

The Bridgton Reporter.

HORACE C. LITTLE,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

A Local and Instructive Family Newspaper. Strictly Neutral in Politics.

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WHOLE NO. 193.

THE Bridgton Reporter.

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HORACE C. LITTLE.

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name of the author.

Persons required to publish notices
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CHAS. J. LITTLE, PORTLAND.
GEO. M. ROAK, AUBURN.

Poetical Selections.

THE FOURTH IN TOWN.

BEING THE LAMENT OF A POET WHO
COULDN'T GET AWAY.

Really don't know what to do
(Twas thus the poet sang.)
amid this dreadful hubbub
That drives me crazy,

did not wish in town to stay,
It cost me quite a pang
to find I couldn't get away,
But fate is cruel,

the principal streets are filled with smoke and noise,
and everywhere a gang
of ruffian men and rowdy boys
are firing pistols.

out of town the air is sweet
Where rodding roses hang
Where the brook that laves their feet,
But here 'tis horrid,

every public place and hall,
The orators harangue
mid a dun and dusky pall
Of smoke and sulphur,

wherever patriots may say
With all their buncombe slang,
toward this Independence Day
Is but a nuisance,

was well enough, when into birth
Our Independence sprang—
to the married
marriage, that this 'tis Tophet here on earth!

(Crack! crack! 't was bang!!!
clang!!!
clang-bang!!!)

Our Story Teller.

DARBY AND THE RAM.

'Twas one of those days when the
sun in its perpendicular altitude looks at
the two sides of the hedge at once—a
very mild summer day—when nature
was in her gayest mood, was lavishing
her smiles to her often
DARBY, a grateful child, and lambs were
enabled to skip to and fro within their enclosed
pasture, and the cows, with grave and
seriously disapproving aspect, were lolling in the sun,
and ruminating their already gathered
professional produce.

everything seemed happy except
the shepherd Darby.

Poor fellow! A "green and yellow
yellow melancholy," had settled on his manly
features. The only check; his grief he relieved not, but let
observed his concealment, like a worm in the bud,"
they have been ready upon his spirits, he stalked about
the field like a ghost, or leaned upon his
so gentle, yet so

They can be riding past to dinner. "I wonder."
Who need a lordship to the squire, "what
regard to the matter with my shepherd,
seem to be in a galloping con-
fusion, and were I to lose him, I
could not see his like again for many a
day. He is the most honest, steady,
careful creature in the world, and never
did a lie in his life."

"Never told a lie in his life! Good!
my lord, do you really believe such
neighbourhood nonsense?"

"Decidedly I do. I know your opinion
is not very favorable as to the moral
character of our dependents, yet there
is some among them not unworthy of

They now advanced nearer and his
ship held up his ship as a signal, and
beyond Darby. "Well Darby that
we had last night served the pas-
senger ship."

It did my lord, and the cows will give
me, Albany, N. Y.

a larger meal, and require milking ear-
lier this evening, through the means of it.

'Darby, bring over my favorite ram,
that this gentleman may see it.'

'Yes, my lord. Hallo, sweeper, away
for Ballface.' In a few minutes the dog
hunted the ram up from the flock.

'That's a clever turn my worthy,' said
the squire, 'here's half a crown to drink.'

'Thanks to your honor,' said Darby,
'but the worth of that in strong drink
will serve me a year, and yet I'll spend it
on drink all in one night.'

'Explain this riddle, Darby.'

'Why, sir, when I feel myself merry
enough without it, where's the use in
taking it? That stream can slake my
thirst as well. Yet I'll not speak for
others—many a one there are, who must
have strong drink to give them false
spirits. On them will I spend it to open
their hearts, and make them forget their
day's toil.'

'You are a worthy fellow, and a phi-
losopher,' said Lord Amplefield with a
look of triumph, as he and the Squire
saddled off. 'What say you to my shep-
herd now?'

'A mighty plausible fellow indeed!—
Yet, proud as you are of him, my lord, I
bet a score of sheep that before two days
I'll make him tell you a barefooted lie,
out and out.'

'Done!' said his lordship, the wager
was laid, and the squire set out on his
homeward expedition.

He soon ascertained the cause of Dar-
by's melancholy. There had been a
quarrel between him and the girl of his
heart, the lovely Cathleen. Pride pre-
vented a reconciliation, though both
would have given the world to be in each
other's arms. To her the squire lent
his steps, succeeded in drawing out the
secret that she loved Darby with a heart
and a half, and then artfully upbraiding
her with unkindness in neglecting the
"worthy young fellow," who was dying
for her, and contrived to inveigle her, by
a series of falsehoods, into a plan to get
reconciled to Darby, and while in the
height of his happiness to coax the ram
from him. It succeeded next day to
admiration—and the laughing girl tript
home, leading the animal with a kerchief
taken from her snowy bosom.

Darby was now left to solitary reflec-
tion. The hour was rapidly approach-
ing when his lordship usually took his
round, and he would infallibly miss his
favorite ram—what was to be done? To
tell a lie appeared to his honest mind the
very essence of degradation—to equiv-
ocate was meanness execrable—yet an ex-
cuse must be had! A sudden thought
seized him—he resolved to see how a lie
would look before he told it; and plant-
ing his crook in the field, and placing his
bat on it in order to personate himself,
he retired to a little distance, and in the
character of his lordship, hailed the effigy
as follows:

'Good morning, Darby.'

'Good morning, my lord.'

'How are the flocks to-day, Darby?'

'Pretty fair, my lord.'

'Darby, I don't see my favorite ram—
where is he?'

'Oh, my lord, he—he—he—'

'He what, Darby?'

'Darby, if I did not know your general
character for carelessness, I should feel
exceedingly annoyed, but I presume it
was an accident. Send the fat and hide
up to the castle.'

'That won't do!' murmured Darby,
slowly turning away. He resolved to
try again.

'Good morning, Darby.'

'Good morning, my lord.'

'Are the flocks well to-day, Darby?'

'Bravely, my lord.'

'And my ram, Darby, where is he?'

'My lord, he—he—he—'

'Is there anything wrong? Tell me at
once.'

'He was sto—len, my lord.'

'Stolen! stolen! I saw him this morn-
ing as I was riding past! When was he
stolen?'

'That won't do either,' exclaimed the
poor shepherd, as he turned away the
second time. 'Cruel, cruel Caith!'

Something seemed to whisper to him,
'Try if perhaps the truth will do!'

Fresh courage animated his despond-
ing mind, and wheeling about he com-
menced the colloquy, and dropping on
his knees he exclaimed, 'Oh, my lord, I
had a falling out with my sweet heart,
and she would not make it up with me
unless I made her a present of your lord-

ships favorite ram. Discharge me, my
lord, do with me what you please, but I
could not bring myself to tell your lord-
ship a lie!'

'That will do!' shouted Darby, spring-
ing from his knees, and walking up and
down with a feeling of honest exulta-
tion. He had scarcely time to compose
himself when his lordship and the squire
appeared. Darby on the usual interro-
gation being put, dropped on his knees,
and told "the truth, and nothing but the
truth," and instead of seeing a frown
gathering on his lordship's countenance,
he beheld him turning with a look of
triumph towards the squire, while he
exclaimed—

'An honest man is the noblest work of
God!'

The ladies are informed, in conclusion,
that the squire's forfeited sheep were
given to Cathleen as a dowry, and in
taking the hand of her shepherd, she
promised never again to put his truth and
constancy to so severe a trial.

Miscellaneous.

A VOICE FROM CANADA BY A FEL- LOW TOWNSMAN.

St. Catharines, C. W.,
June 30, 1862.

Dear Editor of Reporter:—According
to promise I now spend a short time in
dotting down an imperfect description of
our journey from the good old town of
Bridgton to the city of St. Catharines,
Canada West. We came by way of the
Grand Trunk Railway, and left our home
on June 18th, at 8 o'clock A. M., and
arrived at South Paris at 12 o'clock M.,
where we took the cars at 3:20 P. M.,
and proceeded on our journey westward
behind the puffing and snorting Iron
Horse at the rate of 2-40 at least. After
halting at some six stations, we arrived
at Island Pond at 9 o'clock, evening,
where we had to wait some two hours for
some steamboat passengers, which caused
some hard scolding among the divers dis-
positions on board the train. In the
mean time the driver reled his old Iron
Horse on wood oats, and on starting
again for Montreal he, as usual, sped off
at a rapid rate once more, causing all on
board to assume their natural visages.

After stopping at some eleven other sta-
tions, and once to rid the track of a foot
passenger in the shape of an old cow,
we arrived there about 9 A. M. second
day, it being 244 miles from Paris. We
there changed to other cars, and left for
Toronto, C. W., and the first thing of
importance was that immense and won-
derful work of art the Victoria Bridge,
a mile and three quarters in length; but
as it was in the form of a vast contin-
uous iron cylinder, resting on solid stone
masonry, built up at regular intervals in
the St. Lawrence river, we had no oppor-
tunity of viewing this triumph of me-
chanical genius. It was like passing
through an extensive tunnel in the earth.

On emerging from that extensive and
dark iron cavern, we sped on over a vast
flat space of country, and apparently
wet, past intervening minor places to
Cornwall, Prescott, Brockville, Kingston,
Belleville, Cobourg, Port Hope, Oshawa,
to Toronto, where we arrived at 1 o'clock
Thursday noon, the distance from Mon-
tréal being 333 miles.

There we took lodgings for the rest of
the night at a Hotel for the first time,
and left that city at about ten A. M.,
in the same day, for the city of Hamilton and
St. Catharines, where we finally arrived
safe and sound about 5 P. M. finding our
friends all right side up with care—the
whole distance of our journey summed
up, making 660 miles. Our journey was
pleasant and agreeable, and we stood it
much better than we anticipated, not
feeling much wearied on arriving here.

All on board the cars were strangers to
us, yet seemed friendly, and we formed
some agreeable acquaintances, some from
Maine, who rendered us valuable assis-
tance, being acquainted with the route.

You no doubt are aware that the op-
portunity for observing the face of the
country through which you are passing
on board of rail cars is meagre, but as
far as I could see I would prefer Canada
West to Canada East, for farming pur-
poses, it being not quite so flat or level;
it more undulating. In Eastern Canada
the crops are short, caused in part by the
drought no doubt, and their stock of all
kinds appeared small, and much of the
way between Montreal and Toronto we
saw very few dwellings other than log

huts; and a very few fruit trees, but
between Toronto and St. Catharines the
various crops look much better, notwith-
standing the drouth. We saw some fine
fields of wheat about heading out, and
grass looks rather well, but the fruit
trees are beautiful and overloaded with
fruit; the climate seems well adapted
for fruit growing, and the inhabitants
seem quite a part of it, for every lot in
the cities even, are well supplied with all
kinds of good fruit; nor do I intend to
let the opportunity slip of thoroughly
tasting it myself, if I keep my health,
before returning, more especially the
peaches.

The farming stock of western Canada
is superior, especially the stock of horses;
they are large and well bred, and, al-
though used almost exclusively for doing
the farm work, they are in excellent con-
dition.

The farmers here have in use most of
the improved farming utensils, such as
the mowing machine, reaping machine,
cultivator, seeding machine, horse rake,
etc., etc., and their farms appear to be
well cultivated. But fearing I am be-
coming too lengthy I will close by saying
that the drought broke here the day be-
fore we arrived, and it has continued to
rain now, and again, causing vegetation
to spring forth rapidly, and the counte-
nance of the husbandman to brighten
with hope. The market here already af-
fords pie-plant, salads, green peas, ripe
cherries and very large strawberries in
abundance. Finally St. Catharines, I
will just say, it has the best market I
ever saw for its size, and its size is not at
all diminutive, it having some eight
thousand inhabitants, and it is beauti-
fully located and well ornamented with
shade trees, and has some eight churches
and an academy, and a number of public
schools, and various factories, too nu-
merous to mention. If you should deem
this imperfect sketch worthy a space in
your good journal, and will manifest it I
may say more at other times after taking
time to extend my observations.

Respectfully yours,
BENJ. CHADBOURN.

Written for the Reporter.

MY NEIGHBORS.

CHAPTER I.

Having little care or business of my
own to attend to, I have recently employ-
ed some of my leisure hours in observ-
ing the affairs of my neighbors; and
having been very much interested and
amused, I will give a few gathered items
for the benefit of those who have equal
curiosity and less leisure. You need not
feel shocked, for I have no dish of scan-
dal ready cooked for you to serve up,
neither can I tell you what Mrs. Jones
had for breakfast, or what Mrs. Smith
paid for her new carpet. I know nothing
at all about it, neither do I care. A
moment's thought will convince one that
the word "neighbor" has a very broad
definition. Webster says it is "a boor
or countryman living near;" and if it
were of this class I proposed to write, I
could, as Artemus Ward says (and he is
high authority) tell you many good
things—of pure hearts that beat warmly
beneath coarse and toiled-out vests—of
lips from which fell nought but words of
love and truth, though little heeding
the rules of Murray—of the richest
benevolence in the lowliest cottage, and
the sweetest poetry written out in the
daily lives of its humble occupants.—
But the pages of every individual expe-
rience will furnish beautiful examples of
this class of kind and faithful neighbors.

Another definition from one greater than
Webster, is somewhat different; and who
is there that has not at some period of
his life been served by a good Samaritan?
Oh, how many such have ministered
unto me! Disease laid its iron grasp
upon me, and strange hands bathed the
burning brow, and with a mother's ten-
derness watched the midnight pillow.—
Misfortune fell upon me, and how sweetly
upon my heart fell the sympathy of
strangers. Death invaded our circle, and
suddenly snatched away its brightest
gem. The oil of consolation was poured
upon our bleeding hearts by the silent
unobtrusive kindness of all; and had I
been asked, who is my neighbor? should
have answered in the language of a learn-
ed commentator who has said, "a neigh-
bor is any individual, or community, to
whom we may impart, or from whom we
may receive any good; broad indeed, and
worthy of Him who gave the command,

"to love thy neighbor as thyself." And
is there an individual upon the face of
the earth, from whom I might not in
some way receive, or to whom I might
impart good?

Years ago, while tarrying for a short
time in a distant city, I met among the
various occupants of a large Hotel, a
venerable lady. Her hair was white with
the frosts of age, and upon her features,
deeply furrowed by time and sorrow,
rested the impress of a noble soul, purified
by affliction. "My dear," said she,
I have nothing on earth to make me glad!"
Every human tie, save one, had been se-
vered by death, and that one caused con-
tinual sorrow. All that wealth could
purchase was hers, and it gave comforts
luxuries and in abundance, but it failed
to gladden the heart. Yet could she
have looked forward through coming
years, and have seen all the good those
few words were destined to do for the
young stranger to whom they were spoken
in such sweet, sad tones, something of
gladness must have brightened the sombre
chambers of her desolate heart. Dear
old lady! she was indeed my neighbor,
though I knew not her name.

But I have already exceeded the intend-
ed limits of this chapter, and have cer-
tainly given no food for curiosity with
regard to the affairs of my neighbors;
and if I have failed to interest or amuse,
the reader will at least be glad to reach
the end of it. More anon.

MILLIE MAPLE.

MAKING FUN.

Once when travelling in a stage coach
I met a young lady who seemed to be up-
on the constant lookout for something
laughable; not content with laughing
herself, she took great pains to make oth-
ers do the same.

Now, traveling in a stage coach is rather
a prosy business. People in this situa-
tion are apt to show themselves peevish
and selfish; so the young lady's good
humor was for a time very agreeable to the
travellers. Every old barn was made the
subject of a passing joke, while the cows
and hens looked demurely on, little
dreaming that folks could be merry at
their expense. All this, perhaps, was
harmless enough. Animals are not sen-
sitive in that respect. They are not like-
ly to have their feelings injured because
people make fun of them; but when we
come to human beings that is quite another
thing. So it seemed to me; for af-
ter a while an old lady came running
across the fields, swinging her bag at the
coachman, and in a shrill voice begged
him to stop.

The good-natured coachman drew up
his horse, and the good old lady coming
to the fence by the roadside, squeezed
herself through two bars, which were
not only in a horizontal position, but
very near together. The young lady in
the stage coach made some ludicrous re-
mark, the passengers laughed. It seem-
ed very excusable; for in getting through
the fence the poor woman had made sad
work with her old black bonnet, and now
taking a seat beside a well-dressed lady,
really looked as if she had been blown
there by a whirlwind. This was a new
piece of fun and the girl made the most
of it. She caricatured the old lady upon a
card; pretended when she was not look-
ing, to take pattern of her bonnet and in
other various ways tried to raise a laugh.

At length the old woman turned a pale
face toward her.

"My dear," said she, "you are young,
healthy and happy; I have been so too,
but that time has passed; I am now de-
crepit and forlorn. This coach is taking
me to the death-bed of my child. And
then, my dear, I shall be a poor old wo-
man all alone in the world where merry
girls think me a very amusing object.—
They'll laugh at my old-fashioned clothes
and an old woman who has a spirit that
has loved and suffered and will live for-
ever."

The coach now stopped before a poor-
looking house, and the old lady feebly
descended the steps.

"How is she?" was the first trembling
inquiry of the poor mother.

"Just alive," said the man who was
leading her into the house.

Putting up the steps, the driver mount-
ed his box, and we were upon the road
again. Our merry young friend had
placed her card in her pocket. She was
leaning her head upon her hand; and
you may be assured I was not sorry to
see a tear upon her fair young cheek.—
It was a lesson, and one which we hoped
would do her good.

Agricultural Department

THE PHILOSOPHY OF CURING HAY.

Haying time is at hand. Formerly,
farmers commenced haying about the 4th
of July, or perhaps the Monday after
the Fourth; but this year, owing to the
lateness of the haying season occasioned
by the drouth, the work will not be com-
menced until quite late; possibly not
till the middle of the month. Grass is
now growing fast, and there will be an
average yield, notwithstanding the
drouth in the early part of the season;
it would therefore be injudicious to cut
grass when it is growing every day as
just as it is now. Hoeing will this year
run into the time usually devoted to hay-
ing, and haying will we fear, find much
of the hoeing undone. But the work of
hoeing should not be neglected; let force
enough be put on to have the work ac-
complished before haying begins.

To make up for the shortness of the
hay crop, farmers should mow all the
swales and runs. These yield a consider-
able amount of forage of a coarse sort,
but such as stock would eat well with
the addition of a small amount of roots.

Everything that can go to help winter a
stock of cattle should be secured.

As to the proper time for cutting hay
and the philosophy of curing it, we have
seen nothing more sensible and to the
purpose, than the following from the
Ohio Farmer.

"Don't dry your hay too much. Hay
may be dried till it is worthless as a
straw. As a good coffee maker would
say, 'Don't burn your coffee, but brown
it'; so we say, don't dry your hay, but
cure it. Our good old mothers who re-
lied on herb tea instead of 'potecary med-
icine,' gathered their herbs when in bloom,
and cured them in the shade.—
This is the philosophy of making good
hay. Cut in the blossom and cure in the
shade. The sugar of the plant when it
is in bloom, is in the stalk, ready to
form the seeds, if the plant is cut earlier
the sugar is not there; if later, the sug-
ar has become converted to woody mat-
ter."

Hay should be well wilted in the sun,
but cured in the cock. Better be a little
too green than too dry. If, on putting
it into the barn, there is danger of heat-
ing in the mow, put on some salt. Cat-
tle will like it none the less.

Heat, light, and dry winds, will soon
take the starch and sugar, which consti-
tute the goodness of hay, out of it; and
the addition of showers render it almost
worthless. Grass cured with the least
exposure to the drying winds and search-
ing sunshine, is more nutritious than if
longer exposed, however good the weath-
er may be. It ever cured, it contains
more woody fiber and less nutritive mat-
ter."

The true art of hay-making, then, con-
sists in cutting the grass when the starch
and sugar are most fully developed, and
before they are converted into seed and
woody fibre; and curing it to the point
when it will answer to put it into the
barn without heating, and no more.—
Maine Farmer.

MARAUDING CATTLE.

Cattle may be educated to do almost
anything.

A quiet cow may be converted into a
skilled jumper in a single season. The
first requisite for such training is short
feed, resulting from over stocking. The
second is low fences; and the third,
tempting crops of corn beyond these low
fences. In the spring, grass is usually
good, and corn and other crops are small
and uninviting; but during some mid-
summer periods, when pasture is dried
up, the process often begins. One or two
rails are accidentally blown from the fence;
the quiet and orderly animals stretch
their heads over to reach a morsel of the
tall grass; they throw down accidentally
two or three more rails, and finally leap
over. The owner drives them out as
soon as they have learned the difference
between delicious food on one side and
short commons on the other, and puts up
a rail. They have already learned to
leap a little, and the next day they im-
prove and go a rail higher. Another
rail is added, and the process is repeated
until they become quite expert.

It is now a very busy season, but the
farmer should not neglect his fences; if
rails are thrown down replace them be-
fore cattle find it out; keep fences high
at all times.

News and State Items.

— The Secretary of War thus summarily instructs Assistant Adjutant General Vinson, dated July 1, relating to Col. Jen- nison, so far as we know of Kansas:

"The Secretary of War directs that the circumstances relating to the death of Col. Charles R. Jenison in com- mand of the Seventh Kansas Volunteers, be ascertained, and that Col. L. A. Fox be estab- lished in command of the same. If Col. Jenison has been mustered into service, he will be mustered out, to date from the day he was mustered in."

— EIGHTH AND NINTH MAINE.—We have seen a private letter from a member of Gen. Hun- der's staff, now at Port Royal, from which we make the following extract:

"I saw our 9th Maine regiment at Fern- andina a few weeks since. It is in good condition, and does credit to the State. It is in some respects the best drilled regiment in the department, and Col. Rich makes an excellent and most efficient officer. Every- body speaks well of him and of his regi- ment."

— The 8th is at Beaufort. They have had a hard time since they have been here, and have done an immense amount of work. I have never seen them on parade, and can't say how well they are disciplined.

— STARVATION A MYTH.—It is folly to talk any longer about starving out the rebels. What is wanted is men, plenty of them, and white men, too. Letters lately written from the Southwest, shows that with occasional exceptions, the large tracts of land lately devoted to cotton, are now covered with a luxuriant growth of corn. A letter from the Mississippi Flotilla, dated last instant, stirring "proboscis."

— It is a puzzle what the Southerners will be hoped that he will not fall with corn. The banks of the Mississippi are waving fields of it from as a daring of Mississippi to Vicksburg. This don't look like starvation, notwith- standing a partial failure of the wheat crop in Virginia. — FLOOD DROWNED.—Yesterday afternoon about 10 o'clock the body of an unknown man was found floating in the Penobscot river near Crosby's Narrows. The body was very much decom- posed, having evidently been in the river for eight months. It had on a red flau- ored shirt over a blue striped drilling one, and a pair of gray woolen trousers and cot- ton drilling drawers. On the right wrist was a leather strap about two inches wide. The body was about five feet eight inches in length, and a bare height—Bangor Whig, 12th.

— A fire occurred in Boston, on Saturday, on Southbury street, at which one man was killed, seven wounded, and 20,000 dollars' worth of property destroyed. The casual- ties were from the falling of the front of a building into the street. Geo. N. Amherst, a horseman of steam engine No. 7, was killed. He was a native of Putney, Vt. 35 years old, and leaves a wife and three chil- dren. The wounded men are all expected to recover.

— Mr. Vice President Hamlin, we under- stand is at the service of the people of this State. He has already engaged to address public meetings to be held in different parts of the State in aid of the cause which all of our beloved true patriots hold most precious for their posterity.—Bangor Evening Rice, Judge Day.

— DEATH OF COL. CASS.—Col. Thomas Cass, the heroic commander of the 9th Massachu- setts Regiment, died at his residence in North Bennet street at half past seven this morn- ing. He was terribly wounded in the face and head in the recent battles on the Pen- insular, and brought home.—Boston Tran- script 12th.

— The Chronicle gives a list of the "solid ed blood of men" of Portsmouth, who pay a tax of \$50. Howard has been upwards. The list is quite a long one, and he is the largest tax paid by any individual or business firm is by Wm. Jones & Son, 1035-1037 the altar of blood. The Portsmouth Steam Factory pays a tax of \$12,700, and the Picataqua Exchange Bank \$11,442.

— The City of Buffalo is furnishing an ex- cellent example to the other large cities.— Its corporation has voted eighty thousand dollars to raise a regiment forthwith, every recruit of which received seventy-five dollars bounty the moment he is sworn in.

— The Portsmouth Chronicle says, a newspaper writer has ascertained that not a member of the New Hampshire Council uses carried on by tobacco in any form; nor is any one addict- ed to the use of intoxicating liquors.

— CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.—The Repub- lican Convention for the Second Congres- sional District, is called for on Friday, Aug. 10, at Auburn, for the nomination of a candidate for Congress.

— The New Orleans Picayune says Gen. England would wig's house will be used as the summer over here with headquarters of Gen. Butler. Gen. Butler has issued an order sequestering the whole of the traitor's property in New Orleans.

— The Democrat learns that Maj. D. R. Hastings, of the Maine 12, is soon to return from New Orleans, where the regiment is stationed. He is forced to resign by the masses of ill-health.

— A lad about eight years of age, named Simpson, who belongs in Lee, Maine, was discovered in a reservoir on the Fair grounds at Bangor, on Thursday afternoon. The big bell of the Androscoggin Mill has been returned from the foundry, re-cast, so fill the vacuum will be immediately hung on the tower. —Lexington Journal.

— In Memphis, over fifteen hundred citi- zens have already taken the oath of alle- giance and among them are some of the best place with most worthy.

— Ohio papers say the scarcity of labor- ing, on account of the large number serving the army, will be severely felt in gather- ing the harvest.

— It is believed that Congress will at- tain the purpose of authorizing the issue of two and a half dollar notes, to provide for the scarcity of the new specie.

— A dispatch from Gov. Washburn, Sat- urday evening, says, "Men enlisted in old when they are considered as a part of a No employment's quota."—Press.

— The Courier says that Thomas H. Tal- len, Esq., has been appointed Lieut. Colonel in the Maine 18th regiment.

— Gen. Berry, of Rockland, since the re- cent battles in front of Richmond, has writ- ten a letter to his brother, from which the Free Press publishes extracts, from which we clip the following:

"Out of 4400 men that I have had since starting from Hampton, but 1200 now re- main. Of the balance, many lie in hospi- tals sick and wounded, and the bones of others lie mouldering on the fields of Williams- burg, Fair Oaks, advance station, Charles City and Quaker Road."

"Our men fight splendidly, the enemy des- perately. All their canteens are found with whiskey in them, and mixed with gunpow- der. All the prisoners we take on the bat- tle-field are intoxicated—made so to make them fight desperately."

"All our retreats have been well conduct- ed; not a cannon lost; men behaved splen- didly; no panic; all cool, and bound to turn and fight if attacked, as we have been twice."

— A grandsons of Noah Webster, the lex- icographer, was killed before Richmond in the rebel service. His mother was a Vir- ginian, a relative of Gen. Lee. He had a brother in the same battle on the Federal side.

— We learn that Eugene Hale, Esq., of Ellsworth, has been appointed aid-de-camp to the Governor.—Press.

— The shipments of specie from N. York on Saturday were \$2,600,000.

Bridgton Prices Current.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE REPORTER.

Hay,	\$13 to 14 00
Eggs,	8 to 12
Cheese,	12 to 15
Butter,	5 to 6
Bacon chops,	6 to 7
Shoulders,	7 to 9
Hams,	10 to 12
Pork, salt,	5 00 to 6 00
Oats,	40 to 45
Rye,	75
Corra,	85
Flour,	\$6 50 to 8 00
Round Hogs,	6 to 7
Woolskins,	50 to 1 00
Beans,	2 50
Apples, bus.,	75 to 1 25
Apples, bl.,	2 75 to 3 00
Dried Apples,	8 to 10
Turkeys,	9 to 10
Chickens,	8 to 10
Wood,	1 60 to 2 00
Bark,	4 50
Northern Clover,	10
Red Top,	\$1 to 1 40
Herds Grass,	\$2 50
Potatoes,	35 to 35
Wool,	40 to 45

Marriages.

Bridgton—July 13th, By Rev. F. C. Ayer. Mr. Nathan Hilton Jr., to Mrs. Jane D. Cloudman both of Bridgton.

Bridgton—July 13th, Mr. Alonzo Little- field, formerly of Bridgton, to Miss Lois A. Kneeland of Albany Maine.

New Advertisements.

SOUTH BRIDGTON

HIGH SCHOOL.

THE FALL TERM

of this Institution

Will Commence on Monday, September 1st, 1862.

In charge of

MARSHALL D. CHAPLIN,

and continue 11 weeks.

TUITION.

Common English, - - - - \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Higher English, - - - - - \$3.50.

Languages, - - - - - \$4.00

July 18th

Home Advertisements.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office, Bridgton, unclaimed for, July 4th, 1862

LADIES.

GENTLEMEN.

Catherine M. Sherry

A. J. Newton

Mary G. Lewis

M. W. Dyer

Elizabeth Clark

Mary Burnham

J. M. Blake

A. Barker

D. J. Dyer

H. T. Howard

John March

C. W. Noyes

G. W. Parker

William Snyder

J. B. Wolfe

H. E. Warren

LUTHER BILLINGS, P. M.

Bridgton, July 4th, 1862.

FARMING TOOLS!!

Scythes, Scythe-Snaths, & Rakes!

All of the Very Best Kind and Styles

For Sale at

Gibbs's Store.

FARMERS

Will do well to call and see these

PRIME ARTICLES,

NOW'S THEIR TIME!!

Haying will commence ere long and

Farmers will need to get ready

1m July 4

ALGENON S. WEBB,

Dealer in

Confectionery,

GROCERIES, &c., &c.,

Bridgton Center, - - - - Maine,

July 4th

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,

Bridgton Center, Me

4

Portland Business Cards.

NEW TEAS, NEW TEAS!

China Tea Store,

135 Middle St., Portland.

At the above place you can find the great- est assortment of TEAS, SUGARS, COFFEES, SPICES, DRIED FRUITS, &c., and at fifteen per cent less than can be bought elsewhere.— Please call and see for yourselves.

6m July 4 GEO. E. SHAW, Proprietor.

R. O. CONANT & CO.

Wholesale Grocers

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

153 COMMERCIAL STREET, 153

Alvah Conant, R. O. Conant, S. C. Rand.

Portland, Me.

*6m July 4

WESTON & KEAZER,

Late Noyes Weston & Co.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND FLOUR DEALERS,

Willis Block, 103 Commercial Street, Head of Commercial Wharf,

PORTLAND, - - - - - MAINE.

Thomas H. Weston. David Keazer.

6m July 4

TRUE & MILLIKEN,

Wholesale Grocers

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

141 - Commercial St. - 141

D. W. True. S. M. Milliken. } Portland, Me.

*6m July 4

ALBERT WEBB & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Corn, Flour, & Grain,

Head of Merrill's Wharf,

COMMERCIAL ST., PORTLAND, Me.

6m July 4

LYMAN C. BRIGGS,

Wholesale Dealer in

Flour, Grain, Feed & Grass Seed,

W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES,

92 Commercial St., "Thomas' Block,"

PORTLAND, MAINE.

6m July 4

BRADLEY & WEBB,

Commission Merchants

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR, GRAIN & PROVISIONS,

No. 88 Commercial Street, Thomas' Block,

PORTLAND, MAINE.

Robert Bradley. 6m Jun 13 M. G. Webb.

CLARK, WEYMOUTH & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Commission Merchants

AND DEALERS IN

W. I. GOODS & PROVISIONS,

No. 71 Commercial Street,

PORTLAND, - - - - - MAINE.

W. M. Clark, W. D. Weymouth,

Warren P. Chase.

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

PORTLAND, ME.

SOLOMON MYRICK,

*6m May 23

PROPRIETOR.

EBEN COREY,

IMPORTER OF

IRON, STEEL,

AND GRINDSTONES,

9 & 11 - - - - - Moulton St. - - - - 9 & 11

Between Fore & Commercial Sts., Portland.

Anvils, Screw Plates, Vices, Bellows, Stone

Hammers, Rasps, Files, Axes, - prings, Nuts

Washers, Borax, Horse Shoes & Nails, Chain

Carriage Bolts, Pump Chain and Fixtures,

Drill Presses, Tyre Benders, &c. 6m 35

W. & C. R. MILLIKEN,

Wholesale Grocers

113 COMM'L ST., PORTLAND.

Arrears of Pay

...AND...

BOUNTY MONEY OF SOLDIERS

Secured by

S. M. HARMON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BRIDGTON, MAINE.

OFFICE in Temperance Building. 7

Portland Business Cards.

J. D. CHENEY,

Maledon and Harmonium

MANUFACTURER,

135 1-2 Middle Street, Portland.

N. B. J. D. C. has received more first pre- miums for best Instruments than any other maker in the State.

REPAIRING & TUNING.

Promptly and Personally attended to.

3m July 4

LOWELL & SENTER,

WATCH MAKERS

and dealers in

WATCHES, CHRONOMETERS, JEWELRY

SURVEYORS COMPASSES

AND

FANCY GOODS,

64 EXCHANGE ST. - PORTLAND.

Abner Lowell. William Senter.

A. E. STEVENS & CO.

Importers and Dealers in

Iron and Steel,

COMMERCIAL STREET,

Head of Widgery's Wharf,

PORTLAND, - - - - - MAINE.

6m July 4

TYLER, RICE & SONS,

DEALERS IN

HIDES, LEATHER AND OIL

149 COMMERCIAL STREET,

PORTLAND, - - - - - MAINE.

*6m July 4

A. ROBINSON,

DEALER IN

Books Magazines

News Papers and Musical Instruments,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

No 51 Exchange Street, Portland, Maine.

6m July 4

HALL L. DAVIS.

STATIONER,

MANUFACTURER OF PAGED ACCOUNT BOOKS

Importer and dealer in

Foreign & Domestic Stationery & Paper Hangings,

NO. 53 EXCHANGE STREET,

Portland, - - - - - Maine.

6m July 4

CROSMAN & POOR,

Druggists and Apothecaries,

NO 75 MIDDLE ST., FOX BLOCK,

PORTLAND, - - - - - MAINE.

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family

Medicines receive especial attention.

6m July 4

JOHN W. PERKINS & CO.

Wholesale Dealers in

Paints, Oils and Varnishes,

DRUGS, DYE STUFFS, GLASS WARE,

FLUID, KEROSENE OIL, &c.

86 Commercial St., Thomas Block,

6m July 4 PORTLAND, ME.

O. L. SANBORN & CO.

Late Sanborn & Carter,

PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS,

and manufacturers of

ROOM PAPERS,

55 Exchange Street, - Portland, Me.

6m July 4

HATS! CAPS!! & FURS!!!

The Subscriber has removed from the Old Stand that he has occu- pied for the last 20 years to the

NEW AND COMMODIOUS STORE,

151 - - MIDDLE STREET, - - 151

Next door to Emery & Waterhouse.

PORTLAND, - - - - - MAINE.

Where he will keep a large and well se- lected assortment of all kinds of Goods that are usually kept in a

HAT, CAP, & FUR STORE.

At Wholesale and Retail

VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!!

Those in Want will do Well to Call

Fun and Sentiment

—There is an Eastern story of a person who had taught his parrot only these few words: "What doubt is there of that?" He carried it to market for sale, fixing the price at one hundred rupees. A Mogul asked the parrot,—

"Are you worth one hundred rupees?" The parrot answered,—

"What doubt is there of that?" The Mogul was delighted, and bought the bird. He soon found out that this was all it could say. Ashamed now of his bargain, he said to himself,—

"I was a fool to buy this bird." The parrot exclaimed as usual,—

"What doubt is there of that?"

—A country girl desirous of matrimony received from her mistress a twenty dollar bill as a marriage gift. Her mistress desired to see the object of Susan's favor, as and a diminutive fellow, swarthy Moor, and ugly as an ape, made his appearance. "Oh, Susan!" said her mistress; "how small! what a strange choice you have made." "La, ma'am," answered Sue, "in such hard times as these, when all tall and handsome fellows are off to the war, what more of a man than this could you expect for twenty dollars?"

—A Scotch lecturer undertook to explain to a village audience the word phenomenon.

"Maybe, ma freens, ye dinna ken what a phenomenon may be. Weel, then a'll tell 'ee. You've seen a cow (cow) nae doot. Weel, a cow's nae a phenomenon. You've a' seen an apple tree. Weel, and apple tree's nae a phenomenon. But gin ye see the cow gang up the apple-tree, tail foremost, to pu' apples, that would be a phenomenon."

—There is this difference between the two blessings—health and money: money is the most envied, but the least enjoyed; health is the most enjoyed, but the least envied; and the superiority of the latter is still more obvious, when we reflect that the poorest man would not part with his health for money, but that the richest would gladly part with all his money for health.

—A waggyish deacon overheard the school-master giving lessons in grammar. "You cannot place a, the singular article," said the preceptor, "before plural nouns. No one can say a pigs, a women, a—," "Nonsense!" cried the deacon. "The prayer book knows better than you I should think; or it wouldn't teach me to say a-men."

No description of a Yankee has ever been given so thoroughly characteristic as this:

He'd kiss the queen till he'd raise a blister. With his arms round her neck and his old felt hat on; Address the king by the title of Mister. And ask him the price of the throne he sat on.

—Mrs Partington, on reading an account of a schooner having her jibboom carried away, one night last week, wondered. "Why people should leave such things out o' doors nights, to be stolen, when there were so many burglars about filtering everything they could lay their hands to."

A Wise Saying.—An English farmer recently remarked, that "he fed his land before it was hungry, rested it before it was weary, and weeded it before it was foul." We have seldom, if ever, seen so much agricultural wisdom condensed into a single sentence.

Heaves.—Take smart-weed, steep in boiling water till the strength is all out; give one quart every day, mixed with bran or shorts, for eight or ten days. Give green or cut-up feed, wet with water, during the operation, and it will cure.

—A skeptical man one day conversing with the celebrated Dr. Parr, observed that he would not believe what he did not understand. Dr. Parr replied,—

"Then, young man, your creed will be the shortest of any man's I know."

—Punch deals in philosophy as well as fun, and never made a wiser aphorism than when he said, speaking of the difference in the ambition of the sexes, that "man wants all he can get, and a woman all she can't get."

—"Ma, that nice young man, Mr. Snowles, is very fond of kissing."

"Mind your seam, Julia. Who told you such nonsense?"

"Ma, I had it from his own lips."

—It must be a happy thought to a lover that his blood and that of his sweetheart mingle perhaps in the same muschetto.

—Printice says that our soldiers should be instructed to aim at the enemy's legs, those being his chief reliance for safety.

—Stupid people may eat, but should not talk. Their mouths may do well as banks of deposit, but not of issue.

Home Advertisements.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

JOB PRINTING

HOUSE!

THE REPORTER OFFICE,

TEMPERANCE BUILDING, BRIDGTON,

MAINE.

ALL KINDS OF PLAIN AND FANCY

JOB PRINTING,

Executed with neatness and dispatch, and at the most reasonable prices.

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,
Bill Heads,
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*

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 CLEAVES,
JACOB HAZEN,
GEORGE E. MEAD,
Bridgton, March 8th, A. D., 1862.

10

J. D. WOODBURY,

DEALER IN

FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY,

CIGARS, &c.,

BRIDGTON CENTER, ME.

Also—Saws GUMMED and FILED at the

shortest notice. 6m may 9

DENTISTRY

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 a superior SEWING

MACHINE. Price \$25.00 and upwards.

Bridgton, March 6, 1862.

1118

J. P. WEBB, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

BRIDGTON CENTER, ME.

REFERENCES.

Prof. Frank H. Hamilton, M. D. Brooklyn,

N. Y.

S. C. Hunking, M. D., Windham,

S. H. Tewksbury, M. D., Portland,

W. R. Richardson, M. D., Portland,

W. W. Green, M. D., Gray.

42

PROGRAMMES AND TICKETS.

THE Bridgton Reporter Office has facilities

for furnishing Programmes and Ticket

for Concerts, &c., at low prices

Miscellaneous.

NEW GOODS!!

FLOOR OIL CLOTH

4-4, 5-4 & 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.

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.

17

THE GREAT CAUSE OF

HUMAN MISERY

Just Published in a Sealed Envelope.—

A LECTURE BY DR. CULVERWELL,

ON THE CAUSE AND CURE OF SPERMAT-

ORRHOEA, Consumption, Mental and Physical

Debility, Nervousness, Epilepsy, Impaired

Nutrition of the Body; Lassitude; Weak-

ness of the Limbs and the Back; Indisposi-

tion, and Incapacity for study and Labor;

Dullness of Apprehension; Loss of Memory

Aversion to Society; Love of Solitude; Ti-

midity; Self Distrust; Dizziness; Headache,

Affections of the Eyes; Pimples on the Face;

Involuntary Emissions, and Sexual Lucid-

ity, the Consequences of Youthful Indiscre-

tion, &c., &c.

This admirable Lecture clearly proves

that the above enumerated, often self-afflict-

ed evils, may be removed without medicine

and without dangerous surgical operations,

and should be read by every youth and every

man in the land.

Sent under seal, to any address, in a plain

sealed envelope, on the receipt of six cents,

or two postage stamps, by addressing—

DR. CULVERWELL, J. C. KLINE,

4127 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box

4386.

1314

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.

North Bridgton, March 4, 1862.

1113

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 im-

proved style, with Spring Bottoms.

ALSO, READY-MADE COFFINS.

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

LOOKING - GLASSES REPA. RED

NORTH BRIDGTON, ME.

8

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 rea-

sonable compensation. The Pondicherry

House is kept on strictly temperance prin-

ciples, and travellers will find it a quiet rest-

ing place. My House is also fitted up for board-

ing, 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.

21f

PICTURE FRAMES!

ALL sizes Gilt Picture Frames made to

order at

CASWELL'S.

Portland Advertisements.

H. H. HAY,

Junction Free & Middle Sts.,

DEALER IN

Medicines, Chemicals,

Apothecaries' Glass Ware,

Perfumery, Leeches, Trusses,

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS, (For Medical

and Mechanical uses.)

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,

Dye Stuffs, Kerosene and Lard Oils,

And Fluid, &c., &c.

Including all articles wanted by Druggists,

Physicians and Country Merchants.

Portland, June 27, 1862.

1f

"UNION FOR EVER!"

STAND FROM UNDER!!

The Greatest Slaughter

Ever offered in

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING,

in Portland, will be offered at

BURLEIGH'S

163 Middle Street, Portland,

Consisting in part of

Frock and Sack Coats,

Business Coats,

PANTS, VESTS, UNDER SHIRTS,

AND DRAWERS,

of every description, all of which will be

sold very cheap for cash. Also a

very large stock of

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods!

Coatings of every description,

BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

Doeskins and Vestings,

Of every quality which will be sold whole-

sale or retail at very low prices.

CUSTOM GARMENTS

Of all kinds made to order and warranted.

Just call and see for yourselves. We are de-

termined to sell goods at low prices at

NO. 163 MIDDLE STREET,

PORTLAND.

JOSIAH BURLEIGH.

June 6th, 1862.

6m

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. Burgin,

FREESTREET CARPET WARE HOUSE

Chambers No. 1 and 2, Free Street Block.

Over H. J. Libby & Co.'s,

PORTLAND, ME.

1f

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 neglect of small complaints is surprising, and it is therefore of the utmost importance that a strict attention to the least and most trifling bodily ailment should be had; for disease 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 chal-

lenge the world to produce their equal.

These Bitters for the cure of weak Stom-

achs, General Debility, and for Purifying

and Enriching the Blood, are absolutely un-

surpassed by any other remedy on earth.

To be assured of this, it is only necessary to

make the trial. The Wine itself is of a

very superior quality, being about one-third

stronger than other wines, warming and

invigorating