

The Bridgton Reporter.

BRIDGTON, ME., FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1862.

NO. 18

VOL. IV.

The Bridgton Reporter,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING

BY S. H. NOYES.

All letters must be addressed to the Publisher. Communications intended for publication should be accompanied by the name of the author.

TERMS. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR IN ADVANCE; one dollar fifty cents at the end of the year.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING. One square 16 lines, one insertion 75 cents, 3 insertions \$1.00; 3 months \$2.00; 6 months \$3.50; one year \$6.00; 1-4 column \$18.00; 1-2 column \$30.00; one column \$50.00.

JOB PRINTING executed with neatness, cheapness, and despatch.

A SOLDIER'S FIRST BATTLE.

BY EMERSON BENNETT.

So then the problem is solved, and I am after all a hero! I am glad to know it, for it gives me confidence in myself that I did not before possess. I had long doubted whether that identity known to his fellows as Edgar Brandon, was a brave man or a coward, and now the doubt is removed, the matter is clear, the fact is established, numbers have witnessed it, and the general has made it public.

Well, now that I am a hero, have been congratulated by my comrades and strangers, been acknowledged as such by my government, and am laying here in the hospital with a broken arm, two broken ribs, a bruised head, a serious stab, and sundry minor ailments with plenty of time to think and reflect, let me recall the details and see what claim I have to the honorable distinction.

A private in a battalion of cavalry, flanking the right of a column of infantry, and quietly watching the dense bodies of the enemy, as they steadily moved up into position for opening the terrible conflict, their bright arms glittering and flashing in the unclouded rays of a clear, morning sun, I had not the responsibility of command to distract my thoughts from the consideration of personal danger, and I remember calculating the chances of my being one of the first victims when the black-mouthed batteries of the foe should belch forth their messengers of death. Though I sat firm and still, I felt very ill at ease, and looking round upon my comrades, I saw many pale faces quivering lip, which convinced me their thoughts and feelings were similar to mine. Why could we not advance? Why must we remain there, like so many statues, and let this iron hail strike us with all our cold, shuddering reflections upon us. Oh, for action, action of some kind, to ward off the thoughts that were secretly making us tremble like cowards? Were we cowards? Should we break and run at the first sight of blood? There was no telling, for we were as yet untried soldiers and scarcely a man among us had the right to say that he would stand fire. How was it with veterans? Did they ever feel as we felt while waiting for the battle to begin?

The suspense was awful, and every minute made it worse. Why did not one side or the other fire, and break the paralyzing dread? But no—marching, marching—moving here, there and yonder—all, except our column, which had got into position too soon, and must now wait idly for the dread messengers of destruction, like so many sheep in the butcher's pen.

Gradually the whole field began to settle down into a death like quiet, and at last the two armies stood passively before each other, face to face, watching each other in that ominous silence which precedes the bursting of the tempest. And then I would have given half of my life, whatever that might be, to have been safe at home. So much for that courage which men now applaud, and which is said to have won me such honorable distinction. From my position on elevated ground, I could see the headquarters of the opposing army, with mounted officers prancing and curvetting around a centre, which I knew to be the commander-in-chief, the single human being who was to direct that host amid the roar and rush and carnage so soon to be. Ah! cool should be the brain and great the skill of him who was in the thinking principle of such a mighty mass!

There was now a deep and awful silence of perhaps a minute, as if each commander dreaded to be the first to open the work of death, and then there was a single flash, a single roll of smoke, a single heavy boom, and the signal of deadly strife had been given from the cannon's mouth. Then came the untold roar of more than twenty batteries, all along the lines, to which our batteries gave the answering roar, and in an instant the missiles of death had passed from foe to foe, and the terrific battle had begun.

Five, ten, fifteen minutes passed, with the ground fairly trembling under the roar of cannon, and still there was nothing for me to do but sit on my horse, look down on a cloud of smoke, listen to the sound of strife, and calculate the chances of being hurled into eternity with every breath I drew. At first the balls went wide of the position I occupied, and men fell at a distance; but gradually the strife grew nearer and more near, till at length the balls began to sing around us, and the heavy smoke rolled up to envelop us in its sulphurous folds. Now the roar of cannon, the rattle of musketry, the shouts, shrieks and groans of the combatants, made a horrid din in the ears of one who, with nothing to do, wished himself a thousand miles from that perilous place—Why were we kept idle, to be shot at like so many dumb targets? Occasionally as the smoke lifted, I could see the cavalry charging, and infantry advancing and firing, and I envied those who, while doomed to face the danger, had some action for the body as well as the mind. If we must remain in that horrible locality, (and I confess I thought seriously of the chances of running away,) in the name of Heaven, let us have action of some kind!

Well, Palmer, what do you think of this? I said, turning to the man on my left. His lips opened for a reply, but none ever came. A cannon ball passed through his breast, and he fell over against me, his life blood staining my garments. I uttered an involuntary cry of horror, and clung to my saddle, with everything swimming around me.

While thus I sat, sick, faint and dizzy, I have a dim recollection of seeing an officer dash up to the commander of our troops, and a dim consciousness that he said something in a loud hurried tone. Then I remember hearing the words:

"We must take yonder battery!—let every man do his duty! Forward! charge!" The bugle sounded, and somehow I found my horse in motion, with my comrades riding beside me. On we went, faster and faster, through smoke and flame, amid a confused roar of firearms and human voices, till down went my horse, pitching me clear over his head into the arms of a man, who grappled me by the throat, and springing back struck at me with a sabre. Instinctively I parried the blow, and then somehow getting the impression that if I did not kill him he would me, I cut him down. Then there was a rush and whirl around me that I did not understand, and somebody else seemed trying to take my life. Of course it was my duty to defend myself as well as I could, and I remember striking out with my sabre right and left, though with what effect I do not know.

However, in something like a minute or so, I found myself standing all alone, just in front of a large cannon, with several persons fighting near me, some mounted and some on foot. One of the mounted men looked very much like my captain; and with a vague idea that I ought to assist him, I was moving toward him, when a sudden blow on the head sent me reeling against the cannon, and I fell down under it.

Though partially stunned, I was not deprived of my senses, and I might easily have got up and continued the fight; but it occurred to me that I was safer where I was—that I had a rather providential escape—and so I concluded to lie there, for a while, more especially as I believed I could meet any malicious charge of cowardness with the bold assertion that my wound had for the time deprived me of consciousness.

In a minute or two the gun was surrounded by my comrades, and then nine hearty cheers rent the air.

"Bravely done, my gallant fellows!" said the voice of our commander; "The battery is ours; but, alas! with the loss of some of the noblest fellows that ever went into battle. Let them be taken up and carried back—some of them may yet be saved. Poor Brandon! I shall never forget him. The first upon the enemy he fought with a valor seldom equalled. With his horse shot from under him, he engaged in a hand-to-hand encounter, and slew three desperate fellows before he was overpowered. Ah! my heart swells with pride at the thought that I command such men!—let the memory of the dead be honored.

Good heavens! was he in earnest or in jest? I anxiously listened for a laugh, but none came. Could it be possible that he had mistaken me for a hero? me! who had blundered through all I had done, and got out of the way at the earliest possible moment. No, no—already I was doubtless the butt of my captain and comrades!

"Ah! here he is! here is Brandon!" exclaimed two or three voices; and immediately a dozen hands assisted me out from under the cannon, and congratulations poured in upon me till I was more completely bewildered than I was unconsciously acting the part of a hero.

Such then was my first glorious exploit, with the exact amount of credit that ought

to attach to it, but which I think I will keep to myself, notwithstanding I have recorded it in my journal. What business has the critical public with motives? Facts have made me a hero in spite of myself, and let the facts stand as others have recorded them.

In a few minutes another order called my corps away to another charge; but I not being mounted, could not accompany them. So I started off afoot toward that part of the field whither I perceived some men carrying the wounded. Before I got half way there, one of the enemy's horses came prancing down toward me, and with a sudden spring I caught it. Having mounted, I was riding away as fast as I could, when a body of cavalry came thundering along, with the bugler sounding a charge. I would have given these foemen a wide berth, but unfortunately my confounded fool of a horse would not let me. Taking the bit in his teeth, he rushed directly in among them; and I, being a good deal excited and confused, thought I was now obliged to fight, whether I would or not. Had it occurred to me that I could have surrendered myself a prisoner of war, I should unquestionably have done so at once; but instead of this, I began to lay about me, right and left with no particular design in view, except it might be to get away as quick as I could. Surely they must have thought me either a mad man or a fool, to contend single handed against such odds, and they treated me accordingly. Sabres flashed, blows fell, and soon with a broken arm and broken head, I dropped from my horse, to have the little sense I possessed trampled out of me on the ground.

Now, seriously, this is all I personally know of a battle in which I said I distinguished myself by the next I remember is of finding myself among the wounded, under the care of our surgeon, who informed me that the enemy had been defeated, and we had won a great victory. He further said that my name was in everybody's mouth from the general down; and though a few of the more prudent were disposed to censure my rashness, yet all concurred in pronouncing me a hero worthy of the palmiest days of Sparta.

Though excessively pale from the loss of blood, I know that some must have found it my way to my cheeks as I humbly confessed that my last Quixotic charge was all the work of an unmanageable horse; but to my surprise the doctor affected not to believe me, and declared that true merit was always modest. After that I told others the same truthful story, with the same result; but now I do not repeat it any more—finding it a very pleasant thing to be a distinguished hero with a somewhat lucrative promotion as my reward.

The only thing that troubles me now, aside from my honorable wounds and bruises, is the mental query, whether in case I should ever venture into battle again, I should so happily blunder through the second and first, and ever find another vicious, headstrong beast to bear me on to glory in spite of myself.—J. N. Y. Ledger.

LAW OF COMPENSATIONS. Human lot is, on the whole, well averaged. A man does not possess great gifts of person and of mind without drawbacks somewhere. Either great duties are imposed upon him, or great temptations assail and harass him. Something in his life, takes it upon itself to reduce his advantages to the average standard. Nature gave Byron clubbed feet, but with those feet she gave him a genius whose numbers charmed the world—a genius which multitudes of common place or weak men would have been glad to purchase at the price of almost any humiliating eccentricity of person. But they were obliged to content themselves with excellent feet, and brains of the common kind and calibre—Providence had withered the little boy's leg, but the loudest song I have heard from a boy in a twelvemonth came from his lips, as he limped along alone in the open street.

The cheerful heart in his bosom was a great compensation for his withered leg; and beyond this the boy had reason for singing over the fact that he was forever released from military duty and fireman's duty, and all racing about in the service of other people, there are individual cases of misfortune in which it is hard to detect the compensating good, but these we must call the "exceptions" which "prove the rule."—[T. Titcomb's Lessons in Life.

SIX OR A GOOD OX. You should stand before him and be sure he has a fine hazel eye, large nostrils, broad at and above the eyes, rather slim horns, toes straight out before him, straight in the knees, bosom full, back straight, and wide hips. If you find these points, you need not ask of what breed he is, but if you want one buy him. A black-eyed ox is not to be depended on, as he will kick and be ugly, while a short-headed ox will start from the whip, but will soon forget it.

THE DYING WIFE.

Lay the gem upon my bosom,
Let me feel her sweet warm breath,
For a strange chill o'er me passes,
And I know that it is death,
I would gaze upon the treasure—
Scarcely given ere I go.
Feel her rosy, dimpled fingers,
Wander o'er my cheek of snow.

I am passing through the waters,
But a blessed shore appears,
Kneel beside me husband dearest,
Let me kiss away thy tears.
Wrestle with thy grief my husband,
Strive from midnight until day,
It may leave an angel's blessing,
When it vanishes away.

Lay the gem upon my bosom,
'Tis not long she can be there;
See! how to my heart she nestles,
'Tis the pearl I love to wear.
If in after years, beside thee
Sits another in my chair
Though her voice be sweeter music,
And her face than mine more fair—

If a cherub calls thee "father,"
Love thy first born, O my husband!
Turn not from the motherless.
Tell her sometimes of her mother,
You will call her by my name?
Shield her from the winds of sorrow,
If she err, oh! gently blame.

Lead her sometimes where I'm sleeping,
I will answer if she calls,
And my breath will stir her ringlets
When my voice in blessing falls.
And her soft, black eyes will brighten
With a wonder whence it came,
In my heart when years pass o'er her,
She will find a mother's name.

It is said that every mortal
Walks between two angels here;
One records the ill, but blots it,
If before the midnight drear,
Man repenteth; if unrepentant,
Then he seals it for the skies.
And the right hand angel weepeth,
Dreading low with veiled eyes.

I will be her right and angel,
Sealing up the good for heaven,
Striving that the midnight watches
Find no misdeed unatoned.
You will not forget me, husband,
When I'm sleeping 'neath the sod!
Oh! love the jewel given us,
As I love thee next to God.

From the Continental Monthly.

"TAKEN PRISONER."

It was a terrible battle. Amid the rattle of musketry and whistling of bullets, the clashing of sabres, the unearthly cries of wounded horses and the wild shouting of men, the clear voice of Lieutenant Hugh Gregory rang out: 'Rally! my brave boys, rally and avenge the Captain's death.'

'Not quite so fast, sir,' quietly remarked a rebel officer, bringing his sword to a salute; 'you observe that your men are retreating and you are my prisoner.'

Hugh saw that it was so, and with a heavy heart gave himself up.

'Hurrah for the stars and stripes!' shouted a brave young soldier, attempting to raise himself upon his elbow, but falling back, exhausted from the loss of blood.

'Damn you, I'll strip you!' exclaimed a brutal fellow, rising in his stirrups and aiming a blow at the wounded man.

'Dare to strike a helpless man!' shouted his commander; and he warned off the blow with a stroke that sent the fellow's sabre spinning into the air. 'Now dismount, and help him if you can.' But it was too late; the brave soul had gone out with those last words.

'Lieutenant,' said the rebel officer whom we will know as Captain Dumars, 'I see that you are wounded. Let me assist you upon this horse, and one of my sergeants will show you the surgeon's quarters.' And he bound up the wounded arm as well as he could, helped him upon the horse, and with a playful *Au revoir*, rode on.

Hugh's wound was too painful, and he was too weak and tired, to wonder or to think clearly of anything; he only felt grateful that his captor was a gentleman, and quietly submitted himself to the sergeant's guidance.

The battle was ended,—in whose favor it does not matter, so far as this story is concerned,—and Captain Dumars obtained permission to take Lieutenant Gregory to his mother's house until he should recover from his wound or be exchanged.

When Hugh found himself established in a pleasant little chamber with windows looking upon the flower-garden and woods beyond, falling away into his own loved North land, he thought that, after all, it was not so terrible to be a prisoner of war. He was decidedly confirmed in his opinion when he occasionally caught a glimpse of the little form of Annie Dumars flitting about among the flowers; and being somewhat of a philosopher, in his way, he determined to take it easy.

The presence of one of the 'Hessians' at Mrs. Dumars' house gave it much the same attraction that is attached to a menagerie. Feminine curiosity is an article that this blockade cannot keep out of Dixie, and many were the morning calls that Annie received, and many and various were the meth-

ods of jumping adopted to learn something of the prisoner,—how he looked, how he acted, how he was dressed, and so forth.

'Impertinence!' he heard Annie exclaim, as one of these gossips passed through the gate, after putting her through a more minute inquisition than usual. And he heard her dainty shoe-heels impatiently tapping along the hall, and when she brought in a bouquet of fresh flowers he saw in her face traces of vexation.

'I seem to be quite a 'What-is-it?'

'Shame!'—and she broke off a stem and threw it out of the window, with altogether unnecessary vehemence.

'Splendid girl!' thought Hugh; 'where have I seen her?'

And he turned his thoughts back through the years that were past, calling up the old scenes; the balls, with their mazy, passionate waltzes, and their promenades on the balcony in the moonlight's mild glow, when sweet lips recited choice selections from Moore and white hands swayed dainty sandal-wood fans with the potency of the most despotic sceptres; the sleigh-rides, with their rollicking fun, keeping time to the merry music of the bells and culminating in the inevitable upset; the closing exercises of the seminary, when blooming girls, in the full efflorescences of hot-house culture, made a brief but brilliant display before retiring to the domestic sphere—Oh, yes—

'Miss Dumars were you not at the — In-stitute last year?'

'Yes.'

'Then you know my cousin—Jennie Gregory?'

'Yes, indeed:—and you are her cousin—How stupid in me not to recollect it!'

And she told him how that 'Jennie' was her dearest friend, and how in their intimacy of confidence she had told her all about him, and shown her his picture,—and in short, Hugh, and Annie began to feel much better acquainted.

It was a few days after this that Hugh sat by the open window, listening to Annie reading from the virtuous and veracious Richmond Enquirer. Distressed by what he heard, not knowing whether it was true or not, he begged her to cease torturing him.—She laid aside the paper with an emphatic 'I don't believe it!' that could not but attract his attention, and he looked up in surprise.

'I must tell you, Mr. Gregory—I have been tortured long enough by this forced secrecy—I am a rebel!'

'That is the name we know you by,' he replied, smiling.

But I am a rebellious rebel. Yes,' she added, rising, 'I detest with all my heart this wicked, causeless rebellion. I detest the very names of the leaders of it. And yet I am compelled to go about with lies upon my lips, and to act lies, till I detest myself more than all else! I have consoled myself somewhat by making a flag and worshipping it in secret. I will get it and show it to you.'

'This,' she continued, returning with a miniature specimen of the dear old flag, 'a real flag, the emblem of a real living nation, must be kept hidden, its glorious lustre fading away in the dark, while that,' pointing to where the 'stars and bars' were fluttering in the breeze, 'that miserable abortion is insolently flaunted before our eyes, nothing about it original or suggestive—except its stolen colors, reminding us of the financial operations of Lloyd! Oh, if hope could be prophecy—if a life that is an unceasing prayer for the success of the federal arms could avail, it would not belong before this bright banner would wave in triumph over all the land, its starry folds gleaming with a purer, more glorious light than ever!'

And as she stood there, with eyes uplifted as in mute prayer, and fervently kissing the silken folds of the flag, Hugh wished that his station in life had been that of an American flag.

Time passed on, and the prisoner was to be exchanged for a rebel officer of equal rank. Capt Dumars brought him the intelligence, and was surprised at the seeming indifference with which he received it.

'You don't seem particularly elated by the prospect of getting among the Yankees again?'

'I am eager to take my sword again; but my stay here has been far from unpleasant. You captain, have been away so much that I have not been able to thank you for making my imprisonment so pleasant. I am at a loss to know why you have shown such favor to me especially.'

'This is the cause,' replied the Captain, laying his finger upon a breast-pin that Hugh always wore upon his coat, at the same time unbuttoning his own 'you see that I wear the same.'

It was a simple jewel, embellished only by a few Greek characters, but it was the emblem of one of those college societies, in which secrecy and misery add a charm to the ties of brotherhood. And it was this fraternal tie, stronger than that of Free Masonry, because more exclusive, that made Hugh's a pleasant imprisonment, and made

him happy in the love of one faithful among the faithless, loyal among many traitors.—For of course the reader has surmised—for poetic justice demands it—that Hugh fell desperately in love with Annie, and Annie *ditto* Hugh. How he told the tender tale, and how she answered him,—whether with the conventional quantity of blushes and sighs, or not,—is none of your business, reader, or mine; so don't ask me any questions.

It was the evening of the day before Hugh's departure. They, Annie and Hugh, sat in the little porch, silent and sad, watching the shadows slowly creeping up the mountain side towards its sun-kissed summit, like a sombre pall of sorrow shrouding a bright hope.

'And to-morrow you are free?'

'No Annie, not free. My sword will be free, but my heart will still linger here a prisoner. But when the war is over, and the old flag restored—'

'Then,' and here her eyes were filled with the glorious light of prophetic hope, 'I will be your prisoner.'

And still Hugh is fighting for the dear old flag; and still Annie is praying for it, and waiting for the sweet imprisonment.

There has been many as sweet a romance as this, reader, acted ere this, during the war. Would that all captivity were as pleasant!

SHUT YOUR MOUTH.

George Catlin, the traveller among our American Indians, has recently published a book the object of which is to inculcate the importance to health of keeping the mouth shut. He says that the Indians are very careful in observing this rule. Old squaws shut the mouth of their papooses while the little ones lie sleeping, and thus get them in the habit of always keeping them closed while in sleep. Mr. Catlin contends that very many of our diseases, and the facility of taking contagions, are induced by our practice of keeping open the mouth in sleep. Though like most men, who have got hold of a theory founded on a few leading facts, he has carried his notion to a somewhat, absurd extreme, the Indian traveller's advice is worthy of consideration.

Now from a larger induction of facts, I would boldly say that keeping the mouth shut, as a measure of morality, will save us many vexations and quarrels and any quantity of unhappiness. When any one is inclined to say insulting things to you just answer him back with hot and bitter words and the result will surely be a fierce, wordy altercation, and perhaps it may come to blows and bruises, and both of you will come out of the conflict seriously and nearly equally damaged. But just keep a closed mouth at the start, refuse to retort insult with insult, to give passion, for passion and show the attacking party your self-control in restraining your anger, and he will blow himself out, and retire from the scene of action very much shattered in spirit, but with a sense of respect for you, who are left stronger than before; for while hot and foolish words poured forth from his ever opening mouth, your lips were compressed, and never a word of retort came out of them. Plainly you were the conqueror.

When criticisms of men, and what men have done, are boldly ventured by those about you, have a care to your mouth and remember charity and human weakness before you join in the outcry, lest afterwards you discover that what was said in haste and ignorance did injustice to a brother.—When idle gossip is the current coin of talk, guard your mouth. When personal detraction is the staple of conversation, remember the Indian rule. When judgments of actions are rashly given, your part is to keep a closed mouth. When a quarrel is brewing in a your church, see the example of total abstinence from controversy, and then keep peace.

So in the family, in the church, in ordinary social life, regard the rule to keep your mouth shut, and as those Indian mothers gently bring together the opened lips of their babes, to guard them from contagion and the maladies that lurk in the night air, so do you teach your children to guard their lips, as a prime preventive of disease, temper and disposition.—[New York Chronicle.

FORMATION OF CHARACTER. Have you ever watched an icicle as it formed? You noticed how it froze, one drop at a time, until it was a foot long or more. If the water was clean the icicle remained clear and sparkled in the sun; but if the water was but slightly muddy the icicle looked foul and its beauty was spoiled. Just so our characters are forming. One little thought or feeling at a time adds its influence. If every thought be pure and right, the soul will sparkle with happiness; but impure and wrong, there will be grief and wretchedness.

Miss Tucker says it's with old bachelors as with old wool; it is hard to get them started, but when they take flame they burn prodigiously.

FALLING ASLEEP. It is a delicious moment certainly, that of being well nestled in bed, and feeling that you shall gently drop to sleep. The goal is to come, not past; the limbs have been tired enough to render the remaining in one posture delightful; the labour of the day is gone. A gentle failure of the perception comes over the spirit, and it of consciousness disengages itself a little more, and with slow and hushing degrees like a mother detaching her hand from that of a sleeping child, the mind seems to have a balmy lid closing over it, like the eye—'tis closed. The mysterious spirit has gone to take its airy rounds.—[Hawthorne.]

MORE STARTING UP. The Lowell Courier states that orders have been received to start up as soon as possible, all the machinery for fine work of the Boote Corporation Mills in that city. The company has been running recently, about half its machinery, for this kind of goods. They have about two thousand bales of cotton now on hand—enough to last about six months, at the end of which time, probably, there will be full supply of cotton fresh from the South.

We learn that the recent high winds have blown down the edifice on Bear Mountain.

The cotton on hand at Memphis, is said to be worth over \$100,000.

men looked extremely ill, and that a prayer meeting was held before death to manifest their sufferings, at which several of the

The Military Prison at St. Louis was destroyed on the 24th ult, through it being set on fire.

General Hooker's Division has crossed

U. S. Agent for a
FINE. Price \$25.00
Boston, March 6, 1900

MISCELLANY.
For the Reporter.
HELIXE.—BY M. E. D.
Written at the Insane Asylum, Concord, N. H.
Incarcerated helplessness! she stands
Confined in irons; while in her eye
Does madness, demon-like, and raving lie;
Nor gem, nor rose, nor velvet bands
Hold back the tresses from her brow
Male pale with wildstagnant now.
O dreadful, cursed life to live!
Day after day;
Tearing, swearing, wearing,
Her life away.
She might have lived an angel
Almost by home's hearth;—but for that
night,
That bitter night that stole the light
Of reason from her; who can tell
The wringing torture that she feels?
She writhes in flame, and tottering reels
Quite near you now. O shudder friends!
Dost see her rave?
Mocking, groaning, moaning:
O Father save!
Nature relent! no longer let
The raging fires of madness burn;—
Let reason, fondness, love return;
And shades of horror e'er forget;
If not, why does her angel wait?
So long and silent by the gate?
And while she thirsts not let her in
To her abode
Of pure delight,—unclouded light—
The light of God.
Bridgton Center, Feb. 22, 1862.
THE WORLD'S AGE.
BY CHARLES KINGSLEY.
Who will say the world is dying?
Who will say our prime is past?
Sparks from heaven, within us lying,
Flash and will flash to the last.
Fools! who fancy Christ mistaken;
Man a tool to buy and sell;
Earth a failure, God forsaken,
Anteroom of Hell.
Still the race of Hero spirits
Pass the lamp from hand to hand;
Age from age the words inherit—
"Wife, and Child, and Fatherland."
Still the youthful hunter gathers
Every joy from world and wood;
He will dare as dared his fathers,
Give him cause as good.
While a slave bewails his fetters;
While an orphan pleads in vain;
While an infant sips his mother's
Milk, and all the ages gain;
While a lip grows ripe for kissing;
While a man from man is wrong;
Know, by every want and blessing,
That the world is young.
HEARING A GHOST. Believing in ghosts!
Of course I do," said the widow Tough; "my
poor husband appeared to me, just as plain—"
"Did you see him?" her hearers asked, in
open mouthed astonishment.
"No, I didn't see him," said the widow;—
"but I heard him. He went to the cupboard
and took down the teapot and drank from it
just as he used to, and then he went to work
at the stove. I laid and heard it, but tho't
it was one of the boys."
"Who's there?" said I, but there was no
answer.
"What are you doing there," said I.
"That's my business," said a voice that I
knew to be my husband's, because he al-
ways spoke in that pleasant way. I got up,
and there wasn't nobody there."
The teeth of her auditors chattered.
Soon after Whitefield landed in Boston, on
his second visit to America, he and Dr.
Chauncy met in the street, and touched their
hats with courteous dignity, bowed each to
the other. "So you have returned, Dr. White-
field, have you?" He replied, "Yes, rever-
end sir, in the service of the Lord." "I am
sorry to hear it," said Chauncy. "So is the
Devil!" was the answer given, as the two
divines, stepping aside at a distance from
each other, touched their hats and passed on.
An old bachelor who had procured a mar-
riage license for a friend, while glancing over
it was heard to soliloquize thus: "Can't
do it—would like to, but won't—want a
wife—would like to have a wife—but must
go without so expensive a luxury—wives
are expensive—money is scarce—provisions
are high—won't consent to give any author-
ity to spend money for me—can't do it."
"We won't indulge in such horrid anti-
cipations," said the benighted husband said
when the parson told him he would be joined
to his wife in another world, never to sep-
arate from her. "Parson," said he, "I beg
you won't mention that circumstance again."

WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS
INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PITTSFIELD, MASS.
THIS Old and substantial Company, with
a Cash Capital and Surplus of
\$225,000.
All paid up and invested in the best securi-
ties—continues to insure against loss or
damage by Fire, on
Village Stores, Merchandise, Dwellings, Fur-
niture, Taverns, Mills, and Farm Property,
on the most favorable terms.
First Class Village and Farm Houses, and
Barns; also, Hay, Grain, and Live Stock.
May be insured for One, Three, or Five
Years, at very low rates, without any
liability to assessments.
All losses promptly and liberally adjusted,
and paid at the Agency in Portland.
ENSIGN H. KELLOGG, President.
J. C. GOODRIDGE, Secretary.
Apply to W. D. LITTLE,
General Agent, Portland, or to
GEO. G. WIGHT, in Bridgton
who are also agents for other good Stock
and mutual Companies 1y61
GRANT'S
COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS.
Original Establishment.
J. GRANT
Wholesale Dealer in all kinds of
COFFEES, SPICES, SALERATUS
AND CREAM ARTICLES.
New Coffee and Spice Mills, Nos. 13 and 15
East Street, PORTLAND, ME.
Coffee and Spices put up for the trade, with
any address in all variety of Packages, and
Warranted in every instance as represented.
Pea-Nuts and Coffee Roasted and Ground
51 for the Trade, at short notice. 1y
All Goods entrusted at the owner's risk.
ARTHUR'S
Home Magazine for 1862!
EDITED BY
T. S. ARTHUR AND
VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND.
The nineteenth volume of the Home Mag-
azine will open with the number of Janu-
ary, 1862. In all respects, the work will
continue to maintain the high ground assumed
from the beginning. Our purpose has been
to give a magazine that would unite the at-
tractions of choice and elegant literature with
high moral aims, and teach useful lessons to
men, women and children, in all degrees of
life: a magazine that a husband might bring
home to his wife, a brother to a sister, a
father to his children, and feel absolutely
certain that in doing so, he placed in their
hands only what could do them good.
All the Departments, heretofore made
prominent in the work, will be sustained
by the best talent at command. The Liter-
ary department: the Health and Mothers'
Departments: the Toilette, Work Table and
Housekeeping Departments; the Children's
department, etc., etc., will all present, month
after month, their pages of attractive and
useful reading. Elegant engravings will
appear in every number, including the fash-
ions, and a variety of needlework patterns.
RARE AND ELEGANT PREMIUMS
Are sent to all who make up Clubs.
Our Premiums for 1862 are, beyond all
question, the most beautiful and desirable
yet offered by any magazine. They are large
sized Photographs, (15 by 10 inches), ex-
ecuted in the highest style of the art, of mag-
nificent English and French Engravings, four
in number as follows:
1. Herring's "Glimpses of an English
Homestead." 2. The Soldier in love. 3.
Doubts. 4. Heavenly Consolation.
The prices of the engravings from which
these splendid Photographs have been made
are, for the first and third, \$10 each; for the
second and fourth, \$5 each.
YEARLY TERMS IN ADVANCE.—\$2 a year
2 copies, \$3; 3 copies, \$4; 4 copies, \$5; 8
copies, and one to get-up of club, \$10;
12 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$15;
17 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$20
PREMIUMS.—One premium plate to every
\$2 subscriber. One premium plate to get-
up of \$3, \$4, \$5, or \$10 club. Two pre-
mium plates to get-up of \$15 or \$20 club.
In ordering premiums, three red
stamps must be sent, in every case, to pay
the cost of mailing each premium.
It is not required that all the sub-
scribers to a club be at the same Post Office.
Specimen numbers sent to all who
wish to subscribe, or make up clubs.
CLUBBING.
Home Magazine, and Godey's Lady's Book,
or Harper's Magazine, one year, \$3.00.
Home Magazine and Saturday evening
Post, \$3.00.
Address, T. S. ARTHUR & CO.,
323 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.
J. L. & S. M. BOOTHBY,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
AND JOBBERS IN
TEAS,
West India Goods, Groceries,
LEMBER AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,
Head Commercial Wharf,
36 PORTLAND, ME. 1y
TO CONSUMPTIVES.
THE subscriber will cheerfully send (free
of charge) to all who desire it, the copy
of a SAMPLE RECIPE by which he was cured
of that dire disease Consumption.
Sufferers with Consumption, ASTHMA
Bronchitis, or any lung affection, he sin-
cerely hopes will try this Recipe, well sat-
isfied if they do so they will be more than sat-
isfied with the result. Thankful for his own
complete restoration, he is anxious to place
on the hands of every sufferer the means of
cure. Those wishing the recipe with full di-
rections, &c., will please call on or address
Wm. M. S. ALLEN,
No. 66 John Street, New York.
WEBSTER IN THE SENATE.
THE magnificent National Engraving rep-
resenting that scene witnessed in the
United States Senate March 7th 1850.—Web-
ster delivering his great speech for the Union
and the Constitution, is now being pub-
lished from new plates, and can be had for
the mere nominal sum of \$1 25. It contains
over one hundred portraits, and is the largest
and most expensive engraving ever pub-
lished in this country for less than \$5 to
\$10 dollars. Sent post paid to any address
on receipt of price.
AGENTS WANTED.
We want to secure the services of some lady
or gentleman in every county to act as
our exclusive agent, and will make such an
arrangement as will enable them to make
\$100 per month profit. Send for terms, en-
closing \$1 25 for specimen copy.
JONES & CLARK, Publishers,
1 m 51. 83 Nassau Street, N. Y.
50 BARRELS EXTRA
AND DOUBLE EXTRA
FLOUR,
For sale LOW FOR CASH, by
JAMES R. ADAMS.
Oct 24-1861

DR. LA CROIX'S
PRIVATE MEDICAL TREATIES
ON THE
Physiological View of Marriage.
250 PAGES and 130 ENGRAVINGS.—Price
only TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. Sent free of post-
age to all parts of the Union. On the influ-
ence of youth and maturity, disclosing the
secret follies of both sexes of all ages, caus-
ing debility, nervousness, depression of spir-
its, palpitation of the heart, suicidal imag-
inations, involuntary emissions, bluishings,
defective memory, indigestion and lassitude,
with confessions of thrilling interest of a
Boarding School Miss, a College Student,
and a young married lady, &c., &c. It is a
valuable advice to the married and those
contemplating marriage, who entertain se-
cret doubts of their physical condition, and
who are conscious of having hazarded the
health, happiness and privileges to which
every human being is entitled.
Young Men who are troubled with weak-
ness, general debility, a bad habit in
youth, the effects of which are dizziness,
pains, forgetfulness, sometimes a ringing in
the ears, weak eyes, weakness of the back
and lower extremities, confusion of ideas,
loss of memory, with melancholy, may be
cured by the author's NEW PARIS AND
LONDON TREATISE.
I have recently devoted much of our
time in VISITING THE EUROPEAN HOS-
PITALS, availing ourselves of the knowl-
edge and researches of the most skilled Phy-
sicians and Surgeons in Europe and the Con-
tinent. Those who place themselves under
our care will have the full benefit of the
many NEW AND EFFICACIOUS REME-
DIES which we are enabled to introduce in-
to our practice, and the public may rest as-
sured of the same zeal, assiduity, SECRECY
and attention being paid to their cases,
which has so successfully distinguished us
heretofore, as a Physician in our PECULIAR
and difficult professional Practice for the
past twenty-five years.
FRENCH FEMALE PILLS. Ladies who wish
for medicines, the efficacy of which has been
tested in thousands of cases, and never fail-
ed to effect speedy cures without any bad re-
sults, will use none but Dr. DeLaney's Fe-
male Periodical Pills. "The Female Periodic"
has been observed, is ladies should
not take them if they have reason to believe
they are in certain conditions (the particu-
lars of which will be found on the wrapper
accompanying each box,) though always
safe and healthy, so gentle, yet so active are
they.
Price \$1 per box. They can be mailed to
any part of the United States or Canada.
To the LADIES.—Who need a confidential
medical adviser with regard to any of those
interesting complaints to their delicate or-
ganization renders them liable, are particu-
larly invited to consult us.
The "Oblique-Cathartic Protective" For
married ladies whose health will not admit,
or who have no desire to increase their fam-
ilies, may be obtained as above. It is a per-
fectly safe preventive to conception, and has
been extensively used during the last twenty
years. Price reduced to \$10.
The Secrets of Youth Unveiled.
A Treatise on the cause of Premature De-
cay.—A solemn warning. Just published, a
book showing the insidious progress and pre-
valence among schools, (both male and fe-
male) of this fatal habit, pointing out the
fatality that invariably attends its victims,
and developing the whole progress of the
disease, from the commencement to the end.
It will be sent by Mail on receipt of two
12 cent stamps.
Attendance daily, from 9 in the morning
till 9 at night, and on Sundays from 2 till 6
P. M.
Medicines with full directions sent to any
part of the United States or Canada, by pa-
tients communicating their symptoms by
letter. Business correspondence strictly confi-
dential.
Dr. L's Office is still located as estab-
lished under the name of DR. LA CROIX, at
No. 31 Maiden Lane, Albany, N. Y. 1y46
E. E. WILDER,
HARNESS MAKER AND CARRIAGE
TRIMMER.
Harnesses, Carriage Trimmings, Halters, Sur-
cingle, Bridles, Horse Blankets, Whips, &c.
constantly on hand and for sale.
Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1858. 1y1
WILDER'S HOTEL,
No. 46 Elm Street,
BOSTON.
WESTON MERRITT, Proprietor.
J. W. PERKINS & CO.,
Wholesale Dealer in
PAINTS, OILS,
VARNISHES,
CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES
Drugs, Dye Stuffs, Glass Ware,
GLUE, BRUSHES.
Sign Painters' Materials.
COLORS OF ALL KINDS,
SUPERIOR TRIPLE REFINED
Camphene and Burning Fluid,
86 COMMERCIAL ST.,
n13 PORTLAND, ME. m
G. H. BROWN,
Manufacturer, wholesale and retail dealer in
FURNITURE
of all descriptions.
LOOKING GLASSES, MATTRESSES
PICTURE FRAMES, FEATHERS,
CHAMBER SETTS.
Extension, Center and Card Tables.
BEDSTADS, of the latest and most im-
proved style, with Spring Bottoms.
ALSO, READY-MADE COFFINS.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.
LOOKING - GLASSES REPAIRED.
NORTH BRIDGTON, ME. 8
Attention
called to a prime lot of
FAMILY GROCERIES,
NOW in store which will be sold for the
lowest POSSIBLE PRICES, for
Cash or Produce. I shall henceforth keep a
first class quality and a prime assortment of
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
STATIONERY,
AND PATENT MEDICINES,
which will be sold for a small advance on the
cost. Also, a large quantity and
prime assortment of
Confection
AND FANCY GOODS.
REUBEN BAILL,
Bridgton Center, April 13, 1860. 231f

"They go right to the Spot."
INSTANT RELIEF! STOP YOUR COUGH
PURIFY YOUR BREATH!
STRENGTHEN YOUR VOICE!
SPALDING'S
Throat Confections
ARE
GOOD FOR CLERGYMAN,
GOOD FOR LECTURERS,
GOOD FOR PUBLIC SPEAKERS,
GOOD FOR SINGERS,
GOOD FOR CONSUMPTIVES.
GENTLEMEN CARRY
Spalding's Throat Confections.
LADIES ARE DELIGHTED WITH
Spalding's Throat Confections.
CHILDREN CRAVE FOR
Spalding's Throat Confections.
They relieve a Cough instantly.
They clear the Throat.
They give strength and volume to the voice.
They impart a delicious aroma to the breath.
They are delightful to the taste.
They are made of simple herbs and cannot
harm any one.
I advise every one who has a Cough or a
Hoarse Voice or a Bad Breath, or any dif-
ficulty of the Throat, to get a package of
my Throat Confections, they will relieve you
instantly, and you will agree with me that
"they go right to the spot." You will find
them very useful and pleasant while travell-
ing or attending public meetings for stilling
your Cough or allaying your thirst. If you
try one package I am safe in saying that you
will ever afterwards consider them indispen-
sible. You will find them at the Druggists
and Dealers in Medicines.
PRICE 25 CENTS.
My signature is on each package. All
others are counterfeit.
A package will be sent by mail, prepaid,
on receipt of Thirty Cents.
Address,
HENRY C. SPALDING,
NO. 48 CEDAR ST., NEW-YORK.
Cephalic Pills
CURE
Nervous Headache
CURE
All kinds of
Headache.
By the use of these Pills the periodic at-
tacks of Nervous or Sick Headache may be
prevented; and if taken at the commence-
ment of an attack immediate relief from pain
and sickness will be obtained.
They seldom fail in removing the Nausea
and Headache to which females are so sub-
ject.
They act gently upon the bowels,—remov-
ing Costiveness.
For Literary men, Students, Delicate Fe-
males, and all persons of sedentary habits,
they are valuable as a Laxative, improving
the appetite, giving tone and vigor to the di-
gestive organs, and restoring the natural
elasticity and strength of the whole system.
THE CEPHALIC PILLS are the result of
long investigation and carefully conducted
experiments, having been in use many years
during which time they have prevented and
relieved a vast amount of pain and suffering
from Headache, whether originating in the
nervous system or from a deranged state of
the stomach.
They are entirely vegetable in their com-
position, and may be taken at all times with
perfect safety without making any change of
diet, and the absence of any disagreeable taste
renders it easy to administer them to children.
BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!
The genuine have five signatures of Henry C.
Spalding on each Box.
Sold by Druggists and all other Dealers in
Medicines.
A Box will be sent by mail prepaid on re-
ceipt of the
PRICE 25 CENTS.
All orders should be addressed to
HENRY C. SPALDING,
48 Cedar Street New York, or to WEEKS
& POTTER, Boston sole Wholesale Agents,
for New England, 1y2
A single bottle of SPALDING'S
PREPARED GLUE will save ten times
the cost annually.
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!
SAVE THE PIECES!
DISPATCH!
"A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE."
As accidents will happen, even in well re-
gular families, it is very desirable to have
some cheap and convenient way for repair-
ing Furniture, Toys, Crockery, &c.
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE
meets all such emergencies, and no house-
hold can afford to be without it. It is al-
ways ready, and up to the sticking point.
"USEFUL IN EVERY HOUSE."
N. B.—A Brush accompanies each bottle.
Price 35 cents. Address
HENRY C. SPALDING,
No. 48 CEDAR STREET, NEW YORK.
CAUTION.
As certain unprincipled persons are attempt-
ing to palm off on the unsuspecting public
imitations of my PREPARED GLUE, I would
caution all persons to examine before pur-
chasing, and see that the full name,
"SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE," is
on the outside wrapper; all others are
unsatisfactory counterfeits.

Something or the Times!!
A NECESSITY IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD
JOHNS & CROSLY'S
AMERICAN CEMENT GLUE!
The Strongest Glue in the World.
The Cheapest Glue in the World.
The Most Durable Glue in the World.
The Only Reliable Glue in the World.
The Best Glue in the World.
AMERICAN CEMENT GLUE
Is the only article of the kind ever produc-
ed which
WILL WITSTAND WATER.
IT WILL MEND WOOD.
Save your Broken Furniture.
IT WILL MEND LEATHER.
Mend your Harness, Straps, Belts, Boots, &c.
IT WILL MEND GLASS.
Save the pieces of that expensive glass bottle
IT WILL MEND IVORY.
Don't throw away that broken Ivory Fan,
it is easily repaired.
IT WILL MEND CHINA.
Your broken China Cups and Saucers can
be made as good as new.
IT WILL MEND MARBLE.
That piece knocked out of your Marble
Mantle can be put on as strong as ever.
IT WILL MEND PORCELAIN.
No matter if that broken Porcelain did not
cost but a shilling, a shilling saved is a
shilling earned.
IT WILL MEND ALABASTER.
That costly Alabaster Vase is broken and
you can't match it, mend it, it will never
show when put together.
IT WILL MEND BOILER, LORAL,
LAVA, and in fact every thing but Metals.
Any article Cemented with AMERICAN CE-
MENT GLUE will not show where it is
mended.
EXTRACTS.
"Every housekeeper should have a supply
of Johns & Crosley's American Cement Glue."
—[New York Times.
"It is so convenient to have in the house."
—[New York Express.
"It is always ready; this commends it to
everybody." —[N. Y. Independent.
"We have tried it, and find it as useful in
our house as water." —[Wicks' Spirit of the
Times.
ECONOMY IS WEALTH.
\$10.00 per year saved in every family by One
Bottle of
AMERICAN CEMENT GLUE.
Price 25 Cents per Bottle.
Price 25 Cents per Bottle.
Price 25 Cents per Bottle.
Price 25 Cents per Bottle.
Price 25 Cents per Bottle.
Price 25 Cents per Bottle.
Very Liberal Reductions to Wholesale
Buyers. TERMS CASH.
For sale by all Druggists and Store-
keepers generally throughout the country.
JOHNS & CROSLY,
(SOLE MANUFACTURERS.)
78 WILLIAM STREET
Corner of Liberty Street, NEW YORK.
Important to House Owners.
Important to Builders.
Important to Rail Road Companies.
Important to Farmers.
To all whom this may concern, and it con-
cerns every body.
JOHNS & CROSLY,
IMPROVED
GUTTA PERCHA
CEMENT ROOFING,
THE CHEAPEST AND MOST DURABLE
ROOFING IN USE.
IT IS FIRE AND WATER PROOF.
It can be applied to new and old Roofs of all
kinds, steep or flat and to Shingle Roofs
without removing the Shingles.
The cost is only about One-Third that of Tin
AND IT IS TWICE AS DURABLE.
This article has been thoroughly tested in
New York City and all parts of the United
States, Canada, West India and Central
and South America, on buildings of all kinds
such as Factories, Foundries, Churches, Rail
road Depots, Cars, and on Public Buildings
generally, Government Buildings, &c. by the
principal Builders, Architects and others
during the past four years, and has proved
to be the cheapest and most durable Roof-
ing in use; it is in every respect a Fire,
Water Weather and Time Proof covering for
Roofs of all kinds.
This is the only material manufactured in
the United States which combines the very
desirable properties of Elasticity and Dura-
bility, which are universally acknowledged
to be possessed by GUTTA PERCHA AND
INDIA RUBBER.
No Heat is required in making ap-
plication.
The expense of applying it is trifling, as an
ordinary Roof can be covered and finished
the same day.
IT CAN BE APPLIED BY ANY ONE,
and when finished forms a perfectly Fire
Proof surface, with an elastic body, which
cannot be injured by Heat, Cold or Storms,
Shrinking of Roof Boards, nor any external
action whatever.
LIQUID
GUTTA PERCHA CEMENT,
For Coating Metals of all Kinds when ex-
posed to the Action of the Weather, and
For Preserving and Repairing Metal Roofs
OF ALL KINDS.
This is the only Composition known which
will successfully resist extreme changes of
all climates, for any length of time, when
applied to metals, to which it adheres firmly
forming a body equal to three coats of ordi-
nary paint, costs much less, and will last
three times as long; and from its elasticity
is not injured by the contraction and expan-
sion of Tin and other Metal Roofs, consequent
upon sudden changes of weather.
It will not Crack in Cold or Run in Warm
weather, and will not wash off.
LEAKY Tin and other Metal Roofs can be
readily repaired with Gutta Percha Cement,
and prevented from further corrosion and
leaking, thereby Ensuring a perfectly water
tight roof for many years.
This Cement is peculiarly adapted for the
preservation of Iron Railings, Stoves, Ran-
ges, Safes, Agricultural Implements, &c.,
also for general manufacturing use.
GUTTA PERCHA CEMENT
For preserving and repairing Tin and other
Metal Roofs of every description, from its
great elasticity, is not injured by the con-
traction and expansion of metals, and WILL
NOT CRACK IN COLD OR RUN IN WARM
WEATHER.
These materials are adapted to all cli-
mates, and we are prepared to supply orders
more any part of the country, at short no.

Agents Wanted,
We will make liberal and satisfac-
tory arrangements with responsible parties
who would like to establish themselves in
creative and permanent business.
OUR TERMS ARE CASH.
We can give abundant proof of our
claim in favor of our Improved Food
Biscuits, having applied them to seven
sand roofs in New York City and vic-
inity.
JOHNS & CROSLY
SOLE MANUFACTURERS
Wholesale Warehouse 78 William St.
(Corner of Liberty Street,) NEW Y.
all descriptive Circulars and Prices
furnished on application
TO THE PEOPLE
OF THE
UNITED STATES
IN the month of December, 1858, I
designed for the first time the cele-
brated public Dr. J. BOVEE DODS'
Imperial Wine Bitters, and in this
they have given such universal satis-
faction to the many thousands of persons who
tried them that it is now an establish-
ment. The amount of bodily and mental
misery arising simply from a negligence of the
stomach is surprising and terrible. It is
therefore of the utmost importance
strict attention to the least and most
bodily ailment should be had; for the
of the body must invariably affect the
The subscribers now only ask a trial.
DR. J. BOVEE DODS' Bitters, one in
IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS, 3 mont
from all who have not used them. Year
long the world to produce their equal.
These Bitters for the cure of weak-
ness, General Debility, and for En-
riching the Blood, are absolute cheapness, at
surpassed by any other remedy al-
ready mentioned. They are the only
make the trial. The Wine Bitters
very superior quality, being about
stronger than other wines; warmly
invigorating the whole system from
the feet. As these Bitters are
and alterative in their character, they
strengthen and invigorate the whole
and give a firm and healthy ac-
all the parts, by equalizing the action,
removing obstructions, and produc-
general warmth. They are also ex-
pore Diseases and Weakness peculiar
MALICES, where a Tonic is requir-
s strength and brace the system. No
who is subject to lassitude and faint-
should be without them, as they are
in their action.
These Bitters will not only Cure
Prevent Disease.
and in this respect are doubly valu-
the person who may use them. For
INCIDENT CONSUMPTION,
Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dispepsia,
ease of the Nervous System, Paralysis,
and for all cases requiring a Tonic
of Dr. Dods' Celebrated Wine Bitters.
ARE COUNTERFEITS!
For Sore Throat, so common among
Cough, they are truly valuable.
For the aged and infirm, and for
of a weak constitution—for Ministers
counsel, lawyers, and all public men
of the country, laborers, students,
dentists, Artists, and all persons, tremen-
dentary life, they will prove truly benefi-
cial. As a Beverage, they are whole-
some, and conducive to the taste. In-
duce all the exhilarating effects of
or Wine, without intoxicating, and
valuable remedy for persons afflicted
with excessive strong drink, and who
to refrain from it. They are pure and
tired free from the poisons contained
adulterated Wines and Liquors with-
the country is flooded.
These Bitters not only Cure, but pre-
vent Disease, and should be used by all
in the country where the water is hard
where Chills and Fevers are prevail-
ing, and in all cases where a tonic
being entirely innocent and harm-
less, may be given freely to children and
with impunity.
Physicians, Clergymen, and Temper-
ance advocates, as an act of humanity,
assist in spreading these truly valu-
able remedies, and thereby secure a
aid in banishing Drunkenness and
in all Affections of the Lungs,
Headache, or Nervous Headache, the
Bottle of Imperial Wine Bitters will
be most satisfactory and
FEMALES.
The many certificates which have
been received, are conclusive proof
daily receiving, are conclusive proof
among the women these Bitters have
satisfaction which no others have ever
before. No woman in the land should
without them, and those who once use
will not fail to keep a supply.
DR. J. BOVEE DODS' Bitters, one in
IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS
Are prepared by an eminent and skillful
physician who has used them success-
fully in his practice for the last twenty-five
years. The Bitters, before purchasing, be-
lieve the Bitters to be a British
Bovee Dods' Celebrated Imperial Wine
Bitters, had them tested by two distinguished
medical practitioners, who pronounced
a valuable remedy for disease.
Although the medical men of the coun-
try as a general thing disapprove of Patent
Bitters, yet we do not believe that a res-
ponsible Physician can be found who
States, acquainted with their medical
properties, who will not highly approve of
Bovee Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters.
In all newly settled places, where the
always a large quantity of decaying
from which a poisonous miasma is cre-
these Bitters should be used every morn-
before breakfast.
DR. J. BOVEE DODS' Bitters, one in
IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS
Are composed of a pure and unadulter-
ated, combined with Barberry, Solon-
Berck, Coriander, and other True Bitters,
Spikenard, Camomile Flowers, &c., &c.
They are manufactured by Dr.
himself, who is an experienced and suc-
cessful Physician, and hence should be
classed among the quick nostrums
flood the country, and against which
Medical Profession are so justly pre-
judiced. These truly valuable Bitters have
thoroughly tested by all classes of the
ministry for almost every variety of dis-
eases, and incident to the human system, that they
now deemed indispensable as a
Tonic, Medicine and a Beverage.
Purchase One Bottle!
It Costs but Little! Purify the Blood!
Tone to the Stomach! Renovate the
System! and prolong Life!
Price \$1 per bottle, 6 bottles for a slight
Prepared and sold by
CHARLES WIDFIELD & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
78 William Street, New York
For sale by druggists and gen-
erally throughout the country.
WM. W. CROSS,
CROWNER
For Cumberland County. Residence
BRIDGTON, ME.
Buck Wheat and Flour
Just received by
JANES & HILL
25

VOI
The
is publ
BY
All let
Publish
C
the a
Terms
one
year
of
From th
Most lovely
ties is Newp
has bestowed
chanting sou
aniting the
face azure of
and refinement
mansions, an
covert, while
tion the most
United States.
of our story,
gotten seaport
these earlier
exceeded that
of wealthy He
the new world
to South
seas. The Bi
Revolutionary
prosperity of A
gated
closed t
with their subj
any synagogu
and longed for
that repair by
the country is
made deserted
the low
last under t
weaker:—
a touch, a k
and the sleep
the sleeping
What do you
Hayes, "ave
do with a
pretty head;
during to us
my own flag
be a thin
to be a kind
of them is a
fortune and
mean Mi
precided
a British
because of
who has lo
a valuable
Although the
as a general
disapprove of
Bitters, yet
believe that
responsible
standing at
one State
acquainted
with their
medical prop
who will no
highly appro
of Bovee Do
Imperial Win
Bitters.
In all newly
settled place
where the al
always a lar
quantity of
decaying fr
from which
a poisonous
miasma is
created. Th
these Bitter
should be u
used every
before break
fast.
DR. J. BOVE
DODS' Bitter
one in
IMPERIAL W
BITTERS
Are compos
of a pure an
unadulterate
combined wi
Barberry, Sol
Berck, Corian
and other Tr
Bitters, Spik
Camomile Fl
&c., &c. They
are manufac
by Dr. himse
himself, who
is an experie
and successf
Physician, an
hence should
be classed am
among the qu
nostrums wh
flood the cou
and against wh
Medical Prof
are so justly
prejudiced. Th
these truly va
lue Bitters hav
been thoroug
ly tested by a
all classes of
the ministry
for almost e
very variety
of diseases, a
incident to th
human syste
that they are
now deemed
indispensabl
as a Tonic, M
edicine and a
Beverage.
Purchase One
Bottle!
It Costs but
Little! Purify
the Blood! T
one to the St
omach! Renova
te the System
! and prolong
Life!
Price \$1 per
bottle, 6 bott
les for a sligh
t
Prepared and
sold by
CHARLES WID
FIELD & CO.,
SOLE PROPRI
ETORS,
78 William S
treet, New York
For sale by d
ruggists and g
enerally throu
ghout the coun
try.
WM. W. CRO
SS,
CROWNER
For Cumberlan
d County. Resi
dence
BRIDGTON, M
E.
Buck Wheat
and Flour
Just received
by
JANES & HIL
25