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JOHN PRINTING executed with neatness, dispatch, and despatch.

ABEL T. NOYES, Agent in Portland.

ARMY HYMN.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Air: Old Hundred.

Lord of Hosts! Almighty King!
Bless the sacrifice we bring!
Every arm Thy strength impart,
Thy spirit shed through every heart!

Wake in our breasts the living fires,
Faithful faith that warmed our sires;
For such hath made our Nation free;
For such she is serving Thee.

From a pillared flame to show
The midnight sun, the silent foe;
And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud.

God of all Nations! Sovereign Lord!
In Thy dread name we draw the sword,
We lift the starry flag on high
That fills with light our stormy sky.

From treason's rent, from murder's stain
Thou free'st the fold, till peace shall reign—
Thou free'st the fold, till peace shall reign—
Thou free'st the fold, till peace shall reign—

THE MECHANIC'S HOME.

BY T. L. NICHOLS.

One evening in the early part of winter, a door bell rang with energy, and the servant announced a man who wanted to see me. A man is one thing with a servant, a gentleman another, and a 'person' something different from either. The man stood at the door, but I wondered why he had not called a gentleman. I was puzzled to place myself. His dress was very plain and rather coarse. His line of the badge of refinement was white, in the order, and almost elegant. Everything about him seemed substantial; but when I gave him a clue to his position in the world, he seemed to be a man. When he spoke to me, his address was simple, clear, direct, and with a certain air of self-reliance.

'Doctor,' he said, 'I wish you to come and see my child. We fear he is threatened with the croup.'

I put on my hat and prepared to accompany him; for if the case was as he supposed there was no time to lose. In this case a single hour may make a life's difference.

At a moment we were in the street, and walking briskly up one of our broad avenues. The child, he said, had been playing in the yard, had eaten heartily at supper, and then he had fallen asleep, and a short time after he was seized with a croupy cough. The case was a pretty clear one, and I hurriedly walked still more, and in a few moments we were at the door. We went up to the fourth story. The last story was carpeted, and a small lamp at the top shone up. An excellent and very durable mat lay at the door. You will sometimes why I give these little particulars.

I entered the open door, and was welcomed by a rather pretty and remarkable tidy woman, who could have been nobody in the world but the wife of the man who had summoned me.

'I am glad you have come so soon,' she said in a soft, pure accent. 'Little William is so much distressed that he can hardly breathe, and the next moment, as we passed through a narrow passage to where he lay, I heard the unmistakable croupy sound, that carries such terror to the parent's ear.'

'What the croup, Doctor?' asked the father, with a voice of emotion, as I bent over the child—a fine boy, three years of age.

'It is certainly the croup, and a very violent attack. How long is it since you took him to bed?'

'About an hour,' was the calm reply. 'I made calm by a firm, self-control. I sat at the mother. She was pale but did not trust herself to speak.'

'There is probably but little danger,' I said; 'but we have something to do. Have you water here?'

'The husband went to what seemed a closet beyond two doors, and disclosed a neat bathing tub, supplied with Croton—'

'It was beyond my hopes; but I had no doubt. The little fellow was in a fever, and laboring for every breath—'

'I brought him from his little crib, where he lay on a hair mattress, fit for a prince'

to sleep on, I took off his clean night clothes, stood him in the bath-tub, and made his father pour full upon his neck and chest three pails of cold water, while I rubbed him briskly with my hand. He was then wiped dry, and rubbed until his whole body was in a glow. Then I wrung a large towel out of the cold water, and put it around his throat and then wrapped him up in blankets.

The brave little fellow had borne it all without complaint, as if he understood that under his father's eye no harm could come to him. In fifteen minutes after he was wrapped in the blankets, he was in a profuse perspiration, in a sound slumber, and breathing freely. The danger was over—so rapid was this disease, and so easily cured.

Happiness had shed a serene light upon the countenance of the father, and thrown over the mother's face a glow of beauty. I looked upon them, and was more than ever puzzled where to place them. They had no marks of high or superior breeding, not the shadow of decayed gentility about them. It was rather the reverse, as if they had worked from a low rank of life up to a higher.

I looked around the apartment. Everything in it was perfectly orderly. The bed, like the crib was excellent, but not expensive. The white counterpane did not cost over ten shillings, yet how beautiful it looked! The white window curtains were shilling muslin, but their folds hung as richly as if they were damask—and how very appropriate they seemed! The bath with its folding doors I knew had not cost, plumber's bill and all, more than ten dollars. The toilet-table, of an elegant form, and completely covered, I had no doubt was white pine, and cost half a dollar. The pictures on the wall were beautifully tinted lithographs, better far better than oil paintings. I have seen in the houses of millionaires; yet they can be bought for from two to five shillings, and a dollar apiece, framed. The floor had a carpet, that seemed to match everything with its small, neat figure and light chamber color. It was a jewel of a room, in as perfect keeping with all its parts as if an artist had designed it.

Leaving the boy to his untroubled sleep, and giving directions for his bath on waking, we went into the other room, which was differently, but just as neatly arranged, it might have answered for a parlor, only it had a cooking stove; or an artist's studio, or a dining-room. It was hung with pictures—beats, historical pieces, and landscapes; all such as a man of taste could select and buy cheap, but which, like good books, are invaluable. And speaking of books, there was a hanging library on one side of the chimney, which a single glance assured me, contained the very choicest treasures of the English tongue.

The man now went to a bureau, opened a drawer, and took out some money. 'What is your fee, Doctor?' he asked, holding the bills so as to select one to pay me. Now I made up my mind before I had got half way up the stairs, that I should have to wait for my pay, perhaps never get it;—but all this had changed. I could not, as I often did, inquire into the circumstances of the man, and graduate my price accordingly. There he stood, ready to pay me, with money enough; yet it was evident he was a hard-working man, and far from being wealthy. I had nothing left but to name the lowest fee.

'One dollar does not seem enough,' said he. 'You have been at more trouble than merely to write a prescription.'

'Do you work for a living?' I asked, hoping to solve the mystery.

He smiled, and held out his hand, which showed unquestionable marks of honest toil.

'You are a mechanic?' I said, willing to know more of him.

'Take that,' said he, placing a two dollar note in my hand, with a not-to-be-refused air, 'and I will gratify your curiosity, for there is no use pretending that you are not a little curious.'

There was a hearty, respectful freedom about this that was irresistible. I put the note in my pocket, and the man going to a door, opened it into a closet of moderate size and displayed the bench and tools of a shoemaker.

You must be an extraordinary workman,' said I, looking around the room, which seemed almost luxurious; but when I looked at each item, I found it cost but very little.

'No, nothing extra. I barely manage to earn little over a dollar a day. Mary helps some. With the housework to do, and our boy to look after, she earns enough to make our wages average eight dollars a week.'

We began with nothing, we live as you see.'

All this comfort, this respectability, this almost luxury, for eight dollars a week! I expressed my surprise.

'I should be very sorry if we spent so much,' said he. 'We have not only managed to live on that, but we have something laid up in the saving's bank.'

'Will you have the goodness just to explain to me how you do it?' for I was really anxious to know how a shoe maker and his wife, earning but eight dollars a week, could live in comfort and elegance, and yet lay up money.

'With pleasure,' he replied, 'for you may persuade others, no better off than I am, to make the best of their situation.'

I took a chair which he handed me. We were seated, and his wife, after going to listen to the soft and measured breathing of little Willie, sat down to her sewing.

'My name,' said he, 'is William Carter. My father died when I was young, and I was bound out an apprentice to a shoemaker, with the usual provision of schooling. I did as well as boys generally do at school, and as I was very fond of reading, I made the most of my spare time, and the advantages of the Apprentices' Library. Probably the books that helped me most were the sensible writings of William Cobbett. Following his example, I determined to give myself education, and have to some extent succeeded. But a man's education is a lifelong process; and the more I learn, the more I see before me.'

'I was hardly out of my time when I fell in love with my Mary there, whom I know to be very good.'

Mary looked up with such a bright, loving smile, as to fully justify 'some people's' in their notion.

'When I had been one year a journeyman and had laid up a few dollars, (for I had a strong motive to be saving,) we were married. I boarded at her father's, and she bound shoes for the shop where I worked. We lived a few weeks at her home; but it was not our home, the home we wanted; so we determined to set up housekeeping. It was a small set up, but we made it answer. I spent a week in house-hunting. Some were too dear, and some too shabby. At last I found this place. It was new and clean, high and airy, and I thought it would do. I got it at fifty dollars a year; and though the rents all around have advanced, our landlord is satisfied with that, or takes it in preference to risking a worse tenant. The place was naked enough, and we had little to put in it save ourselves; but we went cheerfully to work, earned all we could—and you see the result.'

'I see; but I confess I do not understand it,' said I willing to hear him explain the economies of this modest and beautiful little home.

'Well, it is simple enough. When Mary and I moved ourselves here, and took possession, with a table, two chairs, and a cot-bed, with a straw mattress, the first thing we did was to hold a council of war. 'Now, Mary, my love,' said I, 'here we are. We have next to nothing, and we have everything to get, and nobody but ourselves to help ourselves.'

'We found that we could earn on an average, eight dollars a week. We determined to live as cheaply as possible, save all we could, and make ourselves a home. Our rent was a dollar a week—our fuel, light, water-rent, and some little matters, a dollar more. We have allowed the same amount for our clothing; and by buying the best things, and keeping them carefully, we dress well enough for that. Even my wife is satisfied with her wardrobe, and find that raw silk at six shillings a yard is cheaper in a long run, than calico at one shilling. That makes three dollars a week, and we have still our living to pay for. That costs us, with three in our family, just one dollar a week more.'

'One dollar apiece?'

'No—one dollar for all. You seem surprised, but we have reckoned it over and over. It cost more at first, but now we have learned to live both better and cheaper. So we have a clear surplus of four dollars a week, after paying all expenses of rent, fire, light, water, clothing and food, I do not count luxuries, such as an evening at the theatre, a concert, or a treat to our friends when we give a party.'

I know a smile came over my face, for he continued:—

'Yes, give a party; and we have some pleasant ones, I assure you. Sometimes we have a dozen guests, which is enough for comfort, and our treat of chocolate, cakes, blancmange, etc., costs as much as two dollars; but this is not very often. Out of our surplus, which comes, you see, to two hundred dollars a year, we have bought all you see, and have money in the bank.'

'I see it all,' said I; 'but the living. Many a mechanic spends more than that for cigars, to say nothing of liquor. Pray, tell me precisely how you live.'

'With pleasure. First of all, then I smoke no cigars, and chew no tobacco, and Mary takes no snuff.'

Here the pleasant smile came in, but there was no interruption, for Mary seemed to think her husband knew what he was about and could talk very well without her aid.

'I have not drank a glass of liquor since the day I was married, except a glass of wine about four times a year, on Christmas, New Year's, Fourth of July, and Willie's birthday. The last is our special holiday. I had read enough of physiology to make up my mind that tea and coffee contain no nutrient, and are poisonous besides; and I tried vegetable diet long enough to like it better than a mixed one, and to find that it agreed with me better; and as we have read and experimented together, of course Mary thinks as I do.'

'But what do you eat and drink?' I asked, curious to see how far this self taught philosopher had progressed in the laws of health.

'Come this way, and I will show you,' he said, taking a light and leading the way into a capacious store-room. 'Here, first of all, is a mill that cost me twenty shillings. It grinds all my grain, gives me the freshest and most beautiful meal, and saves tolls and profits. This is a barrel of wheat. I got the best, and am sure that it is clear and good. It costs less than three cents a pound; and a pound of wheat a day, you know, is food enough for any man. We make it into bread, mush, pie, and cakes. Here is a barrel of potatoes. This is hominy. Here are some beans, a box of rice, tapioca, macaroni. Here is a barrel of apples, the best that I can find in Fulton Market. Here is a box of sugar, and this is our butter jar. We take a quart of country milk a day; I buy the rest of our living by the box or barrel, where I can get it best and cheapest. Making wheat—eaten as mush or bread, and all made without boiling—and potatoes, or hominy, or rice, the staples, you can easily see that a dollar a week for provisions is not only ample, but allows of a healthy and almost luxurious variety. For the rest we eat greens, vegetables, fruit and berries in their season. In the summer we have strawberries and peaches, as soon as they are ripe and good. Mary will get up a dinner from these materials, at the cost of a shilling, better than the whole bill of fare at the Astor House.'

I was satisfied. Here were comfort, intelligence, taste and modesty, all enjoyed by a humble mechanic who knew how to live, at the cost I have mentioned. How much of evil and suffering might be prevented, if all the working men in New York were as wise as William Carter.

I never shook man or woman by the hand with more hearty respect than when I said 'Good night' to this happy couple, who in this expensive city, are living in luxury and growing rich on eight dollars a week, and making the bench of the shoemaker a chair of practical philosophy.

A DISAPPOINTED WOMAN.

A few months since a gentleman had the misfortune to lose his wife, a literary lady of some reputation. After grieving for a number of weeks a bright idea entered the head of the widower. He thought that he could do something to lessen his sorrow, and for that purpose he called upon a lady of his acquaintance and requested to speak a word with her in private. Thinking that she was about to receive a proposal, the lady prepared to listen with becoming resignation.

'Myrrha,' said he with downcast eyes, as he took her hand, 'you knew my wife.'

'Certainly.'

'It is not good for man to be alone!'

'Perhaps not.'

'Did you ever reflect on that part of the marriage service which requires couples to cleave unto each other till death do them part?'

'I have.'

'I have often reflected upon it myself. Now death has parted me from my wife and I feel very lonely.'

'I should think it likely.'

'I think I must do something to restore to me her kind consolations, and the memory of her virtues.'

He pressed the lady's hand and sighed.—She returned the pressure, and also suffered a sigh to escape her.

'My dear,' he said, after a long pause, 'I'll come to the point at once. I have a proposal to make.'

'A proposal?' She blushed and covered her face with her hands.

'Yes; I have concluded to write my wife's biography. Now I have had but little skill in literary exercises, and if you will correct my manuscript, and write the headings of the chapters, I will give you five dollars.'

She sprang from his side and her eyes flashed with anger.

'I'll see you hanged first and then I won't, you—'

WHAT CAME OF CALLING A GOOD BILL A COUNTERFEIT.

'What is the price of this dressing gown, sir?' asked a sweet faced girl, entering the elegant store of Huntley and Warner in a city and the streets of a city which shall be nameless.

It was a cloudy day. The clerks lounged over the counters, read papers and yawned. The man to whom Alice Locke addressed herself was jaunty and middle aged. He was head clerk in the extensive establishment of Huntley and Warner, and extremely consequential in his air.

'That dressing gown—we value it at six dollars—you shall have it at five as trade is dull to-day.'

Five dollars! Alice looked at the dressing gown longingly, and the clerk looked at her. He saw that her clothes, though made and worn genteely, were common enough in texture, and that her face was very much of the common line. How it changed! now shaded, now lighted by the varied play of her emotions. The clerk could almost have sworn that she had no more than that very sum in her pocket.

The gown was a very good one for the price. It was of common shade, a tolerable merino, and lined with the same material.

'I think—' she hesitated a moment—'I think I'll take it,' she said; then seeing in the face before her an expression which she did not like, she blushed as she handed out the bill, which the clerk had made up his mind to take.

'Jennie,' cried Turnout, the head clerk, in a quick, pompous tone, 'pass up the bank detector.'

Up ran a tow-headed boy with the detector and up and down the clerk's eyes ran from column to column. Then he looked over with a sharp glance, and exclaimed:—

'That's a counterfeit bill, Miss.'

O, how pale the sweet face grew!

'Counterfeit! Oh, no, it cannot be! The man who sent it to me could not be so careless you must be mistaken, sir.'

'I'm not mistaken—I'm never mistaken. The bill is counterfeit. I must presume, of course, that you did not know it, although so much bad money has been offered us of late that we intend to secure such persons as pass it. Who did you say sent it?'

'Mr. C—, sir, of New York. He could not send me bad money,' said the trembling, frightened girl.

'Humph!' said the clerk.

'Well, there's no doubt about this; you can look for yourself! Now, don't let me see you here again until you can bring good money, for we always suspect such persons as you, that come on dark days with a well made story.'

'But, sir—'

'You need make no explanations, Miss,' said the man insultingly. 'Take your bill, and the next time you want to buy a dressing gown, don't attempt to pass counterfeit money, and as he handed it, the bill fell from his hands.'

Alice caught it from the floor, and hurried into the street.

Such a shock the girl had never received in all her life before. It was the first insult she had ever known, and it burned her cheek and pained her heart. Straightway, indignant and grieving, she hurried to a banking establishment, found her way in, and presented the note to a noble looking man with gray hair, faltering out, 'Is this bill a bad one, sir?'

The cashier and his son happened to be the only persons present. Both noticed her extreme youth, beauty and agitation. The cashier looked at it closely, and handed it back, as with a polite bow and prolonged look he said:—

'It's a good bill young lady.'

'I knew it was,' cried Alice, with a quivering lip, and she dashed—'

She could go no further, but entirely overcome, she bent her head, and the hot tears had their way.

'I beg pardon—have you had trouble with it?' asked the cashier.

'O sir, you will excuse me for giving way to my feelings; but you spoke so kindly, and I felt so sure it was good; and I think, sir, such men as one of the clerks at Huntley & Warner's should be removed. He told me it was counterfeit, and added something which I am glad my father did not hear. I knew the publisher would not send me bad money.'

'Who is your father, young lady?' asked the cashier, becoming much interested.

'Mr. Benjamin Locke, sir.'

'Benjamin—Ben Locke—was he ever a clerk in the Navy Department, at Washington?'

'Yes sir, we removed from there,' replied Alice. 'Since then he has not been well, and we are somewhat reduced. Oh, why do I tell you these things sir?'

'Ben Locke—reduced!' murmured the cashier; 'the man who was the making of me! Give me his number and street my child. Your father was once the best per-

haps the only friend I had. I have not forgotten him. No. 4 Liberty street. I will call this evening; mean time let me see—I'll give you another. Come to look I haven't a five; here's a ten; we will make it all right.'

That evening the inmates of a shabby genteel house received the cashier of the M—Bank. Mr. Locke, a man of gray hair though numbering but fifty years, rose from his chair, and most affected, greeted his familiar face. The son of the cashier accompanied him, and whilst the elders talked together, Alice and the young man grew quite chatty.

'Yes, sir, I have been unfortunate,' said Mr. Locke, in a low tone. 'I have just recovered, as you see, from a rheumatic fever, caused by undue exertion; and had it not been for that sweet girl of mine, I know not what I should have done. She, by giving lessons in music and French, and by writing for periodicals, has kept me, so far above want.'

'You shall never know want, my old friend,' said the cashier; 'it was a kind Providence that sent your daughter to me. There's a place in the bank just made vacant by the death of a valuable clerk, and it is at your disposal. It is in my gift, and valued at twelve hundred a year.'

Pen cannot describe the joy with which the kind offer was accepted. The day of deliverance had come.

On the following morning the cashier entered the handsome store of Huntley & Warner, and asking for the head clerk. He came obsequiously.

'Sir,' said the cashier sternly, 'is that a bad note?'

'I—I think not, sir,' replied the clerk, stammering.

The cashier went to the door. From his handsome carriage stepped a young girl, in company with his daughter.

'Did you not tell the young lady, my ward' that this note was counterfeit? and furthermore, did you not so far forget self-respect and the interest of your employers, as to offer her an insult?'

'I have been so confounded, he dared not deny—he could say nothing for himself.'

'If your employers keep you, sir, they will no longer have my custom,' said the cashier, sternly. 'You deserve to be horse-whipped, sir!'

The firm parted with their unworthy clerk that day; and he left the store disgraced but rightly punished.

Alice Locke became the daughter of the good cashier; all of which grew out of calling a genuine bill a counterfeit.

ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.

The Count de St. Croix, belonging to one of the noblest and wealthiest families in France became engaged, after a long and assiduous courtship, to a lady his equal in position and fortune, and famous for her beauty. Shortly after the happy day was appointed which was to render two loving hearts one, the count was ordered immediately to the siege of Sebastopol. So he girded on his sabre, and at the head of his regiment marched to the battle field. During his absence it happened that his beautiful fiancée contracted the small pox, and after hovering between life and death for many days, recovered her health to find her beauty hopelessly lost. The disease had assumed in her case the most virulent character, and left her not only disfigured, but seamed and scarred to such a frightful extent that she became hideous to herself, and resolved to pass the remainder of her days in the strictest seclusion. A year passed away, when one day the count, immediately upon his return to France, accompanied by his valet, presented himself at the residence of his betrothed, and solicited an interview. This was refused. He however with the persistence of a lover, pressed his suite and finally the lady made her appearance, closely muffled in a double veil. At the sound of her voice the count rushed forward to embrace her, but stepping aside, she trembling told him the story of her sorrows, and burst into tears. A heavenly smile broke over the count's handsome features, as raising his hands above, he exclaimed: 'It is God's work—I am blind!' It was even so; when gallantly leading his regiment to the attack a cannon-ball had passed so closely to his eyes, that while it left their expression unchanged, and his countenance unmarked, had robbed him forever of his sight. It is said that at this day may often be seen at the emperor's receptions an officer leaning upon the arm of a lady closely veiled, who seem to be attracted to the spot by their love of music.

At best, life is not very long. A few more smiles, a few more tears, some pleasures, much pain, sunshine and song, clouds and darkness, hasty greetings, abrupt farewells—then our little play will close, and the injurer and the injured will pass away. Is it worth while to hate each other.

An exchange describes a mother's heart as the child's school room. We are very curious to know what the father's heart is.

THE TWO WAYS. Two clergymen were settled in their youth in contiguous parishes.—The congregation of the one had become very much broken and scattered, while that of the other remained large and strong. At a ministerial gathering, Dr. A., said to Dr. B. "Brother, how has it happened that, while I have labored as diligently as you have, and preached better sermons, and more of them, my parish has been scattered to the winds and yours remains strong and unbroken?" Dr. B. facetiously replied—"O, I'll tell you brother. When you go a fishing, you must get a rough pole for a handle, to which you attach a large cod-line and a great hook and twice as much bait as the fish can swallow. With these accoutrements, you dash up to the brook, and throw in your hook *with there, bite you dogs*. Thus you scare away all the fish. When I go a fishing, I get a little switching pole, a small line, and just such a hook and bait as a fish can swallow. Then I creep up to the brook, and gently slip them in, and I *twitich 'em out, twitich 'em out, till my basket is full.*"

 The canal boats start this week.

NEWSPAPER SUSPENSION. The Mattapoisett Register, published by E. T. Barrett, at South Boston, and for the past two years on our exchange list has suspended.

The deacon very composedly pitched another tune, with a manifest improvement upon the first effort, and the clergyman, no more, but proceeded with his prayer, Having finished, he took up the book, gave out the second hymn, when he was interrupted by the deacon gravely getting up and saying, in a voice audible to the whole congregation:—
"Will Mr. — please make another prayer? It will be impossible for me to sing such praying as that."

A general order embracing the nurses at Washington, from wearing hoops. This was the work of some young ladies who to distinguish themselves wore ingales. A limp dress! To

10 8

MISCELLANY.

THE POOR MAN'S SONG.

BY WM. H. DAVIS.

Though I am not blessed as many are,
With all the comforts wealth can give,
And many do not as costily fare
As I do, I dwell in a palace grand,
With costly furniture arrayed,
Within some large city of our land,
Where pride and fashion go hand in hand,
And much of show is made.

Though I've not many servants, who
Quickly at my bidding come,
And a life of pleasure pursue,
As the rich seem to do,
I have my little maid,
Who waits on me with a willing hand,
And I walk instead of ride.

When I to the city go,
Where the wealthy pompous pride
Up and down the sidewalk stride,
Heeding not a brother's woe.

Though none of these I do enjoy,
Yet in my cottage by the bay,
With my wife and little boy,
Methinks I've much of joy as they—
Content within my cottage white,
That stands upon the sea-girt shore;
I work away with all my might,
From morning's dawn till evening's night,
Prevents me then from doing more.

Hard at my loom I while away
The passing hours as swiftly they go,
Humming the while some tuneful lay,
Learnt to me long, long ago,
And when my daily task is done,
My work is laid aside,
I sit me down at the open door,
And listen to the ocean's roar.
Where the ships of the wealthy ride.

And this to me is joy indeed,
A sight most precious fair,
And since I have all that I need,
And know but little earthly care,
What need I more to leave when I
Must quit this world below,
And in the cold damp grave to lie,
To see no more the misery
That's in this world of woe.

Law. If General Barnes was not possessed
of very superior legal attainments, yet as
a lawyer he had the happy faculty of im-
pressing his clients that justice and law were
with them in all cases. We have a hand-
some illustration of this talent of the Gen-
eral, in a letter from a friend:

"A rough countryman walked into the of-
fice of General Barnes one day, and began
his application:

"General Barnes, I have come to get your
advice in a case that has given me some
trouble."

"Well, what is the matter?"

"Suppose, now," said the client, "that a man
had a fine spring of water on his land, and
his neighbor living below him was to build
a dam across a creek running through both
their farms, and it was to back the water
up into the other man's spring, what ought
to be done?"

"See him, sir—see him by all means!"
said the General, who always became excited
in proportion to the aggravation of his
client's wrongs. "You can recover heavy
damages, sir. It is a most flagrant injury
he has done you, sir. Just give me the case,
and I'll bring the money from him; and if
he hasn't a good deal of property, it will
break him up, sir."

"But stop, General," cried the terrified ap-
plicant for legal advice; "it's me that built
the dam, and it's neighbor Jones that owns
the spring, and he's threatening to sue me!"

The keen lawyer hesitated but a moment
before he tackled ship and kept on:

"Ah! Well, sir, you say you built a dam
across that creek. What sort of a dam was
it, sir?"

"It was a mill-dam."

"A mill-dam for grinding grain, was it?"

"Yes, it was just that."

"And it is a good neighborhood mill is it?"

"So, it is, sir; you may well say so."

"And all your neighbors bring their grain
there to be ground, do they?"

"Yes, sir, all but Jones."

"Then it's a great public convenience, is it
not?"

"To be sure it is. I would not have built
it but for that. It's so far to any other mill
sir."

"And now," said the old lawyer, "you tell
me that man Jones is complaining just
because the water from your dam happens
to back up into his little spring, and he is
threatening to sue you. Well, all I have to
say is, let him sue, and he'll rue the day he
ever thought of it, as sure as my name is
Barnes."

Oh, marry the man you love, girls, if you
can get him at all; if he is as rich as Cro-
sus, or as poor as Job in his fall. Pray, do
not marry for pelf, girls, 'twill bring your
soul into thrall, but marry the man you
love, girls, if his purse is ever so small—
Oh, never marry a fop, girls, whether he's
little or tall; he'll make a fool of himself
and you he knows nothing well but to draw.
But marry a sober man, girls, there are a
few left on this ball; and you'll never rue
the day girls, that you ever married at all.

It Got It. A letter was received in New
Orleans directed "To the biggest fool in New
Orleans." The postmaster was absent, and
on his return one of the younger clerks in-
formed him of the letter. "And what be-
came of it?" inquired the postmaster. "Why,"
replied the clerk, "I did not know who the
biggest fool in New Orleans was, so I opened
the letter myself." "And what did you find
in it?" "Why," responded the clerk, "noth-
ing but the words, 'Thou art the man!'"

Rolling Powers. The press, the pulpit, and
petticoats—the three rolling powers of the
day, the first spreads knowledge, the second
spreads morals, and the last spreads consid-
erably.

What is the difference between a good sol-
dier and a fashionable young lady? One
faces the powder, and the other powders the
face.

Go ON WITH YOUR DYING. The wife of an
English laborer was breathing her last wish-
es. "I say, William, you'll see the old sow
don't kill her young ones?" "Ay, ay, wife,
set thee good." And I say, William, you'll
see Lizzie goes to school regular?" "Ay, ay,
wife, set thee good." And I say, William,
you'll see that Tom's breeches is mended
against he goes to school again?" "Ay, ay,
wife, set thee good." And I say, William,
you'll see that I am laid proper in the yard?"
William grew impatient. "Now, never the
mind them things, wife; I'll see to 'em all;
you just go on with your dying."

A SMART REPLY. A father was winding
his watch up, when he said, playfully, to
his little girl, "Let me wind your nose up!"
"No," said the child, "I don't want my nose
wound up, for I don't want it to run all
day!"

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 Medical and
Mechanical purposes only.
STANDARD FAMILY MEDICINES, etc
Always at lowest market Prices.
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HUNNEWELL'S
UNIVERSAL
COUGH REMEDY.

This valuable preparation, free 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 prop-
erties, 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 ruptured
children 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 also
up and sustains the system against a recur-
rence 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 calls for special attention and inter-
est, being free of Opium, or preparations of
Opium, or of any but its strictly vegetable
and medicinal properties. For Neuralgia, Rheu-
matism, Gout, Tooth and Ear Ache, Spinal
Complaints, Bleeding at the Lungs or Stom-
ach, Rose or Hay Fever, Catarrh, and all
minor Nervous Complaints.

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

For Delirium Tremens is a Sure Rem-
edy.

For Bowel Complaints, including Cholera
Morbus, it is splendidly adapted, in not only
removing the pains but acting as a physic,
a great contrast with Opium, which not only
constipates and drugs the system, but makes
the remedy worse than the disease.

From Physicians we ask attention, and on
demand Formulas or Trial Bottles will be
sent, developing in the Anodyne an Opium
which has long been wanted, and in the
Cough Remedy such as rest entirely on one
central principle.

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

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

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CHEMIST AND PHARMACEUTIST.
No. 9 Commercial Wharf, Boston, Mass.

For sale by all usual wholesale and retail
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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.

FLOUR,
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
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Wanted, all kinds of Produce, Wood,
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eries. Bridgton Center, 16tf

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lot just received by
HANSON & HILTON

D. 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. Impurities of the blood, depres-
sion of vital energy, pale and otherwise
sickly complexions indicate its necessity in
almost every conceivable case. It has been
tried, it has proved absolutely curative in
each of the following complaints, viz:

In Debility, Nervous Affections, Emaciation,
Dyspepsia, Constipation, Diarrhea,
Dysentery, Incipient Consumption, Scrofula,
Chlorosis, Scurvy, Dropsy, Menstruation,
Leucorrhoea, Whites, Chlorosis, Liver Complaints,
Chronic Headaches, Rheumatism, Intermit-
tent Fevers, Pimples on the Face, &c

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

In NERVOUS AFFECTIONS of all kinds, and
for reasons familiar to medical men, the op-
eration of this preparation of iron must ne-
cessarily be salutary, for, unlike the old ex-
cides, it is vigorously tonic, without being ex-
cessive, it is ever-breathing and gently, regu-
larly, and in the most obdurate cases of
constitutive weakness without ever being a
gastro-purgative, or inflicting a disagreeable
sensation.

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

In Dyspepsia innumerable as are its causes,
a single box of these Chalybeate Pills has
often sufficed for the most habitually in-
curable, including the attendant Constipation.

In unchecked DIARRHGEA, even when ad-
vanced to Dysentery, confirmed, emaci-
ating, and apparently malignant, the effects
have been equally decisive and astonishing.

In Rheumatism, chronic, 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 Scrophulous Tendencies, this medi-
cated iron has had more than the good
effect of the most cautiously balanced pre-
parations of iodine, without any of their well
known liabilities.

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

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

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

This 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 unusual dispo-
sition for active and cheerful exercise, im-
mediately follow its use.

Put up in neat flat metal boxes contain-
ing 50 pills, price 50 cents per box; for sale
by druggists and dealers. Will be sent free
to any address on receipt of the price. All
letters, orders, etc., should be addressed to
R. B. LOCKE & CO., General Agents,
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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 finding
something to sell, but to cure man 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 CONSTIPATION;
IT CURES SORE THROAT;
IT CURES A SLUGGISH LIVER

It strengthens the system, the Enfeebled
System; And there is no medicine known that
scarcely fails to do so much good, that adds
a much healthy nutrition to the Blood and
Vital Forces of the system as the Bourbon
Elixir.

For sale in Bridgton by S. M. Hayden.
Prepared and sold by W. A. Sleeper, Nash-
ua, N. H. 61 ly.

BOOTS & SHOES.

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

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.

He also has the right, and manufactures
MITCHELL'S PATENT

Metallic Tip Boots and Shoes,
for the towns of Bridgton, Harrison, Naples
Waterford, Sweden, Lovell and 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. 1y

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PRINTED at the Reporter Office with new
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Health and Happiness SECURED.

THE CONCENTRATED CURE
A POWERFUL REMEDY
FOR WEAKNESS
FOR EARLY INDISCRETION
FOR EARLY INDISCRETION

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

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

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

That would surely and permanently restore
to a Natural State of Health and Vigor,
persons weakened by excess, or by

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

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

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

IT WILL SURELY CURE.
Send for a Circular first, read it carefully,
and then you will send for the medicine.

Price per Vial, One Dollar.
Can be sent by mail. One vial will last a
month.

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No. 742 Broadway N. Y.
A PLEASANT STIMULANT.
For the GENITAL ORGANS can be obtained by
sending \$5 to the Agent as above.

SENT FREE BY MAIL.
Circulars or medicines can be procured of
Druggists everywhere. ALDEN & Co., Ban-
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The attention of those contemplating
LIFE INSURANCE

is requested to the system and advantages
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LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,
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Chartered in 1844—Cash paid, June 1, 1860,
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This old and successful company, conducted
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quarterly.

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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 insti-
tution 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
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\$1200 A YEAR made by any one with
\$10 Patent Stencil Tools; etc. etc.
enough included to retail for \$150. With
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receipt of 25 cents. These Works command
the exclusive and entire control of the whole
River, at all seasons, and the machinery for
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water wheel of seventy-five horse power af-
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which no other concern can pretend to claim.

The \$10 outfit is for cutting small name
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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
to be sure to get Pullam's, as they are univer-
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Tools made.

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BRETT'S TOILET ARTICLES, for
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DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEM-
ICALS of all kinds selling cheap at
BALL'S

MOFFAT'S Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters.

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

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

Are well known to be infallible.
DYSPEPSIA, by thoroughly cleansing the
first and second stomachs, and creating a
flow of pure, healthy bile, instead of the
stale and acrid kind, FLATULENCE, loss of
APETITE, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, RESTLESS-
NESS, LIL-TEMPER, ANXIETY, LANGOR, and
MELANCHOLY, which are the general sym-
ptoms of Dyspepsia, will vanish, as a natu-
al consequence of its cure.

CONTINUENCE, by cleansing the whole
length of the intestines with a solvent pur-
ge, and without violence; all violent pur-
ges leave the bowels constive within two days.
FEVERS of all kinds, by restoring the
blood to a regular circulation, through the
process of respiration in such cases, and the
thorough solution of all intestinal obstruc-
tion in others.

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

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

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

SURVY, ULCERS and INVETERATE
SORES, by the perfect purity which these
LIFE MEDICINES give to the blood, and all
the humors.

SCORBITIC ERUPTIONS and BAD
COMPLEXIONS, by their alternate effect upon
the fluids that feed the skin, and the mor-
bid state of which occasions all eruptive
complaints, scallow, cloudy, and other disagree-
able complexions.

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

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

FEVER AND AGUE.—For this scourge of the
Western country, these Medicines will be
found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy—
Other medicines leave the system subject to
a return of the disease—a cure by these Medi-
cines is permanent—TRY THEM, BE SATIS-
FIED, AND BE CURED.

BILIOUS FEVERS and LIVER COM-
PLAINTS.—GENERAL DEBILITY, LOSS OF
APETITE and DISEASES OF FEMALES—the
Medicines have been used with the most ben-
eficial results in cases of this description.

KINDS OF SCORPION, 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.