

# The Bridgton Reporter.

VOL. V, NO. 36.

BRIDGTON, ME., FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1863.

WHOLE NO. 242.

HORACE G. LITTLE  
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION  
\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

## Bridgton Reporter.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY BY

H. G. LITTLE.

Persons required to publish notices by order of the Probate Court may select the paper in which such notice may be published.

TERMS. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR IN ADVANCE. One dollar fifty cents at the end of the year.  
TERMS OF ADVERTISING. One square 16 lines, one insertion 75 cents, 3 insertions 1.00, 5 insertions 1.25, 10 insertions 1.50; one month 3.00; 3 months 8.00; 6 months 15.00; one year 30.00; 1-4 column 50.00; 1-2 column 100.00; one column 200.00.  
JOB PRINTING executed with neatness, cheapness, and despatch.

## Bridgton Business Cards.

ADAMS, JAS. R., Furniture, Crockery Ware, Paints, Oils, Dry Goods & Groceries.

ALLEY, EDWARD T., Shoe Manufacturer. Custom Work done to order.

DILLINGS, LUTHER, Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, W. I. Goods & Groceries.

BARKER, MRS. L. T., Milliner and Dress Maker. Temperance Buildings.

BROWN, G. H., Wholesale & Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. N. Bridgton.

BALL, REUBEN, Confectionery, Toys, Fancy Goods and Medicines.

BACON, MARSHAL, Pondicherry House, Boarding. Stabling for Horses.

BENTON, ALFRED, Shoe Maker, Custom Work to order. Boarding House.

BURNHAM, W. W., Shoe Dealer, Custom Work and Jobbing done to order.

CROSS CENTER & JORDAN, Tanners & Carriers. Hides, Skins & Bark wanted.

CLEAVES, ROBERT, Livery Stable, Good Teams constantly on hand to let.

CLEAVES, NATHAN, Dry Goods, Choice Family Groceries, &c., &c.

CLEAVES, B. C. & SON, Stores, Tin Ware, Jobbing.

CASWELL, F. B. & J. H., Jewellers, Watches, Clocks, &c. Repairing done.

CHADWICK & BOOTHBY, Proprietors of Forest Stocking Mill.

DAVIS, MIAL & SON, Bridgton House, Good Stable connected with this Hotel.

DAVIS, MIAL, Carriage Maker, repairing and painting done in a neat manner.

ROGG, ALBERT, Tanner and Carrier, Bridgton Center, Maine. Bark wanted.

GIBBS, RUFUS, Proprietor of Cumberland Mills. Charles E. Gibbs agent.

GIBBS, RUFUS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Flour, Groceries, &c., &c.

HALE DAVID, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Bridgton, Maine.

HAYDEN, S. M., Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, &c. Bookseller & Stationer.

HARMON, S. M., Counsellor and Attorney at Law, Bridgton, Maine.

HARMON, WALTER, Blacksmith. All kinds of jobbing done in this line.

HOPKINSON & PERLEY, Sash & Blind Manufacturer. Jobbing attended to.

JENKS, J. E., Dealer in Shooks, Hoops, Barrels, Corn, Flour and W. I. Goods.

LITTLEFIELD, E. A. & I. K. Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries and Meats.

LANSON RUSSELL, Deputy Sheriff for Cumberland and Oxford Counties.

LITTLEFIELD, N. S. & F. J., Counsellors and Attorneys at Law.

LEWIS, HARTLY W., Barber. Shaving and Hair Cutting.

NELSON, A. M., Dry Goods, Groceries Hardware, Crockery, Glass, Carpets, &c., &c.

PEASE & HILL, Physicians and Surgeons. Office in Odd Fellows Building.

STONE, DIXEY & SON, Dry Goods, Groceries, Paints, Oils, Hardware & Groceries.

STUART, E. T., Merchant Tailor. Garments made to order.

TAYLOR & PERRY, Proprietors of the new Woolen Factory.

THOMPSON, M. W., Ambrotypist and Melanotypist. Prices 50c to \$1.50.

WEBB JAMES, Custom, & Retail Boot and Shoe Maker, North Bridgton.

WILLARD GEORGE H., Blacksmith, Strict attention paid to Horse Shoeing.

WEBB, J. P., M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Bridgton Center, Maine.

WEBB, JOHN, Blacksmith. Horse & Ox Shoeing. Jobbing neatly done.

WALKER, BENJAMIN, Grist & Saw Mill, Canal Soas Lime and Plaster.

WOODBURY, JOHN, Fruit, Confectionery, Cigars Saws Gummed & Filed.

WOODBURY, J. F., Manufacturer of Furniture, Bedsteads, Plastering, Joining.

WILDER, E. E., Harness Maker and Carriage Trimmer, &c., &c.

WIGHT, GEORGE G., Manufacturer of Shoes, Ladger Boots, &c.

## Poetical Selections.

Lelia Landon.

MRS. P. E. DOLE.

The bright ideal of my dreams  
I won in youth's gay morning;  
And through my soul her memory gleams,  
My lonely life adorning.  
No other maiden charms my sight—  
My heart cannot abandon  
The winning smile, and glances bright,  
Of my dear Lelia Landon.

The moon had spread her silver veil  
Upon earth's darkened bosom—  
The sighing winds with pensive wail,  
Kissed sweets from every blossom;  
When, seated at fair Lelia's feet,  
She glanced on me so kindly,  
I learned too well, 'tis very sweet  
To love, though loving blindly.

Though many a year has passed away  
Since her fair hand caressed me,—  
Through from my native land I stray,  
And her who loved and blest me,—  
When twilight sheathes her silvery beams—  
When e'en my soul abandon,  
I win again in beautiful dreams,  
My home and Lelia Landon.

Her little hand within mine own  
Rests lovingly and lightly;  
Our footsteps wander on alone  
Where thornless flowers bloom brightly,  
And songs of many a wild-bird fill,  
The ambient air with gladness,  
With love's fond sighs my bosom thrill,  
Unstained by guile or sadness.  
So, Windham July 1863.

## Our Story Teller.

The Veiled Picture.

No searching eye can pierce the veil  
That o'er my secret life is thrown;  
No outward signs reveal its tale,  
But to my bosom known.  
Thus like the spark, whose vivid light  
In the dark flint is hid from sight,  
It dwells within, alone.—Mrs. Hemans.

'What have you concealed here?' I said, taking hold of the heavy silk drapery attached to a rosewood cornice, and falling in graceful folds to the floor.  
'Lillian! Lillian! don't raise it!' screamed Mrs. Thornton, springing from the easy chair in which she had been reclining with the listlessness of a dreamy child; and darting to my side, she pressed so heavily against the veil, that I could discern the outline of a picture frame.

'A picture!' I exclaimed. 'O, I must see it, for I can never rest where there is anything mysterious.'

'But this you cannot—must not—see.' I did not reply, for having been an inmate of the house only a week, and this being my first visit to the library, I did not give utterance to the thoughts which rushed through my mind. Perhaps Mrs. Thornton divined my thoughts as, after a moment's silence, she said: 'You are to have access to this library at all times—every book is at your service, and you are at liberty even to rummage the draws and pigeon holes of my desk, if your curiosity demands it; but you must not look beneath the veil that hides this picture,' and her pale lips trembled, her dark, expressive eyes were fixed upon mine.

Just one glance, I said pleadingly; but she moved her head negatively, and I went on: 'How can I study with that mystery ever before me; and, then too, I shall never sleep soundly again, but dream the livelong night of this mystical veil, and that it hides some strange, weird image; or worse, become a somnambulist, and frighten every servant (who happens to fear ghosts) from the house, by midnight explorations and wanderings.'

'No eye but mine ever looks upon this veiled picture. It is sacred, for it is the only relic I have preserved of my past life—all that I have to remind me of happy days too bright to last—of a brief period when life's pathway was strewn with flowers, and I dreamt not that beneath those fair, perfumed flowers petals, sharp piercing thorns were hidden.' Her face was pale as death, and those deep, dark eyes moist with pearly tears.

I saw that her heart was deeply pained; that welling from memory's fount, came painful remembrances, and truly penitent, I said, 'Forgive my thoughtless words, and I promise never to raise the veil from this picture, nor pain your heart by my questions.'

An intense smile stole over her pale features, and kissing my cheek, she murmured, 'Dear child; perhaps some day I may lift the veil, and tell you all.' Then turning away to hide her tears, left me standing before the veiled picture.

It was rather curious how I came to be a dweller in the house of Mrs. Thornton. Two years before, when but fourteen years old, I came to New Haven to attend school and soon after my father leaving for Europe, where he expected to remain three years, entrusted me to the guardianship of Mr. Howe, an old friend of his college days. It was at the house of Mr. Howe that I first became acquainted with Mrs. Thornton. She went but little into society, and my guardian's was one of the few families she visited. Her pale, expressive face attracted me, and then too, there was an indefinable something in her dark, liquid eyes, now so sad, and now glowing with an intense smile, that woke an answering echo in my young heart. She always called me to her side to ask me about my studies; and when a new book was announced which she thought would be suitable for me to read, she placed it in my hand with my name engraved upon the fly-leaf in her own handwriting. Was it strange my heart warmed toward her? that her pleasure, or that I begged for the privilege of visiting her in her quiet home? My visits there were not very frequent, and when there, we sat in her boudoir, which was fitted up with artistic taste, and having never been admitted to the library, I had never seen the veiled picture.

I had a pleasant home in Mr. Howe's family; yet it was a glad surprise when he said I could board with Mrs. Thornton, if I wished, and thought that I could be happy there. Mrs. Thornton had proposed it, as Mr. Howe's family anticipated being absent from the city most of the summer; and the following Saturday I removed to her home.

It was my first holiday in my new home, and I had gone to the library with Mrs. Thornton to select a book; when, on passing around, my eyes fell upon the silk drapery shading the wall in the further corner of the room, and was about to draw it aside, when her exclamation prevented. I had promised not to look beneath the mysterious folds of that silken veil, yet I was not satisfied; curiosity prompted me to try to catch a hasty glimpse when Mrs. Thornton was engaged, but honor forbade.

Summer and autumn passed, and the long winter evenings were spent in the cosy, cheerful library; and though I cast many a furtive glance toward the veiled picture, I dared not question Mrs. Thornton, and began to despair of the dawning of that day when she would relate the history of the picture. It was a mild evening in Spring, and we were sitting before the grate in the library; I watching the fast dimming coals that had burned low, while Mrs. Thornton, with closed eyes, sat near in the easy chair. My reverie was broken by the tremulous tones, of her voice, saying: 'Lillian, do you remember your mother?'

Then I answered, that though I turned leaf after leaf of memory's book, yet I could find no record of a mother's love. She died when I was about two years old, yet my father had been kind, and, as far as possible, filled the place of both father and mother. My childhood had passed happily; my father was both friend and instructor, and my first great grief had been when I was sent to school and my father sailed for Europe.

'Was your mother's name Lillian?' and there was something in the tone of her voice that startled me.

'Her name was Flora—Flora May. Was it not a sweet name?'

'Very pretty,' and the glowing intensity of her eye, as I met its gaze, made my heart throb with a strange sensation.

'I can't tell where she was buried. Once when I asked my father, he said it was far away, and we would go to the place of my birth when I was older. My father was so lonely after mother's death that he sold his home in New York, and removed to Ohio. I have no recollection of my first home, but shall ask my father to take me there before we return to Ohio.'

'And your father loved his wife?'

'What a strange question, I said. Yet she appeared to have spoken without thought. If he had not loved her, do you think he would have remained true to her memory fifteen years?'

'I have a headache, and shall retire,' Mrs. Thornton said rising; and coming to my side, she kissed me tenderly, and with a flushed cheek left the library.

For a long time I sat gazing into the dying coals. Were her questions the magic key that had unlocked the casket where the memories of my childhood were stored? I could not tell. Yet there came a dim remembrance of a time when I was playing alone in the garden and a strange face peered into mine, as some one clasped me in her arms and kissed me again and again, while my face was wet with tears. I never knew whence she came or whether she was real, and it seemed strange that it passed, and a bright dream flitted before my waking vision—my father would return in a few months; he would meet Mrs. Thornton; she was so gentle and winning that he would not fail to be pleased with her, and I might be permitted to call her mother!

My hand was on the knob to open the door, but I hesitated. It was late, and the house was still. How easy it would be to solve the mystery, and Mrs. Thornton never knew it. For months that veiled picture had haunted my waking and sleeping visions, why should I longer perplex my mind with vain conjecture; and crossing the library, I placed the lamp so its light would fall directly upon the picture. Was it the rustling of silk or the faint echo of gentle footsteps that startled me? but listening intently, I found all silent within and without. Ah! it was the whispering of the still small voice, and should I heed its promptings? She would not know it, curiosity whispered; so I raised the veil; but, as my eye caught a glimpse of a gilded frame, the drapery fell from my hand. I remembered my promise never to raise that veil, and I turned away wondering why so costly a frame was hidden beneath those dark folds.

From that night the mystery of the library deepened. I had a nervous dread of being left alone with the veiled picture, and my imaginative mind pictured a scene of horror that would thrill every nerve and freeze my heart's blood!

My father returned, and when I told him how kind Mrs. Thornton had been, he called to thank her in person; but she was ill and could not leave her room. Wondering what could agitate her so, I returned to my father, saying she would be better in a day or two, and he must not leave the city until he had seen her. But he was firm in his decision to leave the next day, and I must accompany him. Then I expressed a wish to visit my mother's grave. He drew me to his side, and with his arm encircling me, and my head resting upon his bosom, told me of my mother. To him the memory of the past was painful, and I mingled my tears with those of my father, while again I seemed to see that strange face peering into mine.

In two hours I would leave my kind friend, and I was going without the

mystery of the library being solved, so I ventured to hint that, when I came to visit her the next year, I hoped to see the veiled picture unveiled. She did not reply, but taking my hand led me to the library. She would tell me all, she said—for, perhaps, we might never meet again.

Mrs. Thornton told her story briefly. She was the only child of wealthy parents, and married at the age of nineteen. For three years she was happy in the pleasant home to which her husband took her, then a cloud of midnight darkness overshadowed that home. Some one envying her, circulated reports injurious to her reputation, and these coming to her husband's ears, he, being naturally of a jealous disposition, believed them. The wife loved her husband devotedly, and being innocent, how could she bear patiently his taunts and uncalled for surveillance. So she proposed returning to her parental home, and the husband said Go, only she must leave her child. She did go, and three years after, her parents being dead, she went to Europe, where she remained eight years. Returning to America, she came to New Haven, where, under the name of Thornton, she had since resided. Once she visited the home of her husband during his absence, and bribing the house-keeper by the present of a well filled purse, procured his portrait; and in all her wanderings it had been her companion, though closely veiled lest some one should recognize it, and thus her early history become food for idle gossip. Then, too, she had seen her child, and her breaking heart as she turned away from her child.

'Your husband's name,' I said, sinking at her feet and gazing wonderingly into her pale face and dark liquid eyes bent so loving upon me, for a strange hope made my heart throb wildly.

'I cannot repeat his name, but you may look upon his counterpart.' She said, rising.

Slowly, almost reverently, she put back the folds of that silken veil, while I stood, half-breathless, beside her. Was it a dream, or was it reality? There was no mistaking that likeness; and involuntarily the words, 'My father!' burst from my lips. Then, like a swiftly moving panorama, it all passed before my mind, and throwing my arms around her neck, I called her.

'My mother—my long-lost mother! My father told me all, yesterday,' I said, when I had become more calm. 'He learned the reports were without foundation, and hearing you had gone to Europe, for three years he has sought you there and his heart is sad because he can find no trace of you. Will you see him?'

She did not reply, but I read her answer in the beaming eye, and hastily donning bonnet and mantle, ran to the hotel, where I surprised my father by rushing breathless to his room.

'Come with me Mrs. Thornton will see you now,' I said nervously clutching his arm and pulling him toward the door; but he resisting, asked what had occurred to excite me so. It was not there that I would explain, so he followed the rapid footsteps along the street and up the shaded walk; but when I threw open the door to the library, he paused.

'She is here—come,' I said, drawing him into the library. She had risen; how lovely she looked then—her pale brow, her bright eye, and a crimson spot burning on either cheek. One moment my father stood as though chained to the spot, then advancing, he exclaimed:

'Flora, my wife!'

'Herbert!' was the soft reply, and she was clasped in his arms.

'Forgive and forget the past,' I heard a manly voice murmur; and then my name was repeated in soft accents. I went to my mother's side, and the happy husband and father pressed his wife and child to his heart, as in reverent tones he implored God to bless our reunion.

The veiled picture was unveiled, the mystery of the library solved; and returning to our Western home once more a happy family group dwelt beneath its roof. A gentle loving wife and mother, was the guiding-star of that home.

## Agricultural Department

CURING HAY.

Will people ever learn to cure their hay instead of drying it? It is doubtful whether they ever will—at least all of them. The whole science of hay-making consists in three things:—First cut your grass when in blossom; second, dry it not too much; third, let it go through the sweating process before it goes into the barn. On these three things depends your quality of hay. Hay should be grass preserved. The nearer to the fresh tender, succulent grass you get it, the better. Could you have grass growing in winter, how much better than hay. Well, hay is an attempt to do this as near as you can. We dry apples and berries so that we may have them in winter. We put fruit in bottles and exclude the air so as to have it as near the fresh fruit of summer as may be. But we can't have it absolutely fresh. So that we do the best thing we can—'preserve' it. So with grass—we preserve it, and hay is the result. Could we cut our pastures when the grass is tender and young, and save it in that state, what an invention that would be. Perhaps it will yet be done. What feed such grass makes (when cured well) for milk cows and young stock. Horses will eat more matured grass with nearly equal relish. For horses then, grass, when fully grown will do. To turn a dairy into a meadow when the grass is full, for the most part, is a waste of labor. But we cannot have our pastures, a mere waste of labor to harvest your grass three or four times in a season; so economy has something to do in hay-making. Grass, when in blossom, has its full growth, excepting the seed. It is yet tender in a measure, and it has one advantage which no other stage of the grass possesses; it develops its sugar then. Especially is this the case with clover, whose head, when in blossom is a globe of sweetness. Its large honey cells are evident enough. This comes with the period of blossoming and with it passes away. Clover then should be cut when in blossom to secure the sugar, as well as other properties equally nutritious, which the grass be kept standing longer, withers. The best farmers have, therefore, decided that the blossoming time is the best time to cut the grasses, especially clover. When grass is ripe, what is it good for? Certainly not for pasture; and will it be better when it is still further dried and made hard? The blossom finds it still tender, with additional juices of value, which, before and after it does not possess. Hence, I repeat, the blossoming time is the time for cutting grass.

The next thing is, to save it as near in this state as can be. To dry it thoroughly, so that the tenderest part becomes brittle and falls off in the handling, will not do. The stock also will become harsh and of a woody nature. There is a world of such—we will not call it hay. What then must be done? Expose your hay to the sun and dry air—better dry air alone—till it is thoroughly wilted. Then the moisture—mere water—has pretty well escaped, and the juices holding in solution the valuable qualities, are present, and in themselves not spoiling, but keeping the hay soft and pliant. Heat, continued, will evaporate these, and a rain or two, with additional heat to dry, will thoroughly remove all the remains of the juices, or their properties, for they are very delicate evanescent, and held lightly. The sun is injurious. It bleaches and evaporates too strongly. The best way is to cure grass in the shade. Hence the excellence of hay when cured in the barn, scattered over the rails, as is often done when a little grass is cut before harvest has set in, and spread out to dry in this way. It is the greenest of greens. This is probably the best mode of curing hay; but as it is not practicable only to a small extent, so we must resort to other means.—Maine Farmer.







## Bridgton Prices Current.

## BRIDGTON MARKET.

[A MARKET WEEKLY FOR THE REPORTER.]

Hay,	\$16 to 20 00
Eggs,	12
Onions,	14
Butter,	16 to 18
Bacon chops,	5 to 6
Shoulders,	6 to 7
Hams,	7 to 10
Pork, salt,	10 to 12
Beef,	5 00 to 6 50
Oats,	55 to 60
Rye,	1 00
Corn,	1 10
Flour,	\$8 00 to 10 00
Round Hogs,	7 12
Woolskins,	1 50 to 2 50
Beans,	2 60
Apples, bus.,	33 to 67
Apples, bl.,	1 00 to 2 00
Trickles,	5 to 6
Chickens,	8 to 10
Wood,	2 25 to 2 50
Dark,	4 50
Northern Clover,	
Red Top,	\$1 to 1 13
Hard Grass,	\$3 00
Potatoes,	33
Wool,	50 to 70

## Special Notices.

## NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas Charles Harding of Harrison, in the County of Cumberland and State of Maine on the 27th day of July, A. D. 1889 by his deed of mortgage of date, conveyed to Elliot Libby of said Harrison a certain lot of land situated in said Harrison within the building standing thereon being all and the same premises that said Harding bought of Isaac Dyer of said Harrison in the County of said Maine, excepting the Blacksmith's Shop and 11 and there-with connected, sold and conveyed by said Harding to George B. Friebe and John Evans and also excepting the dwelling house and all connected therewith, sold and conveyed by said Harding to Stephen T. Tibbets, said premises being further described in said Mortgage deed recorded in Cumberland County of Deeds Book 296 Page 14 reference thereto to be had for a more particular description, and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken; now therefore I, the said Elliot Libby, claim a foreclosure of the same, by reason of said breach or the condition of said mortgage.

Dated at Harrison, this 25th day of June, A. D. 1893.

ELLIOT LIBBY  
By A. A. STROUT, his Attorney  
July 10th 1893.

## WE CHALLENGE THE WORLD!

To produce a preparation so eminently harmless, so generally approved, and so perfect in its operation as

## CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE.

It corrects the injurious effects of other dyes. Invigorates the Hair, is applied in a simple manner, operates instantaneously, does not stain the skin, and its tints are the

## COUNTERFEITS OF NATURE.

Manufactured by J. CRISTADORO, 6 Astor House, New York. Sold everywhere, and applied by all Hair Dressers. Price \$1, \$1.50 and \$3 per box, according to size.

## Cristadoro's Hair Preservative.

Unvaluable with his dye, as it imparts the utmost softness, the most beautiful gloss to the hair.

Price, 50 cents, \$1, and \$2 per bottle according to size.

## DR. TOBIAS' V. L. VENETIAN V. L. LINIMENT.

A certain cure for pains and aches and warranted superior to any other. Croup is positively cured; relief is absolutely sure immediately it is used. Mothers remember that it will save your child from a long and painful delay. Croup is a disease which gives no notice, frequently attacking a child in the dead hour of the night; before a physician can be summoned it may be too late. Remember the venetian never fails. Price 25 and 50 cents a bottle sold by the first Druggists. Office 56 Court St. N. Y. Im V. L.

## To Horse Owners.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT FOR HORSES is unrivaled by any, in all cases of Lameness, arising from Sprains, Bruises or Wrenching, its effect is magical and certain. Its harness on badly Galled, Scathed, Mange, &c., it will also cure speedily. Sprain and Ringbone may be easily prevented and cured in their incipient stages, but confirmed cases are beyond the possibility of a radical cure. No case of the kind, however, so desperate or hopeless but it may be alleviated by this Liniment, and its faithful application will at once remove the Lameness, and enable the horse to travel with comparative ease.

Every horse owner should have this remedy at hand, for its timely use at the first appearance of lameness will effectually prevent those formidable diseases mentioned, to which all horses are liable, and which render so many otherwise valuable horses nearly worthless.

1/2 pint 63

## EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned hereby gives Public Notice that she has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate, for the County of Cumberland, and assumed the trust of Executrix of the last will and testament of

NATHANIEL HALE, late of Bridgton, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—she therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased, to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

HANNAH HALE.

TO THE CITIZENS OF BRIDGTON AND HARRISON.

For two years past I have given you a Daily Mail without any compensation, except what I have received from Government, who pay me for three trips per week. It is trouble and expense to furnish a Daily Mail and I think the citizens on the route will have to excuse me if I refuse to longer carry it without pay, and on and after July 1st 1893, I shall give you only three mails per week, unless I am assured the sum of one hundred dollars per year for the extra trips during the remainder of my contract which expires July 1st 1895.

RICHARD GAGE, Contractor.  
Bridgton, May 15th 1893.

Is it possible that any Soldier can be foolish as to leave the city without a supply of HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS? Whosoever does so will deeply regret it. These medicines are the only certain cure for Bowel complaints, Fevers, Croup and Scurvy. Only 25 cents per box.

2/2

John Bell, who was recently in the State of Western

Union Convention, President of Augusta

John Bell, who was recently in the State of Western

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## New Advertisements.

## SALISBURY BROS. &amp; CO.,

NO. 37 DERRANCE ST.,

—AND—

67 WEYBOSSET STREET,

PROVIDENCE R. I.

PROPRIETORS OF

ONE OF THE MOST EXTENSIVE

JEWELRY MANUFACTORIES

IN THE EASTERN STATES,

Beg to call the attention of the community generally to the very

SURPRISING CHEAP RATE

At which they are offering their Goods!

Far surpassing both Foreign and Domestic Manufacture in point of Elegance,

AND REAL DURABILITY!

FOR INSTANCE.

For FIFTY DOLLARS, we forward, nicely packed and in good order, the following enormous quantity of Jewelry, equal in finish to any plated gold, and not to be recognized from Gold only by the try-in of acids.

4 Set Enamel Vest Chains; 2 Plain Flower Pins; 4 Ear Rings to match; 2 Twist Wire Pins; 4 Ear Rings to match; 2 Plain Pins; 4 Ear Rings to match; 25 Ladies' Rings; 40 Buttons; 30 Scarf Pins; 10 Plain and 10 Ornate; 2 Double-Glass Lockets, engine turned; 6 Box and Glass Pins for portrait or hair; 72 assorted Lockets, Heart and Shell Charms; 6 Band Bracelets—all for Fifteen Dollars. A collection of this kind, when placed in the hands of any one of ordinary intelligence, ought to retail for at least One Hundred Dollars!

Catalogues, containing full information and prices of Goods, can be obtained upon application. Orders by Mail, TELEGRAPH OR EXPRESS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

SALISBURY BROS. & CO.,  
37 Derrance & 67 Weybosset Sts.,  
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

THE CELEBRATED

Follows Horse.

JUSTIN,

Of the Woodbury Morgan Stock, by request of several gentlemen of Bridgton, Bridgton and vicinity has been taken here by the Proprietor to remain through the season.

Those desirous of improving their stock of horses will soon have the opportunity of breeding from a real Green Mountain Morgan. Justin was raised by the Proprietor, never having changed hands. This stock of horses is so well known that nothing need be said in their favor except that the Proprietor can dispose of him at any time, selling to such men as Mr. T. Quimby of Boston, and C. C. Tenney of Mendon, Delaware Co., Indiana, but he chooses to retain him.

Justin was nine years old the 23rd day of May, Black, heavy mane and tail, fifteen hands and 3 inch high, with decided Green Mountain characteristics, weighing ten hundred and fifty-two pounds. His dam was from the Gifford Second and Grand dam from the Woodbury.

Bridgton, May 30th 1893.

Domestic

BITTERS!

OR, INDIAN BLOOD PURIFIER!!!

These Bitters are made from the Original Recipe, obtained of a celebrated Indian Physician, by old Dr. Gould, of Mohawk, N. Y., and are warranted superior in every respect to Kennedy's Medical Discovery; Townsend's, Bull's or Sand's Sarsaparilla; Jayne's Alternative; Weaver's Syrup; Atwood's, Langley's, or Abbott's Bitters; and all other preparations of a similar nature ever compounded.

We challenge the World to produce their equal.

For purifying the Blood and curing Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Jaundice, Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Bilious Affections, Indigestion, Headache or General Debility.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

WM. W. WHIPPLE,

Druggist and Apothecary,

GENERAL AGENT

No. 21 Market Square, Portland Me.

To whom all orders should be addressed.

ERROR OF REPORTER. Dear Sir:—With your permission I wish to say to the readers of your paper that I will send by return mail to all who wish it, (free) a Recipe, with full directions for making and using a simple vegetable Balm, that will effectually remove, in ten days Pimples, Blotches, Tan Freckles, and all blemishes of the skin, leaving the same soft, clear and beautiful.

I will also mail free to those having Bald Heads or Bare Faces, simple directions and information that will enable to start a full growth of Luxuriant Hair, Whiskers, or a Moustache, in less than 30 days. All applications answered by return mail without charge.

Respectfully yours,

THOS. F. CHAPMAN,

Chemist.

No. 831 Broadway, N. Y.

NEW FIRM, NEW GOODS!

—O—O—O—

THE undersigned having taken the Stand formerly occupied by Robert R. Bennett, now offer for sale a choice assortment of Dry Goods, West India Goods and Groceries

—also—

Fresh Meats!

E. A. Littlefield, 1 K. Littlefield

Bridgton, May 1st 1893.

JOHN E. DOW'S

Fire, Marine & Life Insurance Agency.

Corner of Exchange & Mill Sts.

Portland, Me.

febl 63 6m

PROGRAMMES AND TICKETS.

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

## Home Advertisements.

## DIKEY STONE &amp; SON,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

—AND—

GROCERIES.

PAINTS AND OILS,

HANDWA

CROCKERY, &amp;c.

BRIDGTON CENTER ME.

Spring Beds!!!

Every one should have one of

ANDERSON'S PATENT

Spring Beds!

Low Price of

\$4.00, TO SUIT THE TIMES.

The subscriber having obtained the agency for the above Spring Bed for the Town of Bridgton is prepared to furnish those who wish and guarantee perfect satisfaction.

HENRY HARNSEN,  
april 17th North Bridgton.

TOWN WARRANT.

To Edward Bennett, Constable of the town of Bridgton, Greeting:—

Pursuant to a request in writing signed by more than ten qualified voters in said town of Bridgton.

In the name of the State of Maine you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of said Town of Bridgton qualified to vote in Town affairs, to meet and assemble at the Town house in said Town on Thursday the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1893, at 3 o'clock P. M. to act on the following articles as specified and set forth in said request to wit:

"1st. To choose a Moderator to preside over said meeting.

"2d. To see if the town will raise a sufficient sum of money to pay three hundred dollars to each and every person, who may be drafted to serve as a soldier in the U. S. Army under the present call of the President."

"3d. To see if the Town will vote to raise a committee to hire said money on the credit of the town and to pay to each of said soldiers the amount so voted as soon as it is ascertained to the satisfaction of said Committee that said soldiers are liable to do military duty in the service of the United States."

"4th. To transact any other business relative to the foregoing articles that may be deemed proper when met."

Given under our hands this 16th day of July, A. D. 1893.

NATHAN S. L. GREENFIELD, Selectman.  
JOHN F. FOWLER, Jr., Clerk.  
HUGH BENNETT, Jr., Bridgton.  
A true Copy; Attest  
EDWARD BENNETT, Constable of Bridgton.

Dentistry!

Dr. Haskell

Will be found by those who wish his professional services at his residence in Bridgton the week following the first time in each month. The rest of his time will be divided among the towns in the vicinity.

Artificial teeth will be inserted in all approved methods upon reasonable terms and warranted good as can be obtained elsewhere. Dye, red and white and rendered useful and permanent, and every other operation belonging to his profession performed in a careful and scientific manner.

Bridgton, March 6th 1893.

PARSONS' COUGH CANDY.

FOR THE CURE OF BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, COUGHS, COLDS, AND IRRITATION OF THE THROAT.

This truly valuable cough Remedy has been brought to the public for more than four years. It is now considered one of the best remedies in the market. Put up and for sale by Short & Waterhouse, corner Cross and Free streets, sold also by other druggists.

July 17, 6m

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office unclaimed for, May 15th, 1893

LADIES.

Julia A. Stevens, Miss Annie L. Bailey, Miss Anna Weeman Mrs.

GENTLEMEN.

Marcellus French, Saml. S. Abbott, Daniel C. Johnson, Geo. Read, A. Lewis, S. Sugarman, Amasa Sylvestre, Caleb B. Woodbury, L. BILLINGS, P. M.

Bridgton, May 29th, 1893.

UNITED STATES NAVY.

Seaman, Ordinary Seamen

—AND—

LANDSMEN!

\* APPLY AT THE

Naval Rendezvous.

28 3/4m Cor. Exchange & Fore Streets.

W. H. WOOD,

STOCK & EXCHANGE BROKER,

29 Exchange St., Portland, Me.

febl 63 6m

PROGRAMMES AND TICKETS.

## Miscellaneous.

## DR. SWEET'S

Inf lib's Linniment,

THE

GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY.

FOR RHEUMATISM, GOUT, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, STIFF NECK AND JOINTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, CUTS AND WOUNDS, PILES, HEADACHE, AND ALL RHEUMATIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

For all of which it is a certain remedy, and never fails. This Linniment is prepared from the recipe of Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, the famous bone setter, and has been used in his practice for more than twenty years with the most astonishing success.

AS AN ALLEVIATOR OF PAIN, it is unrivaled by any preparation before the public, of which the most skeptical may be convinced by a single trial.

This Linniment will cure rapidly and radically, RHEUMATIC DISORDERS of every kind, and in thousands of cases where it has never been known to fail.

FOR NEURALGIA, it will afford immediate relief in every case, however distressing. It will relieve the worst cases of HEADACHE in three minutes and is warranted to do so.

TOOTHACHE also will be cured instantly by this Linniment. It is a certain remedy for NERVOUS DEBILITY and GENERAL EXHAUSTION arising from impudience or excess, this Linniment is a most happy and unfailing remedy. Acting directly upon the Nervous System, it strengthens and revivifies the system, and restores it to its normal and vigorous condition.

FOR PILES, —As an external remedy, we claim that it is the best known and we challenge the world to produce an equal. Every victim of this distressing complaint should give it a trial, for it will not fail to afford immediate relief, and in a majority of cases will effect a radical cure.

QUINSE AND SORE THROAT are sometimes extremely malignant and dangerous, but a timely application of this Linniment will never fail to cure.

As a remedy for various obstructions, and enlargement of the joints is liable to occur if neglected. The worst case may be conquered by this Linniment in two or three days.

BRUISES, CUTS, WOUNDS, SORES, ULCERS, BURNS AND SCALDS, yield readily to the wonderful healing properties of Dr. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT when used according to directions. Also, CHILBLAINS, FROSTED FEET, AND INSECT BITES AND STINGS.

CAUTION.

To avoid imposition, observe the Signature and Likeness of Dr. Stephen Sweet on every label, and also "Sweet's Infallible" blown in the glass of each bottle, without which none are genuine.

RICHARDSON & CO.,  
Sole Proprietors, Norwich, Ct.

MARKET, POOR & CO.,

Importers, Wholesale

and Retail Dealers in

Cape Cod, Paper Hangings,

FEATHERS, MATTRESSES, AND

UPHOLSTERY GOODS,

85 & 87 MIDDLE ST. (up stairs),

J. S. Marrett, PORTLAND. Fred A. Poor

Portland, Aug. 1, 1892.

EDWARD P. BANKS,

72 EXCHANGE ST., PORTLAND.

Spectacles!

CALL AND

73 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2

Portland, Feb. 1st 1893.

THOS. WESTON & CO.

(Late Weston & Kennerly)

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND FLOUR DEALERS,

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

PORTLAND, ———— MAINE.

Thomas H. Weston, S. H. Cummings,

febl 63 Henry C. Baker. 6m

W. D. ROBINSON,

Dealer in

Books, Stationery,

Violins, Violin Strings, Accordions,

Children's Carriages, Fancy Articles, &c., &c.

No. 30 Exchange St., corner of Mill St.,

PORTLAND, ———— MAINE.

febl 63 6m

HIGHT & DYER.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND DEALERS IN

Hoops, Shook and Barre's,

—ALSO—

FOUR AND WEST INDIA GOODS,

No. 21 Union Wharf.

EG Hight, J. W. Dyer, PORTLAND, ME.

febl 63 6m



## Fun and Sentiment.

**A HARD STOP.**—An old lady, who had never ridden in the cars, was persuaded by the combined efforts of her children, James and Mary, to accompany them on an excursion, she persisted that she knew something would happen. She took her seat next the passageway. The train was late, as excursion trains are usually, and on coming round a curve the express train was on the same track, both nearing each other rather faster than was pleasant. The momentum of each train was nearly lost, and they only came together with a chuck which pitched the old lady on her face in the passageway, between the seats. She arose to her hands and knees, and looking back, asked, James, do they all stop like that?

**AN IRON EGG.**—In Dresden there is an iron egg, the history of which is something like this: A young prince sent this iron egg to a lady to whom he was betrothed. She received it in her hand, and looked at it with disdain. In her indignation that he should send her such a gift, she cast it to the earth. When it touched the ground a spring cunningly hidden in the egg opened, and a silver yolk rolled out. She touched a secret spring in the yolk, and a golden chicken revealed; she touched a spring in the chicken, and a crown was found within; she touched a spring in the crown, and within it was a diamond marriage ring. There is a moral to the story.

—Several years ago the Sheriff of a frontier county was also the proprietor of a tipping shop, at which during one of the sessions of the Court for the county, it was observed that several members of the Grand Jury were good customers. Afterwards the Sheriff was prosecuted for selling liquor contrary to law, and one of the jurors aforesaid was called to testify to the fact of having, during the session of the Court, purchased liquor of the defendant; but he declined answering the questions put to him, on the ground that he had taken an oath to keep the secrets of the grand jury.

—We once met a man in the west, who told us that for six months after his marriage, he loved his wife well enough to eat her up, and that he had been sorry ever since that he had not done so.

We think it must have been this man's wife who wrote to her husband in California; 'Say not, my dear, that absence conquers love: the longer you stay away the better I love you!'

—A prominent member of the American party (K. N.'s) complained during the contest for Speaker in 1856, that many men joined his party on the same principle and with the same motive that a certain graceless scamp in Kentucky had sought a matrimonial connection. He said, when remonstrated with, that he wanted to marry for neither money nor love, but simply that he might disgrace the family.

—It is said that a man in Oxford County has invented a scare-crow so terrific and hideous, that it was noticed last autumn, the crows were all busily engaged in bringing back the corn they stole the year before. We think this man might be made useful to the Government in getting up something for the disloyal members of Buchanan's cabinet, for army contractors, *cum multis aliis*.

—Thomas Campbell, the poet, speaks of a clergyman who threatened to pray for a graceless squire, whom he durst not rebuke. 'I am forbid,' said he, 'to rebuke you; but if you don't mend your manners, I will pray for you before the whole congregation.'

—Douglas Jerrold says of Australia—'It is a land so fat that if you tickle it with a straw, it laughs with a harvest.'

Dogmatism, he said, was puppyism come to maturity.

—Cooper once slurred a certain Governor by attributing the disease in potatoes to the 'mortification they felt at seeing so small a member of their family in the gubernatorial chair.'

—The scale of Justice should lean toward Mercy.

## Home Advertisements.

## Horace C. Little

Publisher, Bookseller and Stationer

(TEMPERANCE BUILDING.)

BRIDGTON CENTER, - - - MAINE

THE subscriber having fitted up the front part of the office of

THE BRIDGTON REPORTER,

In the neatest manner, at much expense, begs leave to inform the citizens of

BRIDGTON,

And the surrounding towns, that he is prepared to sell them such as

BOOKS

STATIONERY! PERIODICALS!

AND—

FANCY GOODS!

As cheap as the cheapest.

Having purchased before such goods increased in price, and having

Bought For Cash

Will offer superior inducements to CASH PURCHASERS.

New Store,—New Goods!

Always on hand, and constantly receiving a fresh assortment,—such as

American, English Cap and Letter Papers, Commercial Note, PENS,

INK,

PEN HOLDERS,

WAIFERS,

SEALING WAX

SCHOOL BOOKS,

ENVELOPES,

PORTEMONIES,

BLOTTERS,

LIQUID GLUE,

REWARD OF MERITS

CARDS, LED-PENCILS, KNIVES, &c. &c

Also, for sale a new lot of

FANCY GOODS,

—SUCH AS—

COLOGNE, HAIR OILS,

PERFUMERY, COMBS,

PORTABLE INK STANDS,

and PRESENTS of all kinds.

Call and see for yourselves!

Bridgton, Aug 15, 1862. \*tf

## STAGE NOTICE.

Stage leaves Bridgton Center for Portland daily at 7 A. M., passing through North Bridgton, Harrison and Norway to South Paris; thence by Railroad to Portland, and arrives in Portland at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Returning—Leaves Grand Trunk Depot, at 1 1/4 o'clock P. M., for South Paris, thence by stage to Norway, Harrison, North Bridgton, and Bridgton Center, arrives at Bridgton at 7 o'clock P. M.

The above stage runs to Fryeburg, Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings; returning to Bridgton, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, in season for stage to South Paris and Portland.

By taking this route, Passengers arrive in Portland in season for trains going West, and for Boston and Bangor Boats, and are carried to the Western Depot and to the boats without any extra charge.

Fare from Fryeburg, \$2.00, from Bridgton Center, North Bridgton and Harrison, \$1.75. Down tickets to be had of the driver.

Up tickets to Harrison, Bridgton and Fryeburg sold at the Grand Trunk Railroad Depot, Portland. You will have to pay \$2.00 for up tickets, and if you stop at Harrison or Bridgton, the driver will pay you back 25 cents.

J. B. STOWELL, Proprietors.

J. W. FOWLER, Driver.

Bridgton, Nov. 7th 1862. 40tf

## J. D. WOODBURY,

DEALER IN

FRUIT CONFECTIONERY.

CIGARS, &c.

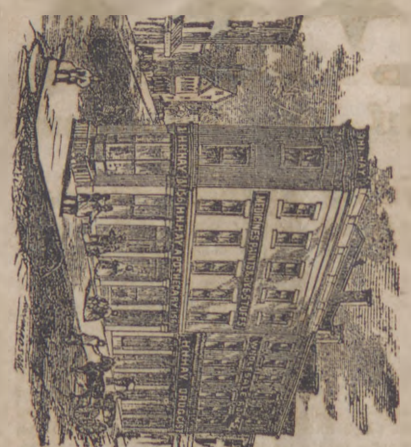
BRIDGTON CENTER, ME.

Also—Saws GUMMED and FILED at the

shortest notice. 6mmy9

## Portland Advertisements.

## H. H. HAY,



Junction Free & Middle Sts.,

DEALER IN

Medicines, Chemicals

Apothecaries' Glass Ware,

Perfumery, Leeches, Frusses,

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

R. J. D. LARRABEE & CO.,

69 Exchange Street,—PORTLAND, ME.

Importers and dealers in

ARTIST'S MATERIALS,

ENGRAVINGS,

—AND—

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. 1f

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 Pictures, 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. Burghin,

FREESTREET CARPET WARE HOUSE

Chambers No. 1 and 2, Free Street Block.

Over H. J. Libby & Co's,

25 PORTLAND, ME. 1f

JOHN LYNCH & CO.

Wholesale Grocers,

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Granite Stores, Commercial St.,

(Opp. Head Widgery's Warehouse)

John Lynch, } PORTLAND, ME.

Peleg Barker, }

Thos. Lynch, }

Portland, Aug. 1, 1862, 1f

HOBBS, CHASE & CO.

Wholesale dealers in

Teas;

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

NO. 155 FORE STREET,

John P. Hobbs, } Head Central Whar

Francis E. Chase, }

Joshua Hobbs, }

Portland, Feb. 1, 1863, 6m

UNION LEAGUE BADGE.

An Emblematic Silver-plated Badge

OF THE UNION PARTY OF THE UNITED STATES.

PRICES.

Per hundred, \$10. Per thousand (to

City) \$ 0 Single Badges 15 cents.

Address the Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor,

J. W. EVERETT,

P. O. Box 1614, or 111 FULTON ST., N. Y.

JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

## 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,

Programmes,

Circulars,

Bill of Fare,

Bill Heads,

Town Reports,

Labels of all kinds,

Catalogues,

Town Blanks,

Insurance Blanks,

Paid 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.

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.

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 seek it to take board with me, will find a comfortable home.

I have also, good Stabling for Horses

MARSHAL BACON.

Bridgton Center, Nov. 19, 1865

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 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.

N. S. LITTLEFIELD,

JOHN P. POTTER,

HUGH BENNETT.

Bridgton, March 6th, A. D., 1863

E. E. WILDER,

Carriage Trimmer,

AND MANUFACTURER OF

HARNESSES!

OF ALL KINDS,

BRIDGTON CENTER, - - - MAINE.

Halters, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Blankets, and Saddlecloths, on hand or made to order

Repairing promptly attended to

Bridgton, August 18, 1862. 1f

FOR SALE OR TO LET!

THE place formerly occupied by Miss

Boston, situated on the hill opposite Isaac Chase's. This place commands the

BEST VIEW OF THE VILLAGE.

Said place is convenient for one or two families and will be sold at a bargain. For full particulars apply to

ORIN D. THOMPSON

Mar 30th

Bridgton Center.

S. M. HARMON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BRIDGTON, MAINE.

Office over A. & B. H. Davis' Store

## Medical.

## The Early Physical Degeneracy of

## AMERICAN PEOPLE,

Just Published by Dr. Stone,

Physician to the Troy Lung and Hygienic Institute.

A Treatise on the Cause of Early Physical Decline of American People, the cause of Nervous Debility, Consumption and Marasmus.

This work is of a high moral tone, written in choice yet thrilling language, and appeals directly to the moral consciousness of all parents and guardians especially, detailing scientific and reliable aids and treatment for cure.

It will be sent by mail on receipt of two 3 cent stamps.

Parents and guardians fail not to send and obtain this work.

Young men fail not to send and get this book.

A Word of Solemn Conscientious Advice to those who will reflect.

A class of maladies prevail to a fearful extent in community amounting to at least 100,000 youth of both sexes annually to an early grave. Those diseases are very imperfectly understood. Their external manifestations or symptoms are Nervous Debility, Relaxation, and Exhaustion; Marasmus or wasting and consumption of the tissue of the whole body, shortness of breathing or hurried breathing on ascending a hill or a flight of stairs, great palpitation of the Heart, Asthma, Bronchitis and sore Throat; shaking of the hands and limbs; aversion to society and to business or study; dimness of Eyesight, loss of Memory, dizziness of the head; Nervous Pains in various parts of the body; Pains in the Back or Limbs; Lumbago, Diarrhoea or Indigestion; irregularity of the Bowels; deranged sections of Kidneys and other glands of the body, as Leucorrhoea or Pleuritis, &c., likewise Epilepsy, Hysteria, and Nervous Spasm.

Now, in ninety nine cases out of every one hundred all the above named disorders, and a host of others not named, as consumption of the Lungs, and the most insidious and deadly form of Consumption of the Spinal Nerves, known as Tabes Dorsales, and Tabes Mesenterica. Hence the want of success on the part of old school practice in treating symptoms only.

Dr. Andrew Stone, Physician to the Troy Lung and Hygienic Institution, is now engaged in treating this class of modern maladies with the most astonishing success. The treatment adopted by the Institution is new; it is based upon scientific principles, with new discovered remedies, without narcotics or poisons. The facilities of cure are such that patients can be cured at their homes, in any part of the country from accurate description of their case, by letter, and have the medicines sent them by mail or express. Printed interrogatories will be forwarded on application.

Consumption, Catarrh, and diseases of the Throat cured as well at the homes of patients as at the Institution by sending the Cold Medicated Inhalant, Balsamic Vaporizer, with inhaler and ample directions for their use, and direct correspondence.

Patients applying for interrog