay ourselves down to rest and die at peace with our ourselves with neighbor, and most of all, with God, to whom the spirit must soon return.

LOSS OF A FINE STEAMER. The magnificent steamship Connaught was burned at sea on Sunday last, when about one hundred and fifty miles from Boston. She was a beautiful vessel, of upwards of four thousand tons burthen, and the largest vessel in the world, except the Great Eastern. The Connaught was in the line between Galway and Boston, and at the time of her destruction had on board four hundred and sixty-seven passengers, mostly stowage, who together with the crew, were safely transported to a passing vessel, and landed in Boston on Tuesday. The passengers lost all their effects, saving only the clothes they stood in. The Steamer was valued at \$600,000, and was fully insured. There was \$50,000 in specie on board of her, shipped at St. Johns, Newfoundland, but very little freight. The brig Minna Schiffer, Capt. Wilson, was the name of the rescuing vessel, and the number of persons saved by his noble conduct was six hundred and two. Such praiseworthy action deserves honorable mention.

FOR SALE at this office, a set of stencil tools for working Stencil Plates. Any person who would be diligent in business could make large wages at selling plates for marking. Call and examine.

The District of Columbia has now a population of 75,000, having increased about one-third part in the last ten years.

THAT GIRL.

She sat down beside us in the concert room. We saw her with her father and mother (we presume) coming into the hall. We sat at one end of a settee and there was room for three more. That girl and the middle-aged persons of opposite sexes aforesaid, sat down with us on the vacant seat. She sat next to us. We do not love to digress, but we must take the liberty to say—in this connection that it is our humble but candid opinion, that she is too pretty to live and do business in this gainsaying world. She appeared to be about arrived at years of discretion—about half way 'twixt a girl and a young lady. She would weigh not far from 113 lbs. troy weight, (and here let us protest that it would be useful to use any other standard.) She was dressed in the best possible "store clothes," which we can't exactly describe. Her gown was raw silk—light and large checks. She wore boots—No. 2—small. On her head was a black velvet cap with a flaring crown, bound around with gold lace, and tied under her chin with red ribbons 3-4 of an inch wide.

On the left side, and extending partly around to the back portion of it, was a white feather—smooth and glossy as ever was worn by any little duck,—and curiously covered with spangles of gold.

She wore finely chased bracelets and one diamond ring.

But we are omitting one very important feature of her dress, and that was the curiously made up half cloak, half cape, half shawl and half coat. We know nothing of the material of which it was made, only that we once asked the price of it at some store, and were told that it was "woman's cloth." Its texture is fine, surface soft, and is as thick as two or three fig-leaves would be, pinned together. We don't know why they call it "woman's cloth."

It looked more like a coat than anything else. It was of a drab color and cut close, around the waist,—and here let us say that although generally haste is liable to make waste, this was manifestly, deliberately done. It was buttoned close before, and had two behind. With three exceptions it was like a boy's frock coat. It had no collar, its skirts were longer and it was fuller breasted. But it is cruel to go into particulars here. Could you have seen her as she was, you could only have wished that there were some chance to find fault, that you might thereby see some good reason for supposing that she was intended to dwell upon the earth and thrive upon a vegetable or animal diet.

As it was we couldn't help thinking that nobody could ever be sure of getting a good title to her, and that to think of loving her was impracticable. She would be just as liable to dissolve and fade away into deep blue space, one time as another.

It is not necessary that the scarlet fever or measles get into her family; it would be entirely proper and perfectly consistent for her to leave without any "artificial means" of any sort. The laws of life and health laid down in the doctor's books, have no practical use in her case. Of a truth, "We are fearfully and wonderfully made"—some of us. Woman, girl, lady, female or angel—do you know who we mean—eat an apple—do something wicked. Be like anybody else. From some habit or phase of character which shall anchor you upon the earth, if indeed you propose to abide here.

People may feel kinder awful in your presence, but no man who realizes that he is a child of sin, would dare to love you or find out much about you, any way. We shall never see you more, probably, and we can only say that in our opinion, above all things you should never get into a balloon—nor wear unreasonable hoops; and we should feel a good deal safer about you, if we knew you lived on the plainest of food, and wore old clothes.

THE REVISED BRITISH TARIFF. There are ten divisions or classes made on imported goods, upon which the English government imposes a tax. During 1859 the several amounts received as tariff were as follows, showing that they, in common with the whole world, pay dearly for luxuries.

This table shows the comparative amounts of necessities and unnecessaries used by the people.

Fermented liquors,	£4,425,000
Sugar,	6,285,000
Tobacco,	5,674,700
Tea,	5,409,000
Coffee,	531,000
Cocoa,	13,000
Grain and flour,	531,000
Fruit,	565,000
Timber,	645,000
Pepper,	111,000

Girls, don't wear your dresses quite so long at the lower end. It is none of our business, really, nor are we in any particular way interested in these matters; but everybody is talking about how ridiculous it is to sweep the streets, and "kick up a dust" generally, only for the sake of being fashionable. As we said before, we are not interested, and are no judge of what is best for you to do in regard to it; but—it is making a good deal of talk in the neighborhood.

GOOD BEEF. Hanson & Hilton have just killed one of the fattest oxen our market affords, and will kill another Saturday. Lovers of good beef will take notice and govern themselves accordingly. We always take a great deal of pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to these things, though they are secondary matters to us. We personally, care nothing for them since with us, eating is only a matter of form.

MASTER RENTZ.

It has been our fortune to attend a large number of entertainments recently, the last one of which was the select concert by Master Rentz, assisted by Kotschmar, Mr. Wright and Miss Heywood, at new City Hall, Portland.

Of Kotschmar nothing need be said. He is certainly the best pianist in the State, and has done much to develop and encourage its musical talent.

Mr. Wright is no mean artist although he does not equal our own Maine boy, Dennett as a Basso. But as the praise of Miss Heywood is on so many lips, we beg leave to state, that in our opinion she is not a great vocalist.

Her natural, her easy tones—when she sings with that "still small voice"—are good—absolutely sweet and pleasing; but when she attempts the trills of difficult passages, she ceases to be a good performer, and you no longer think of comparing her at all with Miss Phillips or with Biscianini or many other others. She has, evidently, too much ambition for her resources. She has melody in her voice and nature; but she can only excel in the more common order of music. Our city contemporaries may question our ability to criticize, and we do enter upon it meekly; but we beg leave to tell them that we do not believe in indiscriminate praise of everybody and everything that comes along; and while they recognize it as a part of their office, we are allowed to look upon these things from a disinterested standpoint.

Master Rentz had the ague in his face and was excused from the most difficult part of his programme. He sang in one duet and one trio. His voice is very fine and the strength of it is indeed surprising. In appearance, he is a modest, almost bashful boy little skilled in the rough or smooth ways of the world. With decidedly an unfavorable figure and gait. His positions are anything but easy or graceful, but you forget these in his deep rich voice.

The proceeds of these concerts are to be appropriated to the expenses of his musical education.

We are glad of this. We never saw one whose native talents promised so well.

He has drank deeply of the fountains of true genius; and if he improves upon his wonderful powers as he promises to do, he will stand unrivalled in this country, as a Tenor. And better than all, his unassuming behavior and his natural modesty will always entitle him to respect and confidence, and keep him safe and free from some of the vanities and snobbish features of too many professional singers.

BUSINESS IMPROVEMENTS. We took a look at the foundations of the new factories the other day, and found that two of our most valuable water-powers are to be appropriated to the driving of woolen factories, and the work of building them has begun in earnest. There are some three or four "more of the same sort left" and we hope soon to announce that they are to be occupied. No better ones can be found in the State of Maine, and no better chance for doing any kind of manufacturing, and they are in hands where they can be purchased for less than they are really worth.

The markets are all filled to excess with fruit. Common apples are a drug, and choice, grafted fruit is little better. The question among farmers in many States, is "What shall we do with them?" Our own community is well supplied and probably there has not been, for years any such wealth of good things from the orchard.

We have just examined a set of double harnesses manufactured by our friend Wilder, and pronounce them to be a fine sample of thorough workmanship. They were made for Cross, Senter & Jordan, and another set like them have been ordered by a gentleman from Massachusetts. Our Bridgton mechanics are looking up. They are to be put into the Fair this week.

Our friend Jackson, with a young man by the name of Harmon have purchased the machinery and tools in the shop recently occupied by Perry & Morse, where they will carry on all kinds of blacksmith work, as well as the making of springs.

Carle and Sprague—everybody knows them—have been giving a series of entertainments in this town and Harrison. Their impatience of Negro character were very fine, while their musical genius is more than ordinarily good.

The shop recently occupied by H. W. Lewis as a barber shop is being fitted up for oysters the coming winter. It opens this week.

We learn that the publishing of the Noway Advertiser is suspended—whether permanently or not we do not know.

Petersen's Magazine is out for November—a good number.

Godey's Lady's Book has reached us—full of good things. Terms \$3 per year.

At a recent ball in San Francisco, two thousand eight hundred and eighty people were simultaneously "bobbin' round."

The New York News calls the great West the "bread-basket" of the world.

The Damaras, an Arabian tribe, are in the habit of burning their old and useless people.

THE SPORTING SEASON. Now is the real sporting season of the year. The leaves are falling, nuts are dropping and the woods are full of the bounties of their peculiar harvest. No season is half so rich in natural beauties, none so full of health and content, and none so rich in out-of-door sports. To the true sportsman, the very atmosphere is suggestive of lake-trout, quails, partridges, ducks and wild geese. Years ago, when we owned a rifle and fowling-piece, such afternoons as this one, were improved. Our thoughts are turned to this matter by our young friend Warren who has returned from a tramp to the "great bog" in Brownfield, bringing along with him as much of his game as he can walk under—three wild Geese—having with another person secured eleven of these wary birds along with as many ducks in one day—yesterday.

TOUCHING. It would seem by the following, that some female who had good reason to suppose that a certain fellow loved her pretty extensively, was deprived of his company for a season, grew lonely and pined for his return. We should judge by the tender and expectant tone of the epistle, that the relation they maintained toward each other, contemplated matrimony sooner or later, and it is beautiful to see how she did not wish to be tempted and corrupted by contact with those she did not already love. How earnestly she pleads for the aversion of that dreadful calamity which would make her give him up. Oh! woman! you are not appreciated.

Deer Gim, cum rite off, if you air cummin a twil, El Collins is insisting that I shall hev him & kisses me so kontinually that eye ka'n't hold out much longer, but will have 2 kave in, yourne, etesctery. BETTY.

If "Gim" didn't come, he was to blame.

GOING TO BED. Going to bed we have always considered one of the most sober, serious and solemn operations which a man can be engaged in during the whole twenty-four hours. With a young lady it is altogether a different thing. When bed time arrives she trips up stairs with a candle in her hand, and if she has had pleasant company during the evening—with some agreeable ideas in her head. The candle on the toilet, and her luxuriant hair is speedily emancipated from the thralldom of combs and pins. If she usually wears "water curls," or uses the "iron," her hair is brushed very carefully from her forehead, and the whole completely secured; if not, why then her lovely tresses are soon hid in innumerable bits of paper. This task accomplished, a night cap appears, edged, may be, with plain muslin, or perhaps with heavy lace, which hides all, save her own sweet countenance. As soon as she ties the strings, she probably takes a peep in the glass, and half smiles and blushes at what she sees. The light is out—her fair delicate form gently presses on the couch and a like a dear, innocent, lovely creature, as she is, she falls gently into sleep, with a sweet smile on her still sweet face. A man, of course under the same circumstance, acts quite differently. Every moment in his chamber indicates the course, rough mould of his sullen nature. When all is ready, he snuffs the candle out with his fingers, like a cannibal, and then jumps into bed like a savage. For a few moments he thinks of all the peccadilloes he may have committed through the day—vows a vow to amend soon—groans, turns over, stretches himself, and then all is silent save the heavy breathings of the slumberer.

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT. You cannot go into the meadow and pluck up a single daisy by the roots, without breaking up a society of nice relations and detecting a principle more extensive and refined than mere gravitation. The handful of earth that follows the finny cements. A little social circle has been formed around that gorminating daisy. The sunbeam and the dew drop there, and the soft summer breeze came whispering through the tall grass to join the silent concert. The earth took then daisy germ; and all went to work to show that flower to the sun. Each mingled in the honey of its influence and they nursed the "we; canny thing" with an element that made it grow. And when it lifted its eyes towards the sky they were a soft carpet of grass for its feet. And the sun saw it through the green leaves and smiled as it passed on; and by starlight and moonlight worked on. And the daisy lifted up its head; one morning while the sun was looking, it put on its silver rimmed diadem, and showed its yellow petals to the stars.

In the great rush of people that came down to the dock to "welcome" the Prince of Wales at his landing in Detroit, one man got wedged against a fixed table so closely that to save his ribs he crawled under and attempted to come up on the other side. But he unfortunately became entangled under an outspread petticoat, and was only liberated from his cage after the woman had fainted, and he himself had been soundly kicked by the infuriated husband.

An old lady who was apt to be troubled in her dreams, and rather superstitious withal, informed the parson of the parish that on the night previous she dreamed she saw her grandmother, who had been dead for ten years. The clergyman asked what she had been eating? "Oh, only half a mince pie." "Well," said he, "if you had devoured the other half you might probably have seen your grandfather."

London papers publish an account of a sale of one thousand eight hundred silk dresses, belonging to a lady of fashion, appropriately named Deadmonde, who recently died in England. Her executors sold besides these, seven hundred velvet mantles, two hundred bonnets and upwards of one hundred pairs of shoes with innumerable kerchiefs and scarfs of all colors of the rainbow, which had been purchased by the deceased lady within ten years of her demise.

A country girl recently asked a town acquaintance to go with her to purchase some articles, and to act as spokeswoman. They entered a shop and the girl asked: "Have you any hose?" "Don't want any hose," said the country maiden, "I want stockings."

A disastrous freshet recently swept the river Rhone, in Switzerland, and the valley of Valais. Bridges were swept away, the crops destroyed over a great part of the country, and the inhabitants people engulfed or carried away. Persons saved themselves from being only by climbing trees.

A woman being reproached by a relative before whom she was scratching her husband's face, she said: "I should honor her husband's head—defended herself by scratching her head."

The only person ever heard of not spoiled by being lionized, was named Daniel.

A MOMENT OF HORROR. For many years old Jake Willard has culled the soil at Baldwin county, and has from a support for himself and wife and children. Not long ago, Jake left his land, of about six acres in extent, center of which was a well, twenty-three feet deep, that at some time, had furnished the inmates of a disreputable house near by with water. In this spot an ill wind drifted from his head, and maliciously made the edge of the well, and in it turned.

Now Jake had always practiced economy, and he immediately about recovering the lost hat. He went to the well, and finding it was dry, he uncoiled the rope which he had for the purpose of capturing the trout, and after several attempts to catch a fish, he concluded to save going down into the well himself, and to let the rope do the work. He made fast one end of the rope to a stump hard by, and on his way down the well.

It is a fact, of which Jake was very vain, that the reader hereof, that he was in the dilapidated building, and that an old blind horse, with his neck, who had been turned out, was lazily grazing within a stone of the well.

The devil himself or some other spirit put it into Ned's cranium to little fun; so he quietly slipped the horse, and unbuckling the bridle, pruned with slow and measured "ling" to the edge of the well.

"Bang that old blind horse!" said he, "he's a-comin'!" this way, sure, and no more sense than to fall in the Ball!"

But the continued approach of a ball, said just as plainly as a "Bang!" wouldn't whoa." Beside the ball, at the bottom, resting, before it hit up the rope.

"Great Jerusalem!" said he, "it will be a-top of me before I can see Robinson. Whoa! dang you, whoa! Just then Ned drew up to the top of the well, and with his foot kicked a ball into it.

"Oh! Lord!" exclaimed Jake, "his knees at the bottom. I'm gone. Whoa! Now I lay me down to sleep. Ball! I pray the Lord my soul to take. Now, Lord, have mercy on me."

Ned could hold in no longer, and a full Jake might suffer from his fright, heaved himself.

Probably Ned didn't make trade heels towards that well. May wasn't up to the top of it in time, and you might think he didn't get out at night for two weeks to get a ride at Ned. May be not. I don't know. But I do know that if Jake had sent you this, it will be the last you see of him.

A METHODIST PREACHER'S WRITING. W. McMahon, a venerable Methodist, is writing reminiscences of his life. He founded the first Methodist Church in Huntsville, Ala. The scene of his anecdote is somewhere in that section of the State:—

I had preached this year to a lot of wealthy sinners, where there was society; and I suppose that they themselves "free from the dead," so pay was concerned. When I was very young, I used to hear a man preach, and had been preaching to them for the best I could, and that I had preached as well as others, I had preached a gospel as any other man ever did, all my labor among them I had done as much as would wrap my little in crucifix. As I was taking my leave, there was some feeling manifested. A large, fat old man came up to me, blubbering and wiping his eyes. "God bless you, sir; if we couldn't pay you, the Lord will!" I answered, "that the Lord is very good for contracts, but I never heard that bound to pay your debts."

Ruckland says of the dog—It is tacked by one of the canines, and to run; try throwing a stone at it, and you'll see your hat in your hand, and it has seized it, hit him with a solid nose or foreleg. These are the most able points in a dog: a blow on the head but the nose won't hurt. If a dog comes up to you and you won't be friendly, don't withdraw it put on a bold face, and stretch out towards him, keeping quite still, withdraw it after stretching it and bite you—the dog will come up to your hand, and having done that your friend for life.

Not long since I called upon my friends of mine, and was ushered in by the servant girl. She said name she should announce, and I took them by surprise, replied (friend). She seemed at first a little but quickly regaining her composure the blandest manner possible observed kind of a cue for sir.

It is said that Indian mothers inflict corporal punishment on their children. The aboriginal way of dealing with them when they commit a fault that requires punishment, it is usual for the mother to take the child by the ear, and turn his face to the wall, and then to lodge with nothing to eat. The child often lasts a whole day.

The inmates of one of the McManis at Boston have quite a penchant for following things. The physician says it is the commonest thing in the world to swallow pieces of glass, needles, thimbles, &c. Lately a woman has swallowed a crocheting needle, and a man has half a dozen live toads without injury.

A disastrous freshet recently swept the river Rhone, in Switzerland, and the valley of Valais. Bridges were swept away, the crops destroyed over a great part of the country, and the inhabitants people engulfed or carried away. Persons saved themselves from being only by climbing trees.

A woman being reproached by a relative before whom she was scratching her husband's face, she said: "I should honor her husband's head—defended herself by scratching her head."

The only person ever heard of not spoiled by being lionized, was named Daniel.

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While the Prince and the Royal party were examining the Houdon statue of Washington in Richmond, Va., on Sunday last, an ill bred crowd surrounded and annoyed them beyond endurance, while they insulted them with such remarks as (Washington) "suck into you the Revolution!" "He gave you English squirts the colic!" "We reckon you do love Washington—oh, certain!" No policemen were present, and the reporters endeavored to stop their insolence; but as the party were entering the capitol, the crowd actually pushed them inside of the door.

It is stated that two tea-spoonful of fine powdered charcoal, drank in a half tumbler of water, will in less than fifteen minutes give relief to the sick headache, when caused as in most cases it is, by superabundance of acid on the stomach.

Since the discovery of the gold mines at Springfield, Vt., some two months since, they have been worked considerably. One man has found one hundred pieces of gold in a quart of dirt.

Apples are so plentiful in Connecticut, that cider is offered in some places at \$1.00 per barrel; some farmers have sold as low as 50 cents per barrel.

Twenty-three teeth, all there were left, were extracted from the jaws of a young man in Conway, a few days since, at a single sitting. He reckons he will have no more toothache.

It was formed in the northern part of New Hampshire, on the morning of the 29th ult., sufficiently thick "to bear up a man," as the local papers state.

Two sons of Kosuth have joined Garibaldi's army, as well as one of his nephews, the son of the lately deceased Madame Kosuth Zalusky.

The annual Convention of the Infidels in the United States, commenced in New York on Sunday. The attendance is much smaller than usual.

Geo. Bromley lost the sight of one eye, by being hit by a ball from a Roman candle, fired from a torchlight procession, in Norwich, Ct.

Some slanderer asserts that paper makers are the greatest magicians of the age, inasmuch as they transfer beggars' rags into sheets for editors to lie on.

An Englishman, who exhibited an inordinant fondness for rare beef, died the other day, attempting to swallow a cow-catcher which was attached to a locomotive.

A calf was recently born in Ohio, with four legs and sixteen legs; people went a mile to see it.

THE GREAT CENTRAL ACTIVE PRINCIPLE of the Tolu Anodyne is a true development of the original natural opiate. In all cases where opiate action has been used and its beneficial effects witnessed, no remark of ours can adequately compare the difference, and no decision is equal to a trial. The Anodyne contains not a particle of opium and the most delicate constitution can use it with safety, and the perfect, natural state it keeps up around the patient, should recommend it to physicians who have long sought this true development, and to patients who want natural results.

The basis of the UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY is that freedom from all components, which by the great error in compounding, produce complete inertia. Instead of real cure. We place no restraint on its use every hour in the day, and ask all patients to make it the natural remedy of all Coughs, Throats, or Lung Complaints, by a perfect freedom of application. For Inflammatory Sore Throat it is a perfect remedy, and for Whooping Cough it is the only remedy that allows the Cough to have its run in a quiet way.

With the spirit that courts all investigation, and asks all to be cautious to purchase only of those they can rely upon. "Prices within reach of all."

DENTISTRY.
DR. BARKELL may be expected at Bridgton soon to attend upon them who wish his professional service.

BRIDGTON PRICES CURRENT.
DRESSED WEEKLY FOR THE REPORTER.

Round Hogs, 7 to 8	Woolskins, 50 to 75
Ham, 50 to 60	Beans, 133 to 187
Corn, \$1.00	Apples, bus, 20 to 42
Wheat, 75	Apples, bl, 75 to 100
Oats, 37	Dried Apples, 5 to 8
Barley, 400 to 500	Turkeys, 8 to 10
Pork, 12 to 14	Chickens, 8 to 10
Butter, 8 to 10	Wood, 1.50 to 2.00
Shredded, 7 to 8	Bark, 4.50
Chow-chips, 5 to 6	Northern Clover, 2.50
Hay, 18 to 20	Red Top, \$1 to 1.40
Straw, 8 to 12	Herds Grass, \$4.00
Hay, 12 to 18	Potatoes, 25 to 30
	Wool, 25 to 30

DEATHS.
In this town, October 5th, Mrs. Joanna Davis, aged 58 years.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS.
D. E. & M. E. BARKER

the old stand, once Hall, and now a NEW and Winter

GOODS!
—consisting of—

Bonnets
—the latest styles,

JEDDO HATS,
both new styles.

RIBBONS!
the latest styles sold as cheap as can be bought anywhere.

French and American Flowers,
Roses, Gloves, Hosiery,

Bonnets and Hats Bleached & Pressed,
Rooms opposite L. Billings' Store.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE,
SITUATED IN BRIDGTON CENTER VILLAGE. The Stand recently occupied by Dr. Josiah M. Blake, consisting of a conveniently arranged

HOUSE, WOOD-SHED, STABLE,
and about Twelve Acres of Good Land.

ATTRACTION EXTRAORDINARY.

DIXEY STONE & SON,
—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS!
WEST INDIA GOODS

GROCERIES!
Would respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of Bridgton and vicinity to their

New Stock

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
Which have just been purchased, and are

NOW OFFERED FOR SALE!
The Stock consists of the different varieties of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS!
WOOLENS, AND

Tailor's Trimmings!!
For Gents, all styles.

Shawls, Flannels, Shirts and Drawers,
Hoods, Gloves, and Hosiery, Scarfs and Scarf Trimming, White Linens, Linen Handkerchiefs;

DOMESTICS
OF ALL KINDS.

Thread, Pins, Buttons, Needles, and FANCY ARTICLES,
too numerous to mention.

A large and well selected Stock of

Hats, Caps, and Furs,
Buffalo Robes, &c., &c.

Also, a new line of

BOOTS AND SHOES,
for Ladies and Gents.

HARD-WARE CROCKERY,
Kerosene Lamps and "Fixings"

in all the new styles, and varieties as usual; and finally a nice stock of

FAMILY GROCERIES!
In which as to quality, and general assortment, we think, we cannot be surpassed.

We feel confident we are now offering one of the best assortments of Goods ever brought into this vicinity, and are constantly making additions to the same.

Please give us a call, and satisfy yourselves.

DIXEY STONE & SON.
Bridgton, Oct. 11, 1860.

At a Court of Probate, held at Portland, within and for the County of Cumberland, on the First Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and sixty.

GEO. W. BARROWS, Administrator of the estate of POLLY DICK, late of Harrison, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of said estate for Probate:

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

WILLIAM G. BARROWS, Jdgo.
A true copy, attest:
AARON B. HOLDEN, Register.

MAKE ROOM FOR US,
AND

Our New Goods,
FRESH FROM MARKET,

THIS WEEK.
CALL AND SEE!

A. & R. H. DAVIS.
Bridgton, May 7, 1860.

MRS. L. E. GRISWOLD
WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Ladies to her NEW and SPLENDID assortment of the latest and most fashionable styles of

MILLINERY
AND

FANCY GOODS,
—consisting of—

HATS, BONNETS, BONNET SILKS, AND RIBBONS:
—Roses, Gloves, Hosiery,

DRESS TRIMMINGS, &c.
Bonnets and Hats Bleached & Pressed,

Rooms opposite L. Billings' Store.
Bridgton Center, April 13, 1860.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE,
SITUATED IN BRIDGTON CENTER VILLAGE. The Stand recently occupied by Dr. Josiah M. Blake, consisting of a conveniently arranged

HOUSE, WOOD-SHED, STABLE,
and about Twelve Acres of Good Land.

The Land is inclosed, is subdivided by permanent stone walls; a never failing fountain supplies the house, and a well supplies the stable with excellent water.

WHOLESALE RUBBER STORE.

THE attention of Dealers is called to our large stock of

RUBBERS!
which we offer at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES for cash. Our sales are so large as to give us the

Best Facilities for Buying.
We have on hand a large supply of some of the leading kinds, purchased before the advance in price, which we are selling at a larger discount than is given at the Boston Agencies. We have, as usual, a large and superior stock of

Boots, Shoes, and Shoe Stock,
suited to the Maine trade, and feel sure that we can make it to the advantage of purchasers to examine it.

BREED & TUKEY,
No. 50 Union Street, Portland, Me.
Sept. 28.

BYRON GREENOUGH & CO.,
HAT, CAP & FUR

WAREHOUSE,
Portland, established in 1821.

WE beg to call your attention to our

Fall and Winter Goods!
as comprising the largest and best selected Stock we ever offered.

HATS. Our superior advantages of manufacturing, and contracts with leading Manufacturers, enable us at all times to offer one of the most complete assortments of these goods, to be found in any Jobbing House in New England.

CAPS. In Fur, Plush, Cloth, Glazed, &c., &c., in great variety of styles for Fall and Winter Wear. Price from \$3 to \$72 per dozen.

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S FURS. In this department, our Stock is unequalled, consisting of Hudson Bay, Swedish and American Sables, Stone Martins, Fitch, River Sable, Siberian Squirrel, &c., &c., in Cloaks, Capes, Mantillas, Victorine Boas, Muffs, Cuffs, &c. Ladies' Fur Hoods, Gloves and Mittens, any particular style made to order, and old furs altered and repaired; Gentlemen's Wolf, Coon, Grey Fox and Buffalo Coats; Otter, Beaver and Nutria Collars, Caps, Gloves and Mittens.

SLEIGH ROBES. Wolf, Coon, Grey Fox, Genet and Centre Robes, Shawls and Fancy Blankets. These Goods are of our own manufacture—of superior quality, size, style, &c.

FUFFALO ROBES. By the bale, at New York and Boston prices.

It is our endeavor to offer to Purchasers, the most complete assortment of the above goods, ever presented by any House in the trade.

We take this time to thank our Customers for their patronage and to solicit its continuance; and to those who have not been accustomed to buy of us, we shall be happy to show our goods in comparison with any.

We hope to have the pleasure of seeing you when in our City, or to receive your Orders, which shall have our personal attention.

BYRON GREENOUGH & CO.,
Nos. 143 & 150 Middle Street, — Portland.
Sept. 28.

Safety Burning Oil,
TO BURN IN FLUID LAMPS.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age,
THE SAFETY BURNING OIL will burn in Fluid Lamps without any alteration whatever. It is utterly incombustible, and may be used with the most perfect confidence.

Also, for sale, WATER OIL

To Burn in Kerosene Lamps
Manufactured and for sale Wholesale and Retail by the

WATER OIL COMPANY,
NO. 208 FORD STREET,
PORTLAND, ME.

BRIDGTON HOUSE,
BRIDGTON, Maine,

KEPT BY
MIAL DAVIS & SON.

This House is entirely refitted and furnished in the most approved style; and the Proprietors respectfully solicit a renewal of patronage as generously bestowed in former years.

DIMOND OIL CO.,
13 Market Square, PORTLAND, ME.

THE DIAMOND OIL is a Pure, Safe and
Odorless article, warranted to burn in any of the Kerosene Lamps. Will burn ten per cent longer than any other Oil.

BURNING FLUID, CHANDELIERS, LAMPS, &c., at Wholesale and Retail.
Old Lamps altered to burn Diamond Oil.

\$1200 A YEAR made by any one with \$10 Patent Stencil Tools; etc. With enough included to retail for \$150. With activity this amount may be realized in one week's time. The only reliable source for these Tools is at Fullan's American Stencil Tool Works, the largest and only permanent Manufacturing in the World, located at Springfield, Vt., Salesrooms 212 Broadway, New York, 13 Merchant's Exchange, Boston, and Springfield, Vt. A beautiful photograph of the American Stencil Tool Works and surrounding 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 affording 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 sizes furnished 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 Fullan's, as they are universally known to be the only perfect cutting Tools made. Address or apply to

A. J. FULLAN,
Springfield, Vt., 13 Merchant's Exchange, Boston, or 212 Broadway, New York.

E. E. WILDER,
HARNESS MAKER AND CARRIAGE

T. S. & S. S.

Harnesses, Carriage Trimmings, Halters, Surchingles, Bridles, Horse Blankets, Whips, &c. constantly on hand and for sale.

Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1859.

FRUIT AND CONFECTIONARY, of all kinds at

J. P. WEBB, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BRIDGTON CENTER, ME.

REFERENCES.
Prof. Frank H. Hamilton, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

S. C. Hunking, M. D., Windham.
S. H. Tewksbury, M. D., Portland.
W. R. Richardson, M. D., Portland.
W. W. Green, M. D., Gray.

FOR SALE.
In Bridgton Center a COTTAGE HOUSE containing seven Rooms, in very good repair. For further particulars apply to E. T. STEWART, or Mrs. R. P. PERKINS, on the premises.

Dissolution of Copartnership.
THE copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, is by mutual consent, this day dissolved. All business of the firm will be adjusted by the senior partner.

J. F. WOODBURY,
J. D. WOODBURY,
Bridgton, Aug. 18, 1860.

J. F. WOODBURY will continue to carry on the business as heretofore, at the old stand.

J. F. WOODBURY,
Manufacturer of

FURNITURE, BEDSTEADS, &c.
PLANING, SAWING, &c.

Done at short notice, and with dispatch.

JOBGING
attended to with promptness and dispatch

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, Lockets, 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.

MANHOOD,
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope, A LECTURE ON THE NATURE, TREATMENT AND RADICAL CURE OF SPERMATORRHOEA, or Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness, and Involuntary Emissions, producing Impotency, Consumption and Mental and Physical Debility.

By **ROB. J. CULVERWELL, M. D.**
The important fact that the awful consequences of self abuse may be effectually removed without internal Medicines or the dangerous applications of caustics, instruments, medicated bougies, and other empirical devices, is here clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, 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 advertised nostrums of the day.

This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal to any address, post paid on receipt of two postage stamps, by addressing DR. CH. J. C. KLINE, 480 First Avenue, New York, Post Box 4586.

ARTISTS SUPPLY STORE
No. 69 Exchange Street, Portland, Me.,

R. J. D. LARRABEE
Wholesale and Retail dealer in

FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN ENGRAVINGS, PICTURE FRAMES, LOOKING GLASSES, &c. GILT AND ROSEWOOD FRAMES,

of all sizes, both oval and square, always on hand, and made to order. Directions and materials for the Grecian Paint, &c., with 38 engravings furnished for \$5.00. A. J. patterns of GILT AND ROSEWOOD MOULDINGS, Also, New and Standard Sheet MUSIC 1/2

A. H. WALKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

41 FRYBURG ME.

TO LET.
A VERY convenient tenement over the store of Reuben Ball. Apply on the premises.

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

FLOOR! Choice brands selling low at **BALL'S.**

BUCK WHEAT AND FLOUR. A fresh lot just received by **HANSON & HILTON.**

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

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

BURNETT'S TOILET ARTICLES, for sale at **HAYDEN'S.**

HAVE YOU GOT A BAD COUGH? If so, you had better buy a Box of **BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES,** for they will give you instant relief. For sale at **HAYDEN'S.**

Congress Street, 368.

The subscriber is pleased to be able to inform 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 every 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.

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 purchasers 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 obtain 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 Furnishing business, he can offer goods at prices that will not fail of proving satisfactory on examination.

138 and 140 Middle Street,
Jy12 PORTLAND. t36

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. E. 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.

DRESS GOODS,
PARASOLS,
AND

SHAWLS,
And a great variety of

Goods,
adapted to the season, at

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

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

CARPETINGS,
Paper Hangings,

Feathers, Mattresses,
—AND—

UPHOLSTERY GOODS,
85 & 87 Middle St. (up Stairs.)

Chase, Littlefield & Co.
(Successors to Chase, Woodbury & Co.)

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
HARD WARE

CUTLERY,
NO. 175 MIDDLE ST., PORTLAND.

D. D. Chase, C. S. I. Littlefield, F. H. Littlefield.
N. B. Agents for **HOWE'S IMPROVED SCALERS.**

J. L. & S. M. BOOTHBY,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND JOBBERS IN
TEAS,

West India Goods, Groceries,
LUMBER AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,

Head Commercial Wharf,
PORTLAND, ME.

MISCELLANY.

FARMER'S SONG FOR 1860.

"Come neighbors draw near
To the close of the year,
A year that's been fruitful and healthy,
In gratitude join,
To the Being Divine,
Who makes us thus happy and wealthy.

We've plowed and we've sowed:
We've planted and we've hoed;
The season's uncommonly charming;
Our harvests are great,
Both the former and late—
Sure this is the beauty of farming.

We've corn, rye, and wheat,
Cheese, butter, and meat,
Enough for ourselves and more;
And what we can spare
Among the needy we'll share,
Nor cease to remember the poor.

Let the idle complain,
And ramble in vain,
An Eden to find in the West;
They are grossly deceived,
Their hearts sorely grieved,
They will sigh to return to the East.

We are fond of the toil,
Of tilling the soil;
It makes us both active and strong;
It quickens the blood,
Gives zest to the food,
Thus labor our lives will prolong.

May our orchards revive,
Our flocks ever thrive,
Our fields be preserved from the frost;
May the plow speed in peace,
Agriculture increase,
And farmers of happiness boast."

AUTUMN SKETCH.

There was not on that day a speck to stain
The azure heaven; the blessed sun alone,
In unapproachable divinity
Career'd, rejoicing in the fields of light.
How beautiful, beneath the bright blue sky
The billows heave! One glowing green expanse,
Save where, along the line of bending shore,
Such hue is thrown, as when the peacock's neck
Assumes its proudest tint of Amethyst,
Embedded in Emerald glory: all the flocks
Of ocean are abroad: like floating foam
The sea gulls rise and fall upon the waves;
With long protruded neck the cormorants
Wing their far flight aloft, and round and round
The plovers wheel, and give their notes of joy.

It was a day that sent into the heart
A summer feeling; even the insect swarms
From the dark nooks and covert issue forth,
To sport through one day of existence more.
The solitary primrose on the bank
Seem'd now as if it had no cause to mourn
Its bleak autumnal birth; the rocks and shores,
The forest, and the everlasting hills
Smiled in the joyful sunshine, they partook
The universal blessing. SOUTHEY.

Our Turn Must Come. Generation after
generation have felt as we now feel, and
their lives were as active as our own. They
passed like a vapor, while nature wore the
same aspect of Beauty as when her Creator
commanded her to be. The heavens shall
be as bright over our graves as they are now
around our paths. The world shall have
the same attractions for our offspring unborn,
that she had once for us as children. Yet a
little while, and all will have happened.
The throbbing heart will be stilled and we
shall be at rest. Our funeral will find
its way and prayers will be said, and then
we shall be left alone in silence and in darkness
for the worms. And it may be for a
short time we may be spoken of, but the
things of life will creep in, and our names
will be soon forgotten. Days will continue
to move on and laughter and song will be
heard in the room where we died; and the
eye that mourned for us will be dried, and
glisten again with joy; and even our children
will cease to think of us, and will not
remember to list our names.

GOING TO HEAVEN. "Where are you going?"
said a young gentleman to an elderly one in
a white cravat, whom he overtook a few
miles from Little Rock. "I am going to heaven,
my son. I have been on my way there for
eighteen years." "Well, good-by, old fellow!
If you have been travelling toward
heaven eighteen years, and got no nearer to
it than Arkansas, I'll take another route."

Oliver Wendell Holmes vividly describes
death thus:—"By the stillness of the sharp-
ened features, by the blackness of the tear-
less eye, by the fixedness of the smileless
mouth, by the deafening tints, by the con-
tracted brow, by the dilating nostril, we
know that the soul is soon to leave its mortal
tenement, and is already closing its win-
dows, and putting out its fires."

At Moscow, recently, a widow built a fire
in her yard, placed herself in the midst of
it, and was burned to death, as she believed
to appease the wrath of God against sinners.
From motives of religion fanaticism, such
acts are not rare in the Russian Empire.—
one Province, fifteen persons sacrificed them-
selves, last spring.

You must persuade a child to place con-
fidence in you if you wish to form an open,
upright character; you cannot terrify into
habits of truth.

"What is the difference between a candle
in the Mammoth Cave and a candle in a pub-
lic house?" "Guv'n't it up." "Well, you see
how one is a taper in a cavern, and the other
is a taper in a tavern."

Happiness is a perfume that one cannot
shed over another, without a few drops fall-
ing on one's self.

It is curious that some learned dunces, be-
cause they can write nonsense in dead lan-
guages, think themselves better than men
who can talk sense in living ones.

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.

Innolent in its action, in which it has
been tried, it has proved absolutely curative
in each of the following complaints, viz:
In Debility, Nervous Affections, Emacia-
tion, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Diarrhoea,
Dysentery, Incipient Consumption, Scrophu-
lous Tuberculosis, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism,
Whitish 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 re-appeared in the busy world as if
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,
sanguineous exhaustion, critical changes,
and that complication of nervous and dys-
peptic symptoms to air and exercise 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 ne-
cessarily be salutary, for, unlike the old ox-
ide, it is vigorously tonic, without being ex-
cessive, and overacting, and gently, regular-
ly apparent, even in the most obstinate cases
of constipation without ever being a gastric
purgative, or indicating a disagreeable sen-
sation.

It is this latter property, among others,
which makes it so remarkably effective 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 DYSPERDIA innumerable as are its causes,
a single box of these Chalybeate Pills has
often sufficed for the most obstinate cases,
including the attendant Constipation.

In unchecked DIARRHOEA, even when ad-
vanced to DYSENTERY, confirmed, emacia-
tion, and apparently malignant, the effects
have been equally decisive and astonishing.

In the local piles, most of the best and
strongest debilitating cough, and remittent
fever, which generally indicate INCURABLE
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 had far more than the good effect
of the most cautiously balanced prepa-
rations 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, in 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
renown 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, im-
mediately follow 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,
132 N. 2d St. N. B. OGDEN, N. Y.

Health and Happiness SECURED.

THE CONCENTRATED CURE
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 wanted
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-
gor.

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

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.
BEDSTADS, 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

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.

HERMICK'S MEDICINES, at Hayden's.
PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, 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

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; Plane, Joint,
and Square Chipboards in the best manner.

Builders and others in want of such
articles are invited to call and examine our
work.
Bridgton Center, Feb. 16, 1860. 3m*15

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 Op-
ium 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 compare the difference, and no de-
cision is equal to 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 remedy 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 want all investiga-
tion, 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 Wharf, Boston.

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

Sold by all respectable dealers everywhere.
S. M. HAYDEN, Bridgton; Silas Blake,
Barrington; D. F. Noyes, Norway, Agents—
W. F. Phillips, Portland; W. L. Alden & Co.,
Wingor, Wholesale Agents. 1y20

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 see fit to take board with
me, will find a comfortable home.

I have also, good feeding for Horses.
MARSHAL BACON
Bridgton Center, Nov. 19, 1858 2 tf

H. H. DAY & CO.

Wholesale dealers in
Drugs, Medicines, & Chemicals,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
Artists' Materials, Apothecaries' Glass Ware,
Swedish Teaches, Cigars, &c.

MINERAL TEETH, GOLD FOIL, &c.
Burning Fluid and Camphene.
Pure Wines and Liquors, for Medicinal and
Mechanical purposes only.

STANDARD FAMILY MEDICINES, etc.
Always at lowest market Prices.
Junction of Free and Middle Street,
PORTLAND, ME. 20tf

Take Them and Live. NEGLECT THEM AND DIE.



HERRICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS
AND KID STRENGTHENING PLAS-
TERS.—These unsurpassed remedies have
by the consent of mankind, been placed
at the head of all similar preparations.—
Herrick's Vegetable Pills, in universal good
repute, safely and certainly in the cure of the
various diseases of man, excel all others, and
their sale unquestionably is triple that of all
other kinds. In fact, these are active Cur-
atives, in smaller doses Tonic, and cleans-
ing in all Bilious Complaints, Sick Head-
aches, 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 causing any purging or
disturbance. A good medicine when properly
used, but when compounded in a Pill for
universal use it destroys, instead of benefit-
ing the patient. Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills
have never been known to produce sore mouth
and aching joints, as have some others.—
Therefore, persons in want of a family Pill,
in order 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 pains, weak-
ness and distress of the back, sides & breast,
in five hours. Indeed, so certain are they to
do this, that the Proprietor warrants them.
Spread from resins, balsams and gums, or
beautiful Kid leather, renders them peculiar-
ly adapted to the wants of Females and oth-
ers. Each plaster will wear from one to four
months, in the most complete manner, and
brines, 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 & 4 CENTS.

Dr. Castle's Magnolia Catarrh Snuff

Has obtained an enviable reputation in the
cure of Catarrh, Loss of Voice, Deafness, Wat-
ery and Inflamed Eyes, and those disor-
derable noises, resembling the whizzing of
steam, distant waterfalls, etc., purely veg-
etables 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-
out the Middle and Eastern States for the past
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 for themselves. 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.

HEIKKEL & BROS.,
Practical Chemists, 40 N. 2d St., N. Y.
Sold in Bridgton by S. M. Hayden. 1y39

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.

Their far reaching and penetrating dis-
tressing variety of human diseases in which 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, ULCERS AND INVERTERATE
SORES, by the perfect purity which these
LIFE MEDICINES give to the blood, and all
the humors.

SCORUTIC ERIPTIONS and BAD
COMPLEXIONS, by their alterative effect upon
the fluids that feed the skin, and the mor-
bid state of which occasions all eruptive com-
plications, scallow, cloudy, and other disagree-
able complexion.

The use of these Pills for a very short time
will effect an entire cure of SALT RHEUM,
and a striking improvement in the complexion
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, HEALS IS
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 bene-
ficial results in cases of SALT RHEUM, in
King's Evil, and SCROFULA. 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 AFFECTIONS.—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 Sarsaparilla.

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

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 39y

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.

GROCERIES.

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

CHAS. E. GIBBS, Agent.
Bridgton, Dec. 10, 1858. 175

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
BOOT, SHOES AND RUBBERS.

He also has the right, and manufactures
MITCHELL'S PATENT
Metallic Tip Boots and Shoes,

for the towns of Bridgton, Harrison, Naples,
Waterford, Sweden, Lovell and Fryeburg,
and will be happy to furnish those in want of
anything in his line.
Orders filled with as much dispatch as the
nature of the business will admit.

JAMES WEBB,
No. Bridgton, Nov. 10, 1858. 17

Custom Work.

A. BENTON would an-
nounce to his former custom-
ers and the citizens of Bridg-
ton generally, that he has
recommended making CUS-
TOM WORK, and is now ready to attend to
all orders in the line of

BOOT AND SHOEMAKING,
Work respectfully solicited.
Bridgton Center, Sept. 2, 1859. 1y

E. T. STUART,

MERCHANT TAILOR

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of
the public to his choice stock of

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Fancy
Doe skins, and Vestings,

which he is prepared to manufacture in a
style and manner calculated to compare fa-
vorably with