

# The Bridgton Reporter.

HORACE C. LITTLE,  
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

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## Poetical Selections.

### LIFE IS SWEET.

BY PROFESSOR SNODGRASS

Bob Burns, in manhood's glorious prime,  
By sorrow overborne,  
Sat down and wrote in flowing rhyme  
That "Man was made to mourn;"  
The song was pretty as a belle,  
But words are only chaff;  
I know by long experience well  
That man was made to laugh.

Our world of sunny skies,  
Of humming-birds and bees,  
Of romping nymphs with flashing eyes,  
Of larks and waving trees;  
Yet there are times when every soul  
Would gladly break its shell,  
And, like the imprisoned oriole,  
Bid the old cage farewell.

What though the dearly loved are gone  
Away from mortal sight,  
Our duty is to travel on,  
And trust that all is right:  
The heart must sometimes be bereft,  
Its strings with anguish thrill,  
Ere, oh, there's always something left  
To love and live for still.

The grass grows green upon the graves  
Where cast of earth-forms lie;  
There too, the moss-rose fondly waves  
Its blossoms towards the sky;  
The iron pen may write  
The tablet of the tomb,  
While just above death's sombre night  
Immortal lilies bloom.

Who dare be sad! when all the world  
Is laughing in its glee,  
When Flora's banner hangs unfurled  
From every bush and tree;  
When thoughts still flow in liquid verse,  
And kindest wishes move  
The heart that bears the life long curse  
Of unrequited love.

No, never leave the harp unstrung,  
Through life's eternal spring;  
Though shadows dark are o'er us flung  
Still may we laugh and sing;  
Sweet is the Journey to that shore  
That lies beyond the grave,  
When spread the canvass wide, and roar  
Right through the foaming wave.

## Our Story Teller.

### A BLINDFOLD MARRIAGE.

BY GEORGE L. ACKEN.

The elite of the court of Louis the  
XIVth, the great monarch of France were  
assembled in the chapel of the great Tri-  
umphant, to witness the nuptials of Louis,  
Count of Franche Compte—a natural son  
of the King—to Lydonie, Dutchess de  
Baliverne, a wealthy heiress.

The singular feature of the ceremony  
was, that the bridegroom's eyes were band-  
aged with a white handkerchief.  
This circumstance excited the wonder  
of all. Had the bride been old and ug-  
ly, they would not have been surprised.  
On the contrary, she was young and  
quite pretty.

The King alone understood this strange  
frank of the bridegroom, and though  
much enraged, he prudently held his  
peace and suffered the ceremony to pro-  
ceed.

A few words will explain the motives  
of the bridegroom.  
When Louis XIVth came back from  
his great campaign in the Palatinate, he  
determined to unite his son, whose valor  
had greatly pleased him, to one of the  
wealthy wards of the crown.

He proposed the union to the young  
Dutchess of Baliverne, and found her fa-  
vorable.

She had just come to the Court, having  
just emerged from the convent where she  
had completed her education.

She had seen the young Count often,  
though he never deigned to cast a glance  
upon her. She knew he was brave and  
noble and she thought handsome. The  
bar-sinister in his escutcheon was no ob-  
jection. She accepted him.

Unfortunately, Louis of Franche Com-  
pte, who, like his father, was something  
of a reprobate, would not accept her.

'My son,' said the great King, 'I have  
resolved that you shall marry.  
'My worthy sirend most excellent fa-  
ther,' returned the count, 'I have resolv-  
ed to do no such thing!'

The King frowned. He was not in the  
habit of being contradicted.

'I have made a formal proposition in  
your name, for the hand of the Dutchess  
of Baliverne, and she has accepted you,'  
he said gravely.

'Doubtless,' sneered the young scape-  
grace, 'her taste is excellent, and how  
could she refuse me!—Perhaps it would  
have been as well to have consulted my  
inclinations in this matter. I do not  
wish to marry.'

'Are you in love with any one?'

'No.'

'Then love my Dutchess. She is noble,  
wealthy.'

'I am your son—that is nobility enough;  
he bowed low as he spoke, and the King  
smiled at the compliment; 'and the  
Jews trust me—what could I do with  
more gold?'

'She is the prettiest woman in my  
court.'

'I'm tired of pretty women; they are  
always fools.'

Could you but see her, you would be  
sure to fall in love with her.'

'I never will see her,' answered the  
Count determinedly.

'See her or not, you shall marry her,'  
cried the king in a rage.

'If I do, I'll marry her with my eyes  
shut!' returned the count.

The King grew purple with passion.

'Harky my boy! you owe me obedi-  
ence as a subject and a son. It is my  
will that you bestow your hand upon the  
Dutchess de Baliverne. The wedding  
shall take place this day fortnight. Sub-  
mit to my will with a good grace, and I  
will create you a Duke on your wedding  
day. Dare to disobey me, and I will  
strip you of your title, and the lands  
you hold from me, and cast you into the  
Bastille.'

This was what had brought the Count  
of Franche Compte blindfolded to be  
married.

The King smiled grimly but said nothing.

The Count placed the ring upon the  
finger of his bride, but he did not salute  
her, and when the ceremony was over, he  
turned his back upon her, took the hand-  
kerchief from his eyes, and walked do-  
liberately out of the chapel.

Lydonie pouted her pretty lips, and  
was almost ready to cry with vexation.

The King took her in charge, escorted  
her to her carriage, and they were con-  
veyed to the hotel her husband occupied.

'Here you are my dear,' said the King  
conducting her through the apartments  
he had expressly furnished for her recep-  
tion; 'here you are at home.'

'But where's my husband?' asked Ly-  
donie.

'Silly boy!' muttered the King, look-  
ing very much annoyed. 'Never mind,  
my dear, he is your husband; the rest  
will come in time.'

'What is the use of having a husband  
if he will not look at you?'

'He shall look at you, or I'll send him  
to the Bastille.'

'Oh, no,' cried Lydonie, do not force  
him to look at me. If he has not curi-  
osity enough to see what kind of a wife  
he has got, I'm sure I do not wish him  
to look at me. I see how it is,' she con-  
tinued, a sad expression stealing over her  
countenance. 'Sure, you have forced the  
Count into this union!'

The King coughed and looked guilty.

'Oh!' cried Lydonie, with anguish, 'he  
never loved me then—he will never love  
me!'

'Why should you care?'

'Because I love him,' answered Lydonie,  
innocently.

'Love him?'

'Oh, so dearly, that is why I married  
him. I had loved him from the moment  
I first beheld him. And now I am his  
wife, he will not look at me.'

Lydonie burst into tears, and sank up-  
on a sofa.

son to marry her, but he could not force  
him to love her.

He thought of the Bastille. It would  
not make him love his wife to send him  
there.

'Well, well,' he said 'you are his wife,  
I will make him a duke, and I dare say,  
you'll find him home before morning.'

With these words the King withdrew.

Lydonie was left alone with her sorrow.

But she was not one to droop long. She  
soon dried her tears, and looked all the  
better for them, like a rose after a show-  
er.

Her old nurse came in, and together  
they inspected her new home, which Ly-  
donie found entirely to her satisfaction.

The Count did not come home that  
night.

A week passed by and he did not make  
his appearance. Lydonie came to the  
conclusion that he never would come.

She knew it was useless to appeal to  
the king. He had made Franche Compte  
a Duke, but he could do nothing for  
her.

She determined to ascertain what her  
husband was about.

She dispatched a trusty servant for in-  
telligence, and, like all wives who place  
a spy upon their husband's movements,  
she was not at all pleased with the news  
she received.

The Duke was plunging into all kinds  
of dissipation. He was making love to  
all the pretty daughters of the shop keep-  
ers in the Rue St. Antoine.

In fact, for a newly married man, his  
conduct was shameful.

'To leave me to run after such canaille?'  
exclaimed Lydonie.

She paused suddenly. An idea had en-  
tered her brain. She determined to act  
upon it.

While she is meditating upon it, let us  
see what the Duke was about.

One night, about eight days after his  
marriage, he was, plainly attired and  
muffled in a cloak, walking through the  
Faubourg St. Antoine, as was his wont in  
quest of adventures.

As he turned the corner of one those  
narrow lanes that intersected the quarter  
at that period, a piercing shriek burst  
upon his ear, mingled with suffocating  
cries for assistance.

The Duke's sword was out in an in-  
stant. He has brave to rashness. With-  
out a moments thought he plunged into  
the lane.

He beheld a female struggling in the  
grasp of a man.

The man fled precipitately at his ap-  
proach, and the girl sank into his arms,  
convulsively exclaiming:

'Save me, oh, save me!'

The Duke sheathed his sword and en-  
deavored to calm her fears.

He led her beneath the lamp that  
swung at the corner.

'Why, you are a perfect little beauty!'  
he cried rapturously, and in surprise.

The girl cast down her eyes and blush-  
ing deeply, and the Duke felt the little  
hand that rested upon his arm tremble.

'Do you reside in Paris?'

'Yes; but we have only been here a  
short time—we came from Bellville—  
mother and I.'

'From the country, eh? Where do  
you live my pretty blossom?'

'In the Rue St. Helene.'

'Why, that is some distance from here.  
Will you permit me to escort you home?  
These streets are dangerous, as you have  
found, to one as beautiful as you are.'

'I would like very much to have you  
see me home—if—'

She paused and appeared confused.

'If what?' inquired the Duke eagerly.

'If you will only be so good—as to prom-  
ise not to—try—to—kiss me again—  
if you please, sir,' replied the girl in-  
nocently.

The Duke was charmed. There was a  
freshness about this young girl that  
pleased him.

'I give my word as a gentleman,' he  
said frankly, 'that no action of mine  
shall displease you, if you accept of my  
escort.'

She came to his side and took his arm  
with confidence.

'I am not afraid of you,' she said, with  
sweet simplicity, 'I know you are too  
good to injure me.'

The Duke blushed for the first time in  
—he could not remember how many  
years—he knew he was receiving a better  
character than he deserved.

with your mother.'

'I dare say you have plenty of sweet-  
hearts.'

'No, I haven't one.'

'What, no one that loves you?'

'None,' replied Bergeronette, rather  
sadly.

'Would you like a sweetheart?'

'Perhaps.'

'You must be particular in your choice,  
or you would have had a sweetheart be-  
fore now. What kind of one would  
you like now?'

Those sparkling grey eyes were lifted to  
his for a moment.

'I would like one, if you please, like  
—like—like—'

'Like what?'

'Like you.'

'Pshaw!' thought the Duke, 'I am  
getting on here. Now, is this cunning,  
or is it simplicity?'

They walked on for some time in sil-  
ence.

Bergeronette checked the Duke before  
a little cottage, with a garden in front.  
There was a wicket gate leading into the  
garden.

'Here is where I live,' she said.

She took a key from her girdle and un-  
locked the gate.

'Will she invite me to enter?' thought  
the Duke, and the wish was father to  
the thought.

'Good night, sir,' said Bergeronette,  
'and many thanks for your kindness.'

'She is a Diana!' was the Duke's men-  
tal reflection.

'Shall I never have the pleasure of see-  
ing you again?' said the Duke.

'Do you wish it?' she said earnestly.

'Most ardently.'

'I'll ask my mother.'

An oath rose to the Duke's lips, but he  
prudently checked it.

'Will you receive me to-morrow?'

'You may come, and if my mother is  
willing.'

'I shall be here sure.'

'You will have forgotten me by to-  
morrow.'

'I shall never forget you!'

'I have heard my mother say the men  
always protest more than they mean.'

'Your mother is——' the Duke  
paused, and bit his lip.

'What is she?' asked Bergeronette,  
archly.

'She is—is right. But I mean what I  
say. As surely as the morrow comes so  
will I.'

'Come—Good night.'

She turned from him and was about to  
enter the garden.

'Bergeronette,' he said quickly, 'one  
kiss before I go. Surely my forbearance  
deserves it.'

She made no answer, but gently in-  
clined her head toward him. For a mo-  
ment she lingered in his arms, and then  
turned herself from his embrace and passed  
quickly through the gate.

The Duke determined to follow her.  
When he placed his hand against the gate  
he found it securely fastened. Bergero-  
nette had prudently locked it after her.

So the Duke went to his lodgings—  
he had taken bachelor apartments on his  
wedding day—to dream of Bergeronette.

The next day he went to the cottage in  
Rue St. Helene.

King's command. I do not love my wife  
I have never even seen her face. I left  
her at the altar's foot, and we have never  
met since. She possesses my title but  
you alone possess my heart.

Fly with me. In some distant land we  
may dwell in happiness, blessed with each  
other's society. Time may remove the  
obstacle to our union, death may befriend  
us, a divorce may be obtained, and then  
I swear to join by every saint in Heaven,  
you shall become my Dutchess?'

'Were you free would you really make  
me your wife?'

'I have pledged you my word.'

'I believe you!'

'You will fly with me?'

'I will!'

'Dear Louis,' she murmured, for so  
had he taught her to call him. 'I also  
have something to impart to you. My  
name is not Bergeronette, and I am not  
what you take me to be!'

'What do you mean?'

'I have a title equal to your own.'

'Then this old woman?'

'Is not my mother, but my nurse.'

'And the man who assaulted you?'

'Was my lark, instructed for the pur-  
pose.'

The Duke looked bewildered.

'And like you,' she continued, 'I am—  
MARRIED.'

'I'll cut your husband's throat!' ex-  
claimed the Duke wildly.

'I don't think you will when you know  
him.'

'Who is he then and who are you?'

'I am Lydonie, Dutchess de Franche  
Compte, and you are he!'

The Duke was thunderstruck.

Lydonie knelt at his feet.

'Forgive me for this little plot,' she  
pleaded; 'it was to gain your love. If  
it has succeeded, I am happy—if it has  
failed, with my own lips will I sue to the  
King for our divorce.'

The Duke, joyfully, as he caught her in his  
arms. You have insured our mutual  
happiness. Ah! none are so blind as  
those who will not see. Little did I think  
when I stood blindfolded by your side at  
the altar, that I was rejecting such a  
treasure!'

'They passed their honeymoon in the lit-  
tle cottage, and the Duke was not sent to  
the Bastille.'

## COUNTRY LIFE.

Rise early, before the sun, leave the  
close air of a chamber, and step into the  
purity of morning in the country. I have  
no sympathy for city ladies, who, from a  
chamber where they sought repose from  
weariness and excitement, half-refreshed  
attempt a morning walk. As they step  
daintily down the flagged walk into the  
street, I cannot tell what sights meet  
their eyes in the business stir of the  
morning, nor with what thoughts and  
feelings they return, perhaps to ridicule  
the practice of early rising and morning  
walks. But in the country pass by the  
barn, through the yard where the cows  
look at your intrusion, wondering what  
business you have there; walk toward  
the sun as it rises, wondering too if it is  
the first time you have tried it; by and  
by you will get acquainted; if you have  
the start of that the day seems gained.  
Seek a high that overlooks the neighbor-  
ing city where thousands lie asleep: or  
turn where nature spreads her charms—  
perhaps it is a view unbroken by the  
hand of man, a vast extent of forest, hill  
and dale. Imagine the white man has  
never trod there; think of the red man  
till armed at the silence and solitude;  
then think of God.

At evening sit down at a western win-  
dow, at the hour of twilight, alone.  
Do you thirst for knowledge? Do you  
long for the privileges of those who live  
in cities, and often sit in communion with  
great minds that before crowded audi-  
ences speak their best thoughts? There  
are sublime lessons here if you can re-  
ceive them. Breathing no tainted air,  
nor sitting before the gaze of hundreds,  
but reclining on an easy chair, look forth  
on the beauty around. Your teacher is  
God! What greater mind? What  
greater privilege? To the pure in heart  
such hours are full in teachings. As you  
gaze into the sunset skies, think of what  
is beyond; but if God wishes us to  
know, he would reveal it—it is enough  
that in those skies we see His glory.  
But the night comes on, revealing, as  
the stars come out, the vastness, the illi-  
mitableness of His greatness.

'Married!' echoed Bergeronette with  
a smothered scream.

'I was forced into this union by the

'Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt  
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out.'

## Agricultural Department

OPERATIONS FOR JUNE.—Tillage is the  
great work for this month. If a man is  
skeptical of Jethro Tull's philosophy, he  
can dissipate his doubts by stirring the  
soil early and late. Cultivate, harrow,  
hoe, plow, and by all methods, stir and  
commingle the soil. This allows the air  
free access to all the surface particles,  
saves every drop of dew and rain, and  
puts the growing crops upon their best  
behavior. It subdues the weeds, exter-  
minates foul seeds, and cleans the land  
for future crops. It is a substitute for  
manure, and at the same time makes the  
most of the manure that is put into the  
soil. From twenty to thirty per cent  
can be added to the corn crop by good  
frequent tillage alone. Just what the  
philosophy of this result is, perhaps none  
of us can tell. The fact is very well  
attested. \* Do all the tillage possible with  
the horse or mule. Hand hoeing is ex-  
pensive. If corn is in row both ways,  
nearly all the work can be done with the  
cultivator. It is not yet too late to sup-  
ply missing hills of corn.

Butter, if it is well made and jacked  
during the month, will keep through the  
year. Cleanliness and thorough working  
are the two essential points to be observ-  
ed. The milk-room should be well ven-  
tilated, cool, and free from dust, insects,  
and offensive smells. Experiment to  
learn if this be true; note also the  
quality of the butter. In sending butter  
to market, have the cask or pail look  
neat and inviting, and plainly marked.  
New tubs should be well scalded with  
buttermilk and brine before packing, to  
remove the flavor of the wood.

Manure—Turn every source to account.  
Throw weeds from the garden, etc., into  
the pig sty, and supply the swine with  
plenty of material, to work over at their  
or loam and suds in their absence, during  
this month. Decomposition goes on  
rapidly in hot weather. Better pay  
double price for help than to have your  
yard and sheds bare. Manure is the  
sheet-anchor of farming.

Poultry—Compel them to lay in their  
appropriate places, by confining them in  
the poultry yard until afternoon. Allow  
none to sit after the middle of this month.  
Cleanse and whitewash their apartments  
monthly, and use the fresh droppings  
mixed with plaster in the garden, and to  
make liquid manure.

Barns and sheds should be put in order  
for the hay and grain crops which will  
soon be ready for harvest. Take time by  
the forelock, and clean out all foul  
stuff from the bottom of bays and mows,  
and put the sea-folding in order. If hay  
is mixed with weeds and sorrel do not  
save the mow seed, as so many are in the  
habit of doing.

Cattle—Young cattle, especially calves  
of the present season, need attention to  
keep them growing. Allow them the  
best pasture. Remember the first year  
of an animal is the most important.—  
Good cows and oxen do not come from  
stinted calves. Keep them out of the road.

Peas—Sow or plant at once. They  
make excellent food for swine, when fed  
green with the straw, or ripened and  
ground with oats, or when fed alone,  
cooked or soaked. Hogs will grow and  
fatten well on peas, but need corn to  
finish off upon.

Swine—Keep them growing with whey  
and milk from the dairy, mixed with  
ground feed. Give them the range of  
the orchard, to destroy grubs and worms  
in unsown fruit. A good clover pasture  
will afford them excellent feed. Give  
them plenty of pure water.

Cheese—Try to improve the quality,  
rather than to increase the quantity.  
'White oak' cheeses are always a  
drug in market, while those of first qual-  
ity are always in demand at good prices.

The Bridgton Reporter.

Bridgton, Friday, June 6, 1862.

CHARLES LAMSON, } EDITOR.
HORACE C. LITTLE, }

A TRIP DOWN SOUTH.

Having been cooped up for some weeks, and receiving a polite invitation from our young friend, Charles O. Pendexter, to visit him and go a trouting, we started for Sebago, "foot and alone," on Friday morning last. It was a remarkably fine morning, and our mind was in full harmony with things in the outer world. Dr. Watts says: "Strange that a harp of a thousand strings should keep in tune so long."

This has been often quoted as a remarkably fine and true statement; but our experience does not verify its correctness. Our harp,—and if our observation is not greatly at fault, other people's also,—gets out of tune quite frequently. We need tuning, or tuning, very often. But nevertheless, we were completely in tune that morning, and during our long walk we had many sweet fancies, and very intimate communications with nature. We strided through Pinhook with all the earnestness of a hero in tragedy, and in complete forgetfulness of the figure we were cutting, so occupied were we in our interior world. The first intimation we had of anything amiss in our manner, was that a little girl was retiring before us in a great apparent panic. She evidently regarded us as insane, by the style in which she ran and looked back upon us as we rapidly advanced along the road. Not wishing to make a "Jury" of ourself, we have to, and assumed a more normal style of locomotion. But our ecstasy did not cool down. We ascended the long hill that overlooks in a southerly direction South Bridgton hamlet, and also, in the opposite direction, the "everlasting hills" in the North, and here we came to a dead stand, to view the landscape o'er." We looked back, but by no means in the spirit of "Lore's wife," or anybody's else wife. These thoughts that came thronging into our brains, inspired by the glory and calm beauty of the hills, we cannot record here, for fear that our prosaic readers will regard us in the same light that the little girl did who had but a short time previous ran in fear before us. Our pearls must not be lavished upon the unappreciating. We have often to think of the bird of Aesop's fable who preferred the barley-corn to the gem. One of the great truths, however, that flashed into our mind will communicate, whether our readers will hear or forbear.

The great and divine Nazarene said in Scripture "this day is the evil thereof." We felt on this blessed morn, and make the addition with deep reverence, that sufficient unto the day also is the good thereof. Every day is full of good, and we should not continually look solely to the future for that with which every present day is sufficiently freighted. We are now as near to the beautiful and the true as we shall ever be, and nothing but spiritual blindness hinders us from seeing that we are already in the promised land.

But let us hasten on to Sebago—get our angle-worms, and see what we can do in the way of trouting. We found our friend Charles ready for us; we dined heartily—got aboard the wagon, and in a short time we are prospecting for the motley inhabitants of the brook. But our luck is rather poor, having more bites from mosquitoes and black flies than from trout. We got a small string in one brook—prospected in another and found it even worse, and finally came away in despair. We reached home safely—supped bountifully—went to bed—got up in due season—looked over our friend L. Poor's farm,—(it's a good one)—and in the evening returned home, a wiser, if not a sadder man. We had a glorious time, on the whole, and hereby return hearty thanks to those friends who so politely entertained us.

Having determined not to write a long article this week, we ditte short off here, suppressing many fine thoughts that we would like to ventilate were it not for said resolution.

The party papers, which can't seem to see things as they are, or as they should be, are all the time pulling and hauling, lither and thither, this General and that General, as it may happen to strike partisan notions. Now, gentlemen, why not be fair and impartial. If General Banks hasn't got soldiers enough, whose fault is it? If McDowell has got men enough, where's the trouble? If McClellan has none too many men for his purpose, why peke at him? But if any of 'em haven't got soldiers enough why don't old Abe call out more? There is no reason at all why all of our Generals should not be supplied with all the men they need. Defeats that are occasioned by a lack of men, in any of the departments of our army, seem to be altogether unnecessary, as men enough can be had by the bare asking. It rather strikes us that our failures result from the foolish and ambitious intermeddling of civilians with the movements of the army. Our campaigns must be conducted by men who understand military science. If we have got men in the civil ranks who understand how to conduct armies better than our present Generals, let them don their uniforms and take the field. We need just now, the right men in the right places.

HALF A CENTURY.—To have been a traveler over the thoroughfares of time for a half a century is something. It may be well to occasionally make the inquiries, what results have we reached? and what is the character of these results? What goals do we propose to ourselves to reach? Or does human existence present any definite or substantial objects for our attainment? It would seem that human life should be full of significance—that an abiding good to each dweller on this planet, should result from the varied experience which must be encountered. Well, what is good? It is to be good, and nothing else! Sift over and over again the manifold experience of mankind, and nothing substantial remains but goodness and love unfeigned! All else is vanity. In proportion as we have grown thoughtfully good, humane, and tenderly loving in our dispositions, we have lived, and to a right and glorious end, and in that proportion have grown immortal! Every thing else that we may have briefly considered good and desirable, falls away from us, leaving us, no matter how large may be our accidental accumulations, poor and meagre in spirit! Nothing really counts in life but divine Charity. This never fails in substantial joy. All else withers away, belittling and ever impoverishing the soul.

When we count up the years of our life, and, in thought, wander back over the path we have come, we should honestly estimate the sum of our attainments, and solemnly inquire to what end have we lived? We must not reckon into the account of our genuine acquirements the "pomp and circumstance" of incidents we may have encountered, but only the solid and beneficent culture of the soul which we can honestly claim to have achieved. If our spiritual joys are increased—if a divine contentment is growing within us; if we are advancing nearer to life's central harmony as our days roll on, then we may know how great and how divine a thing it is to live!

In two days this month a million and a half of eggs were received at Buffalo from the henries of the West. We do not know the number of eggs received at the great shipping house of eggs at Gardiner, in this state, and are carefully examined, and all cracked or broken ones rejected, and the sound eggs securely packed and sent to California. The business is large and profitable. The cracked eggs are sold in the local market at a low rate, and the working economists in that favored city find eggs to be the cheapest food they can lay their jaws to.—Kennebec Journal.

Eggs-actly so. That eggs are eggs-cel-ent food we have no sort of doubt. We ought to know, for we eat two, sometimes three, rarely boiled, every morning—when we can get them. We do not wish to give an egg-aggregated account of anything, but our friend Hanson, as we heard him say, is about to eggs-port, per Canal, his article to foreign parts, much to our chargin.

We should hardly eggs-pect so unpatriotic a thing of him, for it would doubtless appear, on close eggs-amination, that the home consumption ought to be, if we should be properly fed, equal to the supply.—Cut, cut, cut, ka d-a-h cut!

Hon. James M. Usher, who is also Rev. James M., is to be appointed Col. James M., to have command of the 33d Massachusetts. Here is the civil, clerical, and military combined; and the man is up to it. He can make a stump speech, preach a sermon, or drill soldiers, as all acquainted with him know, with accuracy and despatch; and one who has put himself through as has James M. Usher, in the midst of a battle would roar like a lion.—Newburyport Herald.

But a few years since he was driving a Baker's cart in Lynn. From peddling material bread, he went to breaking spiritual bread—that is, became a preacher. Soon he went into the publishing business, and also took hold of politics. He is now proprietor of the "Trumpet," a Universalist newspaper, and is soon it seems, to be a Colonel. He is an unmitigated Yankee, "Jack at all trades" and good at 'em all.

THE DAILY KENNEBEC JOURNAL,—has made its appearance, and a very good appearance too. It promises to be an able and quite spicy paper, and in all respects entertaining. It is capably printed, and on good white stout paper, which we take as an augury that it will maintain its avowed political principles in a stout and manly way. We wish the Daily Journal all manner of success. We do not see why the Capital of the State cannot maintain at least one daily. It produces good weekly newspapers, at any rate.

We should like to test the wisdom of the press on the simple practical question as to the best method of removing paint from a brick wall. We have proposed this question to several practical mechanics, and not one of them can answer it beyond a mere hypothesis. We should be pleased to learn some effectual method of doing this thing.—Kennebec Journal.

Take a deck-scraper and scrape it off, Brother.

Fanny Fern says it is just as sensible a move to get married without courting, as to attempt to succeed in business without advertising. Well said, Fanny.—Exchange.

Probably Fanny speaks by the card, as she has tried the matter, doubtless, thoroughly, having been, unsuccessfully, married three times! She didn't go through the preliminary courtship, very likely.

Why are those young women, in cities, who frequently go a shopping and buy nothing, like certain Allopathic medicines? Because they are Counter-irritants.

Why is a glove tried on at the time of its purchase, like a bad bank bill? Because it is a counter-ft.

After getting off the above great communications, we utterly "gin out" for the day.

Matters about Town.

LONGEVITY IN BRIDGTON.—This town and vicinity is notoriously healthy. Our people are generally quite free from diseases. We believe Mr. Artemas Brigham, who is now eighty-six, is the oldest man living in this town. We frequently see him in the streets. Mrs. Brigham, is nearly of the same age, and is still erect and active. Mrs. Gibbs, the mother of Mrs. Nathaniel S. Littlefield, is now ninety-two, and accomplishes the feat of converting wool into neat and substantial mittens—doing with her own hands the carding, spinning, and knitting. This case of a vigorous old age we deem worthy of record. Mrs. Lovett, also above ninety, and a resident here, still retains health and a measure of activity. We have any number of persons who are sixty and upwards, who would not be considered above forty or fifty at most. We ourselves are quite a youth in appearance, although we are—no matter how old! We have just shaken hands with Col. John Kilborn, who is about eighty years, and we should not judge him to be over sixty, and very active at that.

DE. KIMBALL, AGAIN.—We say to our friend of the Portland Advertiser that Dr. Kimball has not resigned, but starts this day for Ship Island, his post of duty. If Gov. Washburn has appointed a substitute for Dr. K. it was taken for granted, by reason, doubtless, of the Advertiser's report, that he had resigned. The Doctor's return so soon after his going to Ship Island, probably gave rise to the report that he had resigned. As was shown in our last issue, he was detailed to accompany home some sick soldiers. This fact of his sudden return has given rise to this singular series of mistakes. We repeat, the Doctor starts for his post of duty to-day. We have just seen a letter from Ship Island, urging his return to that place, as his valuable services are much needed. He is a faithful and efficient officer, and will shrink from no sacrifice that may be demanded of him.

CATERPILARS are dreadfully numerous this season, and promise to do incalculable mischief to apple-trees. Not only will they spoil them for fruit-bearing this season but for all seasons to come. Is there no way to destroy this loathsome vermin? We trust some means will be taken "to have the curse removed." We wish our brethren, the farmers, would take a sharp look at their trees, and relieve them of the scourge. Apply the torch to these foul communities. We heard the other day that to explode a Chinese fire-cracker among them will effectually scorch them. Try it. We notice that the trees at South Bridgton were particularly burdened with these noxious worms.

ANOTHER FACTORY IN BRIDGTON.—We hear that W. P. Perry will soon proceed to erect a factory on the foundation laid by him some time since, for the purpose of manufacturing fine Kerseymeres and Broadcloths. Mr. Perry has an excellent site for his mill, and a never-failing water power. We have not learned of what dimensions the contemplated factory is to be; but it will be a roomy and commodious structure, doubtless. We are right glad to hear of this industrial movement, and hope ere long that we shall have the privilege of chronicling some other enterprise that looks to the up-building of this town, which presents such unrivalled facilities for business.

KEY WEST HERALD.—Through the politeness of E. A. Gibbs we have had a glance at this new paper. It looks tolerably well—reads tolerably well—all things considered. We notice, in the Key West Directory, the name of our young townsman, Lieut. J. S. Gibbs, as Commissary of subsistence, The Lieutenant will feed the boys well.

SAD AFFAIR.—A little boy, the child of Mr. Carson Ross of this town, about four years old, got a bean in its throat last week and getting no relief, died in a few days thereafter. Surgical aid was sent for, but it could not be obtained in season to save the child's life. This was a sad affliction indeed!

PROMISING FINANCER.—"I'll tell you what it is," said a small shaver to his companions on the street the other day, "if marbles was a cent apiece, there wouldn't be so many marbles about here." That was promising the subject at a glance, and coming to the point at once. Bub was right.

PERSONAL.—Mr. George Fairgrieve, who has long been an efficient overseer in the Cumberland Mills, is about to leave here for Hartland, Me. where he is to go into business for himself. Success to him, as he is a worthy man.

Our near neighbor, B. Walker, Esq., has been ill and confined to his house for some time. He has been a very active business man, and we miss him much from the street. We trust to soon see him out again.

The following delegates to the Republican State Convention, held at Portland Thursday last, chosen last Saturday, were Luther Billings, Nathaniel Pease, J. P. Perley, S. H. Mead, D. Hale.

SCROFUL OPERATION.—Dr. Kimball of this place, removed a large tumor from the side of Miss Mary Palmer of Stoolham on Monday last. The patient bore the operation with remarkable fortitude and is doing well.

It is very dry about here—we fear for the strawberry and hay crops. Grass already begins to show the want of rain.—May it come soon.

Condensed War News.

The work goes bravely on, and with an extraordinary celerity as is possible when we consider the magnitude of the movements involved in this huge and sanguinary war. There is not a day that passes without some important military event, and breaking up an important railroad, thus increasing the embarrassment of the enemy in that particular line of defenses. Gen'l Pope, too, took two thousand prisoners. There appears to be a new line in naval movements, but preparations doubtless making for an attack on some place on the Southern coast—probably Mobile, or Charleston.

The retreat of Gen. Banks, attended with a good deal of desperate fighting, was a disastrous to Malice troops—the retreat of the casualties until we have full reports of that unfortunate retreat. There has been a great fight between the Maine line our last paper was printed, it occurred on Saturday and Sunday last, and resulted in the complete rout of the rebels. The latter commenced the battle, and gained a serious advantage over Gen. Keeney and Gen'l Hooker, whose men appear to have been some panic-stricken; but the "crimes of battle" was soon turned upon the rebels. As at Shiloh, the rebels had advantage on Saturday, but were repulsed on Sunday at the point of bayonet. They were routed, "horse, foot, and dragoon." It is reported that Richmond must be before the steady and mighty power of the Federal army. The command of McClellan has been engaged, which is a general satisfaction; the march of having proved that that officer makes false moves, and that Mr. Ignatius Stanton, Secretary of War, is a head of the lightest character. It is evident that his interference with Gen. McClellan's command has protracted the Virginia campaign, and caused Gen. Hooker's disasters in the Shenandoah Valley. However, Stanton has about played out—at least, will now be restricted by the President within the limits of his proper duties. He is too greedy of laurels.

The sudden advantage gained by Gen. Wall Jackson in the Shenandoah Valley was brief. Gen. Fremont is now advancing with a sharp stick, and is reported to have counteracted and defeated him at Strasburg, taking 300 prisoners. The valley is said to be now relieved of his presence. It is reported that Gen. Sigel will have the command with Gen. Banks. It is thus we may expect some very effective movement against the enemy in that section of country. It seems as if it would be impossible for the rebels to hold out much longer amid the reverses they are meeting with every hand.

The rebels left dead on the field at Gettysburg 12,000 men. Their wounded and missing must have greatly exceeded this figure. The Federal loss in killed, wounded, and missing was 30,000.

There are contradictory reports in relation to the casualties sustained by the Union cavalry on the retreat from Strasburg. An account says that Major Cilley was severely wounded, and a letter-writer says that he was slightly hurt and taken prisoner. Capt. Brown of Company M, of the 5th regiment, in a letter says that Major Cilley's right arm was shot off at the shoulder by cannon shot. We learn from the Boston Journal that the roll call on the 26th, of forty-eight of Company M, all told, was answered. Missing and absent, forty-two. But twenty-six out seventy-five horses were saved. Captain Putnam, of Company L, was taken prisoner. A list of forty was missing from Company A, is given.

THE CONTINENTAL MONTHLY, is on our table, and judging from a cursory look through it, we should say it has some very able and interesting papers in it. The price, though somewhat over-wrought, is entitled "Among the Pines," are contained in this number, and a serial story by Kimball, entitled "Was he Successful?" also began, and which promises to be of great interest and power. It begins with the Continental is regarded as a distinguished institution.

CLOTHING.—Notwithstanding the times, it is a fixed fact that we should have enough to eat, drink, and to wear. The main object then, is to find where we can procure the most goods for the least cash. We now have reference to the last necessary mentioned, clothing, and we can assure all those who wish for a good article at a very low price, that they can find at Josiah Barlett's clothing establishment, No. 163 Middle St., Portland. See his new advertisement.

MAINE FARMER.—What an excellent paper the Maine Farmer is! The Farmers of Maine should be, and doubtless are, proud of their organ. It is a large, well-printed sheet, and is a capital News and Magazineous paper, besides being up to the times in its agricultural capacity. The Farmer is evidently well sustained, as it is in all respects worthy to be.

The editor of the Portland Advertiser has been to Quebec, and is to-day (Thursday) to give an account of his observations and adventures. The cars, he says, ran over a cow at Milan and made mince meat of it. What a nice pi, they must had of her!

Camp Correspondence.

LETTER FROM THE MASSACHUSETTS 13TH REG. RIFLES.

IN CAMP OPP. FREDERICKSBURG, VA., May 23d, 1862.

Dear Father:—I wrote you from this place a few days since, and was not intending to write again so soon, but there are indications that we are to make a forward movement soon and I may not have another opportunity of writing. The weather is very warm; we have a marching drill of two hours in the morning and two hours in the afternoon; in heavy marching order, we make about ten miles a day; our General says it is to make us tough; but we think we are tough enough to perform all the necessary labor that ought to be required of us—and that this extra marching only tends to break us down in body and mind.

I have been overhauling my knapsack and throwing out everything I do not absolutely need; it now weighs eighteen pounds, and to this will be added an extra pair of shoes and a shelter tent, weighing five pounds. They are going to take away our Sibley tents and substitute what is called a "Shelter Tent," (or dog huts, as the boys call them) and each man will be required to carry one on his back; so that the labor heretofore performed by horses will now be transferred to the men; the new tents are but a very poor protection against the weather, but McDowell is much opposed to a baggage train.

Five or six of our boys have put their overcoats into a box, mine with the rest, and sent them to Boston; we cannot carry them about with us, and have no place to leave them here. I have cut off the tails to my dress coat and made a Spencer of it; coat tails, Sibley tents and overcoats now come under the head of luxuries, which are not to be indulged in by private soldiers.

A few days since the whole of Gen. Ord's Division was received by Gen'l McDowell; it was a grand affair. McDowell is a noble looking man, and fully competent to command this great army, numbering the newspapers say, 60,000 men—but I don't know anything about the number—it is a big army, I can safely say that. I never have seen anything approaching it in magnitude before.

Some think we are about to move on Richmond, to re-enforce McClellan; others suppose there is an army now before that city, large enough to crush the rebellion as soon as the word is given. There is much speculation in camp about the mighty contests that must inevitably take place about these days; and there is much going on in our immediate presence that leads me to suppose that we are not to be idle spectators in this terrible conflict of arms. But here comes an order for us to strike our big tents; it is the last we shall see of them I suppose. So I bid you all farewell.

WARREN H. FREEMAN.

WORMS! WORMS! The Bridgton Reporter has a half a column on worms.—Gould's Syrup is good for 'em, if you've got 'em bad.—Bangor Evening Times.

Tried it, have you, Brook, and therefore speak from "personal experience?"

The Lewiston Herald has ceased to be. Reason, it's editor is off recruiting men for the war. It seems he prefers the marshalling of men to the marshalling of ideas. Exzier for some.

Time edit Lo says was casu Saturday pack upon and no leg matic heretog society. LYN the str graph Our best been in ent tit —all i there i Lynn i perity, Dist years e the oth playing to a di althou threaten ed in d Libby just ha —"For York fe from Ji 000 of s domesti were \$1 same pe was \$1 previous Imron weekly e suspend when bu advatag lisher ha shall do —Mr. Bu ed his fu to a di Ho has fo apparent shown sig || Oxford | —A ch ly in an e church to ligiton, thia would hav out sendin to kindle a —The c flank with t stack, they t hers of her | —Major ed and left reported in son of Hon who was ki Kentucky, | —Dr. He arl and Pul explore a Nos. 5, 6 and a vessel and information the Houlton —Gen. H through ber ishing intelli the order stat | Argus. —There is Gen. Butler's Orleans to ma a circulating shall be incoo —SAD ACC Lamb was at Turner, a piece hitting him in jaw in three p —The Ellis some liberal o seated a purse she who has la Catholic church —A wit say ary on the So President t was a little po noer. —W. Wash the Colonel, com its gallantry

War News.

on, and with as much... when we consider the... rements involved in... ry war. There was... Corinth, Beauregard... ttle with the with... Halleck. Gen. Pop... at the rebels there... es in large quanti... important line of... the embarrassments... rticular line of li... o, took two thousa... rs to be a lull, just... s, but preparation is... an attack at some... ast—probably Mo... nks, attended by a... ighting, was quite... ps—the cavalry in... make an estimat... ve have full cred... te retreat. The... fight before Rich... r was printed. It... a Sunday last, and... out of the rebels... to battle, and gain... over Gen. Casey's... ear to have been... the "crimson tide... arned when Gen'l... r came up to the... re rebels had the... but were terribly... e point of bayonet... foot, and dragons... ond must soon fall... nighty pressure of... command of Gen'l... igned, which gives... march of events... officer makes no... Mr. Ignis Fatur... ar, is a feather... ictor. It is very... ce with General... ce with General... retracted the... used Gen. Bank's... h Valley. How... layed out—or, at... d by the Presi... s proper duties... a. gained by Stone... onah Valley was... w after him with... ted to have en... at Strasburg,... valley is said to... presence. His... will have ju... If this be true... effective more... that section of... would be impe... out much longer... meeting with on... e field at Chick... y wounded and... y exceeded this... killed, wounded... eports in relat... by the Maine... Strasburg. One... ey was mortal... ber says that he... taken prisoner... of the same... Major Cilley's... e shoulder by a... on the Boston... the 26th, only... all told, could... ve forty-two... Company E... of forty mie... ONTHLY, is on... cursory look... as some very... it. The graph... ough papers... re continued... tory by R. H... successful," is... lies to be of... egios capti... arded as a fix... ng the times... d have enough... he main ok... can procure... sh. We now... cessary men... all these... a very low... h Burleigh's... 3 Middle St... cement. The... sellent paper... Farmers of... are, proud of... well-printed... d Miscella... the times... The Farmer... is in all re...

State and News Items.

The FELLING AT NEW ORLEANS—Various instances of insult by the female rebels of New Orleans to Federal officers and soldiers and in one instance by a rebel brother, are given in the New Orleans papers. We quote a few—Two Officers entered Dr. Palmer's Church, and sented themselves in a pew occupied by a lady. As soon as they seated themselves she stood up, and drawing her dress close to her, she left the pew to their sole occupancy. A highly respectable lady was called to the door by the ringing of a bell. She was met there by a handsome officer in a neat uniform with hand outstretched: "Aunt, don't you know me? I come as a friend." Here he was out short by the lady starting back with the declaration, I know you not in that uniform; you are no friend and blood of mine, be gone this instant. On Camp street two brothers met, one wore the garb of a United States soldier, the other that of a citizen. The soldier spoke—"Brother, I have been on duty and have not had time to visit the old folks." The citizen drew back—"You are no brother of mine and if you dare to visit our house I'll break your neck." On one occasion all the ladies refused to enter the cars where two persons in uniform were seated. The officers inquired of them the reason. The reply was, "because you are Federal officers." The latter with a laugh, assured them that they were French not Federal officers. Mr. Horace C. Little, formerly of this place, has commenced the publication of the Bridgton Reporter, edited by Charles Lamson, Esq. We trust he will meet with the best of success, as his industry and integrity will merit.—Lexington Falls Journal. The Aroostook Herald, as such is suspended, and its list is to be transferred to the Maine State Press, that is to be. The same of the Bath Daily and Weekly Times. The editors of these papers are to edit the Press. Loss AND RECOVERY. The Maine Farmer says that the sum of two thousand dollars was abstracted from the custody of the cashier of one of the banks in Augusta, on Saturday last, while on his way with the package to another bank. Suspicion fell upon the guilty party in the transaction, and the money was restored. It is said that no legal proceedings will be taken in the matter, the individual implicated having heretofore occupied a respectful position in society. LYNN.—We are glad to find the rumor of the street confirmed by the following paragraph from the Lynn Reporter. Our manufacturers and mechanics have never been more busily occupied than at the present time. Shoemakers, carpenters, masons, —all have their hands full at present, and there is employment for all at good prices. Lynn is just now enjoying a season of prosperity, which we trust will long continue. DISTRESSING AFFAIR.—Two boys about ten years of age, one the son of Daniel C. Libby, the other the son of Mark Mosher, while playing ball in Gorham on Tuesday, got in to a dispute. Mosher had stopped the ball, although it was to do so by Libby, who threatened to whip him if he persisted in doing it. Mosher still interferred, Libby struck him with a stick, hitting him just back of the ear, causing instant death.—Portland Advertiser. —The imports of foreign goods at New York for the ten months of the fiscal year from July 1st to April 31st were \$100,424,000 of specie \$11,516,000. The exports of domestic produce the ten months this year were \$108,575,000 against \$97,064,000 the same period last year. The specie export was \$13,920,000 against \$23,497,000 the previous year. IMPROBANT TO US.—It is true that our weekly receipts do not cover one-half our weekly expenses, at this time. If we should suspend our paper now, and resume it again when business revives, it would be a great advantage to us; and as an editor and publisher has to eat and drink, perhaps we shall do so.—So. Boston Register. Mr. Butterfield, of Sumner, who murdered his family a few years since, has again been committed to the Insane Hospital.—He has for a few years back, been at large, apparently of sane mind; but lately has shown signs of a return of the malady.—Oxford Democrat. —A clergyman in this city stated recently in an earnest and pointed address to his church to labor unitedly in the cause of reform, that he hoped the cold and shivering world would have zeal enough to get warm without sending to another town to get some one to kindle a fire.—Kennebec Journal. —The officers of the Monitor have stated that with the improvement of her smoke-stack, they are willing to go to sea in her, and therefore it is presumable that the officers of her pattern are intended for sea going. —Major Cilley who was mortally wounded and left in the hands of the enemy, as reported in our telegraphic columns, was a son of Hon. Jonathan Cilley of Thomaston, who was killed in a duel with Graves of Kentucky, 23 years of age. —Mr. Holmes, with his assistants Packard and Fuller, are going to Aroostook to explore a supposed marble formation in Years 6 and 7, after which they will take a road and examine coast waters to gain information about marine animals. So says the Hamilton Times. —Gen. Halleck found a newspaper correspondent making love to a rebel lady, and sent her brother, a secesh officer, furnished with intelligence to Beauregard. Hence the starting of the quill drivers.—Lynn. —There is considerable grim humor in the Bostonian's permission to the people of N. Y. to make use of Confederate notes as a circulating Medium, "as long as any one can be inconsiderate enough to use them." —The ACCIDENT.—While Mr. Franklin was at work in the saw mill at North Berwick, a piece of wood flew from the saw, and struck him in the face and breaking his skull in three places.—Lynn Advertiser. —The Ellsworth American states that several citizens of that town have presented a sum of \$200 to Rev. James Maltby, who has lately assumed charge of the Methodist church in this town. —A lady says that the success of our southern coast will soon enable her to be hospitable enough to receive a little port almost every day after the Washburn has written a letter to the Boston Herald, announcing the Maine 7th regiment's gallantry in the battle of Williamsburg.

Bridgton Prices Current.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Hay, Eggs, Cheese, Butter, Bacon chops, Shoulders, Hams, Pork, salt, Beef, Oats, Rye, Corn, Flour, Round Hogs, Woolskins, Beans, Apples, bus., Apples, bl., Dried Apples, Turkeys, Chickens, Wood, Bark, Northern Clover, Red Top, Herds Grass, Potatoes, Wool.

Marriages.

In South Bridgton, 1st inst., by Augustine Chapin Esq., Mr. Charles D. Jordan to Miss Hannah Henderson, both of Bridgton.

Deaths.

In this town, 29th ult., Frank, son of Mr. Carson Rose, aged 4 years. In South Bridgton, 30th ult., Mr. Alfred Ingalls, aged 71 years, three months. In Denmark, 27th ult., Mr. Robert Walker, aged 77 years, 2 months and 6 days.

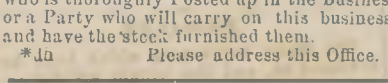
Special Notices.

Sheriff's Sale.

EMERSON, S.S. TAKEN on execution and will be sold at the store of Emery Edes, at Edes Falls, so called, in Naples in said county, on Saturday, the 14th day of July, A. D. 1862, at 10 o'clock A. M. All the right of equity which Sewall A. Edwards of Naples, in said county, has or had on the 6th day of November, A. D. 1860, (being the date of the original attachment), to redeem the following described real estate, situated in said county, to wit, in a certain house and the land connected with the same, being about two acres, situated at Edes Falls and called the Edes house. The above described premises being subject to a mortgage given to Wilkinson Edes, on which there is now due about two hundred dollars. Further particulars made known at the opening of the sale. LYMAN HALL, Deputy Sheriff. Dated at Naples, this 4th day of June, A. D. 1862.

New Advertisements.

"UNION FOR EVER!!"



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Business Coats,

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of every description, all of which will be sold very cheap for cash. Also a very large stock of

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods!

Costings of every description,

BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

Doeskins and Vestings,

CUSTOM GARMENTS

Of all kinds made to order and warranted. Just call and see for yourself. We are determined to sell goods at low prices at

NO. 163 MIDDLE STREET, PORTLAND.

JOSIAH BURLEIGH.

June 6th. 1862.

Home Advertisements.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

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HOUSE!

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TEMPERANCE BUILDING, BRIDGTON,

MAINE.

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We have all the facilities for doing JOB WORK which are to be found this side of Boston, and shall endeavor, at all times, to see that the work is promptly and faithfully executed.

OUR ESTABLISHMENT

Has all the necessary material to do first-class work, and we intend, at all times, to keep up with the New Improvements and New TYPE, and give our customers as good work as can be secured.

We are prepared to execute, in the best style of the Art,

Posters of all sizes, Hand Bills, Programmes, Circulars, Bills of Fare, Town Reports, Labels of all kinds, Catalogues, Town Blanks, Insurance Blanks, Fair Bills, Pamphlets of all kinds, Business Cards, Wedding Cards, Visiting Cards, Invitation Cards, Professional Cards, &c., &c.,

As cheap as at any other establishment this side of Boston.

Persons wishing for work in our line, are invited to call, as we can suit them, both as to style and price.

PRINTING!

DONE WITH

Blue, Black, Green or Red Ink,

OR WITH

TWO OR MORE COLORS.

Particular attention paid to BRONZE WORK in all its branches.

Bridgton, May 30, 1862. 1y\*

DIXEY STONE & SON,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

AND

GROCERIES.

PAINTS AND OILS,

HARDWARE,

CROCKERY, &c. &c.,

BRIDGTON CENTER, ME.

Notice.

The subscriber, grateful for past favors, would respectfully give notice, that he is again prepared to furnish

Boots & Shoes,

of every description, and of the best material and workmanship, to all who favor him with their patronage.

REPAIRING

done at short notice. Also,

Sole Leather, Shoe Findings

and almost all kinds of

SHOE STOCK,

on as good terms as can be had at any other establishment.

JAMES WEBB.

Home Advertisements.

JUST OPENED!

A Large and Attractive Stock of

MILLINERY

AND

FAMILY GOODS,

consisting of Bonnets, Ribbons, Silks, Laces, and a large assortment of French Flowers. Also, Ladies' Misses' and Children's Hats of all styles, Blouses, Ruches, Shaker Hoods, Frames, &c.

All the above together with an assortment of DRESS TRIMMINGS, Fringes, Buttons, Velvet Ribbons, Nets, Undersleeves, Collars, &c., will be offered at the lowest market prices.

Bonnets Bleached and Pressed, Also, Bonnets and Hats Dyed in the most superior style.

Those wishing to purchase a Bonnet cheap will do well to call soon.

L. E. GRISWOLD

Bridgton, April 24, 1861. 25

Notice.

The subscriber offers for sale at the store formerly occupied by A. & R. H. DAVIS, a large and well selected,

STOCK OF GOODS!

which will be sold at very low prices for ready pay.

WANTED! 1000 BUSHELS OATS; 1000 " CORN. FOR SALE.

2000 POUNDS CLOVER SEED; 100 BUSHELS GRASS SEED. A. M. NELSON. Bridgton, March 6, 1862. 16:1

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

J. F. WOODBURY.

Manufacturer of

FURNITURE BEDSTEADS, &c.

PLANING, SAWING, &c.

Done at short notice, and with dispatch.

JOBGING

attended to with promptness and dispatch

Please give us a call. Shop next door to Adams & Walker's Store. BRIDGTON CENTER. 42

Pondicherry House.

The subscriber would inform his friends and the public that he is ready to entertain, at the above House, travellers in a good and substantial manner, and for a reasonable compensation. The Pondicherry House is kept on strictly temperance principles, and travellers will find it a quiet resting place. My House is also fitted up for boarding, and all who see fit to take board with me, will find a comfortable home.

I have also, good Stabling for Horses. MARSHAL BACON. Bridgton Center, Nov. 19, 1858. 2:1

NOTICE.

The undersigned, Selectmen, Assessors and Overseers of the Poor, of the Town of Bridgton, give notice, that they will be in session at the Town House, within said Town, on the first and third Saturday of each month, from one o'clock until five in the P. M., for the purpose of transacting such business as may come before them in their official capacity.

Families of Volunteers needing relief are requested to give their attention at the time and place above stated.

THOMAS CREAVES, JACOB HAZEN, GEORGE MEAD, Bridgton, March 8th, A. D., 1862. 19

J. P. WEBB, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, BRIDGTON CENTER, ME.

REFERENCES. Prof. Frank H. Hamilton, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y. S. C. Hunking, M. D. Windham. S. H. Tewksbury, M. D. Portland. W. B. Richardson, M. D. Portland. W. W. Green, M. D., Gray. 42

J. D. WOODBURY,

DEALER IN

FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY,

CIGARS, &c., BRIDGTON CENTER, ME.

Also—Saws GUMMED and FILED at the shortest notice. 1f

Sewing Machines

FOR TEN DOLLARS! Warranted to do all kinds of family sewing giving perfect satisfaction. For sale at F. B. & J. H. CASWELL'S, 22 Bridgton Center, Me. 1f

Portland Advertisements.

CASH, CASH, CASH!

MUST be had on the stock of goods at 109 MIDDLE STREET,

Consisting of all kinds of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GLASS,

CARPENTERS' TOOLS,

MACHINISTS' TOOLS,

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, &c., &c., &c.,

All of which must be sold within the next

SIXTY DAYS!

TO CLOSE UP THE BUSINESS.

Those who wish to save money in any of the above named articles, can do so by purchasing at 69 Middle Street, Portland.

J. H. BUCKMAN, AGENT. Portland, May 30, 1862. 181m

NEW GOODS!!

FLOOR OIL CLOTH

4-4, 5-1 & 6-4

CANTON STRAW MATTINGS!

PAPER HANGINGS!

WINDOW SHADES!

COCOA MATTINGS!

The above Goods will be sold at

WHOLESALE BOSTON PRICES!!

131 MIDDLE STREET, 131

MUSSEY'S BLOCK, — — — UP STAIRS.

Charles C. Hall. Portland, May 23d. 3mos\*

CARPET

WARE-HOUSE!

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

CARPETINGS,

—LATEST STYLES—

In Velvets, Brussels, Three-Plys, Tapestry, Ingrain, Superfine and Stair!

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS;

all widths.

Straw Mattings, Rugs, Mats, &c.

Gold Bordered Window Shades and Fixtures, Drapery Materials of Damasks and Muslins.

Feathers and Mattresses

Bought at Reduced Rates and will be sold Very Cheap for Cash, by

W. T. KILBORN & CO. (Successors to E. H. Durbin, FREESTREET CARPET WARE HOUSE Chambers No. 1 and 2, Free Street Block. Over H. J. Libby & Co's, 25 PORTLAND, ME. 1f

MARRETT, POOR & CO.,

CARPETINGS,

Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Paper Hangings,

—AND—

UPHOLSTERY GOODS,

85 & 87 Middle St., (up Stairs,) PORTLAND, ME. 26

J. L. & S. M. BOOTHBY,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND JOBBERS IN

TEAS,

West India Goods, Groceries, LUMBER AND COUNTRY PRODUCE, Head Commercial Wharf, 36 PORTLAND, ME. 1y

Portland Advertisements.

SAM'L ADLAM, Jr.,

—DEALER IN—

PARLOR, CHAMBER

PLAIN FURNITURE,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

CHINA, CROCKERY AND

Glass Ware, BRITANNIA WARE, TABLE CUTLERY,

PLATED WARE, And a general assortment of

House FURNISHING Goods

The attention of purchasers is invited to the large stock of HOUSE KEEPING GOODS now in Store as above, comprising as it does nearly every article usually needed in the FURNITURE AND CROCKERY department. Being one of the largest stocks in the State, purchasers can find almost any variety of rich, medium and low-priced Goods, suited to their different wants.

Those commencing House keeping can obtain a complete outfit at this establishment, without the trouble and loss of time usually attending a selection of this kind; and the subscriber is confident that, combining as he does the various branches of the House Furnishing business, he can offer goods at prices that will not fall of proving satisfactory on examination

138 and 140 Middle Street, PORTLAND. 136

R. J. D. LARRABEE & CO.,

69 Exchange Street,—PORTLAND, Me. Importers and dealers in

ARTIST'S MATERIALS,

ENGRAVINGS,

PICTURE FRAMES!

Particular attention paid to

Framing Paintings & Engravings,

in any desirable style

Burnishing & Ornamental Gilding

Satisfactorily executed. All kinds of

MOULDINGS,

in any quantity.

LINE AND MEZZOTINT ENGRAVINGS,

Lithographs and Photographs

of new and old subjects.

All articles generally kept in such a store may be found here. 47

J. W. FERRIS & CO.,

Wholesale Dealer in

PAINTS, OILS,

VARNISHES,

Fun and Sentiment

ARTEMAS WARD AS AN EDITOR.—In the orbit of 18—, my friend, the editor of the Baldwinsville Bugle, was obliged to leave perfunctory duties & go & dig his taters, & he axed me to edit for him during his absence. Accordingly I ground up his Shears and commenced. It didn't take me a grate while to slash out copy enuff from the exchanges for one issou, and I thawt I'd ride up to the next town on a little Jaunt, to rest my Brance which had been severely racked by my mental efforts. [This is sorter ironical.] So I went over to the Rale Road offiss and axed the Souprintendant for a pars.

—Scene at the Park Barracks.—Dramatis Personae.—A sick and wounded but good-looking soldier, and an anxious lady nurse in search of a subject: Lady Nurse—My poor fellow, can I do anything for you? Soldier—(emphatically)—No ma'am! nothing. Lady Nurse—I should like to do something for you. Shall I not sponge your face and brow for you?

A SERENADE.—A gentleman who recently put up at a log tavern in Wisconsin, was awakened by a young man who commenced a serenade thus:

"Oh, Sally Rice, I've called you twice, And still you lie and snore; I pray you wake, And see your Jake,

And open to him the door, or winder, I don't care a darn which, for— It makes but little difference To either you or I— Big pig, little pig, Root hog or die!"

—Some contemporary, who seems to know all about the component parts of an editor, says he must possess the constitution of a horse, obstinacy of a mule, independence of a wood sawyer, pertinacity of a nun, endurance of a starving anaconda, impudence of a beggar, and entire resignation to the most confounded of all earthly treadmills; and we will add, says another, he must be a moving target for every body to shoot at.

—A smart youth when asked how he got out of prison replied: "I got out of my cell by ingenuity, ran up stairs with agility, crawled out of the back window in secrecy, slid down the lightning-rod with rapidity, walked out of the town with dignity, and am now basking in the sunshine of liberty!"

—Mister Magnanimity, father wants the loan of your newspaper for a few minutes if you please." "Run back my boy and tell your father that I will lend him my breakfast with pleasure: but I haven't got through with my paper yet."

—A Frenchman, Michlet, says: "England was always a mystery until I visited it. I found it a great sand bank enveloped in a fog. The fog fed the grass; the grass fed the sheep; the sheep fed the men."

—One unkind or consorior remark very naturally generates another, till aversion is born of aversion, an aversion deep and malignant, in the inverse ratio of the former endorced relations.

—There are three kinds of men in this world—the "Wills," the "Wonts," and the "Cant's." The first effect everything, the second oppose everything, and the third fail in everything.

—A man who had won a fat turkey at a raffle, and his pious wife being very inquisitive how he obtained it, satisfied her scruples by the remark that "the Shakers gave it to him."

—"Ma, if you will give me an apple, I will be good." "No, my child, you must not be good for pay—you ought to be good for nothing."

—What the Christian world wants is more love. Love rules his kingdom without a sword.

—The Richmond Rebels are sending away their whiskey and tobacco. Of course they will follow soon.

—'Tis no wonder that our troops fought bravely at Winchester—they had Shields before them.

The rebels were driven away from Island No. 10 by force-halls

New-York Advertisements.

Something for 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 produced 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 Pitcher 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 where it was put together.

IT WILL MEND BOAE, CORAL, LAVA, and in fact every thing but Metals.

Any article Comented with AMERICAN CEMENT 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."

—[Wilkes' Spirit of the Times.] "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."

—[Wilkes' Spirit of the Times.] "Every housekeeper should have a supply of Johns & Crosley's American Cement Glue."

ECONOMY IS WEALTH. \$10.00 per year saved in every family by One Bottle of

AMERICAN CEMENT GLUE. Price 25 Cents per Bottle.

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New-York Advertisements.

Important to House Owners. Important to Builders. Important to Rail Road Companies. Important to Farmers.

To all whom this may concern, and it concerns 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 Indies 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 Roofing 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 Durability, which are universally acknowledged to be possessed by GUTTA PERCHA AND INDIA RUBBER.

No Heat is required in making application.

The expense of applying it is trifling, as an ordinary Roof can be covered and finished the same day.

IT CAN BE APPLIED BY ANYONE, 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 exposed 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 ordinary paint, costs much less, and will last ten times as long; and from its elasticity is not injured by the contraction and expansion 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, Ranges, Safes, Agricultural Implements, &c., also for general manufacturing use.

GUTTA PERCHA CEMENT For preserving and repairing Tin and other Metal Roofs of every description, and for their great elasticity, is not injured by the contraction and expansion of metals, and WILL NOT CRACK IN COLD OR RUN IN WARM WEATHER.

These materials are adapted to all climates, and we are prepared to supply orders from any part of the country, at short notice, for Gutta Percha Roofing in Tin, Lead, and prepared for use, and Gutta Percha Cement in barrels, with full printed directions for application.

AGENTS WANTED. We will make liberal and satisfactory arrangements with responsible parties who would like to establish themselves in a lucrative and permanent business.

OUR TERMS ARE CASH. We can give abundant proof of all we claim in favor of our Improved Roofing Materials, having applied them to several thousand Roofs in New York City and vicinity.

JOHNS & CROSLY, SOLE MANUFACTURERS, Wholesale Warehouse 78 WILLIAM STREET, (Corner of Liberty Street,) NEW YORK.

ARTHUR'S Home Magazine for 1862! EDITED BY T. S. ARTHUR AND VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND.

The nineteenth volume of the Home Magazine will open with the number of January, 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 attractions 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 Literary department: the Health and Mothers' Department; the Toilette, Work Table and Housekeeping Departments; the Children's department, &c., &c., will all present, month after month, their pages of attractive and useful reading. Elegant engravings will appear in every number, including the fashions, 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,) executed in the highest style of the art, of magnificent English and French Engravings, four in number, as follows:

1. Herrick's "Glimps 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; 22 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$25; 27 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$30; 32 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$35; 37 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$40; 42 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$45; 47 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$50; 52 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$55; 57 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$60; 62 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$65; 67 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$70; 72 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$75; 77 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$80; 82 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$85; 87 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$90; 92 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$95; 97 copies, and one to get-up of club, \$100.

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, \$3.50; Home Magazine and Saturday evening Post, one year, \$4.00.

Address T. S. ARTHUR & CO., 323 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

DR. HASKELL WILL be at Bridgton, March 12, and give his attention to those who may wish his professional services.

Dr. H. is Agent for superior SEWING MACHINE. Price \$25.00 and upwards.

Bridgton, March 6, 1862.

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

Medical.

OLD FRIENDS IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills

The best family Cathartic in the World; used twenty years by five millions of persons annually.

The dose of said medicine is contained in the wrapper, and is in no way injurious, authorized by the Principal Physicians and Surgeons in the United States.

Large Boxes 25 cents, 5 Boxes one dollar. Full directions with each box. Warranted superior to any Pill before the public.

READ THE EVIDENCE. Racine, Wis., Nov. 2, 1860.

To Dr. Herrick, Albany, N. Y.—Dear Sir: I cannot refrain from informing you of the wonderful effect of your Sugar Coated Pills on a boy living with me.

While hard at work, drawing cord wood, he fell to the earth, as if in a fit, was insensible and partially cold. We carried him to the house, and sent for a doctor, who bled him and gave him some medicine. He remained all night in the same situation.

The doctor said he would die, and left him. My wife insisted upon giving him some of your pills. We administered four in five hours, and shortly after two more, rubbing him with hot brandy and mustard. The pills operated powerfully.

At four o'clock in the afternoon he got better, and in three days went to work. More than fifty of our citizens saw the boy, and will testify to what I have said. You are a stranger to me, but I thought I would write.

Yours, ALEXANDER MORTON.

HERRICK'S KID STRENGTHENING PLASTERS cures in five hours pains and weakness of the breast, side and back, and rheumatic complaints in equally short period of time.

Spread on beautiful white lamb skin, they use subjects the wearer to no inconvenience, and each one will wear from one week to three months. Price 15 & 34 cents.

Dr. Castle's Magnolia Catarrh Snuff Has obtained an enviable reputation in the cure of Catarrh, Loss of Voice, Deafness, Watery and Inflamed Eyes, and those disagreeable noises, resembling the whizzing of steam, distant waterfalls, &c., purely venereal, and all the other ailments of the throat, which are cured by full directions, & delights all that use it; as a sneezing snuff it cannot be equalled. BOXES 25 CENTS.

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

LARGE PACKAGE, 25 CENTS. The above articles are sold by 27,000 agents throughout the United States, Canada and South America, at wholesale by all large Druggists in the City and Country.

HERRICK & BRO., Practical Chemists, Albany, N. Y. Sold in Bridgton by S. M. Hayden. 1y39 E. Bridge Street, Traveling Agent.

DR. R. 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 postage by mail, in a neat binding. One of the most valuable treatises of youth and maturity, disclosing the secret follies of both sexes of all ages, causing debility, nervousness, depression of spirits, palpitation of the heart, suicidal imaginations, involuntary emissions, bluishness, defective memory, indigestion and lassitude, and all the other ailments of the system, and is a boarding school, a College Student, and a young married Lady, &c. It is a faithful adviser to the married and those contemplating marriage, who entertain secret doubts of their physical condition, and who are conscious of having hazarded the every human being is entitled to.

Young Men who are troubled with weakness, generally caused by 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, loss of power, confusion of ideas, loss of sleep, and all the other ailments, may be cured by the author's NEW PARIS AND LONDON TREATMENT.

We have recently devoted much of our time in VISITING THE EUROPEAN HOSPITALS, availing ourselves of the knowledge and researches of the most skilled Physicians and Surgeons in Europe, and the Continent. Those who place themselves under our care will now have the full benefit of the many NEW AND EFFICACIOUS REMEDIES which we are enabled to introduce into our practice, and the public may rest assured of the same zealous, assiduous, and successful treatment, which has so successfully distinguished us heretofore, as a Physician in our PECULIAR department of 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 failed to effect speedy cures without any bad results, will use none but Dr. Delaney's Female Periodical Pills. The only precaution necessary to be observed is, ladies should not take them if they have reason to believe they are in certain conditions (the particulars 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 organization, and who are particularly invited to consult us.

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Attendance daily, from 8 in the morning till 9 at night, and on Sundays from 2 till 5 P. M.

Medicines with full directions sent to any part of the United States or Canada, by patients communicating their symptoms by letter. Business correspondence strictly confidential.

Dr. R. La Croix is still located as established under the name of DR. LA CROIX, at No. 31 Maiden Lane, Albany, N. Y. 1y40

Medical.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES!

IN the month of December, 1858, the undersigned for the first time offered for sale to the public, Dr. J. BOVEE DODS' Imperial Wine Bitters, and in this short period they have given such universal satisfaction to the many thousands of persons who have tried them that it is now an established article. The amount of bodily and mental misery arising simply from a neglected article of the utmost importance that a strict attention to the least and most trifling bodily ailment should be had, for diseases of the body must invariably affect the mind. The subscribers now only ask a trial of

DR. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS!

from all who have not used them. We challenge the world to produce their equal.

These Bitters for the cure of weak Stomachs, General Debility, and for Purifying and Enriching the Blood, are absolutely unsurpassed by any other remedy on earth. To be assured of this, it is necessary to try them. The Wine itself is of a very superior quality, being about one-third stronger than other wines; warming and invigorating the whole system from the head to the feet. As these Bitters are tonic and alterative in their character, so they strengthen and invigorate the whole system, and give a fine tone and healthy action to all its parts, by equalizing the circulation, removing obstructions, and producing a general warmth. They are also excellent for Diseases and Weakness peculiar to FEMALES, where a Tonic is required to strengthen and brace the system. No Lady who is subject to faintness and faintness, should be without them, as they are reviving in their action.

These Bitters will not only Cure, but Prevent Disease, and in this respect are doubly valuable to the person who may use them. For

1. CHIEF CONSUMPTION. Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia. Dis ease of the Nervous System, Paralysis, Piles, and for all cases requiring a Tonic

Dr. Dods' Celebrated Wine Bitters ARE UNPARALLELED!

For Sore Throat, so common among the Clergy, they are truly valuable.

For the aged and infirm, and for persons of a weak constitution—for Ministers of the Gospel, lawyers, and all public speakers—for Book-Keepers, Tailors, Seamstresses, Students. Artists, and all persons leading a sedentary life, they will prove truly beneficial.

As a Beverage, they are wholesome, innocent, and delicious to the taste. They produce all the exhilarating effects of Brandy or Wine, without intoxicating; and are a valuable remedy for persons addicted to the use of excessive strong drink, and who wish to refrain from it. They are pure and entirely free from the poisons contained in the adulterated Wines and Liquors with which the country is flooded.

These Bitters not only CURE, but prevent Disease, and should be used by all who live in a country where the water is bad, or where Chills and Fevers are prevalent.—Being entirely innocent and harmless, they may be given freely to children and infants with impunity.

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In all Advertisements of the French, Swiss, and German Bitters, Dr. Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters will be found to be most Salutary and Efficacious.

FEMALES. The many certificates which have been tendered us, and the letters which we are daily receiving, are conclusive proof that among the women these Bitters have given a satisfaction which no others have ever done before. No woman in the land should be without them, and those who once use them will not fail to keep a supply.

DR. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS

Are prepared by an eminent and skillful physician who has used them successfully in his practice for the last twenty-five years. The proprietor before purchasing the exclusive right to manufacture and sell Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Celebrated Imperial Wine Bitters, was tested by two distinguished medical practitioners, who pronounced them a valuable remedy for disease.

Although the medical men of the country, as a general thing disapprove of Patent Medicines, yet we do not believe that a respectable Physician can be found in the United States, who will not highly approve Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters.

In all newly settled places, where there is always a large quantity of decaying timber from which a poisonous miasma is created, these Bitters should