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THE LOVERS IN LUCK.

CHAPTER I.

'Pool, pool! What wild fancy is this you
have taken my dear?'

'This no wild fancy, Mr. Stanwood, 'tis the
sober truth; and so you will soon find, if
you do but listen to me.'

'But I tell you, wife I will not listen to
such an absurdity. Our Ella in love with
her drawing master! Ha! ha! That is
the best joke I have heard for sometime.'

'You will find it anything but a joke, Mr.
Stanwood. Now do please lay aside that
newspaper, and attend to me for a few mo-
ments. I wish to get this subject off my
mind.'

'I really wish you would, my dear. It is
very absurd in you to trouble yourself with
such foolish suspicions.'

'Once for all, husband, I tell you they are
not suspicious. I have seen enough for some
time to convince me that Ella loves Mr. Ar-
dley. You need not laugh so immoderately.
Just listen patiently.'

'Faith; not I!' Said Mr. Stanwood.

'Then if you will not listen, you shall
read,' said Mrs. Stanwood unfolding a dainty
little note, and held it close before the gen-
tleman's eyes, so that they must, perforce,
see its contents. One glance overthrew his
sneering countenance, and snatching the note
from his wife's hand he read as follows:

'My dear Frank! (I'll dear Frank her,
the baggage.) I have been thinking over
what you proposed yesterday, and I think it
is better that you should not speak to papa
just yet. He would not consent—I know he
would not; and only think, if he should for-
bid our meeting again, what should we do?
Let us wait a little longer, Frank; we can
still hope for the best, and not fear for each
other's constancy. I trust, ho! how un-
doubtedly in you, dearest Frank; and I
know you have the same trust in your own
Ella.'

Mr. Stanwood read these lines twice over,
closely scrutinizing the hand-writing, as if
he almost thought the billet a forgery.

'Perhaps you are convinced now, Mr. Stan-
wood,' said his wife, drily. 'If that does not
prove that Ella loves Mr. Ardley—'

'She does not!—she must not—she shall
not!' thundered the enraged father. 'My
daughter love one so far beneath her! I'll
teach the silly thing better. Where is she?
Send her to me immediately! I will quick-
ly put an end to this nonsense!'

'I hope you will not deal harshly with the
child, she is scarcely more than a child, you
know,' Mrs. Stanwood ventured to say; but
the only reply was a reiterated request to
send Ella to him without delay.

The lady departed rather unwillingly on
this errand, and the incensed father paced
the room with rapid strides, 'nursing his
wrath to keep it warm.'

In a few moments a pretty girl came tripp-
ing into the room.

'Miss Stanwood,' began the father, in a
stern tone, 'I am shocked and grieved by
what I have heard of you this morning.—
What excuse can you offer for your out-
rageous conduct?'

'Why, papa, what is the matter? What
have I done to displease you?' asked Ella,
her bright, smiling face clouded with anx-
iety.

'What have you done?' exclaimed her
father. 'Is not this precious piece of writ-
ing your work?' and the unfortunate note
was held menacingly before her.

The young girl caught her breath, and
changed color as she saw it.

'Yes, you will tremble,' continued her
father. 'You, the daughter of Horace Stan-
wood, to pen such a note! Pray, what has
your drawing-master to say to me that you
wish deferred a little longer? I await your
reply, Miss Stanwood.'

'He wished to—speak to you about me,'
almost sobbed Ella, struggling hard to sub-
due her agitation.

'What does he wish to say about you?'

Please don't be angry, papa; he wanted
to tell you that—that he—loves me.'

'He loves you?' repeated the father, pas-
sionately seizing his now blushing daughter
by the arm. 'How dared he to dream even
of loving you? and how have you dared to
encourage his presumption? He loves you!

The audacious scoundrel! And you were
afraid that I would not consent—that I
might forbid your meeting him again? Your
fears were prophetic. I would rather see
you in your coffin than to consent to your
marriage with a beggarly teacher. And,
mark my words, if I ever know you to speak
to that fellow again, I will discard you for-
ever. Do you hear me?'

Poor Ella could scarcely be said to hear.
Grief and terror had almost paralyzed her;
but every word smote keenly on her heart.

Satisfied with the effect of his words, and
perhaps half regretting that he had been so
harsh—for he was not naturally a hard-
hearted man—Mr. Stanwood closed the in-
terview by desiring his daughter to retire to
her apartment, and there remain till his
further wishes in regard to her should be
made known.

The unhappy girl obeyed with alacrity,
glad to be allowed to indulge her grief in
the welcome solitude of her chamber.

CHAPTER II.

'Well Mrs. Stanwood, I have decided how
to act in regard to that troublesome Ella.—
She shall soon be freed from her imprison-
ment.'

'I am very glad to hear it,' said Mrs. Stan-
wood. 'The poor child looks wretched. Ev-
ery day she grows more pale and languid,
and her eyes are dull and heavy with con-
tinual weeping.'

'Change of scene and country air will soon
restore the light to her eyes and the roses
to her cheeks.'

'Change of scene—country air, Mr. Stan-
wood?'

'Yes, I have decided on taking her off to
my sister Amelia's.'

'What! so far away,' said the wife dolo-
rfully.

'Only a two day's journey, my dear; and
then she will not be in danger of meet-
ing Mr. Frank Ardley—confound him!—
Though, if he has a spark of feeling, he will
never seek to renew the acquaintance after
the language I addressed to him the other
day.'

'How long is Ella to be absent?' asked
Mrs. Stanwood, after a silence of some mo-
ments.

'Until autumn,' he replied. 'She will en-
joy herself very much at her aunt's and the
entire novelty of the scene will soon ob-
literate the remembrance of this silly school-
girl attachment.'

Mr. Stanwood's decisions, as he was wont
to boast, were always as fixed as the laws
of the Medes and Persians; therefore Mrs.
Stanwood made no opposition to his project,
though she much regretted the threatened
separation from her only living child.

Ella's simple wardrobe was soon put in
order, and on the next morning she started
on her journey. On reaching the station,
Mr. Stanwood, greatly to his satisfaction,
met with some friends who would pass by
the town near which dwelt his sister, and
placing Ella under their care, with many
kind words and caresses (for his violent
anger had entirely died away) he parted
from his daughter and returned home.

The home of Mrs. Rand, Ella's aunt, was
situated in a very pretty village. A narrow
path, thickly set with maples, led up to the
house, which was a quaint and old-fashioned
building, with mossy eaves projecting over
long narrow windows that were almost con-
cealed by climbing roses and woodbine. The
long, sweeping branches of two ancient elms
completely shaded the front of the house,
and to Ella the whole place had a gloomy,
forlorn aspect, quite repelling.

Mrs. Rand received her young relative,
whom she now saw for the first time with
great cordiality; but Ella, low-spirited and
weary, was in no mood to appreciate her
friendliness, and was glad to avail herself
of the old lady's suggestion, that she should
retire to her room and refresh herself with
a nap before tea-time. It was a luxury to
find herself alone in the neat cool chamber,
perfumed with the odors of the roses that
peeped in through the snowy curtains. No
way inclined to take the prescribed nap, she
lay vacantly looking out on the broad ex-
panse of hill and vale; while her thoughts,
returning to the home from which she was
now so distant, dwelt sadly on the change
the past two weeks had wrought—on the
clouds that had so suddenly arisen in her
hitherto unclouded sky.

Her meditations were ill calculated to
raise her spirits, and Mrs. Rand was much
concerned, when she summoned her niece to
tea, to find her still pale, languid, and de-
jected. The old lady, rallied her good nature,
saying she did not know what was coming
over the girls now-a-days; in her time
young girls had rosy cheeks, and were full
of health and gaiety; very different from
the lack-lustre creatures of these times.
And Ella smiled, though faintly, as her
aunt talked on, trying to cheer her up, and
thought within herself how impossible it
would be for her to be lively or gay any
more. Then the kind old lady dropped the
subject, and began speaking of a friend

whose arrival she expected the following
day.

'I am delighted that he is coming at this
time,' she said, smiling pleasantly on her
silent guest, as you will be company for
each other; and I predict you will be char-
med with my friend Harrison. Ella, my
dear, you cannot help it,' she added, laugh-
ing, as Ella began to utter a faint negative,
'he is young, handsome, lively, witty, and
all that sort of thing; just the kind of per-
son to captivate silly girls; but then he can
attract us old folks as well.'

And the old lady launched into an enthu-
siastic eulogy on the many virtues and am-
iable qualities of her friend Harrison, un-
til Ella grew quite sick of the subject, took
a real school-girl dislike to Mr. Harrison,
and resolved to be as little in his company
as possible.

The morrow came; Ella, by her aunt's
desire, strolled with her through the garden,
orchard and meadow, fed the chickens, went
down to the brook to see the geese and ducks
at their aquatic exercises, all with an air of
such utter listlessness, that Mrs. Rand was
very much troubled. At length she had to
return to the house, to attend to some pre-
parations for the other guest, whom she was
now hourly expecting.

Ella, glad to be alone, sauntered here and
there at her will caring for nothing, and
then turned to the house, devoutly hoping
that something had occurred to prevent the
exemplary Mr. Harrison's arrival. But as she
entered the wide hall, she heard her aunt's
cheery voice in the parlor, and that lady at
the same instant appeared.

'Come my dear,' said she, taking the
young girl's hand, and leading her to the
parlor. 'I was just going in search of you
—hey-day, what's all this?' For, without
waiting to be presented, Mr. Harrison rushed
to meet Ella, and she, with a little scream
of delight, nestled very cozily in his arms.

The old lady peered sharply through her
glasses at the pair, who for the moment
were too much absorbed in each other to heed
her astonishment. Then explanation was
quickly given, and it appeared that Ella's
lover, Frank Ardley, was a favorite from
childhood with Mrs. Rand, who always called
him by his middle name, and to whom he
had now come to impart the story of his un-
happy love, and to seek in her quiet old home
comfort for his wounded spirit; and truly
he had found it.

But Ella, when the bewildering rapture
of the unexpected meeting was over, began
to talk tearfully, yet decidedly, of return-
ing home without delay. She knew for what
purpose she had been sent from home—knew
that under present circumstances her father
would not allow her to remain an hour un-
der her aunt's roof—so she must not stay.

Frank looking very blank at this an-
nouncement, declared he would leave on the
instant, rather than occasion her departure.

Mrs. Rand vetoed both proposals. 'Ella's
father wrote to her, asking her to take charge
of his daughter for the summer, and she in-
tended to do it; so Miss Ella need not think
of running away from her—a pretty thing
truly! And as for Harrison, his home was
always with her when he could spare the
time to come; so there they were, and there
they must remain. And if her brother Hor-
ace had picked up the wicked notion that
nothing was of value but wealth and grand-
eur, it was high time for him to drop it a-
gain. He thinks his daughter too good for
Harrison Ardley, indeed! She would tell
him Harrison was a match for the proudest
lady in the world!'

Without doubt Ella Stanwood fully con-
curred in this opinion, and the result of the
old lady's representations was, that the
young people submitted with wonderful doc-
ility to her decision, and said no more a-
bout leaving.

And now what happy hours they spent to-
gether, quite fulfilling Mrs. Rand's predic-
tion. Ella forgot her purpose of disliking
and avoiding Mr. Harrison—forgot that she
had ever thought the old homestead gloomy,
and its mistress prosy and garrulous. The
latter was now the best, dearest aunt in the
world, and her home the most delightful
spot. And Mrs. Rand had no cause for
further lamentations over the young girl's
paleness and want of spirits; the roses had
returned to her cheeks, and her gaiety and
sportiveness amused and delighted her warm
hearted aunt.

'The dear young thing!' she would say to
herself, as she saw the lovers so happy in
each other; 'she is just the wife for Har-
rison Ardley, and his wife she shall be, all her
father's prejudices to the contrary notwith-
standing.'

So the summer glided by, and from time
to time Mrs. Rand sent good reports to
the parents respecting their daughter, which
reconciled them to her absence, and caused
Mr. Stanwood to pride himself greatly on
the wisdom of the course he had pursued.

CHAPTER III.

Early in September came a long letter to
Mr. Stanwood from his sister. It informed

him that a mutual attachment existed be-
tween his daughter and a young gentleman,
whom the writer had known from his in-
fancy, and whom even she considered worthy
to be the husband of her lovely niece; 'In
short, they are meant for each other,' the
letter went on to say, 'and I am quite cer-
tain their union will be a happy one. You
see, I am counting on your consent as a mat-
ter of course, for I know if you searched the
country through, you could not find a more
unexceptionable match for Ella. My adopt-
ed son, Harrison, is a very fine young man
in every respect, talented, and of an old
family, too, being related to the Harrisons
of this county. I have long intended to
make him my heir; though, for that matter,
he has wealth enough of his own; still I
have taken a fancy to leave what property
I possess to one who will make good use of
it, and it rejoices me to think that, with
your consent, my two favorites—for Ella has
become very, very dear to me—will share
my worldly goods.' Mrs. Rand closed her
letter of three pages, by requesting that the
marriage might take place at her house,
and that the parents would appoint a suit-
able day for the ceremony, and come to as-
sist thereat.

Mr. Stanwood mused a long time over this
letter, read it through once more very delib-
erately, and then summoned his wife to the
library. Mrs. Stanwood perused the letter,
and returned it, simply asking if he intend-
ed to accede to his sister's propositions.

'I do,' was the emphatic rejoinder. 'Hav-
ing considered the subject carefully in all
its bearings, I consider that we may deem it
very fortunate that our daughter has fixed
her mind on one whom we can approve; for
I have such perfect confidence in Amelia's
judgment, that I believe the gentleman she
regards so highly, will merit my full approbation.'

'But Ella is so young,' remonstrated the
mother; 'and besides, she should be married
at home.'

'We should prefer to have it so, certainly,
my dear; but Amelia is so desirous to
have the marriage take place beneath her
roof, that I really should be loth to deny
her. And, again, it would be very impo-
litical to run the risk of displeasing her. I
should not wish her property, which is very
large, to be lost to the family. On every
account, therefore, it is the wisest course to
yield to her wishes. On our return home
you can give as large a party as you please
in honor of Ella's nuptials.'

And Mr. Stanwood, having thus decided
the matter, wrote an appropriate letter to
his sister, appointing the third of October,
Ella's birthday, for the wedding.

On the evening previous to the appointed
day, the parents reached the farmhouse ac-
cording to a promise to that effect. Mrs.
Rand took care to have the young people
out of the way on their arrival, and having
conducted Mrs. Stanwood to her apartment
to dress for the evening, she began to ex-
patriate very pathetically to her brother on his
daughter's unhappiness and dejection on her
first coming to the homestead. In reply,
Mr. Stanwood told of her ridiculous pen-
chant for her drawing master, winding up
with, 'a young fellow, without any conceiv-
able claim to aspire to the hand of a child of
mine—a mere nobody, sister Amelia! I
really felt sorry for little Ella, but the thing
was too absurd to be allowed to go on. I
would never sanction such folly.'

'Not even if your opposition had consigned
her to an early grave?' inquired his sister,
very solemnly.

'Oh, there was no danger of that,' and the
gentleman smiled carelessly. 'In our mat-
ter-of-fact age, people do not die of love or
broken hearts.'

'Perhaps not,' said his sister; 'but it is cer-
tain many have died of diseases superinduced
by continued anxiety or melancholy. We
all know something by experience of the power
the mind exerts over our physical health;
and for my part, I trembled for Ella when
I saw how prone she was to silent, mourn-
ful reveries—how impossible it was to in-
terest her in anything. I remembered how
your other children had faded away in early
childhood, and I feared for her, so fragile,
so young, and with a grievous disappoint-
ment evidently preying on her mind.'

'But that did not last long,' replied the
father, more affected than he wished to show.

'You wrote me soon after her arrival that
she was fast regaining cheerfulness and
health.'

'I did, brother, and glad was I that I could
truthfully make such a statement. But who
was the person who made such an impression
on Ella's fancy; I should like to hear some-
thing more from you concerning him.'

'To tell the truth, Amelia,' said Mr. Stan-
wood, rather embarrassed by the question,
'I know no more of him than what I have
already told you.'

'Which is surely very little,' said his sis-
ter. 'Then you have no objection to him
save that he was teaching for a livelihood?'

'That was a sufficient one,' he replied.

'But tell me, Horace, if this young Ar-
dley's position and fortune were such as would
entitle him to aspire to your daughter—
would you in that case consent to their
union?'

'Very probably I should, for I rather liked
the young fellow, but not as a suitor for
Ella; but may I ask the drift of all these
questions?'

'Simply that I know more of the individ-
ual in question than you do. If I tell you
that my adopted son, Harrison has another
name, that he was known to you as Frank
Ardley, what then, brother? Nay, new
don't let passion take the place of reason
Horace; you were wont to judge of matters
in an impartial manner, and I trust such is
yet your custom.'

Mrs. Rand had not forgotten her brother's
weak point. The compliment was one es-
pecially agreeable to him, and unwilling to
have it appear undeserved, he kept down his
rising anger.

'But you cannot mean this, Amelia,' he
said presently; 'you wrote me that young
Harrison, whom you intended to be your
heir, had wealth enough of his own.'

'So he has,' replied the old lady, emphat-
ically. 'He has the best of all wealth—
wealth derived from his Creator, of which
no revolution in moneyed circles, no change
of "fickle fortune" can deplete him. He has
the wealth of a lofty spirit, strong in un-
yielding rectitude; of a generous, manly
heart; of a sound mind, gifted, too, with
some of the brightest talent that heaven be-
stows. Yes, he is rich in all this; and tell
me, Horace Stanwood, have you not seen
men rise to the highest eminence by means
of these possessions, while the envious sons
of millionaires have fallen to the lowest
depths of poverty—and worse, of degrada-
tion and crime? I have seen such things; and
though your years are fewer than mine, I
doubt not you can recall many instances of
the kind that you have seen or heard of.'

Mr. Stanwood mused in silence. 'Related
to the Harrisons of this country, I think you
said?' he said at length.

'Yes, Gerald Harrison is his uncle on his
mother's side,' replied Mrs. Rand, with a
covert smile, for she saw that she had gained
the day.

Just then Ella came tripping by the window,
and, at a sign from her aunt, entered. She flew
into her father's arms, all smiles and blush-
es; then, oppressed with sad misgivings, she
burst into tears.

'Poor! silly child, you have nothing to
fear,' he whispered cheerfully. 'Ah, Har-
rison, my dear fellow!' he added as that
personage appeared, and offering his hand
cordially to the astonished lover. 'I suppose
I must give this wilful girl to you. See to
it that you never cause me to repent my
compliances.'

'Heaven helping me, I never will,' Mr.
Stanwood, was the quiet, but firm-toned re-
ply.

Mrs. Rand, having waited to learn this
much, hastened to her sister-in-law to relate
how matters stood; and the two soon de-
cided to join the happy trio in the 'best
room.'

A happy evening was spent by all, Mr.
Stanwood was in his most pleasant mood,
and his sister could see that he was every
moment becoming more pleased with his
prospective son-in-law.

'I never made but one match,' the old la-
dy was wont to say in after years, 'but that
was a match to boast of.'

THE SUICIDE.

Timothy Jones Augustus Brown
Took cold into his head,
And sneezed from morn till night, until
He wished that he was dead.

'I'll take my worthless life,' said he,
And took his razor down;
But then he changed his mind and thought
'Twould easier be to drown.'

He walked unto the water's edge,
Loud sneezing as he went;
But stayed to say his prayers, until
His courage all was spent.

And then he thought of other plans
To cut his throat with life;
And wondered which least painful was,
The halter or the knife.

At length in sheer despair, he strolled
To where Sue Jenkins dwelt,
And, sneezed his apologies,
Before her face he knelt.

He told her he was tired of life,
And knew not what to do,
If she would not consent to be
His dearly-loved—a-teloo!

She did consent, though modestly,
And soon became his bride;
Yet still he swears that he will end
His life by Sue's side!

AN AFF, IF NOT A REVERENT QUOTATION.—
A deacon passing down Baptist Hill, Ban-
gore, the other day, when it was decidedly
treacherous on account of the ice, came down
rather unexpectedly. Rubbing the back of
his head, he exclaimed.—'By thunder, I've
no desire to see the city burned down, but I
sincerely wish the streets were laid in ashes.'

From the Norfolk County Journal.

WHY SILAS GRIFFIN WENT TO SEA.

BY AN "OLD SALT."

One Sunday afternoon on board the brig
Flying Fish, the starboard watch being low,
and no one inclined to sleep, I asked
my watchmate, Silas Griffin, a jovial, merry
hearted young man, overflowing with animal
spirits, what induced him to go to sea for a
living. He had more than once intimated
that he was driven from home by unpleasant
circumstances. The rest of the watch joined
in the request, adding that if the facts
connected with his banishment from home
were not too painful, we should be glad to be
acquainted with them.

'They were painful—intensely painful,' re-
plied Silas with a shudder. 'But 'tis all over
now. I think I can relate the unhappy
incident without shedding another tear; and
I know, shipmates, you will sympathize with
me in my sufferings.'

Without further preamble, Silas, with a
grave countenance and an unwonted solemn
tone, besetting the melancholy occasion, en-
tered upon his narrative.

One Saturday afternoon, several of my
schoolmates and myself resolved to carry
out a plan for amusement which we had
long been thinking over. This was to start
off for the river a fishing, as soon as school
was done at twelve o'clock, and when we
had caught a good supply of fish, go into
Squire Clifford's pasture, fry our fish, and
have a regular picnic.

The conception was a grand one, and
great care and ingenuity were exercised in
order to carry our project into successful ex-
ecution, and avoid any disappointments.—
Labor was divided. One was to procure a
frying pan and some pork, another was to
furnish bread, one was to bring the condiments,
as pepper, salt, &c.—butter and
cheese were also on our list, and in order to
have the whole thing done up handsomely,
we determined to have a pudding—a plum
pudding.

Sam Hunter who lived nearest the spot se-
lected for the picnic, undertook to smuggle
away a kettle in which to boil the pudding
and eggs; sugar and plums were provided
by others. Wood was conveyed to the ap-
pointed place, and every thing was careful-
ly arranged beforehand. Nothing, as we
thought, was forgotten; all contingencies
were provided for. A couple of apple pies
were abstracted by James Collins from his
mother's dairy in case the pudding should
prove a failure, and the Saturday appointed
for the grand occasion was looked forward
to with eager anticipations and delight.

It came at last. When school was dis-
missed each of us started off with the swiftness
of a bonnet after a flying fish, in search
of the articles which we had concealed in
different places not far off, and within a
marvellous short time we met at the rendez-
vous agreed on.

We were not long in securing a good sup-
ply of perch and shiners, and hasten to the
spot in the pasture which we had selected
as the theatre of our operations. We found
everything right, and my means of a tinder
box soon kindled a fire, and while some were
engaged in preparing fish for the frying-pan,
others who pretended to skill in the culi-
nary art were busily at work concocting ma-
terials for the pudding. The kettle was used
for mixing the ingredients, and James Col-
lins, who dearly loved good things, and had
been so successful in abstracting the pies,
undertook to superintend the operation.

The pudding was prepared. It was of
the proper consistency, with a due propor-
tion of flour, eggs, sugar, plums, spices, and
every thing which goes to the making of a
good, wholesome, delicious Yankee plum-
pudding. It even looked inviting as it lay, a
smiling combination of sweets and delica-
cies, at the bottom of the dark, smutty ves-
sel, in which it had been compounded. Col-
lins was complimented on the skill he had
exhibited, and it was declared without out-
denting voice that when sufficiently boiled,
served up and tastily sprinkled over with
sugar or molasses, it would be a triumph
indeed; such a pudding as is often imagined
and longed for but seldom seen.

'Now,' said Collins exultingly, 'after we
had finished our inspection, hand me the
bag! We have no time to lose. We must
empty the kettle, fill it with water, and
make it boil as soon as possible, and while
the pudding is boiling, some of us can be
frying the fish. Where's the bag?'

This question was more easily asked than
answered. The bag, so essential to the man-
ufacture of a boiled plum-pudding, was not
forth coming. And every heart was sad-
dened, and every face alarmingly increased
in longitude, as we gathered in silence a-
round the kettle, and the terrible conviction
flashed upon us that the bag had been forgot-
ten!

What was to be done? Should the deli-
cious idea of having a pudding of our own,
after taking so much trouble, be abandoned?
We could not for a moment tolerate such an

act. Various expedients were proposed.—Hankchiefs were produced, but were all too small, too dilapidated, or in an unfit condition for the honor proposed. At length an idea occurred to me, which solved the difficulty at once. I had that morning enveloped my frame in a brand new snow-white under garment of extra dimensions, and I proposed to make use of a portion of the flowing robe, which could be well spared, for the pudding bag. I displayed to the eyes of the expectant boys, its capacious folds, and its unblemished purity. The happy suggestion was received with smiles and murmurs of satisfaction, and adopted by acclamation.

After an interesting discussion in relation to the manner in which, with the greatest convenience to myself, this garment should be applied to the purpose of a pudding bag, it was decided that I had no occasion to divest myself of it entirely, inasmuch as only a small portion of it was wanted. My other garments, however, which interfered with the arrangement, were laid aside. The pudding amid the cheers of my companions, was emptied into the bag thus ingeniously provided, firmly tied with a string, deposited in the kettle, which was placed over the glowing coals, while I took my seat on a rock, close to the fire, from which I was screened by a branch of hemlock; and, still attached to the pudding, waited with exemplary patience until it should be sufficiently boiled. The frying-pan was put on requisition, the pudding was boiling, the fish were frying, and everything worked well, and our enterprise promised to be crowned with complete success, when Bill Nichols and John Osgood, in an unlucky hour, thought that a little fruit for a desert would not only be acceptable, but proper, as a winding up of the feast; and acting upon this idea, they proceeded post haste to a patch of ground planted with melons, belonging to Squire Clifford.

It happened unfortunately that the Squire and one of his hired men were at that very moment at work in a field adjoining, and discovered the boys while they were in the act of carrying off a couple of melons. A 'hue and cry' was raised; the boys dropped their booty and ran, followed by the farmer and his man. Instead of taking a direction which they might easily and should have done, which would have led them away from the pick-nic party, they ran with all speed straight to the pasture, and came rushing in upon us as we were all intensely occupied with our different duties, and frantically exclaimed, 'Run, boys, run! Squire Clifford and his man are after us! Run, if you don't want to be caught!' And away they went at race-horse speed towards a piece of woods and brush which was not far off.

A rattlesnake shaking his tail in the midst of us and displaying his angry eye and poisonous fangs, would not have frightened us more than this terrible announcement. Without pausing to consider whether we had been guilty of conduct deserving of opprobrium and severe punishment, all the boys except myself dropped their various employments and scampered off as fast as good-conditional legs could carry them.

I was seated on a rock—fortunately not chained to be devoured by vultures—but fastened by a very strong and affectionate tie to a pudding bubbling in the kettle. I looked for a knife to sever the connection, but unfortunately the garment which contained my knife was lying quietly on the ground at some distance. No time was to be lost. The avengers of violated law, armed with stout cudgels, were at hand. I could not remain passive and await the terrible result, although I knew that by following my companions, I should be put to inconvenience, and no little pain.

As the farmer and his man approached, their eyes flashing fire, I lost all consideration of temporary inconvenience. I started instinctively to my feet, thus twitching out of the kettle the pudding, which by the ingenious application of heat, had been wrought into the shape, temperature and nearly the consistency of a twenty-four pound shot, and the contact of which with my delicate skin, caused a sensation which elicited a cry that might have been heard a mile off. Stripped as I was for the race, although carrying weight, and spurred on to the most desperate exertions by the occasional brush and bump of this hard and hot appendage against my nether limbs, I surpassed in fleetness all my companions; and, yelling with agony at every stride, while relaying the sufferings of the martyred St. Lawrence, I reached the wood, threw myself on the ground behind a clump of alder bushes, crawled among some tall fern, and lay writhing with insufferable agony, and fully qualified so far as preliminary operations were concerned, to enter any Free Mason's lodge in the country!

Squire Clifford and his man pursued us to the edge of the woods, where they gave up the chase. But our sport was at an end. 'To the victors belong the spoils!' the squire said to his hired man, as comfortably seated on the memorable rock, he surveyed the good things scattered around, and took instant possession of one of the pies.

For obvious reasons, I did not return home until dark; but the tale of our adventures, and particularly my share of them, was spread abroad with embellishments. The pain which I suffered for weeks, and the mortification I experienced at ill-natured, quizzical allusions to the awkward and ungraceful attitudes I involuntarily assumed during the race, were more than I could bear. I packed a few things in a hankiechief, left my home in the night, travelled off to Boston, and went to sea!

The Bridgton Reporter.

BRIDGTON FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1861.

THE FAMOUS GAINES CASE.

Never, perhaps, did woman persist in the following up of legal rights with so unyielding a purpose as has Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines. The whole world of gossip has been busy at times, during many years, with the prospective turning of this case, and the best talent of the land been employed on both sides; but the spunky little woman has won at last, and come into possession of more than twelve millions of dollars as a reward. The following is the material history of the case.

"Daniel Clark, who was one of the early settlers in the colony of Louisiana, was a very remarkable person. His sagacity, prudence and business tact, soon placed him at the head of its monetary world, while his beauty of person, popular character, and agreeable manners afforded him a similar position in the social circle. In 1802 he became acquainted in Philadelphia with a lady of extraordinary personal beauty, named Zulime Carriere. She was born in the old French colony of Biloxi, and her parents were emigrants from the land of poetry and romance—Provence—the favorite home of the Troubadours. When Clark first met her, she had been living in wedlock with a swindler named Jerome DeGrange, who, having dazzled her with a glittering coronet, married her, and then disclosed the astounding fact that he was a confectioner and a bigamist. Zulime appealed for protection to Clark, who being warm-hearted and chivalrous, at once espoused her cause, and after becoming convinced that DeGrange had another wife living, espoused herself. The marriage was kept secret, and in 1806 Myra, now Mrs. Gaines was born. Being naturally desirous of having her connection with Clark a public acknowledgment, Zulime went to New Orleans to obtain legal proofs of her first husband's rascality. While she was gone, Clark, who had grown into an influential politician, became enamored of Miss Caton, a granddaughter of Charles Carroll, with whom he contracted an engagement, though when reports were brought to Miss Caton alleging her lover's marriage to Zulime, she at once insisted upon a release from the engagement, and she subsequently became the Marchioness of Wellesley.

In the meantime, Zulime had returned to Philadelphia, and sought to obtain proofs of her marriage with Clark, who had, with singular treachery, destroyed all that he could discover. Finding herself helpless, in a strange country, and with a child dependent upon her, she was wholly at a loss what to do, and in her destitution, driven almost to despair, she accepted the hand of Dr. Gar-dette, who with kindness and generosity, united his fortune with hers. Clark, in the meantime, had become penitent, but on hesitating to find his former love, ascertained that she was the wife of another. He took the child Myra, placed her under the care of a friend, and had her most liberally educated. Zulime lived for a long time after that, attained the age of 78 years, and died at New Orleans but a few years since.

Clark, whose business talent was proverbial, amassed an immense fortune in Louisiana, Missouri, Kentucky and Maryland, which he bequeathed by will in 1813 to his mother, Mary Clark, naming Berley Chew and Richard Relf, bankers of New Orleans, as executors. Charges have been preferred against the executors of bad faith and mismanagement, but however that may be, Myra—then Mrs. Whitney—having discovered at maturity that her mother had been the wife of the deceased millionaire, with an impulse of honorable affection for which she cannot be too highly praised, determined to assert her right, as the legitimate child and consequent heiress, to the entire property.

That she met with opposition and with obstacles of all sorts may well be imagined, but she battled for her mother's honor, and evinced the most commendable spirit and perseverance, in spite of most fearful odds. Her husband died, but she re-married, and in so doing enlisted a powerful auxiliary in the person of General Gaines, who believed in her legitimacy, and aided her with all his might. It would be wearisome merely to index the various legal struggles, the attempted social ostracisms, the treacheries, the sorrows, the hopes and fears, experienced by Mrs. Gaines in this work of her lifetime. She sued in numerous Courts, and with varied success, until her fortune was gone, her friends convinced of the uselessness of further trial, and all but her own indomitable spirit fled. She still struggled on, and as a last resort brought the case in its amplitude and its labyrinthine legal technicalities to the Supreme Court of the land. There, after a long and patient hearing, she has obtained her victory. The Court has unanimously decided that Myra Clark Gaines is the only legitimate child of Daniel Clark, and that, as such, she is entitled to all the property left by him. Nor are the years and energies of the courageous woman too far spent to prevent her enjoyment of her vast wealth.

Mrs. Gaines, though now in her fifty-fifth year, is represented as being an agreeable specimen of what old people delight in calling 'ladies of the old school.' She is in good health, and possesses an abundant flow of animal spirits, which have buoyed her up for over thirty years under circumstances of an unusually trying nature.

Mr. Justice Wayne, in closing the decision of the Court, seems to have placed peculiar and significant emphasis on the words, that the Supreme Court would see that the provisions of the decisions were carried into effect—a statement of more than ordinary importance when we reflect that possibly the State of Louisiana may decline to take cognizance of, or be bound by a decree emanating from no less a tribunal than the Supreme Court of the 'late United States of America.'

LEVÉE. The social levée given by the North Bridgton Brass Band last Friday night, we learn, was a fine affair. Everything was on a generous and popular scale and everybody who went agreed in saying that it was one of the pleasantest occasions they ever attended.

We had counted upon going, and with more than ordinary interest, too; but were altogether too sick to think of it. Had it been simply imprudent we should have run the risk; but it was simply impossible to sit up, and of course the idea could not be entertained.

We had hoped to meet many whom we knew in 'The long ago,' as well as new friends; but it has gone by, and the disappointment must be endured. But we are heroically resolved not to have that little thing happen again!

THE LION AND THE LAMB OF MARCH. There are some people, good, easy souls, who fancied that because March came in like a lamb that it was going to retain its sheepish demeanor until its close, but they should have a greater reverence for old laws and wise sayings, than to suppose that March would not spread herself before giving away to the blended smiles and tears of April. She has shown herself fully as blustery and vigorous, so far, as any of the Marches which have gone before. Ten days ago she was in the mildest and meekest of moods; smiling gently upon church-goers, not even flitting a ribbon or displaying a well-turned ankle or so by a little flirtation of the zephyrs with wide-spreading crinolines. The maples were wooded into leaf, windows were thrown open to the warm air, and the canaries chirped away in the fond belief that Spring had come in earnest. But the delusion vanished early in the month; March began to feel her oats, and to snort and kick up her heels, and was soon in such full blow that the entire skill of Professor Rarcy could not have brought her to her knees and compelled good behavior. Snows and bluster have been the order of the day for two weeks, and it must be the Lion part of the month which we are now having.

The Legislature closed its session of seventy-four days last Saturday. During this time it has passed one hundred and seventy-one Acts and ninety-three Resolves, many of them of a very grave and important character. It was the shortest session for fifteen years; and yet, perhaps accomplished as much labor. The salary of \$150, for the session instead of the *per diem*, had something to do with the amount of time employed. We hail that regulation with pleasure. At the adjournment, the usual interchanges of good feeling were had, and the speeches of some of the members and officers were very affecting.

We shall soon be able to furnish our readers with the usual Public Laws, in the shape of an extra.

Our paper will be found almost wholly destitute of original matter this week. We are entirely unable to write for it or do any kind of labor, and can only say that it is more a hardship for us probably than for any other party. Be generous, for you know we always try to do duty.

Godley's Lady's Book for April is on our table. The frontispiece is one of the finest we have ever seen. The fashion plates are numerous and elegant, and it contains much other interesting and valuable matter.

Last Wednesday, at 10h 4m A. M., Boston mean time, the sun's centre changed its declination from South to North—the beginning of Spring in the Northern and of Autumn in the Southern Hemisphere.

A young man by the name of Lincoln, in the employ of J. & M. Black, in the woods, was instantly killed a few days since, by a falling tree. He was 22 years of age, and belonged in Washington, in this State.

The snow storm of Friday and Saturday last, one of the most severe ever known at this season, was followed by one of the coldest spells we ever had in March.

Capt. Alfred Tracy, formerly Adjutant General of Maine, is now a Captain in the 10th Infantry U. S. Army, and is one of the officers at the U. S. Arsenal in St. Louis.

The Aroostook Herald states that Mr. D. J. Barker of Weston, has killed, recently, in four days, one moose and fifteen deer.

Peterson's Ladies' National Magazine for April is received from the publisher at Philadelphia. It is a good number.

Eight prisoners from Penobscot county, have recently been admitted to the State Prison at Thomaston.

The weather still holds cool and there is a plenty of new snow.

Colds are the order of the day, and many of our citizens are suffering from them.

Diphtheria is raging somewhat in Windham.

IRON-CLAD SHIPS OF WAR. The military master-spirits of Europe appear to have become fully convinced that iron or steel-clad vessels of war are hereafter to decide the momentous question of naval supremacy.—Wooden ships are no match for the rifle cannons of modern warfare, and nations that desire to maintain a military position on the ocean must build their floating castles of sterner stuff than timber and plank. As well depend on wooden forts as wooden vessels.—Either must prove a charnal house for their brave defenders. The easy destruction of a formidable British man-of-war which grounded near Odessa during the Crimean war, by a few light shells and hot shot from a sheltered Russian battery, opened the eyes of British naval officers and the British nation to the startling truth that their boasted 'wooden walls' were no longer safe. But John Bull, exhibiting his usual inertia, was slow to seek a remedy for the serious weakness thus developed in the right arm of his power. Louis Napoleon, however fully comprehending the great consequences that hinged on this demonstration, with his wonted sagacity and energy, immediately set to work to restore war vessels to their former rank as offensive agents. One year later he confronted the fortress of Kinburn with three iron-clad ships, which captured the strong hold after a short action without suffering any other damage than the starting of three rivets! The shot of the enemy made no more impression than hail on their metallic assailants. As a consequence, France has ceased building wooden ships, and is directing all her energies to the construction of steel-plated frigates, of which it is said she will have nineteen afloat the coming summer. England lags, and has one launched and only six on the stocks. Austria has two building at Trieste, and Russia one on the Thames.

According to the expectations of naval authorities, these vessels will be terrible engines of destruction. Impervious to shot or shell, one of them could encounter a fleet of wooden frigates with as much impunity as a seventy-four would a fleet of South Sea canoes, while the frigates would be quite as certain of destruction as the latter. Not only this, no land fortification, it is supposed, could deter them from entering any seaport, or fortified place their commanders might choose to visit. Indeed, they seem to be invulnerable, and at the same time capable of inflicting terrible punishment upon an enemy. Their cost however is enormous; and it is said to think of the immense sums that will be wrung from the toiling millions of Europe during the next decade to enable its war-like powers to reconstruct their navies. The military expenditure in England alone last year was \$133,500,000. Should England become involved in a European war, of course this enormous expenditure would be greatly increased, and the money that should be expended in improving the homes, increasing the comforts, and advancing the education of the masses, will be squandered in the brutal necessities of war, while the people must wait and suffer.—Boston Journal.

SHARP MERCANTILE PRACTICE. The New York Post tells of the following shrewd device of a merchant who wished to get rid of a stock of short linen wrappers: "It is said that a certain New York merchant recently found himself in possession of a quantity of linen wrappers of very good quality, but so short that no human being, not even an Esquimaux, could wear them with comfort. How to dispose of them to advantage was a question difficult of solution; but his wits were equal to the emergency, and he hit upon the following plan: He sent a stranger to a certain retail store with instructions to inquire for short linen wrappers. The merchant could not supply him, and the stranger inquired where he could find the article. Next day another stranger was dispatched on the same mission, and the next day another, and so on; the retail merchant became convinced that there was an extraordinary demand for short linen wrappers, and began to look about for a supply. He did not succeed until he came to the establishment of the merchant first mentioned, where he bought the entire lot. It is hardly necessary to add that there has been no demand for the article since."

Advices from the city of Mexico are to the effect that on the 26th, Mr. Marbaw, the British Minister, officially recognized the Juarez government, and the difficulties with the British government are in a fair way of adjustment. The demolition of convents in the capital had commenced vigorously, and many were almost completely razed. There were still a number of armed parties roving through the country which are likely to give the government considerable trouble for some time. The entire American squadron had left for the United States.

A girl going to market with a basket of eggs on her head, had them knocked off by a rowdy, for which he was fined, and had to pay for the eggs. When asked how many she had, the answer was—'When I put them in two at a time, there was one over; three at a time, one over; and when put in four, five, or six at a time, there was one over; but when I put them in seven at a time, they came even.' How many eggs had he to pay for?

While the boys were out on 'recess,' recently, at one of the village schools in South Adams, a gentleman riding by stopped and inquired of a bright looking lad, 'What they did in there?' The urchin looked up, scanning his interrogator's face a moment, and then with a wicked look and knowing wink, replied, 'They take hides, sir.' That boy had probably received his share of smart in the aforesaid school-house.

A newspaper published at Niagara Falls, called 'The Mute and the Blind,' has the following paragraph: 'How this paper is published. The editor is a blind man, the compositor is deaf and dumb, the press-work is performed by the blind, the papers are folded by the blind and wrapped by the mutes.'

DINNER AND TEA TRAITES. You never hear one woman invite another woman out to dinner, any more than you hear one man ask another to come and take tea with him. No! It would seem that women's hearts melted and softened over the tea-cup, and that men's souls flew open to each other with the table-cloth. Who is there to explain it? It takes several knives and forks to dig into a man's secret nature, whereas the simple key of the tea-caddy will unlock a woman's breast at any time.

The French Court has given a decision adverse to Mrs. Patterson of Baltimore, and her son, Jerome Bonaparte. So it is settled that the marriage of Jerome Bonaparte, Napoleon, with Miss Patterson, will not be recognized as legal in France.

"KEEP A DOSIN ON HER!" My neighbor once had a snow-cake taken sick. He called the disease 'horn distemper'—whether it was or not I do not know; all diseases which kind have in that section are called by that name. What it really was don't matter.—My neighbor, proceeding to extremes at once, bored the cow's horns, and cut off a piece of her tail. The operation on these parts, though undoubtedly having the trouble between them, failed to reach it, and the cow rapidly grew worse. Doses of salts, and oil doubled and trebled, with such remedies in the way of strong teas and decoctions as the combined ingenuity of the neighborhood (which in such cases is little short of diabolical) suggested, and were poured down the throat of the unfortunate animal, but with no good effect.

As the death of the cow grew more certain, the character of the remedies grew more desperate. Croton oil was one of the last resorts, I believe. It was given just before the case came to my knowledge, by overhearing the owner recount the trouble he'd been at, and the remedies he had given, to an old farmer who lived hard by—the cow dying helpless in sight of both.

After listening to the recital with the usual expression of condolence, the old man sang out, 'Well, keep a dosin' on her!' and drove away home. After the cow was dead and buried, her owner had the candor to confess that he didn't know whether it was disease or medicine that killed her.

If this was an isolated case it would not deserve notice; but it is not. I believe it to be one of thousands. In sickness the anxiety to 'do something,' leads to administering a flood of medicaments, often sufficient to kill the patient aside from disease. The general rule in fact is, so long as life lasts, to 'keep a dosin' on her'—Homestead.

SLOW AND SURE. The river Amazon, the longest river in the world, and which discharges into the sea, the largest quantity of water, is, at the same time, the slowest. It falls but one foot in fifty miles, yet it would be just as difficult to stop its course, or prevent its flowing into the ocean, as it would to dam up the Niagara.

That one foot in fifty miles is just as good as though it were a hundred. What an image the mighty flood presents of a resolute will determined to accomplish a certain purpose; let but the will be formed, and it matters little how slow the means may be, the object will be accomplished sooner or later. In these fast days, when everything seems to have received a certain impetus, and great enterprises are taken up and executed with a flash, it is very well to bear in mind that the greatest things that have been accomplished in the world have been done by slow and patient movements.

The brilliant result may have suddenly burst upon the world, but the processes by which it was accomplished, have been deliberately planned and slowly executed. The electric telegraph is now the type of rapidity; but consider by what slow and patient steps it was brought to perfection. It took a full hundred years of plodding through, of patient experiment, of slow, deliberate movements to reach that ultimatum of rapid progress.

There are no great things done in a hurry. It is a very good thing to be fast, when, as Dary Crockett said, you are sure you are right. But it is much better to be slow and sure, for there will be no danger of overshooting your mark.

POWER OF HABIT. It is a fearful law of our nature by which our horror of what is most unnatural may, by usage be changed first to indifference, and then to approval.

An Italian refugee, who was an officer of the aquilifer, relates that it was a most common thing for newly appointed officers to faint, and even to become seriously ill, in consequence of the revolt of 'the question.' The old hands, however, discussed the news of the day, took snuff, and dozed leisurely, while their victims gurgled and gasped by their side. When he complained to one of these that the horror of the thing disturbed his dreams, and was undermining his health, he was tenderly answered—'That, my son, is nature—and nature is strong; you can only overcome it by fleeing to grace.'

St. Augustine relates that among the gay young bloods of Rome, during the time of his dissipated days, there was one, who, from native delicacy of fibre, could not endure the gladiatorial shows of the Coliseum, and could never be induced to witness one. His young companions determined to cure him of being such a milk-sop, and so bound him hand and foot and carried him in, and held him down between them. At first, he kept his eyes shut, but the mesmeric power of public sympathy prevailed; and before the exhibition was over, he was one of the most eager spectators, and after that one of the saddest attendants at those bloody tragedies, until he was stopped by the power of the Gospel.—Independent.

A SPANISH LIEUTENANT TURNED HIGHWAY-MAN. An instance of highway robbery occurred in Havana, one evening the last week in February, which may be chronicled as one of the sensations of the week. Although it did not make as much talk as a Sunday cock-fight. A lieutenant of the regular army presented his pistol to the breast of a Frenchman at about 11 o'clock at night, and demanded his watch and money or his life. The watch and money, (some forty dollars) were given, and the Frenchman took to his heels, dodged around a corner and hid. Presently the robber passed along, but he was stealthily followed by his watchful victim into the vestibule of the Tacón Theatre, where a squad of soldiers were called upon to arrest the lieutenant, who proved to be their own 'superior officer.' Efforts were made to shield him, but the body being found on his person, he was sent to prison, the next day tried by a court Martial and summarily shot. During the night of the culprit's incarceration his attentive friends sent him strychnine, arsenic and other 'quick speeding gear,' but having a natural repugnance to suicide, the heroic assassin stood stubbornly upon his dignity and valiantly vindicated the majesty of the military discipline in its enforcement of criminal law.

The number of Territories is now seven: viz: Washington, Nebraska, Utah, Mexico, Colorado, Nevada and Dacotah. All probability they will, with the exception perhaps of Utah, be admitted into the Union in the course of a few years, as seen signs.

An old lady stepped into one of the streets of New Haven the other day, and after lying in the gutter, exclaimed: 'It is an awful state of things, when we are obliged to have cannons piled up in our streets.'

The Ellsworth American says that Jacob Townsend, a worthy citizen, living what is called 'Red's Brook,' in Ellsworth, arose from his bed on Saturday night, and, fog the gale, to go into his cellar, and, falling down the stairs, was killed by the distraction of his neck.

A lad who had lately gone to service, being had salad served up every day of a war ran away because, said he, 'they made a cat grass in the summer, and I was afraid they'd make me eat hay in the winter, and was off.'

Many public men consider themselves pillars of the State, who are more properly the caterpillars of the State, reaching high positions only by crawling.

When is music like vegetables? There are three beats in a measure.

No MOTHER. She has no mother! No volume of sorrowful truth is contained, that single sentence—no mother! We go down the hard rough paths of life, become injured to care and sorrow in its stern forms, before we can take home to our own experience the dread reality—no mother—without a struggle and a tear. When it is said of a frail young girl, passing from childhood toward the life of woman, how sad is the story summed up in that one short sentence, Who shall sum up the wayward fancies—who now shall— with the errors and failings of a mother? Deal gently with the child. Let the cup of sorrow be over filled by the tenderness of your bearing, or your untimely coldness. Is she heedless of her duty? Is she careless in her movements? Remember, oh, remember she has no mother! Her young companions are gay and jocular, she passes with a downcast eye and a guilty step, when you would find witness, gushing and overflowing gladness of your child's her not, for she is motherless, and great sorrow comes down upon her life.

Can you gain her confidence? Can you win her love? Come, then, to the motherless with the boon of your tenderness and by the memory, perhaps already passed away—by the fullness of your own remembered sorrow—by the possibility that your own child may be motherless contributor, as you may, to relieve the loss of a fair frail child, who is written Motherless.

WHAT BECOMES OF WEALTH. A booky shoe dealer has hanging in his store a pair of boots worth seven dollars. They constitute a portion of his wealth, and a portion of the wealth of the world. A man by them and begins to wear them; by fire, against pavements, little particles of leather are rubbed off, and thus separate from the rest of the sole. Every pair of boots thus removed takes out a portion of the value of the boots, and when the boots are entirely worn out, the seven dollars' worth which they formed is consumed. The wheat, corn, &c., which was raised by our farmers last summer is being eaten, no particle of matter is destroyed by the process, but the value which was in the grain is destroyed.

As, while men are wearing out cloth and eating up food, they are generally employed in producing wealth of every kind, the wealth of the world is not diminished by this consumption, but is increased. This applies, only however to personal property; town lots and farms generally retain their value, but the personal property in a state of perpetual destruction and renewal. As the several particles of water which constitute a river are forever rolling away into the ocean, while their places are being supplied from the springs and fountains, so the movable wealth of the world is constantly being consumed to gratify human wants, and constantly being renewed by the incessant activity of human industry.—[Scientific American.]

SAC ADMONIT. The 12 o'clock train from Boston to Salem, on Friday evening, killed a boy who was walking on the track just as the train was passing. His name was John White, Jr. Mrs. Elizabeth B. White, of this city, the mother of the boy named Danielson, started for Portsmouth a short time since, for the purpose of employment, failing to find there, they went to New York, where they were equally unsuccessful. Without money enough to get home again, they turned to Boston, partly by rail, and partly on foot, which latter city they reached on Friday; and on the same day reached Lynn, as before stated, the accident occurred. The engine struck the boy, knocked him from the track, and fell upon his head, he was instantly killed. The comrade barely escaped the same fate, jumping to one side, the engine just grazed him.—[Portsmouth Chronicle, 18th.]

FIRE IN FREEPORT. Two buildings in Freeport, occupied as flour, plaster and mills, were destroyed by fire on Monday morning. The Brunswick Telegraph says a man in attendance was lighting the fire in the stove, and had got it well started, when word was given that his cattle were in and hooking his horse; without thinking of the stove, he started for the barn to attend his horse; when he returned the building was on fire, and before he could get to the fire was beyond control. The buildings were burned, and the losses estimated at \$40,000, on which there was only a partial insurance. The property belonged to Messrs. Woodman, Holbrook and Thompson, and the first named lost all he possessed.

William A. Keen, of Windsor, in this State, was recently killed while engaged cutting live oak in Virginia. A limb fell upon him crushing his skull so that he died in twenty-four hours. He was a promising young man, twenty-two years of age, and his death is lamented by all who knew him.

Salt Lake is probably the saltiest body of water on the globe. Three barrels of salt water are said to yield a barrel of salt. The water is of a light green color for about twenty rods, and then dark blue. No fish can live in it, no frogs abide, and but few birds are seen dipping in it.

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A lad who had lately gone to service, being had salad served up every day of a war ran away because, said he, 'they made a cat grass in the summer, and I was afraid they'd make me eat hay in the winter, and was off.'

Many public men consider themselves pillars of the State, who are more properly the caterpillars of the State, reaching high positions only by crawling.

When is music like vegetables? There are three beats in a measure.

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Many public men consider themselves pillars of the State, who are more properly the caterpillars of the State, reaching high positions only by crawling.

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COME FOR WANTS AND CORNS. The bark of a willow tree burnt to ashes, mixed with strong vinegar, and applied to the parts, will remove all corns or excrescences on any part of the body.

The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex one, and in prudently cultivating an undergrowth of small pleasures, since very few great ones are let on long leases.

An exchange says, that a child five years old, living in Coos County, N. H. swallowed a piece of a fine tooth comb a few days ago, and died from the internal injuries that were the consequence.

The official statements of the harbor master at New Orleans show that only half as many vessels have arrived at that port from seaward, during the last month, as during the corresponding period last year.

The floating battery at Charleston has captured and sunk. It cost \$15,000, and will be a total loss.

Lotteries have been tabooed in Delaware, and the Legislature has imposed a fine of one hundred dollars for dealing in them.

Instead of retaliating upon the man who calls you a villain, a liar, or a thief, coolly inform him that you have not sufficient confidence in his veracity to believe him.

In two families in Woodstock, all the children have died with diphtheria: one family lost five, another three.

Half a million packs cards are made annually in London.

The proprietors of the Tredgare Iron Works, Richmond, Va., have received orders from Georgia and Alabama to cast seventy-five pieces of cannon immediately.

The Great Central Active Principle of the Tolu Anodyne is a true development of the original natural opiate. In all cases where opium has been used, and its baneful effects witnessed, no remark of ours can adequately compare the difference, and no decision is equal to a trial. The Anodyne consists not of a particle of opium, and the most delicate constitution can use it with safety, and the perfect, natural state it keeps and leaves 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 cures. We place no restraint on its use every hour in the day, and ask all patients to make it the natural enemy of all Coughs, Throat, or Lung Complaints, by a perfect freedom of application. 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 courts all investigation, and readiness to answer all inquiries, we in turn ask all to be cautious to purchase only of those they can rely upon—
"Price within reach of all."

DENTISTRY.
DR. HASKELL is in town for a season call on him early
nov11tf

MARRIAGES.
In Saco, 28th ult., Mr. Charles H. Spencer of Denmark, to Miss Sarah Jane Nutter of Saco.
In Saccapra, 10 inst., by Rev. J. L. Ash-ly, Mr. Randall J. Elder, of Gorham, to Miss Frances E. Roberts of Westbrook.

DEATHS.
In this town 15th inst. Mrs. Abigail P., widow of the late Archibald Thompson, Esq., aged 77 years.

Ground Plaster.
THE subscriber has for sale at his SAW MILL, and at the Store of ADAMS & WALKER,
50 TONS OF WINDSOR PLASTER,
which he will exchange for all kinds of Produce.
BRIDGTON CENTER, March 14, 1861.
BENJ. WALKER.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE IN BRIDGTON, AT PUBLIC AUCTION!
WILL be sold at Public Auction, (unless previously disposed of at private sale) on SATURDAY, March 30, 1861, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at the "Bridgton House," all the REAL ESTATE, owned by said death, by the late Theodore Ingalls, deceased, consisting of the BRIDGE HOUSE and Lot (about two acres) in Bridgton village called the "Andrews house."
A valuable house lot in Bridgton Center about one acre, situated near the house of Peter McGee.
About 30 acres of valuable land, part of lot No. 6, Range 12, in Bridgton, and part of lot No. 5, Range 12, in Bridgton, and made known at the sale or before that time, on enquiry of the undersigned.
DARWIN INGALLS, Agent,
for Heirs of Theodore Ingalls.
Bridgton, February 27, 1861. 17 4w*

Farm for Sale.
WILL be sold at Public Auction, on the 24th day of March next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the Farm owned by B. F. Whitcomb, and occupied by him for thirty years past, situated in the town of Sweden, near the Methodist Meeting House.
Said Farm contains 70 acres, is well wooded and watered, and has a good orchard of grafted fruit; also, some pine timber, and is well fenced with stone wall.
Also, the Stock and some Hay, together with the FARMING TOOLS, such as Carts, Ploughs and other implements. 1 Wagon. 1 three years old Colt, 6 Sheep, if not disposed of before. Conditions of sale made known at the time and place of sale.
BENJ. F. WHITCOMB.
Sweden, Feb. 27, 1861. 3w*17

EYE, EAR AND CATARRH.
DR. LIGHTHILL, Surgeon
to Dr. Lighthill's Institute for the treatment of diseases of the Eye, Ear and Throat, No. 34 St. Mark's Place, New York, will be at the United States Hotel, PORTLAND, till April 1st, 1861, where he can be consulted by those afflicted with diseases of the Eye, Ear and Catarrh in its various forms, and diseases of the Throat permanently removed. All the various diseases of the Eye successfully treated. Operations for Cross Eyes, Catarrh, etc., performed to the entire satisfaction of the patient.
Patients are requested to call at as early a date as convenient, that in case personal attention should be required, they may have the full benefit of the Doctor's full stay.
jan 18 11f

Especial Notice!
THE subscribers, being about to close up their present business, offer the remainder of their LARGE and VARIED
STOCK OF GOODS
AT COST—FOR CASH!
RARE BARGAINS can be bought for a few days.
ADAMS & WALKER.
Bridgton, Jan. 11, 1861. 10tf

Rare Chance.
THE subscriber will sell his rich and extensive assortment of English, French and American
DRY GOODS
at cost. Also an invoice of
Ready Made Clothing.
Over Coats \$3.00, and upwards.
Under " \$2.00
Vests " 75 cts.
Pants " 75 cts.
Which must and will be sold if low panic prices will do it.
N. OSGOOD.
No. Bridgton, Feb. 15, 1861. 15 3w

THE ORIGINAL
T. B. BURNHAM,
—OF—
BURNHAM & BROTHERS,
Take this method to inform the citizens of Portland and vicinity, that he has fitted up a new suit of Rooms for the purpose of making Daguerreotypes, Ambrotypes, and Photographs, in all their branches, at
NO. 90 MIDDLE STREET,
(Opposite J. E. Fernald's Tailoring Establishment.)
These Rooms have been fitted up expressly for the purpose, and entirely without regard to expense—having two large Sky Light Rooms for the convenience of the different kinds of Pictures, and so arranged as to open them into one for large Groups, which makes the largest Room to operate in to be found in this section.
CARD PICTURES, \$3.00 per dozen.
SMALL PHOTOGRAPHS, \$1.00 for 24.
A Miniature Album for holding fifty of these little pictures. Price only one dollar, bound in Turkey Morocco.
Miss Burnham will wait upon visitors as usual. Please call and see for yourselves a large collection of finished Photographs.
Yours respectfully,
T. B. BURNHAM.
Portland, Feb. 6, 1861.

J. H. KIMBALL, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BRIDGTON, ME.,
Office and Residence nearly opposite Dixey Stone's store.

JOHN W. PERKINS & CO.,
Wholesale Dealer in
PAINTS, OILS,
VARNISHES,
CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES
Drugs, Dye Stuffs, Glass Ware,
GLUE, BRUSHES.
Sign Painters' Materials.
COLORS OF ALL KINDS,
SUPERIOR TRIPLE REFINED
Camphene and Burning Fluid,
86 COMMERCIAL ST.,
n13 PORTLAND, ME. 6m

JOHN MEAD,
Carriage, Sign and Ornamental
PAINTER,
NORTH BRIDGTON, ME.
Signs, Banners, and all kinds of Lettering neatly executed.
Carriages, Sleighs, and Furniture Painted and Ornamented in the best style.
Orders from neighboring towns solicited.
North Bridgton, Dec. 14, 1860. 6

NEW
MILLINERY GOODS.
D. E. & M. E. BARKER
Still remain at under Tenner have just rec Stock of Fall
the old stand. and Hall, and a new and Winter

GOODS!
—consisting of—
Bonnets
of the latest styles,
THE PRINCE OF WALES HATS,
FELT HATS,
both new styles.
RIBBONS!
of the latest styles sold as cheap as can be bought anywhere.
Ruches, Blonds, Caps, Head Dresses, French and American Flowers, Gloves, Hosiery.
DRESS TRIMMINGS!
Buttons, Vells, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash.
BONNETS
COLORED BLEACHED AND PRESSED.
MOURNING SHROUDS made to order.
BRIDGTON CENTER. 4tf

The Bodugger.
This wonderful article, just patented, is something entirely new, and never before offered to agents, who are wanted everywhere. Full particulars sent free. Address
SHAW & CLARK,
Ly13 Biddeford, Maine.

ENOCH KNIGHT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BRIDGTON, ME.
Office—Over N. Cleaves's Store.
BURNETT'S TOILET ARTICLES, for sale at HAYDEN'S. 32

HOUSE KEEPERS.
Burnet's "Excelsior" Baking Powders.
Cannot be surpassed for the immediate production of BREAD, BUCKWHEAT CAKES, and every description of PASTRY without YEAST, in less time than ANY other process.
Saves 35 pr. ct. in use of Butter & Eggs.
These powders are more economical and healthier than any in use. One trial will convince the most skeptical.
Increases the weight in Bread 15 Pr. Ct.
Dyspeptics can eat HOT BREAD, BISCUITS, &c., with impunity if made with these POWDERS.
For Sale Everywhere.

Burnet's Celebrated Washing Powders!!
Bleaches clothes beautifully white, and softens the HARDEST WATER.
SAVES ONE HALF THE SOAP.
Does not injure the texture of the finest LINES, LACES, or GAMBICS.
Saves One Half the Labor in Washing.
Washes all Clothing superior to the best Washing Machine in the world, without injury, particularly Flannels, which are washed soft, without shrinking.
Cost of a Large Washing 2 Cents.
Manufactured only by
WILLIAM BURNET,
45 & 45 1/2 Pine Street, New York City.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
Cash Orders promptly executed. 6m17

REMOVAL.
The undersigned would inform the public of their removal to
NO. 80 COMMERCIAL STREET,
(THOMAS'S BLOCK,)
and avail ourselves of this opportunity to call attention to our present large and well assorted Stock of
Drugs, Paints, Oils, Leads, &c.
Having increased facilities and accommodations in our New Store, we feel confident of our ability to give satisfaction to all who may favor us with their patronage.
We would also call attention to our
WHITE LEAD & COLOR
MANUFACTORY,
On Munjoy Street, where we are manufacturing all kinds of COLORS, White Lead, Japan, Putty, &c., &c. Giving our personal attention to this branch of our business, and using the best stock in their preparation, we are enabled to offer to the public articles in this line equal to any in the Market, at Manufacturers' Prices.
WILSON & BURGESS.
Portland, Jan. 16, 1861. 11f11

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. 27

JOSIAH BURLEIGH,
Wholesale and retail Dealer in
Ready Made
CLOTHING,
CLOTHS, AND
GENTS
Furnishing Goods.
NO. 163 MIDDLE STREET,
PORTLAND.
Custom Garments Made to Order.
S. R. SIEHAN, Cutter.

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

F. C. FARINGTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LOVELL, Oxford County, Maine.
Particular attention paid to collecting.
A. H. WALKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
41 FRYEBURG ME. 6m

IMPORTANT TO MARRIED PEOPLE!
INFORMATION of Great Importance to Married People and those about to be married, will be sent FREE.
Address DR. J. R. ANDERSON,
3m17 Lock Box No. 111 Boston Post Office.

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 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. 1f36

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 so generously bestowed in former years.
Sept. 14. 1f45

GRANT'S
COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS.
Original Establishment.
J. GRANT,
Wholesale Dealer in all kinds of
COFFEE, SPICES, SALERATUS
AND CREAM TARTER,
New Coffee and Spice Mills, No. 13 and 15 Union Street, PORTLAND, Me.
Coffee and Spices put up for the trade, with any address, in all varieties of Packages, and Warranted in every instance as represented. Pea-Nuts, and Coffee Roasted and Ground for the Trade, at short notice.
All Goods entrusted at the owner's risk.

ATTRACTION
EXTRAORDINARY.
DIXEY STONE & SON,
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS!
WEST INDIA GOODS
—AND—
GROCERIES.
Would respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of Bridgton and vicinity to their
New Stock
OF
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. 1f 40

S. M. HAYDEN,
—DEALER IN—
BOOKS, STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS
AND
CUTLERY.
Also, DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
and most of the
POPULAR MEDICINES
of the day.
PURE WINES
for medicinal and medicinal purposes.
BRIDGTON CENTER.
BOOKS
TO BE SOLD AT GREATLY
Reduced Prices.
The subscribers, in order to close out their
EXTENSIVE VARIETY OF BOOKS,
Will sell the same
AT COST,
And many of them at less
THAN HALF THE RETAIL PRICE!
Those wishing to replenish their Libraries will do well to call on
R. J. D. LARRABEE & CO.
69 Exchange Street,
n14 PORTLAND, Me. 6m

Attention
Is called to a prime lot of
FAMILY GROCERIES,
NOW in store which will be sold for the
LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,
For Cash or Produce. I shall henceforth keep a first class quality and a prime assortment of
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
STATIONERY,
AND PATENT MEDICINES,
which will be sold for a small advance on the cost. Also, a large quantity and prime assortment of
Confection
AND FANCY GOODS.
REUBEN BALL,
Bridgton Center, April 13, 1860. 23tf

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-tubing, and all the various kinds of
BUILDING MATERIAL
that can be advantageously prepared by his Machinery.
We also Plane and Saw all kinds of Lumber: Joint and Match Boards: Plane, Joint, and Square Clapboards in the best manner.
Builders and others in want of such articles are invited to call and examine our work.
I. S. HOPKINSON,
Bridgton Center, Feb. 16, 1860. 3m*15

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

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:
French and American Flowers,
Ruches, Gloves, Hosiery,
DRESS TRIMMINGS, &c.
Bonnets and Hats Bleached & Pressed,
Rooms opposite L. Billings' Store.
Bridgton Center, April 13, 1860. 1f23

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.
BEDSTEDS, of the latest and most improved style, with Spring Bottoms.
ALSO, READY-MADE COFFINS.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.
LOOKING - GLASSES REPAIRED.
NORTH BRIDGTON, ME. 8

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. 42

DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS of all kinds selling cheap at
BALL'S
BUT just received by
HANSON & HILTON
ON fine and common Paper, for Business and Legal Notices, cheaply and expeditiously printed at the Reporter Office.

AYER'S
CATHARTIC
PILLS.

Are you sick, feeble, and complaining? Are you out of order, with your system unregulated, and your feelings uncomfortable? These symptoms are often the precursors to serious illness. Some of the sicknesses creeping upon you, and should be averted by a timely use of the right remedy. Take Ayer's Pills, and cleanse out the disordered humors—purify the blood, and let the fluids move on unobstructed in health again. They stimulate the functions of the body into vigorous activity, purify the blood from the obstructions which make disease. A cold settles somewhere in the body, and obstructs its natural functions. These, if not relieved, react upon themselves and the surrounding organs, producing general aggravation, suffering, and disease. While in this condition, depressed by the derangements, take Ayer's Pills, and see how directly they restore the natural action of the system, and with it the buoyant feeling of health again. What is true and so apparent in this trivial and common complaint, is also true in many of the deep-seated and dangerous disorders. The same purgative effect expels them. Caused by similar obstructions and derangements of the natural functions of the body, they are rapidly, and many of them surely, cured by the same means. None who know the virtues of these Pills, will neglect to employ them when suffering from the disorders they cure.
Statements from leading physicians in some of the principal cities, and from other well known public persons.
From a Forwarding Merchant of St. Louis, Feb. 4, 1858.
Dr. AYER: Your Pills are the paragon of all that is great in medicine. They have cured my little daughter of severe colic upon her hands and feet that had proved incurable for years. Her mother has been long from only afflicted with blotches and pimples on her skin and in her hair. After our child was cured, she also tried your Pills, and they have cured her also.
ASA MORGESIDE.
As a Family Physic.
From Dr. E. W. Cartwright, New Orleans.
Your Pills are the prince of purges. Their excellent qualities surpass any cathartic we possess. They are mild, but very certain and effectual in their action on the bowels, which makes them invaluable to us in the daily treatment of disease.
Headache, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach.
From Dr. Edward Boyd, Baltimore.
Dr. AYER: I cannot answer you what complaints I have cured with your Pills better than to say that I have never treated with a purgative medicine. I place great dependence on an effectual cathartic in my daily course of medicine, and believe in it as I do that your Pills afford us the best we have, I of course value them highly.
Pittsburg, Pa., May 1, 1865.
Dr. J. C. AYER: Sir: I have been repeatedly cured of the worst headache any body can feel by the use of your Pills. It seems to arise from a foul stomach, which they cleanse at once.
Yours with great respect
ED. W. PREBLE,
Clerk of Steamer Clarion.
Bilious Disorders—Liver Complaints.
From Dr. Theodore Dyer, New York City.
Not only are your Pills admirably adapted to their purpose as an aperient, but I find their beneficial effects upon the Liver very marked indeed. They have in my practice proved more effectual for the cure of bilious complaints than any one remedy I can mention. I sincerely rejoice that we have at length a purgative which is worthy the confidence of the profession and the people.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
Washington, D. C., 7th Feb. 1856.
Sir: I have used your Pills ever since you made them, and cannot hesitate to say they are the best cathartic we employ. Their regulating action on the liver is quick and decided, consequently they are an admirable remedy for derangements of that organ. Indeed, I have seldom found a case of bilious disease so obstinate that it did not readily yield to them. Fraternally yours,
A. J. V. HUBBARD,
Physician of the Marine Hospital.
Dysentery, Diarrhea, Relax, Worms.
From Dr. J. G. Green, of Chicago.
Your Pills have had a long trial in my practice, and I hold them in esteem as one of the best aperients I have ever found. Their alternative effect upon the liver makes them an excellent remedy, when given in a judicious manner. They are equally effective for derangements of the bilious system, and I can confidently recommend them to my friends.
Yours,
J. G. GREEN.
WARREN, Wyoming Co., N. Y., Oct. 24, 1855.
DEAR SIR: I am using your Cathartic Pills in my practice, and find them an excellent purgative to cleanse the system and purify the functions of the blood.
JOHN G. WEAVER, M. D.
Constipation, Costiveness, Suppression, Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Dropsy, Paralysis, Fits, &c.
From Dr. J. P. Vaughn, Montreal, Canada.
Too much cannot be said of your Pills for the cure of costiveness. If others of our fraternity have found them as efficacious as I have, they will give me credit for recommending it for the benefit of the multitudes who suffer from that complaint, which, although bad enough in itself, is the progenitor of others that are worse. I believe costiveness to originate in the liver, but your Pills affect that organ and cure the disease.
From Mrs. E. Stuart, Physician and Midwife, Boston.
I find one or two large doses of your Pills taken at the proper time, are excellent promoters of the natural secretion when wholly or partially suppressed, and also very effectual to cleanse the stomach and bowels. They are so much the best physic we have that I recommend no other to my patients.
From the Rev. Dr. Hawkes, of the Methodist Episc. Church.
PELAKI HOUSE, Savannah, Ga., Jan. 6, 1856.
HONORED SIR: I should be ungrateful for the relief your skill has brought me if I did not report my case to you. A cold settled in my limbs, brought on an excruciating neuralgia, which ended in chronic rheumatism. Notwithstanding I had the best of physicians, the disease grew worse and worse, until by the advice of your excellent agent in Baltimore, Dr. Mackenzie, I tried your Pills. Their effects were slow, but sure. By persevering in the use of them, I am now entirely well.
SENATE CHAMBER, Baton Rouge, La., 5 Dec. 1855.
DR. AYER: I have been entirely cured, by your Pills, of Rheumatic Gout—a painful disease that had afflicted me for years.
VINCENT SLIDELL.
Most of the Pills in market contain Mercury, which, although a valuable remedy in skillful hands, is dangerous in a public pill, from the dreadful consequences that frequently follow its use in incautious use. These contain no mercury or mineral substance whatever.
Price, 25 cents per Box, or 5 Boxes for \$1.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. All our Remedies are sold by S. M. Hayden, Bridgton; J. D. Freeman, No. Bridgton; Silas Blake, Harrison.
1y11

WILCOX'S HOTEL,
No. 46 Elm Street,
BOSTON.
n3 WESTON MERRITT, Proprietor. 1y

J. D. WOODBURY,
DEALER IN
OYSTERS, CIGARS, FRUIT, AND CONFECTIONERY.
OYSTERS for sale by the quart.
BRIDGTON CENTER, ME.
Also—Saws GUMMED and FILED at the shortest notice.
6m6

E. E. WILDER,
HARNESS MAKER AND CARRIAGE
TRIMMER.
Harnesses, Carriage Trimmings, Halters, Surchingles, Bridles, Horse Blankets, Whips, &c constantly on hand and for sale.
Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1859. 1y11

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

ROUND HOGS WANTED.
HANSON & HILTON will pay the high est price for Round Hogs, if offered immediately.
Nov. 2, 1860.

MISCELLANY.

LABOR OMNIA VINCIT.

Good labor! Let us think
All excellence on earth to it belongs;
It forges Nature's chain, link after link;
It gives the melodies to angels' songs;
It is of God himself an attribute.
Each star proclaims it with its silvery
light.

Speaking with voices eloquent, though mute,
Through all the watches of the solemn
night.

The seas proclaim it, in the ebbing tide,
And in their currents' everlasting roll,
Sweeping eternally in circles wide
From the equator to the furthest pole.
The earth proclaims it, in the fires which
burn.

Unquenchable forever in its breast;
Nature's machinery moves with ceaseless
turn;

In her economy there is no rest,
And those who think that with man's hum-
ble toil

There must a sort of degradation join;
That he who tends his flocks, or tills the
soil.

Must higher, nobler, holier thought resign;
Perhaps ne'er read in Roman history how,
When that stern nation were in peril
grave.

They called forth Cincinnatus from his plow;
The only one who could inspire and save;
Or how a champion, king, his people's joy—
He who the sweetest harp on earth could
play—

At first was but a lowly shepherd-boy,
Called from his flocks in Bethlehem away;
On history's every page the same is seen:
One of earth's wonders was the garden
rare.

Made by Semiramis, the mighty queen;
And shepherd bands first bailed the cast-
le star.

The kings of ancient Egypt all are lost—
Gone down beneath oblivion's stagnant
sea:

The Pyramids, the work of slaves, still last;
There serfdom labor outlives majesty.
We sometimes wonder at the dizzy flight
Of towering genius, unrestrained to play;
But often it is a transitory light,
That while we gaze burns dim, and fades
away.

But Wisdom, child of Toil, immortal stands;
It is her arm that moves all modern
things;

It binds colossal earth with iron bands;
It sends forth greetings on the lightning's
wings.

Nearly "Done." I will bet you a bottle
of wine that you shall descend from that
chair before I ask you twice. "Done," said
the gentleman, who seemed determined not
to obey the summons so obediently. "Come
down." "I will not," was the reply. "Then
stop up till I ask you a second time." The
gentleman, having no desire to retain his
position until that period, came down from
the chair, and his opponent won the wager.

A Scotch parson in the Rump time said
in his prayer, "Lord, bless the grand council
the parliament, and a grant that they may
all hang together." A country fellow said "A-
men" very loudly, adding, "I'm sure it's the
prayer of all good people." "Friends," said
the minister, "I don't mean as that fellow
means. My prayer is that they may all
hang together in accord and concord. 'No
matter what cord,' replied the other, 'so that
it be but a strong one.'

An Irishman going to market, met a farmer
with an owl.

"Say mister, what'll yer take for the big
eyed turkey?"

"'Tis an owl," replied the astonished far-
mer.

"Divil a bit do I care whether it's owl or
young; price the bird."

"Why did you leave your last place?" in-
quired a young housekeeper, about to engage
a new servant. "Why, you see, ma'am," re-
plied the applicant, "I was too good looking;
and when I opened the door, folks took me
for the missus."

A gentleman traveling on a railroad lost
his hat, when, without a moment's hesita-
tion, he pitched out his hat box, on which
was his name and address; wisely judging
that the latter would lead to the return of
the former, which it did.

A goose that sees another drink will do
the same, though he is not thirsty. The
custom of drinking for company, when drink-
ing is dispensable and prejudicial, seems to
be a case of the same kind, and to put a
man, feathers only excepted, upon a footing
with a goose.

An old doctor said that people who were
prompt in their payment always recovered
in their sickness, as they were good custom-
ers, and physicians could not afford to lose
them. A good hint and a sensible doctor.

"Henry you ought to be ashamed to throw
away bread like that. You may want it
some day." "Well, mother, would I stand
any better chance of getting it then, if I
should eat it up now?"

A soldier being asked if he met with much
hospitality while he was in Ireland, replied:
"That he was in the hospital nearly all the
time he was there."

Peace is the evening star of the soul, and
virtue is its sun; the two are never far
apart.

Do not affronted at a jest. If one throw
sals at thee, thou wilt receive no harm, un-
less thou hast sore places.

"What's in a dress?" asks a popular writ-
ter. Sometimes a good deal, and sometimes
precious little.

Cover a fool with gold and he will pass
current.

We are born crying, living complaining, and
die disappointed.

Cephalic Pills CURE Nervous Headache All kinds of Headache.

By the use of these Pills the periodic at-
tacks of Nervous or Sick Headache may be
prevented; and if taken at the commence-
ment of an attack immediate relief from pain
and sickness will be obtained.

They seldom fail in removing the Nausea
and Headache to which females are so subject.
They act gently upon the bowels, removing
Constipation.

For Literary men, Students, Delicate Fe-
males, and all persons of sedentary habits,
they are valuable as a Laxative, improving
the appetite, giving tone and vigor to the di-
gestive organs, and restoring the natural
elasticity and strength of the whole system.

The CEPHALIC PILLS are the result of
long investigation and carefully conducted
experiments, having been in use many years
during which time they have prevented and
relieved a vast amount of pain and suffering
from Headache, whether originating in the
nervous system or from a deranged state of
the stomach.

They are entirely vegetable in their com-
position, and may be taken at all times with
perfect safety without making any change of
diet, and the absence of any disagreeable taste
renders it easy to administer them to children.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!
The genuine have five signatures of Henry C.
Spalding on each box.

Sold by Druggists and all other Dealers in
Medicines.

A Box will be sent by mail prepaid on re-
ceipt of the

PRICE 25 CENTS.
All orders should be addressed to

HENRY C. SPALDING,
48 Cedar Street New York, or to WEEKS
& POTTER, Boston sole Wholesale Agents,
for New England.

THE FOLLOWING ENDORSEMENTS OF

SPALDING'S
CEPHALIC PILLS,
WILL CONVINCE ALL WHO SUFFER FROM

HEADACHE,

THAT A
SPEEDY AND SURE CURE
IS WITHIN THEIR REACH.

As these Testimonials were unolicited by
Mr. SPALDING, they afford unquestionable
proof of the efficacy of this truly
scientific discovery.

MARIONVILLE, Conn. Feb. 5, 1861.
MR. SPALDING:

I have tried your Cephalic Pills, and I like
them so well that I want you to send me two
dollars worth more.

Part of these are for the neighbors, to
whom I gave a few out of the first box I got
from you.

Send the Pills by mail, and oblige
Your ob't Servant,
JAMES KENNEDY.

HATFIELD, Pa., Feb. 6, 1861.
MR. SPALDING:

I wish you to send me one more box of
your Cephalic Pills, I have received a great
deal of benefit from them.

Yours, respectfully,
MARY ANN STOKES.

SPRING CREEK, HUNTINGTON Co., Pa.,
January 18, 1861.

H. C. SPALDING, Sir:

You will send me two boxes of your Cep-
halic Pills. Send them immediately.

Respectfully yours,
JNO. B. SIMONS.

P. S.—I have used one box of your Pills,
and find them excellent.

BEVERLY, Mass. Dec. 11, 1860.
H. C. SPALDING, Esq.

I wish for some circulars or large show
bills, to bring your Cephalic Pills more par-
ticularly before my customers. If you have
anything of the kind, please send me.

One of my customers, who is subject to se-
vere Sick Headache, (usually lasting two
days,) was cured of an attack in one hour by
your Pills, which I sent her.

Respectfully yours,
W. B. WILKES.

A single bottle of SPALDING'S
PREPARED GLUE will save ten times

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!

SAVE THE PIECES!
ECONOMY! DISPATCH!

"A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE!"
As accidents will happen, even in well re-
gulated families, it is very desirable to have
some cheap and convenient way for repairing
Furniture, Toys, Crockery, &c.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE
meets all such emergencies, and no house-
hold can afford to be without it. It is al-
ways ready, and up to the sticking point.

"USEFUL IN EVERY HOUSE."
N. B.—A Brush accompanies each bottle.
Price 25 cents.

HENRY C. SPALDING,
No. 43 CEDAR STREET, New York.

CAUTION.
As certain unprincipled persons are attempt-
ing to palm off on the unsuspecting public
imitations of my PREPARED GLUE, I would
caution all persons to examine before pur-
chasing, and see that the full name,

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE,
is on the outside wrapper; all others are
swindling counterfeits.

HANSON & HILTON

Keep constantly on hand and for sale a good
assortment of

FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Ap-
ples, Potatoes, Butter and Cheese.

Also, Corned and Fresh BEEF, MUTTON
and clear Northern PORK, packed in store

of the best brands for sale low for Cash, or
in exchange for Grain or Bacon Hams.

BEST CURED HAMs can be had at our
store for 10 cents per pound.

Wanted, all kinds of Produce, Wood,
Hoops and Shooks, in exchange for Groce-
ries. Bridgton Center, 1861.

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

THE DIMOND 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 Dimond Oil.
Sept. 22.

Pondicherry House.
The subscriber would inform his
friends and the public that he has
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 rest-
ing place, and all who seek it to take board with
me, will find a comfortable home.

I have also, good Stabling for Horses.
MARSHAL BACON.
Bridgton Center, Nov. 13, 1858.

H. H. HAY & CO.
Wholesale dealers in

Drugs, Medicines, & Chemicals,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
Artists' Materials, Apothecaries' Glass Ware,
Swedish Leeches, Cigars.

MINERAL TEETH, GOLD FOIL, &c
Burning Fluid and Camphene.

Pure Wines and Liquors, for Medicinal and
Mechanical purposes only.

STANDARD FAMILY MEDICINES, &c
Always at lowest market Prices.

Junction of Free and Middle Street,
PORTLAND, ME. 20tf

HUNNEWELL'S
UNIVERSAL
COUGH REMEDY.

This valuable preparation, freed of all the
common components, such as Opium, or
Expectorants, which not only run down the
system, but destroy all chance of cure, will
be found on trial to possess the following pro-
perties, and to which the most valuable tes-
timonials may be found in the pamphlets.

For Whooping Cough, and as a Soothing
Syrup it meets every want, and by early use
will save the largest proportion of croup in in-
fants which can be traced to Whooping
Cough.

In ordinary Coughs and Bronchial Com-
plaints, the forerunners of Consumption, its
splendid tonic properties make it not only
the most perfect remedy to disease, but builds
up and sustains the system against a re-
currence of the Complaint. No nursery should
be without it, nor should parents fail to get a
pamphlet, to be found with all dealers as
the only way to do justice to its value.

HUNNEWELL'S
CELEBRATED
TOLU ANODYNE.

This great Neuralgic Remedy and Natural
Opium, is a single bottle of the Chlorella Pills
often sufficed for the most habitua
cases, including the attendant Costiveness.

In unchecked DIARRHEA, even when ad-
vanced to Dysentery, confirmed, emaciat-
ing, and apparently malignant, the effects
being, early decided, and astonishing.

In the local pains, loss of flesh and
strength, 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 SCURVY, this remedy is a decided and
permanent remedy for Piles, upon which
it also appears to exert a distinct and speci-
fic action, by dispersing the local tendency
which forms them.

In DYSPEPSIA, innumerable as are its causes,
which makes it so remarkably effective and
restorative, in the cases peculiarly affecting
them.

In RHEUMATISM, both Chronic and inflam-
matory—it has been invariably well reported,
and is an allaying pain, and reducing the
swellings and stiffness of the joints and mus-
cles.

In INTERMITTENT FEVERS it must necessarily
be a great remedy and energetic restora-
tive, and its progress in the new settlements
of the West, will probably be one of high
renewal and benefit.

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 to be 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
orders, orders, &c., should be addressed to
R. B. LOCKE & CO., General Agents,
1532

BOURBON ELIXIR.

THE proprietor intrudes his Elixir to the
public with a positive knowledge that it
will perform all that he claims for it. He
did not originate it for the sake of having
something to sell, but to cure himself of Dys-
pepsia, and Sore Throat, of years standing.

He succeeded completely in doing so, and
now, after having established its remarkable
curative power beyond a doubt, by its use in
a great variety of other cases, with equal suc-
cess, he offers it to the public for the relief of
the suffering.

Try it ye gloomy and desponding, there is
Health and happiness in store for you yet.

IT CURES DYSPEPSIA;
IT CURES CONSUMPTION;
IT CURES SORE THROAT;
IT CURES A SLUGGISH LIVER

It strengthens and regenerates the Enfeebled
System; And there is no medicine known that
so much healthily nutrition to the Blood and
Vital Forces of the system as the Bourbon
Elixir.

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

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

BOOTS & SHOES.

THE subscriber hereby gives
notice that he continues to
manufacture Boots & Shoes
of every description, at his
old stand at North Bridgton,
where may be found a general assortment of

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.
He also has the right, and manufactures

MITCHELL'S PATENT
Metallic Tip Boots and Shoes,

for the towns of Bridgton, Harrison, Naples,
Watford, 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.

Custom Work.

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

BOOT AND SHOEMAKING,
for either men, women or children.
Work respectfully solicited.
Bridgton Center, Sept. 2, 1859.

DR. MOTT'S
CHALYBEATE
RESTORATIVE
PILLS & 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. It purifies the blood, depression
of vital energy, pale and otherwise
sickly complexions. Indicate its necessity in
almost every conceivable case.

Innoxious in all maladies in which it has
been tried, it has proved absolutely curative
in each of the following complaints, viz:

In Debility, Nervous Affections, Emaciat-
ion, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Diarrhea,
Dysentery, Incipient Consumption, Scrophu-
lous Tuberculosis, Salt Rheum, Mismenstru-
ation, Whites, Chlorosis, Liver Complaint,
Chronic Headache, Rheumatism, Intermitt-
ent Fever, Pains 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 course of
this restorative will invariably result in 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
just returned from a protracted travel in a dis-
tant land. Some very signal instances of
this kind are attested of female sufferers,
emaciated victims of apparent marasmus,
anguineous exhaustion, critical changes, and
that complication of nervous and dys-
peptic aversion 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 nec-
essarily be salutary, for, unlike the old ex-
citing and over-heating, and gently, regu-
larly apparent, even in the most obstinate
cases of costiveness without ever having a gas-
tric purgative, or inflicting a disagreeable
sensation.

In 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 speci-
fic action, by dispersing the local tendency
which forms them.

In DYSPEPSIA, innumerable as are its causes,
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In RHEUMATISM, both Chronic and inflam-
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In INTERMITTENT FEVERS it must necessarily
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No remedy has ever been discovered in the
whole history of medicine, which exerts such
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Good appetite, complete digestion, rapid ac-
quisition of strength, with an usual disposi-
tion to be active and cheerful exercise, im-
mediately follow its use.

Put up in neat flat metal boxes contain-
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by druggists and dealers. Will be sent free
to any address on receipt of the price. All
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R. B. LOCKE & CO., General Agents,
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THE proprietor intrudes his Elixir to the
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He succeeded completely in doing so, and
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cess, he offers it to the public for the relief of
the suffering.

Try it ye gloomy and desponding, there is
Health and happiness in store for you yet.

IT CURES DYSPEPSIA;
IT CURES CONSUMPTION;
IT CURES SORE THROAT;
IT CURES A SLUGGISH LIVER

It strengthens and regenerates the Enfeebled
System; And there is no medicine known that
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Vital Forces of the system as the Bourbon
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For sale in Bridgton by S. M. Hayden.
Prepared and sold by W. A. Sleeper, Nash-
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POSTERS AND HAND BILLS
PRINTED at the Reporter Office with new
and showy type, at fair living prices.

Take Them and Live.

NEGLECT THEM AND DIE.

HERICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS
AND KID STRENGTHENING PLAS-
TERS.—These unsurpassed remedies have
been the common consent of mankind, been
placed at the head of all similar preparations.

Herick's Vegetable Pills, in Universal good-
ness, safety and certainty in the cure of the
various diseases of man, excel all others, and
their sale unquestionably is treble that of all
other kinds. In full doses they are active Cat-
harctic, in smaller doses Tonic, and cleans-
ing in all Bilious Complaints, Sick Head-
ache, Liver Diseases, Kidney Derangements,
Stomach Disorders, and Skin Affections, they
cure as if by magic.

These Pills are purely
vegetable, can be taken at any time by old or
young, without change in employment or
diet. Mercury is a good medicine when pro-
perly used, but when compound in a Pill for
the patient, Herick'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,
pleasant to take, certain to cure, and used by
millions, will certainly look for no other.

These Pills are covered with a coating of
pure white sugar, no taste of medicine about
them, but are as easily taken as bits of con-
fectionary. FAMILY BOXES, 25 CENTS,
5 BOXES, \$1.

Herick's Kid Strengthening Plaster.

These renowned Plasters cure pains, weak-
ness and distress in the back, sides & breast,
in five hours. Indeed, so certain are they to
do this, that the Proprietor warrants them.

Spread from resins, balsams and gums, on
beautiful Kid leather, renders them peculiarly
adapted to the wants of Females and others.
Each plaster will wear from one to four
months, and in rheumatic complaints, sprains
and bruises, frequently effect a permanent
cure, where other remedies failed. Full directions
will be found on the back of each. Public speak-
ers, vocalists, ministers of the Gospel and
others, will strengthen their lungs and im-
prove their voices by wearing them on the
breast. PRICE 18 3/4 CENTS.

Dr. Castle's Magnolia Catarrh Snuff

Has obtained an enviable reputation in the
cure of Catarrh, Loss of Voice, Deafness, Wat-
tery and Inflamed Eyes, and those disor-
ders, frequently, resembling the whizzing of
steam, distant waterfalls, &c., purely vege-
tables come with full directions, & delights
all that use it; as a sneezing snuff it cannot
be equalled. BOXES 25 CENTS.

HARVEY'S CONDITION POWDERS.

These old established Powders, so well
known at the Long Island Race Course, N. Y.,
and sold in immense quantities through the
Middle and Eastern States for the past
several years, continue to exert a vigorous
action in diseases of Horses and Cattle, their ex-
cellence 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