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ADIEL T. NOYES, Agent in Portland.

"TAKE A DRINK."

My truly lips must kiss the brim
Before I drain the cup,
In haste else will be too dim
To light my spirits up.
My taste, my love—its purple hue
Will brighter paint my lips;
Thine eyes will gain new lustre too,
Thy soul new ardor—sip!

THE INVASION AND CAPTURE OF
WASHINGTON IN 1814.

At this juncture in our history, a
brief reference to the invasion and cir-
cumstances attending the capture of
Washington, by the British forces, un-
der Admirals Cochrane and Cochrane,
will not be inappropriate; and as many
of these strangers now at the capital
may feel interested to mark the local-
ities where the first general encounter
took place, these will be noted briefly in
order in which they transpired.

During the early portion of the sum-
mer of 1814, Cockburn's fleet lay along
the coast of Virginia, Maryland and the
Chesapeake, when they were joined, on
the third of August, by Cochrane's fleet,
sent from Bermuda, both numbering
together twenty sail. Our Government
was apprised of hostile intentions upon
the capital, but General Armstrong,
the Secretary of War, professed a dis-
belief in the rumors, and the National
Intelligence, proverbially cautious then
as now, in its conclusions, doubted the
probability of hostile intentions upon
the capital.

President Madison had taken some
preliminary steps, by ordering a mili-
tary organization, which he deemed suffi-
cient for the occasion, in addition to a
fleet of barges bearing guns, placed
under the command of Capt. Joshua
Barney, and intended to check fleets in
advancing toward the capital. But af-
ter sailing up the bay, the troops disem-
barked at Benedict, on the banks of the
Potomac river, on the 20th of August.
The following day the army consist-
ing of 4000 men took up their march
toward the infant city. They were
without artillery or cavalry, and march-
ed under the heat of a midsummer sun
to Bladensburg, which they reached on
the 24th. By adopting this route the
army afforded no protection to the city
to prevent the guns or boats from
being taken and used against the capi-
tal, which were blown up on the morning
of the 24th, by order of Wm. Jones, the
secretary of the Navy.

The approach of the troops under
General Robert Ross and Admi-
ral Cockburn, was watched by Presi-
dent Madison in person, who directed
thousands of inexperienced militia to
Bladensburg, under the command of
Gen. Winder, to oppose the four thou-
sand British soldiers. Captain Barney,
who destroyed the flotilla, joined the
main force of Gen. Winder, with one
hundred seamen and his field pieces.—
In the afternoon of the 24th the Bri-
tish opened fire, which was successfully
answered by Barney's sailors, who main-
tained their position nobly, while the
recruits, under Winder, kept at a
respectful distance, who rendering little
service with their muskets, soon
turned their backs upon
the enemy. Barney's seamen fought
bravely, and their guns proved terribly
destructive to the enemy. He was or-

dered, however, after three hours hard
fighting, flanked by superior numbers,
and finally fell wounded by the side of
eleven of his men who were killed at
their guns. He ordered a retreat, and
gave himself up. His bravery contrasted
nobly with the disgraceful cowardice
of the militia.

The militia, without waiting for their
commander to sound a retreat, took sud-
denly to flight, and made a
direct line for the woods. The British
experienced a severe loss in their ranks,
stated by the historian Geig, of the 85th
Royal regiment, as high as five hundred
men killed, wounded and missing. Col.
Thornton, commander of the Light Bri-
gade; Lieutenant Colonel Wood, com-
mander of the 85th regiment; and Major
Brown, who led on the advance
troops were severely wounded, while
General Ross had a horse killed under
him. The loss was small on the part of
Barney's men; and the English author
referred to above admits that if the mi-
litia had done their duty the victory
would undoubtedly have been on the A-
merican side. Of Barney's hundred
sailors he speaks in the highest terms,
remarking that "not only did they serve
their guns with a quickness and pre-
cision which astonished their assailants,
but they stood till some of them were
actually bayoneted with fuses in their
hands; nor was it till their leader was
wounded and taken, and they saw them-
selves deserted on all sides by the sol-
diers, that they quitted the field."

Gen. Ross led the Third British Bri-
gade into the city, and up to the Capital,
on approaching which his horse was
shot from under him by one of Bar-
ney's men, who had concealed himself
in a house for that object. The house
was immediately entered, the inmates
put to the sword, and the building and
contents burned. A volley was fired
into the windows of the Capitol, when
the troops entered. Cockburn took the
Speaker's chair, and asked the question,
"Shall this harbor of Yankee Democ-
racy be burned? All for it say aye!"
He reversed the question, pronounced
the motion carried, and ordered the
torch to be put to the building. It was
soon in flames.

As a prudential step, the Secretary
of the Navy ordered Commodore Tin-
gey to fire the navy yard, which, with
the sloop-of-war Argus, (ten guns,) five
armed barges, two gunboats, and all the
naval stores, was consigned to the flames.
The British troops then proceeded to
the Treasury and President's mansion,
both of which they fired—the President
having retreated, with his cabinet on
horseback, across the Potomac. That
night, the army encamped on Capitol
Hill, and were exposed to a severe
storm, with heavy thunder, which ad-
ded intensity of awe to the dismal scenes
which had just been enacted. During
the night a grand nephew of General
Washington rashly attacked the sentries,
and was shot down. The long bridge
was simultaneously fired at each end,
by the opposing parties—each apprehen-
sive of an attack by the other.

Next morning the British burned the
building connected with the Navy and
War Departments; destroyed the ma-
terial in the National Intelligencer of-
fice, and threw the type out of the win-
dow; destroyed the remaining build-
ings about the navy yard and at Green-
leaf's Point; threw a torch into a well
where a large quantity of powder was
concealed, which exploded, destroying
nearly one hundred of the British troops,
scattering their mutilated remains in ev-
ery direction. A frightful tornado im-
mediately swept over the city, destroy-
ing buildings and property as if in com-
pletion of the general work of destruc-
tion. Very many of the enemy and of
the inhabitants were buried in the ru-
ins of buildings blown down. The en-
emy, alarmed for their own safety, with-
drew from the city in the evening, and
hurried towards the place of embarka-
tion.

CAPTAIN MOLLY. THE STORY OF A BRAVE WOMAN.

It was a warm and sultry morning in
the last of June. The inhabitants of Mon-
mouth were all astir with the knowledge
that the two armies were in their midst, and
by their motions sustaining the probability
that a general action was about to be haz-
arded. The British army, now commanded by
Sir Henry Clinton, had assumed one of the
strongest positions. Upon the high grounds
about Monmouth Court House they laid their
base on the border of a small wood, the last
guarded by a deeper one, and the rear run-
ning toward a morass.

The army was disposed in such an ad-
vantageous position as to be able to harass the
enemy in the rear, and take advantage of their
first movement. The other generals, Lay-
fayette, Green, Wayne, Stewart and Scott
were directed to hold their troops in readi-
ness to support the front.

Early in the morning, notice was given
that the van of the enemy was in motion.—
General Lee immediately prepared to make
an attack upon them, and he was soon join-
ed by General Dickinson and Morgan with
their spirited troops.

In full view of the house of Hollis and
Molly, this action commenced. Hollis put
on his military suit at once. The spirit
which animated every true American was
newly aroused at this spectacle, and he was
impatient to mingle in the strife.

"Will you go, Hollis?" asked Molly, anx-
iously.

"Yes, dearest. Can I remain here tamely
and not offer my assistance in the defence
of my country? I shall be only a private, but
there will be work enough for me to do."

"Remember the fate of your father," fal-
tered Molly.

"I thought you were brave, my own wife,"
said Hollis with a smile of affectionate pride.

"Battle scenes have not lost their charms
for me yet, though I confess to unusual mis-
givings this morning," replied Molly.

"I shall return at night, darling, it may
be with new glory attached to the honorable
name which my father transmitted to me.—
I must fight those red coats, Molly. God
bless you, and good-bye for the present,"
returned Hollis, bringing her to his heart
with a parting caress.

"A blessing go with you, husband," said
Molly, as Hollis sped rapidly from the door.

The enemy advanced so near Molly's house
that she could plainly distinguish their mo-
tions.

"O that I were a man!" she exclaimed, "I
would give those British tyrants free doses
of death. To think of their approach to our
very doors! Of their burning the beautiful
homes of some of our neighbors because they
would not turn traitors!"

She discovered Hollis engaged in the duty
of cannonier, and she watched his motions
with the deepest interest. As the morning
deepened into day, the weather became in-
tensely warm; not a leaf of a tree moved,
and the sun poured down such volumes of
heat, the earth seemed brazen and parched
to a painful endurance.

"Hollis will suffer with thirst!" Molly be-
thought herself; "I will go and carry him a
pitcher of water from the cool spring."

She hastily communicated her intentions
to Mrs. Rogers the housekeeper, and threw
on her hat.

"I would advise you," remonstrated Mrs.
Rogers, "to keep within house to-day. The
Britishers will kill you, like as any way, if
you go out there."

"I shall go," replied Molly. "How good the
water will taste to him when he is strug-
gling so hard in this heat!"

Her glance now fell upon Hollis again;—
his hair was thrown back from his forehead,
he had cast aside his coat, and he was loading
and discharging the cannon with an admir-
able coolness, while the balls of the enemy
whizzed about his head. Molly was strong-
ly impressed by the picture; he had never
looked so glorious to her before, save when he
was about to sacrifice his life at the pine tree,
the central object of savage ire. She could
not be restrained longer. Skipping away to
the cold spring, a few rods distant, she filled
the pitcher, and remembering Hollis' liking
for spearmint, paused a moment to break off
a few leaves of the rich herb, fringing the
bank at her feet. These she settled in the
pitcher as she ran up to Hollis. He received
her offering gladly, blessed her for the
thought in a low voice, and drank the whole
before he resumed his duty.

Molly ran away again, regardless of the
many eyes which had been attracted by the
strange sight of her white muslin dress amid
the bloody strife. She returned to her
post of watching with breathless anxiety,
for the battle waged closer and fiercer. Un-
consciously she would break forth into words
of encouragement for her favorite generals,
as she distinguished their uniforms, or the
noble horses which they rode falling dead
beneath them.

Once more she ventured out to carry wa-
ter to Hollis, for he nobly and unremitting-

ly worked on in the very face of the foe.—
She had refilled her pitcher, when turning
she saw Hollis fall to the ground. With a
blanched cheek and a horrible forboding
rushing over her heart, she lost no time in
reaching the spot.

"Alas! he was dead! A shot of the en-
emy had killed him instantly. 'Take that
cannon away,' said General Wayne, to one
of the soldiers; 'we cannot fill the place by
as brave a man as has been killed!'"

"No!" returned Molly, looking upon the
General with a face like death, yet calm in
its inspiration of bravery heightened to hero-
ism; "the cannon shall not be removed for
the want of some one to serve it, since my
brave husband is no more, for I will use my
utmost exertions to avenge his death."

Molly was now fairly aroused. She load-
ed and discharged the cannon, while the of-
ficers beheld her with undisguised admira-
tion.

"There!" she exclaimed, after the first fire;
"take that, ye remorseless Englishmen, and
wait for the next!"

Again and again she discharged the can-
non, dealing death and destruction at every
shot.

"Whom have we here?" inquired General
Washington; attracted to the spot by the
singular spectacle.

"An angel of the host of Michael. The
powers of all would drop before her!" re-
plied Gen. Wayne.

Molly now determined on a coup de main.
Accordingly she re-loaded the cannon with
double the ordinary quota; then discharg-
ed. A terrible crash succeeded. Molly was
thrown into the air several feet, then she
fell to the ground with violence. Three
British soldiers were killed, and an officer
of high rank was apparently mortally wound-
ed. Many who stood by were thrown down,
and general confusion prevailed.

This last discharged had broken the can-
non into fragments!

For a few minutes Molly was insensible,
but she soon rallied and rose with a steady
eye. The soldiers loudly applauded her,
notwithstanding which she immediately
withdrew to her home, followed by two sol-
diers in the arms of her husband.

On the following day Molly was surprised
by a visit from Generals Washington, Wayne
and Lafayette, who had witnessed her brave
conduct at the late battle-ground. Molly
retained her self-command.

"Our army, madam, being about to leave
Monmouth, we took this early opportunity
to express to you our entire approval of
your action of yesterday," said General
Washington.

"Sir," said Molly, "I only wished to serve
my country; the death of my husband made
me almost frantic."

"You merit a coat of arms like our Joan
of Arc," observed Lafayette; "hers contain-
ed two golden lilies and a sword pointing
upward, bearing a crown."

"I should prefer eagles in place of the li-
lies," said Molly.

"You shall have an epaulette for your
coat of arms," said General Washington, ris-
ing in his accustomed dignity of manner;—"I
here confer upon you the rank of Captain,
as a testimonial of my regard for your ser-
vice."

"The other Generals arose and crossing
their arms upon their breasts, beheld the
scene with a smile of gratification."

"Many thanks, General," said Molly, the
tears rushing to her eyes; "but would that
my husband had been spared to have receiv-
ed this honor instead of myself!"

"I trust that you will come to a glorious
end," remarked Lafayette, "unlike the Maid
of Orleans, who was burned at the stake."

"I have come to that already," returned
Molly; "at least I have been taken prisoner
by the Indians, and confined to a tree, where
I should have been burned alive had not he
who afterwards was my husband nobly offer-
ed his life for mine."

"Are you indeed that young girl who fig-
ured so conspicuously at the murder of Miss
McGregor?" inquired General Wayne.

"Molly bowed.

"Brave madam!" exclaimed Lafayette;—"be-
fore we leave, permit me to salute you af-
ter the custom of my country, when we would
honor noble ladies like yourself."

A blush suddenly overspread Molly's cheek
as the chivalrous general imparted a kiss
upon her brow. A few calm, earnest words,
like a benediction, General Washington ad-
ded to Molly, and the distinguished visitors
took their departure.

"Mercy on us!" exclaimed Mrs. Rogers,
who had partially witnessed this scene;—"you
are now really a captain! This is the
most wonderful thing I ever heard of in all
my life!"

BARLEY FOR HENS. It is said there is no
other grain so well suited as food for hens.
Barley, when fed with oats and corn, will
often be gathered first by the fowls, and
hens fed with more or less barley are said
to lay more freely.

LIFE'S PICTURES.

BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

AUNT KISSY'S NOTION OF HONESTY.

"Don't call that man honest," said aunt
Kissy, looking up at uncle Zeke over her
spectacles, and biting off the end of her
thread with a vim that made the snap sound
like the crack of a pistol.

"Why not; I never knew deacon Belt guil-
ty of anything that seemed dishonest in my
life, and I have done business with him off
and on for twenty years. There is no more
honest man than he, though he is as hard
as granite in his deal; he will have his own
way, but I don't know that he ever takes
anything from anybody. If a feller under-
takes to get the better of him in a trade, he
lets him know it before he gets through with
him."

"I guess he does!" responded aunt Kessiah,
with a toss of her head, as she drew her
long thread of Coate's cotton, No. 60, thro'
the eye of her needle with a whizz, and snapp-
ed a knot in the end with her left fore finger
and thumb, preparatory to leuning the
flap of uncle Zeke's new coat.

"Well, I reckon a man has a right to his
own; and if the Deacon stands up for that,
and neither gives nor takes, it ain't no more
than right, and so I say that deacon Belt is
an honest man, if he is hard on folks now
and then. I can stand most anything, if I
know a man is honest."

"Hard now then!—Zekiel, did you ever
know him anything else but hard?" asked
aunt, with another quick jerk. "Did you ever
go into his house, without being robbed?"

"Did you ever meet him in the street, without
being poorer after he had passed by? Does he
ever meet us in an evening party that he does
not defraud the whole company. He cheats
his wife, cheats his children, cheats his work-
men, cheats his church, and makes every-
body poorer that comes within the sound of
his voice; cheats even the horse that he
rides; and—"

"Why, Kissy, you are crazy. What do you
mean? Deacon Belt never cheated any-
body."

"Never did, hey! Did I not hear you say,
when you was a young man, and worked for
him a year that you would rather work for
Mr. Spaulding for nothing, than for Deacon
Belt for double wages, that he made you un-
happy all the year round by his snapping and
snarling, and lagging about a few coppers,
or a few minutes' time? Did he not task
you, and exact of you all that could be
crowded into your hours of labor? Did he
not rob you of happiness, and cheerfulness,
and good feeling?"

"Oh! yes, that's all true, but then he paid
me my cash."

"But cheated you of happiness and com-
fort. Did you not tell me, the other day,
that your call to receive your money of him
gave you the 'blues' for a week, because of
his unreasonableness and severity on the neighbors;
and did you not tell me that he spoke harsh-
ly to his wife, because one of the children
made a noise, that she turned pale, and red,
and then, almost smothered with suppressed
tears, left the room; was he not robbing her
of that which was better than money? Did
you not tell me yourself that you pined his
children who were never happy in his pres-
ence, and dared not give a shout of joy or
pass a jest, if he was within a half a mile
of the house? Is he not cheating them out
of the joyousness of childhood?"

"Well, I'll own his disposition ain't the
sweetest that ever was."

"Don't call such men honest, simply be-
cause he pays you what he owes, to the for-
tieth part of a cent, or never forgets a con-
tract that involves money, when he defrauds
you of everything else. True honesty should
be measured by the golden rule, doing as
you would be done by."

Deacon Belt allows no man, woman, child,
or beast to be happy, or even cheerful while
he is. Meet him on the road, and while you
chat with him, he worries your horse by
whipping his own, and cheats him out of a
moment's rest. He denies to children an
amusement, because he does not want it him-
self. His wife does not venture an opinion,
because she knows he will contradict and
perhaps at the same time she is a fool.

Call his attention to a beautiful sunset,
and he will spoil it to your own eye by some
disgusting allusion or hateful sneer. Ad-
mire the flower garden, and he will condemn
the man for not putting his time to better
advantage, and blacken the beauties of na-
ture by some tale of unworthiness in his
neighbor; and so, like a great thief, he goes
on from day to day, robbing every one that
he meets of something which is better than
gold, and making their burdens of life heav-
ier and harder to be borne, because he is so
honest that he can't afford to be comforta-
ble. Talk as much as you please about hon-
esty, I would rather a man would take my
day's earnings, than to purloin all my good
feelings; rob my sunshine of its glow, my
landscape of its flowers, childhood of its
mirth, and home of its cheerfulness. I
have known Deacon Belt to steal all the

pleasantry out of an evening party in five
minutes after he entered a room; aye!—
and steal every particle of love to God, and
love to man, from a whole prayer-meeting;
and leave in their place only an unholy de-
sire to pitch Deacon Belt out doors."

"Well, Kessiah, after all, he gives more to
the church than any other man."

"What if he does; he takes more from it.
Do you suppose that last hundred dollars he
put in will pay for the agony he gave poor
widow Blake, by turning her and her daugh-
ter out of his pew so gruffly; no, Zekiel,
there are some people so bluntly honest that
they are never just or merciful, and the
thief that picks your pocket is more true in
the sight of God, perhaps, than they. He
only takes your cash, while the other takes
the light of your life, and the health of your
spirits."

"You're a queer woman to talk, Kissy,"
said uncle Zeke, as he walked out under
the sugar-maple before the door; "maybe you're
right, but folks don't measure honesty just
that way, now-days."

"Pity they don't," muttered the good wo-
man to herself, as her hand flew back and
forth. "There is many an honest man and
woman I know would be prosecuted for steal-
ing more real good from the community, than
all the counterfeiters and pickpockets put
together. Just as if nothing was worth hav-
ing but money!"

Snapp went aunt Kessiah's thread, and with
it her chain of thoughts was broken also.—
[Ohio Farmer.]

WHAT ARE TREES MADE OF?

If we were to take up a handful of soil
and examine it under the microscope, we
should probably find it to contain a number
of fragments of wood, small broken pieces of
branches or leaves, or other parts of the tree.
If we could examine it chemically, we should
find yet more strikingly that it was nearly
the same as wood in its composition. Per-
haps, then, it may be said the young plant
may obtain its wood from the earth in which
it grows. The following experiment will
show whether the conjecture is correct or
not. Two hundred pounds of earth were
dried in an oven, and afterwards put in a
large earthen vessel; the earth was then
moistened with rain water, and a willow
tree weighing five pounds was planted there-
in. During the space of five years, the
earth was carefully watered with rain wa-
ter. The willow grew and flourished, and
to prevent the earth from being mixed with
fresh earth, being blown upon it by the
winds, it was covered with a metal plate full
of very minute holes, which would exclude
every thing but air from getting access to
the earth below it. After growing in the
earth for five years, the tree was removed,
and on being weighed was found to have
gained one hundred and sixty four pounds.
And this estimate did not include the weight
of the leaves or dead branches which in five
years fell from the tree.

Now came the application of the test.—
Was all this obtained from the earth? It
had not sensibly diminished; but in order
to make the experiment conclusive, it was
again dried in an oven and put in the bal-
ance. Astonishing was the result—the earth
weighed only two ounces less than it did
when the willow was first planted in it!
Yet the tree had gained one hundred and six-
ty-four pounds. Manifestly, then, the wood
thus gained in the space of time was not ob-
tained from the earth; we are obliged there-
fore to repeat our question, "Where does
the wood come from?" We are left with
only two alternatives, the water with which
it was refreshed, or the air in which it lived.
It can be clearly shown that it was not due
to the water—was are consequently unable
to resist the perplexing and wonderful con-
clusion—it was derived from the air.

Can it be? Where those great ocean spa-
ces of wood, which are as old as man's intro-
duction into Eden, and wave in their vast
and solitary luxuriance over the fertile hills
and plains of South America, were all these
obtained from the thin air? Where the
particles which unite to form our battle-
ships, Old England's walls of wood, ever
borne the world about, not only on wings of
air, but air themselves? Was the firm ta-
ble on which I write, the chair on which I
rest, the solid floor on which I dwell, once
in a form which I could not as much as lay
my finger on and grasp in my hand? Won-
derful truth! all this is air.—[English Pa-
per.]

HOW TO MAKE AN AMERICAN FLAG. The
rule is as follows:—The flag should be one-
half longer than wide, viz: If six feet wide
nine feet long, if eight feet wide twelve feet
long. The stripes should be alternately red
and white, seven red and six white, top and
bottom being both red. The field should be
blue, and extend over seven stripes, com-
mencing at the top, four red and three white.
The stars signifying the number of States,
should be white, arranged on the blue field
in the shape of a five-pointed star.

"THERE SHALL BE WARS AND REMORS OF WARS." If there was ever a time when this Scripturo was having a fulfillment it is to-day, for over the whole face of the earth there are either actual or threatened conflicts that call the nations to arms. Everywhere there is unusual combative activity that maps the world with hostile camps and fulfills the conditions spoken of for "the last days." For some years civil wars have existed in all the American countries south of us, excepting Brazil, till they have become a chronic disease. For forty years, Mexico, Central America, Venezuela, Peru, Chili and other States of more or less importance, have had internal or external conflicts that have left scarcely a day of peaceful quiet and prosperity. We had thought that their ill-temper and unhappy condition was the weaning process, when cut off from the mother country prematurely; they were disturbed in stomach, head and nerves, but would outgrow their evils and settle into natural stability. Not so; they seem no better than they did a generation since; and we may doubt whether they now promise more for the future than a city infant fed on stop milk does of healthy teething. We are of a different race and training and have enjoyed a different existence; but to us also has come war. Perhaps we ought not to have expected it otherwise, for temptations and perplexities must be needed to develop national as well as individual character. All other peoples have thus developed their internal life, and we might say in the language of Watts:

"Shall I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease?
While others fight to win the prize,
And sail through bloody seas?"

Still, so safe did we feel that nobody could believe that war would come, when Mars was blowing his trumpet and uttering his war-cry on all sides. But come it has; and here we go surging in the tide like other nations, and dashing on the stormy sea with as little control over our passions or destiny as had those of uncivilized or unchristian ages. Thus almost the whole American continent is following life and drum, and striving for victories or to escape defeat.

Little better is the state of Europe. If not in actual war, every important nation hangs upon its verge or stands armed from head to foot, in preparation for it. Russia, the Great Bear of the North, has a civil revolution within herself, in her self emancipation; she stretches one paw to Poland that is in semi-rebellion—the country filled with troops and the people daring them to fire; with the other she stretches the Asiatics from the Sea of Japan to the mountains of the Caucasus, and at the same time she willily growls at the Porte and threatens to lap up his possession to the Bosphorus. Austria bristles all over with bayonets. She is in perpetual war to hold subdued peoples, and may any day be launched into other military troubles. Hungary groans in her mountains and demands release, and Venetia cries aloud by the sea to Italians impatient to let loose the dogs of war. So Denmark and Prussia are at variance; Italy has internal troubles—the Pope at Rome and reactionary movements at Naples; Turkey is in disruption; Spain is putting on her old armor, and looking to conquests and reconquests; France is breathing threatenings and destructions; and even England is fearful of enemies without, and may in the prostration of business fail to keep quiet within. All Europe is in war or seige, revolution of fear.

Asia is no better than other sections.—From the mountain of Syria to the sea on the coast, one wave follows another in quick succession, like the jars of an earthquake, and all is commotion. The blood is not yet dry on the sides of Lebanon where clan warred with clan; on the Circaion heights the watch fires of the native warriors burn as in the days of Schamyl; in India the rebellion still lingers and famine adds its destroying powers; Cochin China suffers under the French blade and bows to the French eagles; China, torn assunder by insurgent wars, gives way before the Minnie rifle and the cross of St. George; and Japan, just opened to the world, is wild with the delirium and civil war.

So we go all over the earth; the nations labor and groan and God only knows what the future shall bring forth. Jeremiah, gifted with a vision of things to come, appears to have had his eyes on our times, when he said: "Take the wine cup of this fury at my hand, saith the Lord God, and cause all the nations to whom I send them to drink it; and they shall drink and be moved, and be mad, because of the sword that I will send among them. Then I took the cup at the Lord's hand, and made all the nations to drink. . . . A noise shall come even to the ends of the earth; for the Lord hath a controversy with the nations; he will plead with all flesh; he will give them that are wicked to the sword. Thus saith the Lord of Hosts, Behold, evil shall go forth from nation to nation, and a great whirlwind shall be raised up from the coasts of the earth; and the slain shall be at that day, from one end of the earth to the other."—[Newburyport Herald.]

THE VOICE OF DANIEL WEBSTER. The following patriotic words by the "Defenders of the Constitution" seems to be specially adapted to the present hour: "If the constitution cannot be maintained without meeting those scenes of commotion and contest, however unwelcome, they must come. We cannot, we must not, omit to do that which, in our judgment, the safety of the Union requires. Not regardless of consequences, we must yet meet consequences; seeing the hazards which surround the discharge of public duty, it MUST YET BE DISCHARGED."

The Bridgton Reporter.

BRIDGTON, FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1861.

PICTURES.

Is it not enough to say that "Pictures are poems without words" they are more—they are histories, charts—and the unexpressed distances are to be filled with the ready imagination. They are not "pleasant fictions," they are not simply to adorn, to divert; but they are to instruct and govern. Lights and shades are not more closely allied than colors and objects, than truths and symbols. Pictures are valuable just in proportion to the sacredness and force of the scenes they represent. We go through a gallery of paintings, and among the collection we look critically and yet without emotion, for hours, perhaps, upon some landscape scene, whose real wood-land paths we never trod. We admire it. We look it over and over again, and we feel that our taste had been improved, our knowledge of art advanced. We feel as the school-boy feels when he has accomplished the reading of some of the choicest Classics. We deem it an excellent thing to be able to talk understandingly, perhaps learningly, of distances, lights and shades, blendings, perspectives; but we cannot recall and tell our friends even what it was! But turn to "The walk to Emmaus"—"The prayer of Faith" or the "Shepherd's vision" and study them aghastly, and your Catholicism is stale and meaningless compared to them. Or, perhaps, just as valuable as a moral sentiment, is "Cotter's Saturday night" which you may see everywhere, "Nativity" or "The Winter night," all made sacred by ten thousand memories that throbb through your brain and soul swifter than your own life currents!

And perhaps, if you were born in the country, you would forget time and the world, for hours, gazing at "Retrospect," "The Bare-foot Boy," "First Lesson" and "Cottage Grandfather."

Oh, do not say they are only poems. Why, could one write his own life without looking at them? In every feature of the foreground in every tinge, in every shade, in every expression, there are land-marks you can no more forget than you can "The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled wild-wood" or the very hearthstone of your child home.

There is a little world of your own in every hour of such meditation. If you tried, you could hardly escape the tender influences that throng around you. There is nothing like the effect of a symbol of something we love—it often seems more sacred than the fact itself. There is no influence like it. There is no process of securing impressions like it—it is the simplest and yet the most direct means of gaining enduring knowledge of all kinds.

What we store up from this great source, we cannot help keeping, because the association is perpetually suggesting it. Now, living among pictures is the most available of channels through which such knowledge comes. They are perpetually suggesting to the mind what it can get from elsewhere, and it is the purest of all teaching, the sublimest of all Fiction. Study, then, pictures. Surround yourself with them. Let them be of the right character, and you can hardly estimate the continual study and enjoyment you have stored up.

THE WINDY DAY. We can't bear them.—We can stand cold and heat and rain and snow; but we can't stand a windy day. It seems to put a different face upon everything. It disturbs your reveries, it blows off your hat and fills your eyes with sand. We do not speak of the Winter or Autumn days when it is too cold to stay out of doors; for these are a means of grace to make us love home—cherish the fireside and comforts of social life—but we mean the freaky, out-of-season, gusty, fitful windy day, that has no particular place in the calendar.

To-day, we have been out in such an one, and we know all about it. It is entirely out of season and out of reason. We think so and that man across the way—whose horse has sprung back and pulled down one of Luther's posts, and came near running away—thinks so. That "old feller" who just drove around the corner with that three years old colt, and lost off his tall beaver hat and got it under the wheel, thinks so. And these four or five—several, more or less—women who have been scolding around before this breeze—(say, don't they think so?) It is an awful trying occasion to them—at least so it seems—but it's none of our business, and when we began this paragraph we had no idea of mentioning it. It is an awful windy day!

The Boston Post has the following sharp hit at something in "Dixie."

We received a copy of the Boston Post yesterday, returned from Alabama, with this endorsement upon its margin—"Take your paper and go to H—l." We have no objection to taking the paper, but are opposed to joining the Secessionists.

While some European Journals are mourning over American affairs, others have time to concoct jokes about us. One paper after arraying the statements about the taking of Sumpter without loss of life to anybody, says it must be "a very civil war."

MAILS. Messrs. G. R. Kimball and Henry Pennell have obtained the contracts for carrying the mails on the following routes:—Portland to Bridgton; Augusta to Belfast; Gray to Oxford; Portland to Porter; Saco to Lovell; Norway to Fryeburg; Norway to Greenwood; Raymond to Otisfield; Portland to Mechanic Falls.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE WITH THE VOLUNTEER COMPANIES? We have been informed that 130 volunteer companies have been enlisted and most of them organized in this State, and many others are now forming for a war. There is no present indication that a third part of them will be wanted for some months to come, if they ever are. The organization of a company—its uniforms, extra arms, drilling, armories, &c., is very costly; and the towns are at much expense also in aiding the volunteers; in some instances paying their board, and in others giving them wages, while they are preparing themselves for action. We should suppose that the total cost must have been a quarter of a million dollars at the lowest estimate. There are some single companies that have cost from ten to twenty thousand dollars; and after all they do not get into the service even if they would pay for it. Such a company as the Newburyport National Guards has little encouragement to hope for employment, though they offer the Governor to place themselves in the city of Washington without one cent of cost for transportation.

The legislature is now in session, and this is the most important subject for their consideration. If nothing is done, at once many of these companies will and must disband; and when this has happened it would be more difficult and expensive to call them together a second time than it was the first. If camps are formed, still the number of troops there collected must be limited. The State does not want to support a great army; and it cannot call to camp more than half the men now enrolled. Is it not time to understand what is needed, and what should be done; that the cities and towns, and individuals should be sared as much as possible from expense. Not a dollar should be withheld that is necessary; but in the present condition of finances not a dollar should be thrown away, nor should a man be kept from productive industry, if he is not wanted in the army.

The above well-timed extract is from the Newburyport Herald, one of the most careful and reliable journals in New England, and we commend it to some of our "fuss and feather" gentry who swell in bar rooms and stores about the necessity of more military companies. Also we commend it to those doubtful men with thousands of mental reservations, who have so materially undervalued the martial spirit and ability of New England. Also we commend it to some of the "first families" of this region, where they have said that it was a burning shame that there should be such lukewarmness on the part of the getters up of a company in this vicinity, and who very deliberately staid away from all the meetings called for the purpose and never offered one dollar, nor even the light of their countenances to the matter, and yet with all that rich flow of ready speech incident to a dysentery of fancied responsibilities—"think that the leaders were not very anxious"—men whose strongest claims to notice is a cold haughtiness of ancestral wealth, and whose respectability is too morbid to be even positive. Let them remember that six regiments are ready to be fed and clothed and that half of them are at present needed, nor even provided for by Government.

There are more than twice the number of troops needed for the present military campaign, at least than can be properly clothed, fed and disciplined—now drilling or rather staying around the country towns, with no prospect of going, and leaving workshops and farms, with an apparently small appreciation of what the best interests of the country demand of them. The preparation we need, is to have an independent company in every place that can support one, and be in readiness with the least possible loss of time, and derangement of business.

Where companies of this kind cannot be raised in the town, proper, let the proper officers get recruits when they are needed, and then let the loud-mouthed fighting men, and the low toned croakers of the opposite nature, stand the test of a sincere expression of opinion; but till that time it would be much more the part of wisdom to wait for a fit opportunity to offer sacrifices on the altars of the country.

President Lincoln announced to the Seceding States that they should still be regularly supplied with the mails so long as they desire to be; but the time is almost up, and indeed it is now apparent that on and after the first day of June, there will be no safe postal arrangements between the North and South, for Post Master Reagan, of the Southern Confederacy, says that by that time he shall be ready to take full charge of the whole matter of the mails.

We saw Bro. Elwell the other day, and proposed to him in order to save him from being drowned, that he should go with us this summer to Umbagog lake, which in the Indian language means *shell-water*, and there practice various aquatic evolutions.—He appeared much pleased with the idea.—[Bethel Courier.]

Say, "fellows," is that the only way you can do to keep your heads "above water" these troubled times?—and is your company full? We don't fear drowning so much as that little Transcript "feller," for we never saw many places where we couldn't wade!

DEATH. Mrs. Martha Washburn, wife of Israel Washburn, Esq., of Livermore, and mother of the present Governor of the State, died on Monday, the 6th instant. Up to the previous Thursday she had been in her usual health. On that morning, soon after she arose, she fell insensible on the floor, and remained in a state of unconsciousness till she died. She was about 60 years of age.

The Buffalo Home and Escort Guard, commanded by Ex-President Fillmore, has in its ranks four ex-generals of militia, sixteen ex-colonels, thirty-three ex-majors, sixty ex-captains, fifty ex-lieutenants, and thirty-five honorary members.

Parson Brownlow of the Knoxville Whig, speaking of the forced loan in South Carolina, says:—

"The Palmetto State is in the condition of a fellow who said: 'It is nothing to get married but it's h—l to keep house.'"

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

PORTLAND, May 22, 1861.

Perhaps a word in regard to the "regenerators" may not be amiss to the readers of the Reporter. New things are constantly happening here, so much so that outsiders can hardly hold the same opinion more than one day at a time. Yesterday we were shown a letter from the Adjutant General to Gen. Virgin, in which he ordered the recall of all enlisting papers held by various persons through this (3d) Division of the State.

Also saying that, by orders from the War Department, only three Regiments could possibly be taken from Maine; and that any troops beyond this amount, must remain a charge to the State. The First Regiment, if they shall, in any kind of season, get over the present "measly" arrangement, will be of this number. Where the third will come from is yet unsettled. The Fifth, now just going into camp, will try for this position. They are ordered to fill their companies to 100, the additional number to be taken only from companies now organized; so that further recruiting is effectually stopped. Yesterday, along with Major Gen. Virgin, we attended a Regimental drill at Camp Washburn—"Big thing."

PATRIOTISM. The Transcript tells of a rather aged maiden lady of that city, who, speaking of the war spirit, said that she had never before regretted the condition of single life; but she sees now what she might have contributed to the cause of her country.

Said she, "If I had been married, I should probably have had children; and perhaps I might have had now a son to go to the wars." Noble, disinterested devotion! worthy of the best days of Greece or Rome!

Truly it was a sublime spectacle to witness the philosophic evidences and expressions of one who could put up with any fate, could justify all her acts, as the dictates of such a revelation as had come to her through the medium of the ordinary senses, but yet bow in meekness at the rebuke of the hour, mindful and conscious of her early resources!

Bachelor, behold and tremble; for possibly(?) you might have been blame-worthy, although so immaterial considerations are not mentioned. Woman, you are a great thing—to have in the house!

THE SEASON AND THE CROPS. We commend the following, from the leading agricultural paper in New England, to all our farmer readers, especially. It is better authority than our word would be, but we cannot help endorsing its general tone and urging upon every man the extra importance of doing all he possibly can do in the line of tarning the coming season, and more than this, trust hopefully and fully in the "God of the Harvest."

Some complaints are made of "cold, wet, unreasonable weather." We are sorry to hear them—there is no good ground for them in this region, nor do we find in our exchanges that there is reason for such complaints anywhere. "O, ye of little faith!"

For a week past, the weather has been cool, to be sure, but it is just what is needed to establish the grass and grain crops.—The wheat and rye crops appear finely, and the cool weather and timely showers are setting the grass thick and strong. If the weather were as moist as it now is, and accompanied by unclouded sun, these crops would push forward into tall, spindling stems, without sufficient hold of the soil by their roots, and would perish under the first pinch of dry weather. Better as it is, a thousand times. Let us be contented with it.

Fruit trees promise a fair blossom—the peach buds are not killed. The deep snows of the winter preserved many of the half hardy shrubs and small fruits, so that we may confidently expect a fine crop of them.

Everything promises well to the skillful and industrious. All the surplus we can raise will be wanted at once, and the cash will be ready for it at good prices. Throw doubt and dismal dolings to the winds!—Man every implement of the field in the most efficient manner, and see that every one does yeoman's service! This is the plain duty of every true patriot now. Our glorious stars are to lose nothing in number, or lustre, by the wicked and imbecile attacks upon them. Order will soon be restored, and they will shine on in future brilliancy over the spot sacred to free institutions, and where the oppressed of all nations may find protection and a home.

Up, then, brother farmers, to the good work, more precious to us than ever, now that our sons need aid while fighting the battles of the country. Be astir with the glowing sun, and with moderate, but well-directed labor, and God's blessing upon it, make the earth groan with her abundance of crops.

The Pennsylvania Quakers are fully up to the war mark. The Philadelphia Press says:—

"In a friend's meeting in Delaware county, a member was named on a committee to prevent young members of the society from volunteering to put down rebellion. The individual so named arose and declared that he could not serve on such a committee, as he thought it a solemn duty to put down the rebellion at all hazards. Another member was then named who also declined serving. He said he had already a son in a volunteer company, and if his own services were needed to put down the Southern treason he was ready to go himself."

SAD RAILROAD ACCIDENT. Saturday evening, as the train from Boston was coming through Cape Elizabeth, and just before it reached the depot in that place, Mr. Eben Skillings, of that town was struck by the engine and the whole train passed over him, cutting one of his legs entirely off, and dreadfully smashing the other. The train was stopped, and he was taken up and carried to the Depot Post Office. It was not supposed he could survive his injuries. Mr. Skillings was a man about 40 years of age, has a wife and one child, and was walking on the track, on his way home, when the melancholy accident happened.—Argus.

Money don't save every rogue from the rope.

FROM THE SOUTH.

WASHINGTON, May 19. Capt. R. S. Fay, Jr., of Gen. Butler's staff, has received the thanks of the Secretary of the Navy Department for recapturing Smith's Point light-ship. One man was killed on the side of the rebels.

Gen. Butler will proceed to-morrow to take command of the department of Virginia, which includes all that state this side of the Blue Ridge, and both the Carolinas. Since he left Baltimore, the traitors there have become more bold. Military men are constantly insulted at the hotels and elsewhere.

The troops are now accepted by Government number no less than two hundred and thirty thousand, which, with the available force of the Navy, brings the number up to a quarter of a million of men.

Government will take possession of Arlington Heights on Wednesday, with a force of ten thousand men.

A private letter dated "Frigate Minnesota, Friday," says: "We arrived from Boston on the 13th, and have seized about \$30,000 worth of ships and tobacco. We are expecting an attempt to fortify Sewall's Point, which we shall attack."

FROM HARPER'S FERRY. CHAMBERSBURG, Pa., May 18. A deserter, who was impressed at Culpepper Court House and went from thence to Harper's Ferry, has arrived here. He states that the captain of his company ordered the men to husband their powder and percussion caps, as they only had enough to fire five rounds. The rebels had only five rounds left, and they were short of provisions. Out of 7000 only 2000 were armed.

THE VIRGINIA CAMPAIGN. NEW YORK, May 19. A special despatch to the Herald states that the garrison at Fort Monroe is to consist 3000 men. A camp of 15,000 to 20,000 men is to be created outside the fortress, under Gen. Butler.

A rebel battery was discovered at Matticus Point, on the Virginia side of the Potomac. The battery was on too high land to be successfully attacked by a ship of war, but the rebels there will soon be dispersed from another direction.

Gen. Coker has 6000 well armed troops at Culpepper, expecting an early attack. Scattered between there and Alexandria are nearly 3000, who are not expected to show fight until they have retreated on main body at Culpepper. It is considered by military men that the proper course will be to march direct to Culpepper, and thence, if possible, to Charlottesville, where there are now 2500 troops, and thence to Lynchburg, as may be deemed best. Forces will also be dispatched by Aquia Creek, and a large force by way of Norfolk, so that on all sides Richmond will be invested.

A despatch to the Times states that ex-Gov. Wise of Virginia is seriously ill, and that his life is despaired of.

MONTGOMERY, May 18. Arkansas was admitted to-day as one of the Confederate States.

THE MILITARY OCCUPATION OF ST. LOUIS.—ST. LOUIS, May 18. The city is now environed by military posts, extending from the river below the arsenal around the western outskirts, to the river on the north. Their object is to prevent hostile troops and munitions of war from entering the city, to protect to public peace and give security to every orderly citizen. The encampments are under Col. Blair, Bonstein and Sigel.—Twenty-seven have died of wounds received at Camp Jackson, and eight from the Walnut street affray.

FROM BALTIMORE. BALTIMORE, May 18.—Last night the sentinels at Perrville noticed signal rockets from the vicinity of Aberdeen, two miles south of Havre de Grace. On being thrice repeated, Col. Dare started with a force down the road in a special train as far as Perrymanville, where he learned that the rockets were sent up from some point between there and Belair. Before the troops left they arrested three persons charged with firing bridges, named Wilson, Keen, and Mickle. The troops returned to Aberdeen. Their further movements are unknown.

NEW YORK, May 17. The Herald's special Louisville despatch, says that the Frankfort Convention will not be attended by the representatives of any other state except those of Kentucky. Two thousand dollars worth of beef has been purchased here for the Confederate army.

An officer of the Texas army, who was taken prisoner there, has arrived at Washington. He states that he was permitted to go to New Orleans and report himself to Gen. Herbert, commander there, and was compelled to take a solemn oath not to take up arms against the South Confederacy.—He reports that many of his brother officers were compelled to take a similar oath or be thrown into prison. On the route he met numerous bodies of men in motion, all concentrating northward.

The Herald's despatch also says that the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment seized at Ellsville eight cases of gray uniforms and eight bales gray cloth from the rebels, that were on the way from Baltimore to Virginia.

THE FIRST SEA FIGHT. NEW YORK, May 20. Special despatches to the Post and Commercial report one of the Government Coast Guard Steamers got ashore last night, at the mouth of the Potomack, and was attacked by an armed prople from Richmond, manned with a large force of rebels.

After a brisk contest the rebels were repulsed; their loss is unknown. Four government soldiers were killed and five wounded; the latter were landed at Fort Washington to-day. Another steamer, with fifty soldiers aboard, has gone in search of the pirates.

CHAMBERSBURG, Pa., May 20. Seven hundred Virginia troops arrived opposite Williamsport on the Potomac six miles south of here.

It is believed they intend an irruption on the southern borders of Pennsylvania.—Affairs here are growing interesting.

NEW YORK, May 20. A private despatch to the Commercial from Washington states Gen. Butler left to-day for Fortress Monroe via Annapolis.

Late advices state that the Charlestonians are erecting batteries, with rifled cannon, on the coast near Charleston, in order to fire upon the vessels of the blockading fleet, when they approach within range.

A collision at Harper's Ferry this week, is regarded as certain.

SOUTHERN TROOPS IN VIRGINIA. NEW YORK, May 20. A special despatch to the Herald from Baltimore states that trains from Harper's Ferry continue to arrive regularly.—One thousand Minnie muskets were received yesterday from North Carolina.

Two batteries of railroad iron have been erected at Point of Rocks. A regiment from the Southwest part of Virginia arrived on Friday.

A gentleman from Richmond says he passed 15,000 troops on the railroad in Tennessee last week, en route to Virginia, all well armed.

NEW YORK Times, who has just returned from Virginia, gives the following:—"The military power of Virginia is underrated by the North, and is properly appreciated by the South. A week failed to convince Mr. Cameron, with her foreign force, an army of 50,000 men ready to attack Washington City; but that 89,000 men, organized in regiments and regiments, have already answered the call of the Governor. So men, uniformed, armed, and equipped to Richmond, that the Government is obliged to issue a proclamation, soldiers to remain at home, readers at a moment's notice."

The whole of the State, within the Western counties, is in a state of excitement. Almost every man belongs to some military organization, the women, equally zealous, are making clothes for these soldiers, the Pulpit, and the Stage, are in exciting the people against which they consider the rebels believe they are to fight for their property, and their rights. Northern men disparage their Southern masses believe that right—they are brave, and as long as their power of physical will permit, and when the rebels will use pitchforks, scythes, or any other weapons which they can make, they will be the conquerors of the rebels, worthy of comment. I have seen them in camp, in barracks, in and on the march; and I have seen anything like disorder or roughness there; no drinking or carousing spirit pervades the whole of the army, an ardent, burning desire to march for the North. The Virginia army is large, well-made men, and now in the field are composed of all and most respectable men.

A few hundred Kentuckians, by Col. Duncan, of Louisville, were sent to Harper's Ferry. They came with arms and stout young men, mostly from the borders of Tennessee.

The Alabama troops now at the city came well armed and equipped, thoroughly drilled, and as they appear in their appearance as any New York. The South Carolina troops are physically inferior to the other soldiers, but they are full of spirit and anxious for a fight. They are from the South, and they are full of spirit and anxious for a fight. They are from the South, and they are full of spirit and anxious for a fight.

The Southern people know that their troops will outnumber them, and believe that Southern courage and openness of their cause, will lead to the North.

"THE TIME TO FIGHT HAS COME." Following revolutionary incident, occurring in the Philadelphia Press, is of peculiar interest at the present time. "One of the most thrilling scenes in the annals of the American Revolution is related of General Peter Muhlenberg, whose ashes repose in the burying place of the "Old Trappe Church," in this county, this State. When the great Muhlenberg was the rector of the Episcopal church in Dumfries, Virginia. On a Sunday morning he administered the communion of the Lord to his charge, stating that in the of that day, he would preach in the duties men owe to their country, with anxious listeners. The sermon, remember correctly, was founded on a text from Solomon, "There is no other purpose, and for every work, whose ashes repose in the burying place of the "Old Trappe Church," in this county, this State. When the great Muhlenberg was the rector of the Episcopal church in Dumfries, Virginia. 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MISCELLANY.

WILLIE WENT A WOOLING.

Young Willie went a wooling, One pleasant Sunday night; Went wooing Jennie Gilbert— Pray who had a better right? The dew was on the flowers...

not believe in faith without works." The Rev. Mr. Moody was furnished with a musket.

The Dying Wife. A Physician once remarked to me that if he could have his choice of exit from the world, he would prefer to go off in consumption.

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...

HUNNEWELL'S CELEBRATED TOLU ANODYNE.

This Great Neuralgic Remedy and Natural Opiate calls for special attention and interest, being free of Opium, or preparations of Opium...

HUNNEWELL'S CELEBRATED TOLU ANODYNE.

For Loss of Sleep, Chronic or Nervous Head Ache, Sick Head Ache, it has no equal, and to which we refer testimonials from un- doubted sources.

For Delirium Tremens is a Sure Remedy. For Bowel Complaints, including Cholera Morbus, it is splendidly adapted...

From Physicians we ask attention, and on demand Formulae or Trial Bottles will be sent, developing in the Anodyne an Opiate which has long been wanted...

From Invalids we ask correspondence for Pamphlets or explanation, without "postage-stamps."

Large Cough Remedy, 50 cents per bottle. Small " 25 " Tolu Anodyne, 50 "

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For sale by all usual wholesale and retail dealers in every town and city.

S. M. HAYDEN, Bridgton; Silas Blake, Harrison; D. E. Noyes, Norway; Agents, W. F. Phillips, Portland; W. L. Alden & Co. Bagg, Wholesale Agents. 1529

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

Wanted, all kinds of Produce, Wood, Hoops and Shooks, in exchange for Groceries. Bridgton Center, 161f

H. H. HAY & CO. Wholesale dealers in Drugs, Medicines, & Chemicals, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, Artists' Materials, Apothecaries' Glass Ware, Swedish Lesches, Cigars, MINERAL TEETH, GOLD FOIL, & C Burning Fluid and Camphene. Pure Wines and Liquors, for Medicinal and Mechanical purposes only.

STANDARD FAMILY MEDICINES, etc Always at lowest market Prices. Junction of Free and Middle Street. PORTLAND, ME. 201f

MARRETT, POOR & CO. Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in CARPETS, Paper Hangings, Feathers, Mattresses, UPHOLSTERY GOODS, 85 & 87 Middle St., (up Stairs), PORTLAND, ME. 26

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

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

D. MOTT'S CHALYBEATE RESTORATIVE PILLS OF IRON.

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

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

In cases of GENERAL DEBILITY, whether the result of acute disease, or of the continued diminution of nervous and muscular energy from chronic complaints, one trial of this restorative has proved successful to an extent which no description nor written testimonials may be found in the pamphlets.

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

In primary Coughs and Bronchial Complaints, the forerunners of Consumption, its splendid tonic properties make it not only the most perfect enemy to disease, but builds up and sustains the system against a recurrence 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.

In NERVOUS AFFECTIONS of all kinds, and for reasons familiar to medical men, the operation of this preparation of Iron must necessarily be salutary, for, unlike the old ideas, it is vigorously tonic, without being exciting and overheating, and gently, regularly apparent, even in the most obstinate cases of costiveness without ever being griping, purgative, or inflicting a disagreeable sensation.

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

In DYSPEPSIA, innumerable as are its causes, a single box of these Chalybeate PILLS has often sufficed for the most habitually weak, including the attendant Constipation.

In unchecked Diarrhoea, when advanced to DYSENTERY, confirmed, emaciating, and apparently malignant, the effects have been equally decisive and astonishing.

In the local pains, loss of flesh and strength, debilitating cough, and remittent hectic, which generally indicate Consumption, this remedy has already the alarm of friends and physicians, in several very gratifying and interesting instances.

In SCORFULOUS TUBERCULOSIS, this medicated iron has had far more than the good effect of the most cautiously balanced preparations of Iron, without any of their well known liabilities.

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

In RHEUMATISM, both Chronic and inflammatory—in the latter, however, more decidedly—it has been invariably well reported, both as alleviating pain and reducing the swellings and stiffness of the joints and muscles.

In INTERMITTENT FEVERS it must necessarily be a great remedy and energetic restorative, and its progress in the wet settlements of the West, will probably be one of high renown and usefulness.

No remedy has ever been discovered in the whole history of medicine, which exerts such powerful, happy, and salutary effects, as this, in restoring complete digestion, rapid acquisition of strength, with an usual disposition for active and cheerful exercise, immediately follow its use.

Put up in neat flat metal boxes containing 50 pills, price 50 cents per box; for sale by druggists and dealers. Will be sent free to any address on receipt of the price. All letters, orders, etc., should be addressed to R. B. LOCKE & CO., General Agents, 1532 N. 20 CHURCH ST., Y.

IT CURES DYSPEPSIA; IT CURES CONSTIPATION; IT CURES SORE THROAT; IT CURES A SLUGGISH LIVER. It strengthens and regenerates the Enfeebled System; and there is no medicine known that so successfully does so much good, and so much healthy nutrition to the Blood and Vital Forces of the system as the Bourbon Elixir.

For sale in Bridgton by S. M. Hayden. Prepared and sold by W. A. Sleeper, Nashua, N. H. 51 ly.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he continues to manufacture Boots & Shoes of every description, at his old stand at North Bridgton, where may be found a general assortment of BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS. He also has the right, and manufactures MITCHELL'S PATENT

Metallic Tip Boots and Shoes, for the towns of Bridgton, Harrison, Naples Waterford, Sweden, Lovell and Freeburg, 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, 1855.

Custom Work. A. BENTON would announce to his former customers and the citizens of Bridgton, that he has recommenced making CUSTOM 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.

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

Health and Happiness SECURED.

THE CONCENTRATED CURE FOR WEAKNESS FOR WEAKNESS FOR EARLY INDISCRETION FOR EARLY INDISCRETION TRY IT! TRY IT! TRY IT!

The Concentrated Cure! A CERTAIN AND POWERFUL REMEDY FOR WEAKNESS OF THE PROCREATIVE ORGANS. It is prepared by AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN OF THIS CITY, And has long been known here as THE ONLY REMEDY

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

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

THE UNFORTUNATE: Who having been led to MAKE A TRIAL OF ITS VIRTUES, are rapidly recovering their wasted HEALTH AND STRENGTH. This preparation is NOT A STIMULANT, BUT A PURELY MEDICINAL REMEDY. The afflicted are invited to try it. IT WILL SURELY CURE.

Send for a Circular first, read it carefully, and then you will send for the medicine. Price per Vial, One Dollar. Can be sent by mail. One vial will last a month.

K. CRUGER, AGENT, No. 742 Broadway N. Y. A PLEASANT STIMULANT. For the GENITAL ORGANS can be obtained by sending \$5 to the Agent as above. SENT FREE BY MAIL. Circulars or medicines can be procured of Druggists everywhere. ALDEN & Co. Bangor, June 29/34

ARE YOU INSURED? The attention of those contemplating LIFE INSURANCE is requested to the system and advantages of this Company. Insurance may be obtained, at stated rates of premium, with the STATE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, OF WORCESTER, MASS.

Chartered in 1844.—Cash fund, June 1, 1860, nearly \$500,000. THIS old and successful company, conducted with rigid economy, having accumulated a large cash fund, has been enabled to reduce the rate of premium about twenty per cent below the ordinary rates of most other companies, and invites all who propose to provide for a family or friends by insurance, to look into the system of this company before insuring elsewhere. Premiums may be paid annually, semi-annually, or quarterly.

HON. ISAAC DAVIS, President. HON. EMERY WASHBURN, Vice President. CLARENDON HARRIS, Secretary.

Within a short time, I have paid \$25,000 to parties in this city and vicinity, on lives of persons insured at this Agency, some of whom had been insured but a short time.

Having been agent for this excellent institution for the last fifteen years, I have seen and known something of the advantages of Life Insurance to families and friends in the hour of distress. Let no one neglect it while within reach. Apply to W. D. LITTLE, General Agent, Portland, or to ENOCH KNIGHT, Bridgton, if 2.

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., PORTLAND, ME. 6m

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\$1200 A YEAR made by any one with \$10 Patent Stencil Tools; etc. enough included to retail for \$150. With activity this amount may be realized in two weeks' time. The only reliable source for these Tools is at Fullan's American Stencil Tool Works, the largest and only permanent Manufactory in the World, located at Springfield, Vt. Salesrooms 212 Broadway, New York, 13 Merchant's Exchange, Boston, and Springfield, Vt. A beautiful photograph of the American Stencil Tool Works and surrounding scenery, on Black River, sent on receipt of 25 cents. These Works command the exclusive and entire control of the whole River, at all seasons, and the machinery for manufacturing Stencil Tools is driven by a water wheel of seventy-five horse power affording immense and unlimited advantages. The \$10 outfit is for cutting small name plates and business cards. Tools for cutting large work of all sizes furnished for \$25—No experience is necessary in using any of these Tools. Do not fail to send for samples and circular. And if you buy Stencil Tools, be sure to get Fullan's, as they are universally known to be the only perfect cutting Tools made. Address or apply to A. J. FULLAN, Springfield, Vt., 13 Merchant's Exchange, Boston, or 212 Broadway, New York. 42.

BEST LONDON PORTER for the sick, at BALL'S. BARNETT'S TOILET ARTICLES, for sale at HAYDEN'S. DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS of all kinds selling cheap at BALH'S

MOFFAT'S Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters.

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

VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES Are well known to be infallible. INDIESTERS, by thoroughly cleansing the first and second stomachs, and creating a flow of pure, healthy bile, instead of the stale and acrid kind, FLATULENCY, LOSS OF APPETITE, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, RESTLESSNESS, ILL-TEMPER, ANXIETY, LANGOUR, and MELANCHOLY, which are the general symptoms of Dyspepsia, will vanish, as a natural consequence of its cure.

COSTIVENESS, by cleansing the whole length of the intestines with a solvent process, and without violence; all violent purges leave the bowels costive within two days. FEVERS of all kinds, by restoring the blood to a regular circulation, through the process of respiration in such cases, and the thorough solution of all intestinal obstruction in others.

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

DROPSIES of all kinds, by freeing and strengthening the kidneys and bladder, they operate most eminently upon the urinary organs, and hence have ever been found a certain remedy for the worst cases of GRAY-EL.

Also WORMS, by dislodging from the turnings of the bowels the slimy matter to which these creatures adhere. SCURVY, LULIUS and INVETERATE SORES, by the perfect purity which these LIFE MEDICINES give to the blood, and all the humors.

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

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

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BILIOUS FEVERS AND LIVER COMPLAINTS.—GENERAL DEBILITY, LOSS OF APPETITE AND DISEASES OF FEMALES.—The Medicines have been used with the most beneficial results in cases of this description.—KING'S EVIL, and SCORFULA, in its worst forms, yields to the mild yet powerful action of these remarkable medicines. NIGHT SWEATS, Nervous Debility, Nervous COMPLAINTS of all kinds, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, PAINTERS' COLIC, are speedily cured.

MERCURIAL DISEASES.—Persons whose constitutions have become impaired by the injudicious use of MERCURY, will find these Medicines a perfect cure, as they tend to eradicate from the system all the effects of Mercury, infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparations of Sassaaparilla. Prepared and sold by W. B. MOFFAT, 338 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 3

Take Them and Live. NEGLECT THEM AND DIE.

HERRICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS AND KID STRENGTHENING PLASTERS.—These unsurpassed remedies have by the common consent of mankind, been placed at the head of all similar preparations.

Herrick's Vegetable Pills, in universal goodness, safety and certainty, in the cure of the various diseases of man, excel all others, and their sale unquestionably is triple that of all other kinds. In full doses they are active Cathartics, in smaller doses Tonic, and cleansing in all Bilious Complaints, Sick Headache, Liver Disease, Kidney Derangement, 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 properly used, but when compounded in a Pill for universal use it destroys, instead of benefiting the patient. Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills have never been known to produce sore mouth and 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 confectionary. FAMILY BOXES, 25 CENTS, 5 BOXES, \$1.

Herrick's Kid Strengthening Plaster. These renowned Plasters cure pains, weakness and distress in the back, sides & breast, in five hours. Indeed, so certain are they to do this, that the Proprietor warrants them. Free 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 cures, while all other remedies fail. Full directions will be found on the back of each. Public speakers, vocalists, ministers of the Gospel and others, will strengthen their lungs and improve 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, Watery and Inflamed Eyes, and these disagreeable noises, resembling the whizzing of steam, distant waterfalls, etc., purely vegetable, comes with full directions, & delights in that use it, as a snuff, and it cannot be equalled. BOXES 25 CENTS.

HARVEL'S CONDITION POWDERS. These old established Powders, so well known at the Long Island Race Course, N. Y., and sold in immense quantities through the Middle and Eastern States for the past seven years, continue to excel all other kinds, in diseases of Horses and Cattle their excellence is acknowledged everywhere. They contain nothing injurious, the animal can be worked while feeding them; ample directions go with each package, and good horses are invited to test their virtues and judge of their goodness. LARGE PACKAGE, 25 CENTS.

The above articles are sold by 27,000 Agents throughout the United States Canada and South America, at wholesale by all large Druggists in the principal cities.

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

Cephalic Pills CURE Sick Headache CURE Nervous Headache CURE All kinds of Headache.

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

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

For Literary men, Students, Delicate Males, and all persons of sedentary habits, they are valuable as a Laxative, improving the appetite, giving tone and vigor to the digestive organs, and restoring the natural strength and energy 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 composition, and may be taken at all times with perfect safety without making any change in diet, and the absence of any disagreeable effects 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 receipt of the PRICE 25 CENTS. All orders should be addressed to HENRY C. SPALDING, 48 Cedar Street New York, or to WHEELER & PUTNER, Boston sole Wholesale Agents for New England.

THE FOLLOWING ENDORSEMENTS WILL CONVINCED ALL WHO SUFFER FROM HEADACHE, THAT A SPEEDY AND SURE CURE IS WITHIN THEIR REACH.

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

MASONVILLE, Conn. Feb. 5, 1860. Mr. SPALDING, SIR: I have tried your Cephalic Pills, and I am so well that I want you to send me ten dollars worth more.

Part of these are for the neighbors whom I gave a few out of the first box I sent from you. Send the Pills by mail, and oblige your old servant, JAMES KENNEDY.

Haverford, Pa., Feb. 8, 1860. Mr. SPALDING, SIR: 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 STOKHOLM.

SPRUCE CREEK, HENNINGTON CO., Pa. January 18, 1860. H. C. SPALDING, SIR: You will send me two boxes of your Cephalic Pills. Send them immediately. Respectfully yours, JNO. B. SIMONS.

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

Belle Vernon, Ohio, Jan. 15, 1860. HENRY C. SPALDING, Esq. Please send me enclosed twenty-five cents, which will send me another box of your Cephalic Pills. They are the best Pills I have ever tried. Direct A. STOVER, P. M. Belle Vernon, Wyanot Co., Pa.

Beverly, Mass. Dec. 11, 1859. H. C. SPALDING, Esq. I wish for some circulars or large bills, to bring your Cephalic Pills more particularly before my customers. If you can do this, that the Proprietor warrants them. Free 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 cures, while all other remedies fail. Full directions will be found on the back of each. Public speakers, vocalists, ministers of the Gospel and others, will strengthen their lungs and improve their voices by wearing them on the breast. PRICE 18 3/4 CENTS.

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