

Bridgton Reporter.

VOL. I.

BRIDGTON, ME., FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1859.

NO. 10.

Bridgton Reporter,

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING BY
S. H. NOYES,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.
BRIDGTON, ME.

CHARLES LAMSON, EDITOR.

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 months \$2.00; 6 months \$3.50; one year \$6.00; 1-4 column \$18.00; 1-2 column \$30.00; one column \$50.00.

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

JOB PRINTING executed with neatness, cheapness and dispatch.

From Chambers' Journal. The Mysterious Face.

I am an old-fashioned old boy, and when I was a child, I was on old-fashioned young boy; so of what fashion I really am it is hard to conjecture. I have tried to read Mr. Thackeray's works, but do not think I quite understand them, not being literary, and feeling puzzled by satirical remarks, especially when I know beforehand that the author is a wit, and that I ought, therefore, to find a hidden meaning in every line; yet from what I have been able to make out, I should say that he was a *foggy*. I do not belong to any club, though my means are comfortable; I live in London, and have often been asked whether I should like to join the *Polynios* or *Artaxerxes*. Well, I should like; and yet, you see I never exactly make up my mind, because I never have belonged to a club. No; there is a tavern I frequent, where the cook is most excellent, and where I dine daily at the same minute, in the same corner. Once that corner was usurped: I tried to dine at another table, in vain! I was unwell the next day, and had to take medicine; but the waiter Charles, has been very careful ever since; and I believe, that, rather than allow me to be subjected again to similar inconvenience, the proprietor would feed a succession of beggars, *gratis*, in that place, for the entire afternoon, to keep it for me, just as noblemen with younger sons at college present octogenarians to their livings. Why must I dine in that particular corner? Because I have always done so. That unfortun-able remark about noblemen's sons and livings is not mine, but my nephew Tom's. Tom, whom I have employed to write out this account, from my dictation, insists on putting in his remarks—will "touch up" my narrative, as he calls it—and I don't quite like it. No more do I like his slapping me so hard on the back, and rubbing down the calves of my trousers when I have been standing for some time with my back to a large fire; and I do not know why I should let him and everybody play upon me, but I always have. There is also a cigar den to which I go every morning at ten o'clock, and read the newspaper till half-past twelve, smoking during that time two cigars. One paper always lasts me the whole time, as I peruse every column; and yet, somehow, if any one in the course of the afternoon asks me about the news, I find that it has all slipped out of my head. No, Tom, I am not asleep all the time; if I were my cigar would go out, which it does not—often. I remember my childhood: we always had roast-beef and Yorkshire pudding on Saturdays, cold meat and fruit-pie on Sundays. I can also call to mind my boyhood and school-days; for never have I in after-life been able to discover such tatty as that sold at the dame's round the corner, or such open tart as appertained to the pasty-cook's higher up the street. I was about eighteen when I first discovered that earth possessed a charm, not only equal to eating and drinking, but only secondary to those pleasures; the name of *woman* began to stir my heart. I indulged in reveries and poetical fancies; and in the midst of the joys of some unusually piquant dish, have I thought how sweet it would be to see a fair form gracing the opposite seat, enhancing the flavor by her sympathy and, when there was enough for both, participation.

When in the presence of ladies, however, I was bashful, embarrassed, awkward; I trod on their dresses, spilt scalding coffee down their backs, pulled all their music off their piano, split their fans, dropped and broke their smelling-bottles, and made myself generally disagreeable; so that I retired early from the field, and made up my mind to die an old bachelor. Still I could not stifle a yearning toward beauty, which, after a while, took the settled form of a fancy for painting and sculpture; at least as far as those arts took the female face and form for their study. I never bought, but I pattered about sales and exhibitions, and spent hours daily in staring in at shop windows, and turning over second-hand prints. The society of women's pictures is certainly not so thrilling as direct

communication with the real article; but then it is more comfortable—the bewitching smile in a painting never turns to a frown; the expression of the features fades not into bored apathy immediately when you are left alone with it. You have not got to tickle its vanity—you feel no jealousy when others gaze on it. On the contrary, the admiration of friends enhances your pleasure; and if you are poetically gifted, what charming scenes, tender and domestic—oh, how far above reality!—may the imagination conjure up. Even I can fancy all sorts of things, and encounter all sorts of adventures, while gazing at a good picture of a beautiful woman. I never came to understand anything about the art as an art, and it was some time before I picked up picture-slang. For instance, one day a friend came to me at a sale, and interrupted my musings over a painting, by whispering, "Are you thinking of bidding? Be warned, my dear fellow, and not go high—quite a take in! not a Titian!—by no means a Titian!" "Perhaps not," I replied, "but very pretty; I doubt whether Titian herself had a better leg and ankle." Of course I came to know better than that, but still I am not yet a first-rate amateur.

It was when I was about thirty that I was very much struck one May-day by a face in the exhibition of the Royal Academy. It was that of a full-sized Judith, who was standing in a striking if not strictly feminine attitude, with a bloody sword in one hand, a dripping head in the other, and her eyes turned up to heaven. The face fascinated me; I waited patiently till a seat opposite the picture was vacant, and then plumped myself down, and heedless of the connoisseurs, country-cousins, and flirting couples, who trod on my toes, and hustled me on every side, there I sat, and gazed my—(No, Tom, that is not so elegant; scratch it out)—gazed to satiety (that is better).

I was fascinated. Day after day did I return to feast my eyes upon that picture, and the R. A. was making quite a nice little competency out of me in shillings, when I began to find myself lying awake at night, thinking of those upturned eyes, and horrible symptom, my appetite showed signs of feebleness. Having no fancy to become a second Pig. Fig. (What's his name, Tom?) Pig-mealy-un, I left off my visits to Trafalgar Square; and as Ovid tells us the best remedy for love is to multiply the objects of our admiration—proving thereby that Hahemann was not the first homeopathist—I patronized the exhibition in Pall Mall, determined to find a rival for Judith. In the first room there was nothing particular to arrest my attention; but the moment I entered the second, I was struck all of a heap by a Siren. No!—yes! it was! The attitude was very different, the expression was different, the dress was very different; indeed, the present lady only wore her hair, which was fortunately, very long, and plentiful, but still there was the identical nose, the very charming chin, the same bewitching mouth. It was a fate, then; for how could two artists have struck out the same idea by chance? I left the room confused, bewildered, and the waiter at Bob's that day looked astonished when I told him I was ready for the Siren: nor was his surprise mitigated, when I ordered a pint of Judith. I now no longer attempted to resist my destiny, but gave myself up to rapt seraphic contemplation of the ideal. (Ah, cabbage! Uncle has one of Bulwer Lytton's books in his hand.—Tom.) visiting one or other of the exhibitions every day until they closed, and then I felt a void in my existence I had never known before. I grew melancholy and dyspeptic, and consulted a medical man, who prescribed complete change of scene; to obtain which I made up my mind to quit my native land, and take up my residence for a fortnight, at Boulogne. I pass over the horrors, the perils, the miseries of the voyage, which lasted upwards of two fearful hours, and proceed to chronicle my extreme good fortune in discovering a boarding-house where the hostess was English, the guests English and Irish, the servants English, and oh! the cookery English. (Here I took up my abode, and sought once more the distractions of society—that is I played Pope Joan with the old ladies for counters at a penny the dozen: I walked on the pier and saw the people bathing, and the packets come in; and I subscribed to the *Etablissement des Bains*, and sat in a corner on the ball-nights. Plunged in this vortex of dissipation, the face which had so long haunted me, began to fade from my remembrance, when one day, the third after my arrival, as I stood on the pier and watched the debarkation from the London packet, I saw a lady advancing alone, along the plank leading from the vessel to the shore. Her veil was down, yet I could distinguish the outline of her features, and my heart throbbed with emotion. With a stately step, she pursued her way to the custom-house door, and then, ere she entered, turned, and to see more clearly where her luggage was being carried to, raised the evasive veil. It was she! the Judith! the Siren! the ideal

of two artists and mine. I put the burning end of my cigar to the back of my hand to see whether I was awake or not, and an instantaneous blister proved the fact indisputably. Who shall describe my bewilderment? I felt like the he-dancer in a ballet when the principal she dancer bursts, at unexpected moments, out of cupboards, linen-presses, laurel-bushes, flower-beds, and tomb-stones. Was it angelic? Was it diabolic? Was it a coincidence?

I went home with an oppressive presentiment that something was going to happen to somebody somewhere, and missed till dinner.

We sat at our meals in the order of our arrival, and got promotion when those above us departed; and as I had hitherto been the last, I was surprised to see a clean napkin laid next to mine below me. We did not have clean napkins daily, but folded up our dirty ones, and stuck them through a ring with a number on it, which we invariably forgot; so the clean napkin attracted attention, and Mrs. Jones, our hostess, explained that we were to have an addition to our circle, a Mrs. Plantagenet, widow. My heart gave a bound in my bosom—what if it should be her! Pooh, nonsense; it was most probably some dumpy old woman with a red nose, who took snuff, and next to whom it would be very unpleasant to sit. Be she whom she might, the stranger was late; the soup, the fish passed away, the *entremets* were handed round before the door opened, and—it was she! I thought I should have swooned, collapsed, died of apoplexy, or rush of blood to the heart, and believe that some or all of these calamities would have happened to me, had not a heaven-directed mouthful of oyster pate gone down the wrong way.

"Have a glass of water?" said she in the most natural way in the world, as if we had known each other for months.

Could she have seen pictures of me? Was I her ideal, as she was mine?

"Anything going on here?" she asked, when I had somewhat recovered. "What's at the theater?"

I replied that I had not been there, not understanding the language.

"O, you must learn it," she said; "it is soon done, if you are plucky enough to talk, and don't mind being laughed at when you make mistakes."

"There is the Etablissement, where they dance."

"That is all right. I adore dancing; don't you?"

"Yes, a little; that is, I am rather clumsy at it."

"Oh, soon learn—practice in the evening, take lessons in the morning. Is the champagne good here?"

I hastened to order a bottle and offer her a glass. I had never got on so well with a lady before. I was like the simple Simon (Query. *Cymon*—Tom) of antiquity, Love had polished me. When I sought my pillow that evening, two things astonished me: one was, the manner in which my destiny had taken my education in hand; the other that, as a widow, she must have been some one else's destiny before-hand; but doubtless that was a forced match, an ill-assorted union. Bashful and unenterprising as I naturally was with the fair sex, my present advantages might have been lost from the mere want of being followed up, had not a series of minor events—lacking individually the same startling and supernatural character which distinguished those employed to bring us together, but still bearing the stamp of destiny when considered as a whole—combined to draw Mrs. Plantagenet and myself into closer intimacy. Thus, the morning after her arrival, I was smoking my after-breakfast cigar in the paved court at the back of the house, when the Venetian shutters of a window on the ground floor were opened, and she appeared, clad in a delightful fresh morning-dress. She started, smiled, and bowed. I apologized for the cigar. It was the scent of all others she most preferred, which emboldened me to remain near the window.

What a beautiful day it was how she would enjoy a walk, if she only had a companion! I offered to attend her; she demurred a little, and saw no harm—we were not known.—In a quarter of an hour we were quite familiar. Had I had a dancing-lesson yet? No! She herself would teach me a few steps. In two hours we were walking arm-in-arm up to the Napoleon column; in two days we were dancing together at the Etablissement in a week, we called each other Leonora and Edward; in ten days, I was an engaged man.

In consequence, as she informed me, of a distressing lawsuit at that time depending, it was not convenient for Leonora to return to England just then; and as I had certain affairs to arrange, and certain relations (a word rhyming with expectations) whose advice it was desirable to ask, and so far as it coincided with my own views, follow, it was decided that I should cross the Channel, settle everything, and return to Bliss; while Bliss remained at the boarding-house at Boulogne, and occupied herself in looking out for comfortable lodgings in the upper town. It certainly saves one a good deal of trouble to marry a widow.

By Leonora's advice I went straight from Boulogne to London; for though the voyage that way is of longer duration, you can go to bed and sleep all the time, or at least you can try to do so. So I took a berth on board the *Stunakpoom*, and in order to secure it, undressed and turned in before the vessel left the quay. The experiment was to some extent successful; for though the motion caused me to feel giddy, bewildered, and helpless, I was spared that horrible sensation of approaching dissolution, accompanied with tickling in the sides, which I had before experienced whenever the packet shot rapidly down the side of some unusually big wave, and indeed escaped all the worst symptoms of the malady.

After I had lain quiescent on my back for about three hours, two gentlemen came into the cabin whom, from their long hair, beards and general cut, I rightly conjectured to be artists.

"Well Jack, as it is raining cats and dogs on deck, and the saloon is full of temporary invalids drinking brandy-and-water, I suppose this is about the cosiest nook in the whole ship. Upper or lower?"

"You have the longest legs. Lower."

All right; here goes; and the taller of the two swung himself up into the berth immediately opposite mine, the other rolling into that underneath him.

"Jack!"

"Yes!"

"Can one smoke?"

"No!"

"What a bore." And they plunged into general talk. They discussed politics, cookery, operas, preachers—everything; but their principal conversation was of paintings and painters; to all of which I listened in a dreamy way, passively, not paying attention, when suddenly a word caught my ear which startled me like an electric shock—"Judith."

It was the end of something said by the under man, and the upper directly answered:—"O yes I remember now; she sat also for Blower's Siren, didn't she?"

"That's her. Pity she is so extravagant. Over head and ears in debt. Can't put her foot in England, they say. I saw her yesterday on the pier."

"Speak to her?"

"Not I; she had the prize in tow—it might have spoiled sport. Besides she tipped me a little frown."

"Ah! and you say he is well off?"

"Very, they say. He won't be long so, poor beggar!"

"And he is really going to marry her?"

"Safe."

"What a consummate ass! It is rather a bore, though; perhaps he won't let her sit."

"Not while his money lasts, perhaps; but that cannot be long, in her hands; and then he cannot be a very particular sort of chap to marry her at all."

Only Dante could describe my feelings.—Suffice it that, on arriving in London, I made searching inquiries into the antecedent of Mrs. Plantagenet, the result of which was to determine me to break off the match.

It is pleasant to have a wife who is a model of virtue, sobriety, industry, good humor; but not one who is a model of "Venus rising from the sea."

An enlightened British jury, however, saw the matter from a different point of view, and when the action was brought against me, brought in a verdict for the plaintiff—damages, five hundred pounds sterling.

Our Brown, writing us from Baltimore says—There is no reason why all the *bon mots* of the smart children should be published in "Old Knick" and "Harper." I can give one in advance of these excellent but necessarily slow intelligencers. Sojourning in the elegant and most hospitable mansion of Dr. H. —, last week, I was auditor of the following dialogue between the Dr. and his youngest daughter, a beautiful child of six or seven years. The father was winding his watch, when he said, playfully, to the girl—"Let me wind your nose up!" "No," said the child, "don't want my nose wound up, for I don't want it to run all day!" There was some merriment, for a few moments, in that circle albeit it was Sunday.—[Boston Post.

Mr. E. Meriam says that during the past year, so far as he has been able to learn, fifty-three persons have been killed by lightning, and sixty eight injured. There are also three accounts where it is reported "several persons were killed." Thunder and lightning storms occurred on sixty one days in the three summer months.

THE LOVE OF CHANGE.—A sovereign, once broken into, soon goes, and it is the same with a resolution. A resolution, unbroken, is hard as gold; once change it, and it is thrown, as it were, into so many coppers, and rapidly melts away.

A woman in Cincinnati applied for a divorce on the ground that her husband was a confounded fool.

For the Reporter.
An Ancient and Effective Vigilance Committee, or "The Society for the Prevention and Detection of Crime."

In these days of increasing crime, when murder, highway robberies, burglaries, incendiaries, larcenies, assaults, &c., have become a matter of daily record in nearly every part of the union; a little brief information in regard to a Detective Society, organized more than forty years ago, and still existing in increased vigor and usefulness, may be interesting to the public, and serve as an incentive to the formation of similar organizations.

Near the close of the year 1814, a number of individuals residing in Bridgton and the neighboring towns, considering the legal detective force usually employed for the apprehension of felons, as often insufficient, and not always reliable, formed a society for the mutual protection of themselves and families, both in person and property, against thieves and felons of every grade; and held their first regular annual meeting on the first Saturday of January, 1815, and adopted a Constitution and By-laws, and chose the usual officers pertaining to organized societies, viz: a President, Vice President, Treasurer, Secretary, Standing Committee, to which were added a Detective Committee or Board of Riders, consisting of some ten or twelve of the most shrewd and active members, whose duty it is, when properly informed by the President, that a crime has been committed against any member of the society, or any of the family of a member, to start immediately in pursuit of the thief or felon, and to continue the search until the offender is brought to justice. The expenses of the pursuit being drawn from the Treasury of the society, the funds of which are made up by the admission fees of members.

If circumstances should require, a poll-tax limited in amount, may be assessed upon the members, or if a still larger draft should be required, then the personal property of members may be assessed in a sum sufficient to meet the exigencies of the case.

Members are liable to expulsion for grossly immoral conduct, and none can be admitted, who could be expected of collision with felons.

No member suffering either in person or in property by the acts of felons, is allowed to compromise with an offender; if a member violates in this respect, he is required to pay personally all expenses of the pursuit, to forfeit a portion of his recovered property, and may lose his membership; as such compromises would directly tend to defeat one of the prime objects of the society, viz: the bringing of the criminal to a speedy, certain and appropriate punishment.

Various crimes and depredations have been committed upon members of this society, during the long period of its existence, such as burglaries, larceny of horses, carriages, cattle, merchandise, money, &c., and in no single instance has the offender escaped apprehension, conviction and the State Prison; and in every case save one, that of a recent occurrence of Store breaking, all of the stolen property has been recovered and restored to its lawful owners. In the last instance a portion of the merchandise was destroyed with the vain hope of avoiding detection. The burglar, however, is now doing the State some service at Thomaston, and has secured for himself, by the "aid" of this society, a permanent home for a term of years. Other stolen property of no small amount, found on captured felons, has also been restored to its lawful owners who were not members of the society.

Some of the most adroit villains that ever infested this region, have by the united and systematic endeavors of this organization been brought to condign punishment, under circumstances where an ordinary police, or a few unaided and unencouraged individuals would have given up in despair. Interesting incidents could probably be related by some of the Detective Committee, about the "Pursuit and Capture of Rogues under difficulties," but of these adventures little is said.

The entire society in effect constitutes a Vigilance Committee, and when a crime is committed against a member, every individual composing it, is expected to be on the alert, and communicate to the Detective Committee as occasions and circumstances seem to require; thus rendering the chances for an offender to escape "wonderfully few and small," and he may well consider himself a "lucky second-draw!" who escapes detection when the combined and well directed efforts of a company of sagacious and resolute men, organized expressly for that purpose, are on his path, with a fixed determination to arrest him, sooner or later, and hand him over to the legal tribunals, without regard to time, labor or expense; and he will also be likely to find that they are composed of different elements, and are influenced by other motives than those which actuate a vitiated police. (Of course no reflection is intended upon faithful officers.)

The machinery of this society is always in working order when wanted, economical and efficient in its results. The officers perform their respective duties free of charge, except

ing the "kickers," who are paid a reasonable compensation for their time, and also have their expenses defrayed while on duty, by the society.

It is the degree of certainty of detection and punishment, that probably deters many a "would-be" villain from the commission of crime. The severity of penalties may be indefinitely augmented—and still if the chances of escape are not also lessened, crime will in no measure decrease. The almost absolute certainty of detection, exerts a greater restraining influence than the severest penalty. Therefore, let all proper means be used in every community to increase that degree of certainty, and thereby lessen the general aggregate of crime, which of late has so fearfully increased.

If any better system is elsewhere in operation, (in addition to the usual municipal police) or can be successfully devised for the accomplishment of that object, it is hoped that some of your readers will at once suggest it to the public.

This society is now regarded by its members as one of the "Permanent Institutions," and considered as necessary and useful in its popular sphere of operation, as Mutual Insurance, or any other association formed upon the interchangeable principle. It has, thus far worked well, and given entire satisfaction to all.

The late Hon. Nath'l. Howe, at that time a prominent member of the Cumberland Bar, and subsequently of the Oxford Bar, was, I believe, the originator and founder of this society. The original Constitution is written in his unmistakable hand, and bears the impress of a legal mind. The first officers were among the most influential and respectable "of their day" in this region, viz: Dr. Sam'l. Farnsworth of Bridgton, President, Eli Longley, Esq., then of Waterford, subsequently of Raymond, Vice President, Samuel Andrews, Esq., of No. Bridgton, Treasurer, Hon. Nath'l. Howe, Secretary, Calvin Farrar, Esq., of Ward Andrews, Esq., both of Waterford, Mr. Aaron Beaman, Capt. Asa Ingalls, Jr. of Bridgton, and Capt. Benj. Foster of Harrison, composed the Standing Committee. Not one of the above named are now living. Of the original twenty (among which are included some venerable names) only five survive, viz: Hon. Daniel Brown of Waterford, Hon. Ira Crocker, then of Bridgton, now of Portland, Dea. Stephen Beaman and Mr. A. Sampson of Bridgton, and Maj. Jacob Emerson of Harrison. The present number of members is about one hundred and fifty, and is steadily increasing.

No tax upon either the polls or property of members has yet been assessed, and the Treasury to-day is in better condition than ever. The State authorities have been liberal to the society, in some instances defraying nearly the whole expense of apprehension, thereby giving quite a stimulus to their efforts, as in case of failure to capture a felon, nothing is received from the State, and the expense of pursuit thus falling wholly upon the society. In a pecuniary point of view the society may be considered as almost self-supporting, and its long existence, together with its successful labors and present healthful condition may be considered sufficient evidence of its efficiency and utility.

The limits of this society as prescribed by its Constitution are the towns of Bridgton, Harrison, Waterford, Sweden, Denmark, Naples, and Oisfield. Persons residing in either of these towns can be admitted at any time upon the payment of one dollar to the Treasurer at North Bridgton. The annual meeting is always held on the first Saturday of January, of which due notice is always given.

This communication is made by desire of the society, having for its main object as before intimated, the formation of similar societies throughout the State, who by some well planned system could mutually co-operate and aid each other, without any direct connection of their financial concerns. In the country one two or more towns may be embraced in a single society, according to the density of population, and every large town or city should have at least one such society. Their multiplicity is regarded as one of the most effectual means for the "Prevention and Detection of Crime."

It is hoped that Editors throughout the country will manifest an interest in this matter, and thereby promote the public welfare.

The Constitution of this society is soon to be printed in pamphlet for the accommodation of its members. Those desirous of forming similar societies can be furnished with a copy (if desired) at the original cost, by sending their names to the President of the society, at North Bridgton, or to the office of the Bridgton Reporter. A similarity in the Constitutions and regulations of all such societies intending to co-operate would seem to be desirable.

Grant Thornburn, the florist, has been selected to take charge of the Mount Vernon estate.

The New York thieves had a ball in the Bowery last week, says the New York Sun.

The Reporter.

BRIDGTON, FRIDAY, JAN. 14, 1859.

BUSINESS IN BRIDGTON. No. 3. A few rods from the Tannery, noticed last week, stands the Shoe Establishment of ALLEY & BILLINGS, an enterprising firm which gives more people employment than any other one business establishment in town. At the present time it has in its employment one hundred individuals, male and female, and is doing a good safe and fairly remunerative business. In more prosperous times, it employs from 150 to two hundred hands. It will this year do business to the amount of \$50,000. Their goods are sold principally in Chicago, under the auspices of another firm, bearing the name of Whipple, Alley & Billings, two members of which compose the Bridgton firm, which is a separate concern. The Chicago firm does business to the amount of \$125,000.

Mr. Alley, senior partner of the firm, assisted by Capt. G. G. Wight, overlooks the operation of the establishment—such as cutting leather, preparing shoes for binding, making, &c. Their work is made up principally in this town. It will be seen that this shoe-shop furnishes a good deal of work, and thus adds to the aggregate prosperity of the town. We want more just such establishments. We do not know of a better spot on earth to carry on shoe-making than this town. For healthiness, and comparatively cheap living, it is a most desirable place to reside in. True, some find fault with the high prices which articles of necessary consumption bear, perhaps with some reason; yet, taking all matters into consideration, Bridgton is an excellent locality, and people can live here reasonably cheap, if we take into account the general advantages of the place. Of course, we can live at a cheaper rate in an entirely rural neighborhood, but in a city village like ours, people must expect it will cost more to get along. We must pay something additional for greater social advantages. We hope to see this place a great deal larger than it now is. There is no reason in the world why it should not double the business it now carries on.

LYCEUM LAST WEEK. The lecture before the Lyceum last week was well received. It was very well read, and contained many true and good thoughts. A portion of it might not stand the test of very close criticism, yet it was generally a good production, and evinced scholarly research. Mr. Snyder is winning golden opinions of our people here for his pleasant deportment, and his really good pulpit talent. The dissertation by Mr. Perry was smoothly and poetically written and distinctly read. It was upon the beautiful in common things. There is more beauty in common things than is generally supposed. Many take it for granted that beauty is an almost inaccessible thing, rare and striking. But as Mr. Perry demonstrated, it is an element of "common things." It crowns nature in all her departments. "The meanest flower that blows," awakens, in all truly spiritualized minds, "feelings which lie too deep for tears." Beauty, though belonging to common things, is an essence too refined to be seen and appreciated by eyes dimmed by depravity and stolid of ignorance. The paper read by Miss Lydia A. Frost, was of a more staid and instructional character than usual. It was rather minus of fact. Indeed, the entire exercises of the Lyceum are a grain too grave. If we don't look out we shall degenerate into an assembly of owls. Wake up, brethren, and rub up your mirthful bumps! Fun is an excellent condiment for our mental dishes. It is to be hoped that we shall have on the discussional carpet questions of a less speculative and theological cast, by and by. We have no objections to a due portion of theological exercises, but our every-day lives being secular and practical, it would seem reasonable to have something said about the same in our Lyceum.

FIRE. A shop, down in Frogville, occupied by Mr. B. F. Milliken for a bedstead factory, planing machine, &c., was destroyed by fire about two o'clock Monday morning last. The building was well stocked with machinery of various kinds, and the loss is not far from \$2,500. The building, in which there was a plaster-mill, was owned by Cross, Senter & Jordan, who also owned a part of the machinery. We understand they had no insurance. Mr. Milliken was insured one thousand dollars, which, however, will hardly cover his loss. We are sorry for all the parties—especially for friend Milliken, whose business is thus suddenly arrested. Some number of men are also thrown out of employment, which is bad this time of year. It is not known how the fire caught. This town has been very unlucky in the matter of fires for a few years past.

There has been upwards of forty foxes killed in this town and vicinity within less than three months.—[Peterboro' Trans.] We can't tell how many other foxes have been taken in this town and vicinity, but Capt. Bill's hound alone, if we may credit his owner's statement, has caught eleven, including a black and silver gray one. This is doing pretty well, we think. We understand the animal has run so much that he has had to have his feet poulticed!

DEARER RESORT. The Commodore, who is in himself a "committee of ways and means," says when he cannot procure pork to bake in his beans, he finds a pitch-fork a capital substitute.

PERILS OF A SNOW STORM. We learn that one of our fellow citizens met, on his way to Portland, during the recent snow storm, with quite a disaster. This gentleman and his brother got nearly into the city, when their nag could go no farther. The brother, who is said to be a man of pluck, pushed toward the city on foot, leaving our friend behind, as his legs were not considered quite long and tough enough to wade the swelling drifts, promising to send a team to his relief so soon as he should arrive in the city. Our neighbor resignedly adjourned to a shopward by, and became a "prisoner of hope," for five mortal hours, sitting on a saw-horse! "Night and darkness" came on apace, and still no tidings came from the advanced brother. What could our friend do? He had fasted a long time—for him. Here he was in a barren shop, and a dreary night before him! He had no prospect of relief from Portland that night. What was he to do! The owner of the shop, commiserating our friend's condition, invited him to his humble dwelling, and gave him a "picked-up" supper, and in the absence of a "spare bed," granted him a lodgement on an indifferent lounge. Thus our tender and somewhat dainty neighbor passed that terrible night! How much he slept, and what were his thoughts, deponent saith not. All this can be better imagined than described. At any rate, he survived till morning, and at a late hour of it, relief came to him from the "Forest city," and he was rescued from his suffering condition. After he arrived in Portland, he received an "over-payment of delight" in the shape of a glorious cup of coffee, and a breakfast to match. Thus to us all, after a storm comes a calm—after grief comes joy—after perils comes exceeding and appreciable safety.

We are well aware that we have not done justice to our friend's perilous adventures. Were we a poet, we should have celebrated them in the shape of a pathetic ballad. We are glad to record that our fellow citizen has returned home from his journey in a tolerably sound and hale condition, and may be found at his store on the hill, where he is really, "as usual," to give good bargains to his numerous customers.

NO SHAM is the flour of Woodman, Phelps & Co., manufactured at their Mills in South Paris. They sent us a specimen of it, and having tested and tasted it in various forms of cooking, we can pronounce it of the best quality. We all know that good flour is not the easiest thing in the world to get—and all masculine heads of families know that a good article is somewhat essential to the full peace of the family. If bad bread is on the table, it must be that the flour is in the fault, as the ladies are never known to err in making bread, if the raw material is what it should be. We understand Woodman, Phelps & Co., have statistical proof of the fact that the peace of the families who use their flour, is twenty per cent. in advance of that of other families wherein their brands are not in requisition.

THE WEATHER. Not to speak of this universally popular and unpopular thing at this particular time, would amount to an insult on our part. People who are in and out say it is very cold, although we know nothing of the fact, not having been cold ourselves this winter. Our neighbor, Mr. A. Percy, who generally keeps a run of the weather, says the mercury was 24 below zero on Monday at sunrise. Tuesday at the same hour it was 33 below, which may be considered coolish. Our glasses in this village differ about as much as do the clocks. Luther's glass said it was 14 below, Monday morn, and 35 Tuesday at sunrise. We are told that it is not so cold now (Tuesday) as it was two years ago, when the cold measured the whole length of Old Comfort's glass and descended a foot lower on the door-post, upon which it hung. We have quite a variety of climate in this town.

Notwithstanding everybody is complaining of the cold, we do not remember that we were ever more comfortable in our life than now. This is attributable to the fact that we keep up the internal fires by extensively fueling with friend Goo's good fat beef, and the like. We eat with extreme relish, and our physical appearance is undergoing a great and rapid change. People who meet us ask if we have the *ague* in our face, so plump are our cheeks. And in hue, too, they vie with the "bright rosy morning." Were it not that our hair, by reason of much wisdom, is somewhat silvery, we could well pass for a lad of twenty-five. We take the credit to ourself of growing old "gracefully." We battle with time stoutly, and mean to knock old age into the last part of this century. Whose's afraid!

A SPIRITUAL MANIFESTATION. One "Will Shakespeare," late of Avon, England, deceased, recently announced through a "Medium" in New Orleans, his regrets that he had written the tragedy "Macbeth," because it is not always played well upon the stage.—[Exchange.]

That manifestation of the old Bard does not seem at all unlikely. He was troubled while in the flesh, by the bad reading of his "lines." He makes Hamlet say, "O, it offends me to the soul to hear a robustious, periwigged fellow tear a passion to tatters, to very rags, to split the ears of groundlings. I would have such a fellow whipped for o'er doing Termagant." Now having, in the world of spirits, grown more sensitive still, the bad reading and rendering of his plays must be a source of increased mortification. He should appear to the blackhead player, and frighten him from the stage.

For Legislative information see our Augusta Correspondence.

HARRISON. We spent part of a day in this pleasant town, week before last, but did not remain long enough to speak at length of its goings-on. We hope to spend some days in it next week, and shall then more fully acquaint ourself with its affairs, social and business, and give the result in an article of some length. We took a passing look into the Wire Factory of Messrs. TOLMAN, CASWELL & WALKER, and was made witness of the very ingenious process of wire-drawing. We have seen much moral, mental and political wire pulling and drawing, before now, but never saw till Mr. Tolman took us through his mill, iron so successfully "long drawn out." The Harrison factory produces a splendid article of wire—principally for card teeth. This establishment is doing a fair but increasing business at this time. We shall speak of it again when we take a more leisurely view of Harrison and its business.

PHRENOLOGICAL AND WATER CURE JOURNALS for January have been received at this office, and as usual we find them full of fresh and instructive matter. We have often spoken favorably of these works, and have no reason now to alter our high opinion of them. They should be in every family in the land. Health both of body and mind would follow a careful monthly reading of them. We have not recently received that most excellent paper, Life Illustrated—what's the reason it don't come?

TO CORRESPONDENTS. We have received the lengthy poetical article which emanated from "Our Cottage," and think tolerably well of it. It is too long, however, for our paper, yet we may print it. Why cannot "Our Cottage" give us some plain *prose* sketches? We are not partial to poetical contributions. We prefer the homeliest and plainest prose to the most superfluous "poetry." Fine writing is getting too abundant. Give us, if you can, dear contributors, plain mental food—good brown-bread. Nice sweet-cake goes "agin" our stomach.

GIBBS'S BLANKETS. Those blankets, generously presented to us by our neighbor Gibbs, have become to us, this cold weather, of great value. We have had a chance to test them of late, and speak by the card when we say that they are a capital article. If any of our readers, far or near, want a nice article of woolen blankets, they can be had at the Cumberland Mills.

NEWS ITEMS. Congress has got together after enjoying a few play-days, and is preparing to do something, as usual.—Ohio has a population of 2,420,000.—The shoe business is now very lively, and all other kinds of business is reviving as rapidly as is desirable.—On Saturday last there was a burst up on the Eastern Railroad near the Salem depot. No harm was done to anybody.

While taking his office on Saturday morning in Buffalo, the Rev. Montgomery Schuyler of Rochester, received a note, opened it, read it, smiled, and put the contents (\$2,000) in his vest pocket. He was formerly pastor of St. John's Church in that city, but is now of Christ Church, St. Louis. Several Buffalo friends contributed the handsome present.

Wonder who the "critter" loves best, God or mammon? He could afford to "smile," however.

ACCIDENT. As Mrs. Lydia Kilborn of this town, was one day last week standing on a chair to reach something, it slipped and precipitated her on to her arm and broke the bone near the arm-pit. The injury was severe.

CHANGE. The Maine Farmer has passed from the hands of Mr. Russell Eaton, into Messrs. HOMAN & MANLEY, former publishers of the Gospel Banner. Dr. Holmes still continues its efficient editor.

On our first page will be found a well written and interesting account of an Association for the "Prevention and Detection of Crime," formed in this town forty years ago. Don't fail to read it.

ANOTHER FAT SHEEP. Mr. J. S. McDonald, of So. Bridgton, killed a sheep the other day, the meat of which weighed 108 lbs.—tail, 25 lbs.—pelt, 15 lbs. This was a lounder, and rather takes the fly off from uncle Jonathan's.

DIALOGUE ON NEWSPAPERS. "How does it happen, neighbor B, that your children have made so much greater progress in their learning, and knowledge of the world, than mine? They all attend the same school, and for aught I know, enjoy equal advantages?"

"Do you take the newspapers, neighbor A?"

"No, sir, I do not take them myself; but now and then borrow one, just to read. Pray, sir, what have newspapers to do with the education of children?"

"Why, sir, they have a vast deal to do with it. I assure you. I should as soon think of keeping them from school, as to withhold from them the newspapers; it is a little school of itself. Being new every day it attracts their attention, and they are sure to peruse it. Thus, while they are storing their minds with useful knowledge, they are at the same time acquiring the art of reading, &c. I have often been surprised, that men of understanding should overlook the importance of a newspaper in a family."

"In truth, neighbor B, I frequently think I should like to take them, but I cannot well afford the expense."

"Can't afford the expense! What, let me ask, is the value of the five or six dollars a year, in comparison with the pleasures and advantages to be derived from a well conducted newspaper? As poor as I am, I would not, for fifty dollars a year, deprive myself of the happiness I enjoy in reading and hearing my children read, and talk about what they have read in the papers. And then the reflection that they are growing up intelligent and useful members of society. Oh, don't mention the expense!—pay it in advance every year, and you will think no more of it."

Correspondence of the Reporter.

AGUSTA, Jan. 10, 1859.

The members of the Legislature convened at the Capitol last Wednesday, and notwithstanding the bad state of the traveling, almost three-fourths of the members elect were present. Hon. S. Johnson of Augusta, was chosen Speaker of the House; G. H. Wilcox of Gardiner, Clerk, and Charles S. Miller of Skowhegan, Assistant Clerk; E. P. Parker of Biddeford, Messenger, and A. L. Norton of Liberty, Assistant Messenger, and S. J. Chadbourn of Dixmont, second Assistant Messenger. No better selection could have been made for any of these offices, all having had some experience in connection with Legislation.

The Senate was organized by the election of Hon. C. W. Goddard of Danville, President; Joseph B. Hall of Presque Isle, Secretary; J. M. Lincoln of Bath, Assistant Secretary; Orin Currier of Athens, Messenger, and Increase Blake of Farmington, Assistant Messenger. Mr. Goddard is a young man of well known abilities, and cannot fail of making a very efficient and pleasing presiding officer. The Secretary, Mr. Hall, is the well known editor of the Aroostook Pioneer, and no man in the State has done more to direct public attention to the native resources of Aroostook. He has been Secretary of the Senate the two last sessions, and his deserved popularity has gained for him another election. The other officers are men of merit, and will undoubtedly give satisfaction in the places they occupy.

The Democrats brought forward very good candidates for officers in the organization of the House. Their candidate for Speaker was Hon. E. H. Smart of Camden, a man whose abilities are too well known to need comment. I have as yet been unable to learn who was the Democratic nominee for President of the Senate, but I presume he received the undivided support of his party in that branch of the Legislature.

The Governor's Message is brief and to the point. For statistical information it is well worth the perusal of men of any party.

The most prominent matter to come before the present Legislature for action, is the granting of aid in some manner or other, to the contemplated Aroostook Railroad. What the action of the Legislature upon this may be, is very uncertain, yet the feeling is strong that something should be done. The formation of a new county out of parts of Lincoln and Waldo, will be pressed upon the attention of the Legislature. Whether the matter of removing the seat of Government to Portland, is to be pressed during the present session is uncertain, yet there can be but little doubt of the success of the movement when started.

The present session of the Legislature will be about as long as the average, somewhere from eighty to ninety days.

The suggestion of the Governor, in regard to biennial elections, and sessions of the Legislature meets with general favor with members of the Legislature, and probably the people will have the opportunity to say next September whether the Constitution of the State shall be so amended or not. All even, aver that State, county, and town expenses, have increased with fearful rapidity for the last twenty years, and undoubtedly the people are willing, when they review the past, to vote so as to, if possible, lessen the burden of taxation.

Andrew Dyer, Representative from Deblois, died at his country place last Friday night, of congestion of the lungs. He was so as to be at the State House, Thursday.

Councillors for the several districts were elected last Saturday. Rufus Horton of Portland, is elected for the Cumberland district—a very good selection. Noah Smith, Jr., was re-elected Secretary of State. Noah Barker will be re-elected Land Agent. B. D. Peck, Treasurer. A. D. Appleton, Attorney General.

Davis Tillson of Rockland, is nominated in place of Gen. Webster, for Adjutant General. This is the only change made. Mr. Tillson is a graduate of West Point,—a young man of superior abilities, and cannot fail to please the militia of the State as an officer.

SHERIFF'S APPOINTMENT. Russell Lamson of this town, has been re-appointed Deputy Sheriff for Cumberland and Oxford Counties.

A clerk in the Navy Department at Washington had been for some time keeping retreating to keep company with a fascinating widow who did or did not as the case may be, contenance his attention. The supposition is that she mitted him, which so affected him, that he went home to supper, bid his friends all good bye, asked a friend to sleep with him that night, to which the friend consented. Thursday morning he arose, arranged his toilet, took a vial from his pocket, put the contents into a glass, and said to his friend, "here's to your health," drank it, and in three-quarters of an hour his quietus was made. He had drank more than an ounce of prussic acid.

THE WAGES OF AFRICAN COOLIES. The French government has provided that the term of service of the 90,000 free Africans to be obtained on the coast of that continent, and transported to Guadeloupe and Martinique, shall be six years. They are to be bound to give 23 days work for every month, and their wages are to be \$2.37 a month. Women are to receive \$1.19 a month, and children, from 6 to 14 years of age, 59 cents a month. One half of the wages is to be paid at the end of each month, and the other half at the end of each year.

BRIDGTON REPORTER. We have received two numbers of this paper. It is small in size but is filled with lively and racy articles, and is an excellent local paper. The business men of Bridgton are not afraid to advertise, as the columns of the Reporter afford good evidence. It is published by S. H. Noyes, formerly of Nashua, N. H.—[Oxford Democrat.]

For the Reporter.

"AN INTERMEDIATE COURT."

MR. EDITOR.—The Portland Advertiser in its issue of December 24 has an editorial with the above caption, in which it advocates the establishment of a Court of Common Pleas for the County of Cumberland.

No doubt there is truth in the arguments adduced to show the necessity for such a measure. But is such a course of special legislation the only, or even the best, remedy for the evils complained of? I think not.—Hear what the editor says in another part of the article referred to:—

"Our remarks of course do not refer to any other portion of the State than the County of Cumberland, and are not to be construed as in any way recommending a general return to the old Common Pleas Court. It is undeniably true that the present Judicial system works admirably in a large majority of the Counties, and that its defects are made apparent in those localities where the amount of business is large, and liable to sudden accumulations."

To have one Judicial system in operation in Cumberland County, and another and different one in the other Counties in the State, would be likely to produce inconveniences, if not difficulties in the administration of justice, that I have not time nor you the room to discuss at this time. My present object is to call attention to another, and in my view less objectionable mode of meeting the difficulties complained of, and that is to put Cumberland County in the same condition of the other Counties in the State, where it is admitted that the present system "works admirably." I mean by this, divide the County so as to decrease the business, or rather divide the business and prevent the accumulation of so much upon the docket. If Portland and the towns immediately adjoining, furnish as much business as can be disposed of "promptly and without delay," then, like Boston, constitute a County, and my word for it, our present Judicial system will be found to work in the remainder of the County with an equal degree of admiration to that exhibited in "a majority of the Counties in the State."

A very large proportion of the business in our Courts, both civil and criminal, originates in Portland and its immediate vicinity, quite as much probably as could be accomplished seasonably. The rapid prospective growth of this city and its environs stimulated by its almost unrivalled commercial facilities, present and prospective, will in all probability so increase the business of the Courts that the scheme I propose, will, sooner or later, from necessity, have to be adopted. Then why not adopt it now, rather than resort to the anomalous remedy of establishing one system of Judication for Cumberland, and a different one for the other Counties in the State?

But I bethink me of your hint, that communications, to be acceptable, must be short, and so abruptly close hoping that the community will duly consider this matter, and act as their matured judgment may dictate.

SHOCKING TO CONTEMPLATE. As we sat in our sanctum alibi yesterday, without a solitary newspaper from any source—for the Storm King had blocked up highways as well as bye-ways, stopping railroad cars as well as stage coaches—we could but think what a terrible deprivation it would be were the world deprived of newspapers! A day without any public journals, without any mails—and with scarce a glimpse, as our Patrick says, of *ja-ma-lies*—why, what a terribly lonely, gloomy, dismal day it was!

A reading community, composed of intelligent men and women, could better dispense with anything rather than the newspapers. Beef, pork and potatoes are good in their way—a cup of tea is indispensable to elderly ladies, and a "love of a bonnet" equally so to younger ones—men like politics, and the children like fun—but what are all these deprived of that first necessity, a good newspaper? A pulpit (when well filled) is justly regarded by many as a valuable adjunct and a real luxury; but until the world contains a larger proportion than at present, of saints than sinners, we fear a majority would vote to dispense with preaching rather than dispense with their favorite journals.

But this subject is getting to be as dangerous as the thought is horrible; and we gladly drop both to consult the almanac and the weather.—[Worcester Spy.]

MATIMONY is affected by the times; when these are good, people are happy and get married; when they are bad, people make them worse by celibacy. We noticed the other day the Registrar's report for Boston, which showed a large decrease of marriages. It is the same in several cities, where they make reports. The Lowell News says that that City of Spindles—the number of marriage certificates issued by our city clerk has steadily diminished for the past five years.—In 1854 the greatest number issued by that officer in any one year was called for, viz., 807. In 1855, only 679 were licensed to walk the "long path" together; in 1856, but 655 followed after, and in 1857 the number fell to 591. The financial troubles of last year and the suspension of business caused the number to sink to 481. Here is a uniform decline amounting to more than three-eighths of the whole in five years. By a closer examination, it would be found, no doubt, that the marriages of Americans had fallen off more than one half, for the foreign population are not affected as the native born, who have become habituated to such extravagant habits that the idea of marriage frightens many young men of moderate means. This is very much against the morals of the community.

A knowing dog in Lawrence, the other day, seized the handle of the town pump with his teeth, and putting his paws against the pump, worked the handle up and down, but the water wit in being frozen Tower could not get a drop to drink. A gentleman who had observed his motions kindly presented a pailful of the liquid element for the assuaging of his thirst, whereat Tower wagged his tail joyfully and partook.

A fir tree, completely petrified and entire, is said to have been discovered near Olympia, W. T., 120 feet below the surface of the ground.

A LITTLE DIFFICULTY IN THE WAY. An enterprising travelling agent, from a well known Cleveland tombstone manufactory, lately made a business visit to a small town in an adjoining county. Hearing in the village that a man in a remote part of the town had lost his wife, he thought he would go and see him, and offer him his consolation, and a grave stone, on his usual reasonable terms. He started. The road was a horribly frightful one, but the agent persevered, and finally arrived at the bereaved man's house. Bereaved man's hired girl told the agent that the bereaved man was splitting fence rails "over in the pasture, about two miles." The indefatigable agent hitched his horse and started for the "pasture." After falling into all manner of mud-hole scratching himself with briars, and tumbling over decayed logs, the agent at length found the bereaved man.

In a subdued voice he asked the man if he had lost his wife. The man said he had. The agent was very sorry to hear of it, and sympathized with the man very deeply in his great affliction; but death, he said, was an insatiate archer, and shot down all of both high and low degree. Informed the man that "what was his loss was her gain," and would be glad to sell him a grave stone to mark the spot where the beloved one slept—marble, a common stone, as he chose, at prices defying competition. The bereaved man said there was "a little difficulty in the way."

"Haven't you lost your wife?" inquired the agent.

"Why, yes, I have," said the man, "but a grave stone ain't necessary; for you see the cussed critter ain't dead. She's scooted into another man!" The agent retired.

A horrible instance of cruelty to a child, has been developed in Baltimore. The Patriot of January 3, says:—

"A little boy named Wm. Wallace, aged about 8 years, died at the residence of his stepfather, William Russell on Thompson street, near Aisquith, on Saturday morning. From the manner in which the poor child had been treated by Russell and his wife, some of the neighbors deemed an investigation of the causes which produced death necessary, and Coroner Sparklin was called upon to hold an inquest over the body. Dr. H. P. P. Yates made a post mortem examination, and giving his evidence to the jury, stated that on opening the body he found the lungs, heart and all the other organs in a healthy condition, there being no indications of consumption or fever. On opening the stomach it was found empty with the exception of one or two pieces of what appeared to be parts of apples. There were in the bowels a few hard balls. The stomach was shrivelled up, and there was every appearance of a want of nourishment. He gave the opinion that the boy died of starvation."

A Sing Sing letter says there are at present in the State Prison there 1013 male convicts and 112 female. Mrs. Robinson, the veiled murderess, and Mrs. Little are the lions among the latter. Mrs. Robinson is employed in trimming hats, when employed at all. For two months she has been locked in her room, her conduct being so vicious as to render it necessary. She has wholly failed to make any one believe her insane. Mrs. Little is employed in the same business, and conducts herself with propriety and obedience to the discipline. Huntington, the Wall street forger, is the lion among the male convicts. He is bookkeeper to the cabinet shop, and is one of the best prisoners ever in the institution, states the Rochester Union.

STEALING A WOMAN. One John Lansing of Ballston, N. Y., stole his wife the other day. Because of his dissipation, she had left him, and procured a situation in a milliner's. On Monday evening, he called there, and insisted upon her going with him, but she peremptorily refused. During a temporary absence of the lady of the establishment, Lansing seized his wife and carried her out of the house, (she screaming and making all the resistance possible), and threw her into a sleigh he had prepared for the occasion, and drove it at a rapid rate. The neighborhood was aroused, but not in time to overtake the thief. The result was a little tempest in the village, but Mrs. L. returned next day.

PROF. NEUMANN, the Orientalist, of Munich, writes to the Illinois Staats Zeitung that he is disgusted with European governments, under which an independent man can neither speak, write nor act as he pleases; and that but for his advanced years (60) he should emigrate to the United States. He adds:—"Even arts and science form only a part of our slavery. They are supported to draw us away from life, from politics; for only that dare make its appearance which pleases our mighty patrons, our protectors as our directing magisters and doctors call them—and which advance their despotic inclinations.—You may easily imagine that with such a drift of our ideas, I often curse the life that we have to lead, and wish to be in America."

Dr. Hatch, the husband of the "medium," Mrs. Cora Hatch, who obtained a separation from him, has gone into a newspaper controversy on the subject, and does not appear to be greater advantage quarrelling in the paper than he did quarrelling with his wife. The doctor says that in two years he spent for his wife in jewelry and dress, \$1498, the generosity of which, however, is slightly modified by the fact that the money was only part of her own earnings. He says that she is "laboring under an inversion of her conjugal feelings, produced by a too frequent entrancement." The Providence Journal says a good many married women are laboring under the same "inversion" produced by a disentrancement.

ELOPEMENT. The Detroit papers mention the elopement of a young girl, 18 years of age, the daughter of a well known and wealthy abolitionist, residing a mile or two from Pontiac, with a black man, who has been employed by her father, for some time, on his farm. They could not find any person in Detroit who would marry them, and went over to Windsor, in Canada, where the ceremony was performed. The girl is heiress to a large property, and her family have endeavored to induce her to come back and abandon her husband, but she refuses.

THE SPIRITS DRIVING NAILS WITH A HAMMER. At the last Spiritual Conference a believer informed the audience that a woman in New York was recently putting down a carpet, and having temporarily left her hammer and tacks on the floor near the hall, behind an open door, she, soon after discovered that the spirits had driven several tacks into the wall, in such a manner as to form the initial letters of her name.

The fires in the United States last year, in which the loss was not less than \$10,000,000, produced an aggregate loss of \$12,054,000, which is two millions less than the losses of the previous year.

An en-
factory,
town
the vil-
town-
onsla-
reason-
was a
perse-
raved
told
split-
And
holes,
nbling
found
a if he
had-
in it
and
f both
an that
would
ark the
rble or
defying
t there
ired the
e, aged
of his
omson
orning.
ild had
some
essary,
to hold
Yates
and, in
ed that
s heart,
y condi-
umption
it was
e or two
of an
ew hard
up, and
of nour-
the boy
at pres-
nson, the
are the
inson is
employed
n locked
iciously
o fail-
e. Mrs.
iness, and
obedience
fall street
e convicts.
hop, and is
an institu-
aning of
her day.
left him
ers. On
insisted
emphatic-
ence of
ng seized
he house,
eistance
leigh he
drove off
was a
the thief
e village,
Munich,
that he
nments,
neither
nd that
should
adds:—
part of
draw us
ly that
uses our
ur dirt-
m—and
tions.—
a drift
ve have
dium,
ration
contro-
pear to
papers
The
for his
gener-
modified
part of
is lar-
al feel-
trance-
a good
der the
rance-
ention
ars of
a weak-
on em-
son in
went
ecres-
ress to
enda-
andon
HAM-
a be-
own
man
ham-
old, be-
overed
as into
the
ear, in
10,000,
4,000,
ess of

MY LITTLE DAUGHTER—SLEEPING.

BY C. D. STUART.
Soft be thy pillow, my darling,
That bears thee in slumber to night;
Sweet be thy dreams, till the morning
Wakes thee to fairer delight:
My precious my innocent darling,
My loving, my beautiful one,
God keep thee from sickness and sorrow,
Till life's little journey is done.
What were the light of the morrow,
If thou shouldst not waken again—
What but a cloud and a tempest,
And sadness, and anguish and pain?
The curls on thy brow are our sunshine;
The light of thine eye is our joy;
The smile on thy lip brings us gladness,
And pleasure unmingled with alloy.
Surely the angels my darling,
Will watch thee in waking and sleep,
And God in his infinite goodness
The way of thy footsteps will keep;
Tenderly, lovingly bending,
Shield her good angels to-night;
Sweet be her slumber till morning
Wakes her to dearer delight.

A married man in New York State recently sold his farm, preparatory to a Kansas expedition. His wife, being in ill-health and crippled, and likely to prove an encumbrance rather than an agreeable companion on his journey he agreed to take off \$500 from the price, if the purchaser of the property would promise to maintain her for the future. The conditions were accepted.

Troy, Jan. 6th. John Marr of Mechanicsville, Saratoga County, had been detected by mail agent Holbrook, in robbing the mails at Mechanicsville Post Office. He was arrested last night, and committed to the Troy jail. His depredations have been extensive.

On Christmas night, Jack Mills, a free colored man, and his wife, residing near Halifax, N. C. while indulging in strong drink, had a quarrel, after which the man lay down and went to sleep. His wife then took an ax and deliberately chopped his head off. The deed was witnessed by a boy, who gave the alarm, and the woman was arrested.

William H. Woods, of Nashua, N. H. recently discovered a hen's nest in a secluded place in his yard, containing one hundred and seven eggs. His birdies evidently meant to surprise him.

In the Malay language the same word signifies woman and flowers.

A gentleman fought "the tiger" in Savannah the other day, at an expense of \$7000.

BRIDGTON PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE REPORTER.

Flour, - - - - -	\$6 00 to 8 50
Corn, - - - - -	1 00
Rye, - - - - -	1 00
Oats, - - - - -	45
Beef, - - - - -	4 50 to 6 00
Pork, - - - - -	8 to 10
Round Hogs, - - -	7 00 to 8 00
Hams, - - - - -	8 to 10
Bacon, - - - - -	18 to 20
Cheese, - - - - -	8 to 12
Eggs, - - - - -	20 to 25
Hay, - - - - -	10 00 to 13 00
Potatoes, - - - - -	30 to 35
Wool, - - - - -	30 to 35
Woolskins, - - - - -	40 to 1 00
Beans, - - - - -	1 35 to 1 50
Apples, - - - - -	40 to 1 00
Dried Apples, - - -	5 to 8
Clover Seed, - - - -	10 to 12
Hard's Grass, - - - -	2 75 to 3 00
Red Top, - - - - -	1 25 to 1 50
Turkeys, - - - - -	8 to 10
Chickens, - - - - -	8 to 10
Wood, - - - - -	1 50 to 2 00

MARRIAGES.

In Somersworth, Dec. 29, by Rev. D. Mott, Mr. Elias J. Newbegin, of this town, to Miss Helen J. Plaisted of Somersworth.
In Freedom, N. H., 3d inst. Mr. Henry W. Cross, to Miss Harriet E. Whitton, both of Sebago, Me.
In Gorham, Jan. 1, Mr. W. H. Varney of Windham to Miss Martha Ellen Dudley of G.

DEATHS.

In Portland, 8th inst., Charles Davidson, Esq., aged 53.
At Salmon Falls, Dec. 24, Rev. C. Allen Esqman, aged 45 years and 19 months.
In Saco, 24th inst., Miss Hannah B. Moody, aged 27 years.

Just Received!

A FRESH assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's RUBBER BOOTS, at Jan. 14. BILLINGS'S.

Skeleton and Balmoral Skirts! JUST received a fresh lot of best quality Skeleton and Balmoral Skirts, at Jan. 14, 59. BILLINGS'S.

THICK BOOTS. F. D. HANSON has on hand Thick Boots of his own manufacture, which he will sell low for cash or exchange for Produce. 9

FOUND. A small sum of money near Mr. N. Cleaves' store. The owner can have the same by proving property, and paying charges. SAMUEL DAVIS. Bridgton, Jan. 6, 1859. 9*

G. H. BROWN, Manufacturer, wholesale and retail dealer in

FURNITURE

of all descriptions.

LOOKING GLASSES, MATTRESSES.

PICTURE FRAMES, FEATHERS, CHAMBER SETTS.

Extension, Center and Card Tables.

BEDSTEADS, of the latest and most improved style, with Spring Bottoms.

ALSO, READY-MADE COFFINS.

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

LOOKING - GLASSES REPAIRED.

NORTH BRIDGTON, ME. 8

FARMERS---Attention!

THE subscribers have at their Mill for sale 100 TONS of the best quality of

WINDSOR PLASTER, in lots to suit purchasers. They have also for sale, at their Tan Yard, SOLE AND UPPER LEATHER, and--CALF SKINS--also

LIME AND POTASH.

WANTED---HIDES, CALF SKINS, AND BARK, for which CASH will be paid CROSS, SENTER & JORDAN. Bridgton Center, Jan. 1, 1859. 3m5

PARIS FLOUR!!

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE

Paris Flour Mill,

ARE now manufacturing from choicest lots Southern, Western & Canadian White Wheat, Double Extra, Extra, Fancy and SUPERFINE FLOUR every barrel of which is WARRANTED, and will be sold at Wholesale and Retail at prices which cannot fail to give satisfaction to the purchaser. They also have on hand all of the different grades of

Canadian Flour!

which will be sold as low as the lowest.

SHORTS, CORN, RYE, &c., may also be found at the Paris Mill at the lowest market prices.

Those wishing to purchase any of the above mentioned articles will find it for their advantage to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Good Flour Barrels taken in exchange for Flour.

WOODMAN, PHELPS & CO South Paris, December 29, 1858. 3m5.

RUFUS GIBBS,

Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of

BED BLANKETS

—AND—

FLANNELS,

SUCH AS

12, 11 & 10-4 Extra Superfine WITNEY BLANKETS;

12, 11 & 10-4 Extra WITNEY BLANKETS;

12, 11 & 10-4 WITNEY

12, 11 & 10-4 Swiss Blankets.

CRIB AND BERTY BLANKETS.

4-4 SHAKER AND DOMET FLANNELS.

Horse Blankets

AND

YANKIE BROADCLOTH.

Also, dealer in

Dry Goods,

WEST INDIA GOODS.

GROCERIES.

of every description

All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE wanted in exchange for Goods.

CHAS. E. GIBBS, Agent. Bridgton, Dec. 10, 1858. 5tf

"Should old Acquaintance be Forgotten."

DIKEY STONE, & SON,

MAKE use of these means to inform their friends, and the public generally, that they

"Still Live," and can be found at the old stand on the corner, where they keep a general and extensive assortment of

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods,

GROCERIES, PAINTS, OILS, &c,

too numerous to mention. We also keep

Hats! Caps and Muffs!

BUCK GLOVES and MITTENS.

—ALSO—

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

We keep, too, a large lot of

HARD-WARE.

EARTHEN and CROCKERY

WARE, STONE WARE, &c.

In fact we intend at all times to keep a good assortment of

ALL KINDS OF GOODS,

usually kept in a Store of this kind, and intending to do business

"ON THE SQUARE," and to do the "honest thing," we hope to merit a share of the public patronage.

We have just returned from making selections in Boston and Portland markets, and have lately opened a new and extensive lot of

DRY GOODS,

—AND—

GROCERIES,

which were bought for cash and which we are prepared to sell cheap.

Come and see if it is not so

DIKEY STONE & SON.

WANTED.

Country Produce of all kinds in exchange for Goods

Bridgton Center, Nov. 26, 1858 3tf

Paris Stage Notice.

A STAGE leaves Bridgton Center, from the Bridgton Horse, Daily, at 7 o'clock, A. M., passing through North Bridgton, Harrison, and Norway, connecting at South Paris with the Cars for Portland, which arrive in Portland at 2 o'clock, P. M. Returning, leaves South Paris on arrival of the 11 o'clock P. M. train from Portland, and arrives in Bridgton at 7 o'clock, P. M.

The above Stage runs to Fryburg, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays Returns Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Down tickets to be had of the Driver; up tickets for Harrison, Bridgton and Fryburg, sold at the Grand Trunk Depot, Portland.

J. W. FOWLER, Driver.

F. D. HANSON, Dealer in all sorts of

'Come One, Come All!'

FOR I am ready to trade with you. I have the BEST possible

VARIETY OF GOODS!!

Just what will suit you, and at prices that you can have no face to object to

You will find at my Store a GOOD assortment of

DRY GOODS,

—SUCH AS—

Calicoes,

Of every quality and figure.

Delaines,

Of the best and most tasty patterns.

Broadcloths, Doeskins, Cassimeres

And all sorts of articles for Gentlemen's Clothing; you can also be accommodated with every variety of

COTTON GOODS,

—SUCH AS—

Flannels, Sheetings, and Shirtings.

If you would be WELL shod at a reasonable rate, you had better call, first of all at my Store. I keep a GOOD assortment of Men and Boys'

THICK BOOTS.

Also RUBBERS, likewise SHOES, of all descriptions, for Ladies, Gents', Boys and Misses.

My assortment of

GROCERIES,

Cannot be well rivalled. I have GOOD TEAS, COFFEES, and the BEST quality of MOLASSES AND SUGAR.

In a word, I have everything that appertains to a FIRST CLASS GROCERY STORE.

MEATS.

Of all kinds will be kept constantly on hand at my Store for sale.

I furthermore keep

LAMP OIL, AND FLUID.

My stock of FLOUR is really

UNRIVALLED,

As every one states who buys of me. I don't ask you to take my word for it, but should like to have the public experiment in relation to its quality, being put up by WOODMAN, PHELPS & CO.

My MEDICINAL department is very full, and contains the best curatives extant. I have on hand all kinds of the most approved

Bitters, Pills, Cathartic & Tonic, And if people are sick for the want of Medicines, it isn't my fault.

I have also a good assortment of

PAPER HANGINGS.

HATS, AND CAPS,

And a small assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Can be bought at my Store on terms favorable to purchasers.

N. B.—I am ready to exchange Goods for Barrel lumber, such as Staves, Heading, Hoop poles, &c. I should like to buy Shooks and Staves, and Hoghead hoops. Also exchange my Goods for Country produce, and on terms that will prove advantageous to the producer.

(Successor to L. O. NELSON.)

Bridgton Center, Dec. 17, 1858.

P. S.—I would just say that I carry on the

Coopering Business

Somewhat extensively, and am ready at all times to furnish purchasers with everything in the line of Coopering, such as BARRELS, KEGS, PHILINS, &c.

6tf

JOHN E. DOW,

Auctioneer and Real Estate Broker.

Also Agent for the

ETNA LIFE INS. CO., of Hartford, Conn. Capital and Surplus, \$205,000.

HAMPDEN FIRE INS. CO., of Springfield, Ms. Capital and Surplus, \$250,000.

CONWAY FIRE INS. CO., of Conway, Ms. Capital and Surplus, \$254,000.

CHARTER OAK FIRE AND MARINE INS. CO., of Hartford, Conn. Capital and Surplus, \$342,000.

KENSINGTON FIRE AND MARINE INS. CO., of Philadelphia, Penn. Capital and Surplus, \$300,000.

These companies are all of first class stock offices and insure goods and risks at a low rate as any companies of equal standing in New England.

Office Canal Bank Building, Portland, Me. Dec. 31, 1858. 1y. First door east side.

At a Court of Probate, held at Portland, within and for the County of Cumberland, on the third Tuesday of December, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and fifty-eight.

GEORGE E. MEAD, Administrator of the Estate of John M. Mead, late of Bridgton, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell and convey certain Real Estate, belonging to the estate of said deceased, described therein, for the payment of the debts, and charges of Administration, and requesting license to sell the whole of the estate described, because a partial sale of the same would greatly injure the remainder; and also having presented his first account of administration, of said Estate for Probate:

It was Ordered, That said Administrator, give notice to all persons interested, by causing notice to be published three weeks successively, in the Bridgton Reporter, printed at Bridgton, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at said Portland, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted and allowed.

WILLIAM G. BARROWS, Judge.

A true copy. Attest.

ARON B. HOLDEN, Register.

Piano-forte for Sale.

ONE of Chickering's Piano-fortes, nice toned, and good finish; has been used in the family of the subscriber for several years, and is well known for its excellence of tone. The above will be sold very cheap—Please call and examine it or address the subscriber.

[2tf] R. BALL.

L. S. HOPKINSON,

Manufacturer of

Doors, Sash & Blinds.

JOB PLAINING AND SAWING done at call. BRIDGTON CENTER. 1

ENOCH KNIGHT, Counsellor and Attorney at Law, LOVELL, ME.

RAISINS. The very best Raisins for 15 cents per pound can be found at JENKINS'S.

RUBBER BOOTS Men's first quality Rubber Boots, at BILLINGS'S.

JUST RECEIVED!

A NEW and large assortment of FRESH and desirable Goods, consisting, first, of

DRY GOODS!

—SUCH AS—

Foreign and Domestic Delaines,

Valentia & other Plaids.

A good assortment of

COATINGS, and DOESKINS.

Merrimack, Cochecho, and other American Prints.

Woolen and Cotton Flannels,

BROWN & BLEACHED COTTONS of every description.

GRASSES, & WOOLEN YARNS,

HOODS, & COMFORTERS, of every description.

KNIT SHIRTS & DRAWERS.

Best article of Ladies' KID GLOVES,

Also a good assortment of

GENTS' BUCKSKIN GLOVES.

NELSON'S PATENT Improved Skirt Supporter,

—AND—

Skeleton Skirts,

together with a good assortment of Ladies' Congress, Heel, and other Gaiters, manufactured by ALLEY & BILLINGS. Also my own manufacture of Men's first-quality of

THICK BOOTS!

I have also a good assortment of

Calf Boots, & Dancing Pumps.

In addition to the above, I have a large assortment of

Rubber Shoes

A full assortment, likewise, of

CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES.

I have constantly on hand a choice assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Just received, too, a new invoice of

Hats and Caps.

—OR—

GROCERIES,

I have an extensive variety. Also all varieties of

Paints, and Oils,

Leads, Varnish, Japan & Spirits.

My stock of GROCERIES is, as usual, comprising

MOCHA, JAVA, RIO, AND ST. DOMINGO,

and pure Roasted and Ground Coffee.

BLACK AND GREEN TEAS,

of the best quality. Also a new article of patent

CUT LOAF SUGAR

together with CRASH, GRANULATED, HAVANA AND MUSCADO SUGARS.

LEAF, LARD, MESS AND CLEAR PORT.

NEW YORK & WORCESTER COUNTY CHEESE.

SPICES of all kinds and of the purest quality.

MACE, CASSIA, AND TAPIOCA.

I have also just received a fresh lot of new

CASK, BUNCH, AND LAYER RASINS, CITRON, &

SELECTED MISCELLANY.

NIGHT SHOWETH KNOWLEDGE

This fine composition is by WILLIAM HARGREAVES, and bears date 1605. It is a perfect little gem in conception and execution.

When I survey the bright
Celestial sphere,
So rich with jewels hung, that night,
Doth like an Ethiopian bride appear;
My soul her wings doth spread,
And heavenward flies,
The Almighty mysteries to read
In the large volumes of the skies.

For the bright firmament
Shoots forth no flame
So silent, but is eloquent
In speaking the Creator's name.

No unregarded star
Contracts its light
Into so small a character,
Remov'd far from our human sight;

But if we steadfast look
We shall discern
In it, as in some holy book,
How man may heavenly knowledge learn,
It tells the conqueror,
That far-stretch'd power,
Which his proud dangers traffic for,
Is but the triumph of an hour.

That, from the farthest north,
Some nation may
Yet undiscover'd issue forth,
And o'er his new-got conquest sway.

Some nation, yet shut in
With hills of ice,
May be let out to scourge his sin,
Till they shall equal him in vice.

And then they likewise shall
Their ruin have;
For as yourselves your empires fall,
And every kingdom hath a grave.

Thus those celestial fires,
Though seeming mute,
The fallacy of our desires,
And all the pride of life confute.

For they have watch'd since first
The world had birth;
And found sin in itself accurs'd,
And nothing permanent on earth.

The young lady who was buried in grief
is now alive and doing well. It was a case
of premature interment.

'I feel,' said an old lady, 'that I've got
about through the world. I shan't enjoy
much more trouble nor suffer much more
comfort.'

Did you know there are cannibals right
here in New England? Do you never eat
brown bread with "a little Indian" in it?

A medical student wishes to know in what
portion of the animal economy the trombone
is to be found.

To prevent dogs from killing sheep out their
tails off close up to their ears, before they can
run about.

Macaulay says, "The Puritan hated bear
baiting, not because it gave pain to the bear,
but because it gave pleasure to the spectators!"

There is said to be a woman in Pittsburg
who takes children in to wash.

E. E. WILDER, HARNESS MAKER AND CARRIAGE TAMER.

Harnesses, Carriage Trimmings, Halters, Sur-
cingle, Bridles, Horse Blankets, Whips, &c.,
constantly on hand and for sale.

Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1858. *1y1

Hair Dressing & Shaving Room.

W. M. P. HODSDON would respectfully
inform the citizens of Bridgton, and
vicinity, that he has opened a room over the
Post Office at Bridgton Center where he will
attend to the

HAIR DRESSING BUSINESS,
in all its branches. Particular pains taken
in cutting Ladies' and Children's hair. Also
Whiskers and Hair dyed in the neatest possi-
ble manner. Razors also honed and put in
order.

Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1858. 1

SAWYER & WISWELL, BRIDGTON, MAINE.

Manufacturers and dealers in
**PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
GRAVE STONES,
Monuments,**
Tomb Tables, Table Tops, Chimney Pieces,
Counters, Soda Pumps, Shelves, Hearth
Stones, Soap Stones, &c., &c.

All of the best materials, and for Style and
Execution, unsurpassed.

All Orders Executed Promptly, at the Lowest
Possible Cash Prices. 1 ly1

REUBEN BALL

KEEPS constantly on hand for sale a good
assortment of

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Ap-
ples, Potatoes, Butter and Cheese,
—ALSO—
of different kinds—in a word, most every
thing for family consumption.

Farmers' Produce taken in exchange
for Goods.

Purchasers will find for their interest to
call.

Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1858. 1

200 BBL. FLOUR in store for sale
low for cash by
ADAMS & WALKER.

BRIDGTON ADVERTISEMENTS.

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 resting
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.

1 have also, good Stabling for Horses.

MARSHAL BACON.

Bridgton Center, Nov. 19, 1858. 2 ft

BLAKE & KIMBALL,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

BRIDGTON CENTER, ME.

OFFICE AT DR. BLAKE'S HOUSE.

Dr. Kimball refers to the citizens of Con-
way and vicinity, the Physicians and Sur-
geons of the Massachusetts General Hospital,
and the Medical Faculty of Harvard Uni-
versity.

Bridgton Center, Dec. 10, 1858. 5 ft

DENTISTRY.

DR. HASKELL'S visits
at Bridgton, will continue once
in three months through the
year, commencing with the second MONDAY
in December, March, June and September.
Thanking the citizens of Bridgton and vic-
inity for their liberal patronage heretofore,
he respectfully solicits an increase of the
same, and assures all who may need the ser-
vices of his profession, that it will be for
their interest, in every respect to call upon
him before going elsewhere.

Dr. H. will, when requested, visit patients
at their residence without extra charge, but
all who wish such visits, or intend to employ
him, are particularly requested to make it
at an early hour.

2 ft

BOOTS & SHOES.

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

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.

He also has the right, and manufactures

MITCHELL'S PATENT

Metallic Tip Boots and Shoes,

for the towns of Bridgton, Harrison, Naples,
Waterville, Sweden, Lovell and Fryeburg;
and will be happy to furnish those in want of
anything in his line.

Orders filled with as much dispatch as the
nature of the business will admit.

JAMES WEBB.

No. Bridgton, Nov. 10, 1858. 4 ft

The Best Cook Stove

IN USE IS THE

BAY STATE.

YOU can do double the work with one half
the wood, and will last twice as long,
making it worth four times as much as any
other Stove and does not cost any more—
This Stove is kept constantly on hand by

B. CLEAVES & SON,

Where may be found a good assortment of

Cast Iron Parlor Stoves,

open and close front.

AIR TIGHT, PARLOR OVEN AND BOX

STOVES;

FIRE FRAMES, CAULDRON KETTLES,

Pumps, Sheet Lead, Zinc, Tin Ware,

and other things too numerous to mention.

All kinds of JOB WORK done at
short notice.

N. B. Country Produce taken in exchange.

Bridgton Center.

ADAMS & WALKER,

Manufacturers, Wholesale & Retail dealers in

FURNITURE,

of all descriptions.

LOOKING GLASSES, FEATHER BEDS,

Mattresses, Carpetings and

PAPER HANGINGS.

ALSO, DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, GROCERIES,

West India Goods, &c.

PAINTS AND OIL.

J. R. ADAMS,

C. B. WALKER, 1 BRIDGTON CENTER.

BLACKSMITHING!

A. C. BURNHAM would inform the people
of Bridgton and vicinity that he is pre-
pared to do at his Shop all varieties of black-
smithing. He will give especial attention to

Horse Shoeing,

Carriage and Sleigh Ironing,

MACHINE FORGING,

—AND TO—

STEEL WORK,

generally. All work in his line promptly at-
tended to.

Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1858.

S. M. HARMON,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law.

BRIDGTON, MAINE.

DELAINE.

MANCHESTER, Hamilton, Pacific and

Foreign Winter Styles twenty-five cent

Delaines selling at ONE SHILLING per

yard, at

BILLINGS.

LONG SHAWLS!

BAY STATE and Foreign, from two to six

dollars, at

BILLINGS.

CASHMERE PLAIDS.

FOR twenty-five cents, at

BILLINGS.

Ladies' Hoods.

Cent Hoods, selling for fifty cents, at

BILLINGS.

PORTLAND ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. J. H. HEALD,

SURGEON DENTIST

No. 175 Middle Street, Portland, Me.

HAVING learned all the best methods of
setting Teeth in this Country and Eu-
rope, is now prepared to set Teeth in a great
variety of ways, either American, French or
English style, at such prices, that all persons
can have good substantial Teeth at prices to
suit them.

For best Gum Teeth, on fine Gold, per set,
\$30 to \$50; best partial sets, on Gold, per
Tooth, from \$3 to \$5; best Gum Teeth on Sil-
ver, a set 15 to \$20; partial sets on Silver,
from 1 to \$2; sets Cheoplastic style, \$10;
temporary sets, from 7 to \$10; filling with
Gold, per Tooth, 75 cts. to \$1.50; filling with
Tin Foil, 50 cts.; filling with French Amal-
gam, 75 cts.

Dr. H. having practiced in this City fifteen
years, will be happy to give those not ac-
quainted the best of reference, by calling at
his Office.

1 ly

HERSEY & FLETCHER,

Importers, wholesale Grocers

—AND—

Commission Merchants,

159 COMMERCIAL STREET,

T. C. HERSEY, I. H. FLETCHER,

PORTLAND, ME. 1 3m

ROBERT I. ROBISON,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Sperm, Whale, and Land Oil,

LOW FOR CASH.

No. 17, Exchange Street,

PORTLAND, ME. 1 ly

MANNING & BROWN,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Flour, Produce, Fruits, &c.,

Agents for the Shaker Mill's Flour,

222 and 224 Fore, Corner Union St.,

CHARLES F. MANNING,

CHARLES D. BROWN.

PORTLAND.

REFERENCES.—J. R. Brown & Son and

Sanborn & Carter, Portland; Brickett, Den-
ison & Co., Boston; W. J. Emmett, New

York. 1 6m



SIGNS will be painted twenty per

cent less in the style of those got up by

Drummers who hurry off their work and use

poor materials for the same.

OLD SIGNS RE-PAINTED. 1 ft

NEW SILKS!

A BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT OF

SILKS, in all Styles, such as

BAYADERE, FIGURED, PLAID,

STRIPED AND PLAIN.

ROBES OF EVERY KIND.

—Also, more of those—

DESIRABLE BLACK SILKS.

Warranted superior to any in the market.

BROAD BLACK VELVETS,

Some very Rich.

Cashmere, Long & Square Shawls,

MANTILLA SHAWLS.

EMBROIDERIES, in every variety.

A NEW STYLE OF KID GLOVES,

VERY DESIRABLE—to which the atten-
tion of Ladies is particularly invited.

All Goods at the VERY LOWEST

PRICES!

A. D. HALL,

142 Middle Street, Portland.

MOSES G. DOW, & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND DEALERS IN

CORN, MEAL, OATS, SHORTS, &c., &c.

Pure Ground Rock Salt,

And all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Orders & Consignments Solicited.

Nos. 5 & 7 Long Wharf, Bethel Build'g

MOSES G. DOW, A. C. TUTTLE,

PORTLAND, ME. 1 ly

J. AMBROSE MERRILL,

—DEALER IN—

Watches, Jewelry,

—AND—

MILITARY GOODS

139 MIDDLE STREET,

PORTLAND, ME. 1 6m

HARRIS BROTHERS,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

TEAS, W. I. GOODS,

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

NO. 202 FORE STREET,

[Recently occupied by Bibber & Cole.]

ALBION F. HARRIS, B. F. HARRIS,

PORTLAND, ME. 1 6m

PORTLAND ADVERTISEMENTS.

FILES & EMERY,

Wholesale and Retail dealers in

HATS, CAPS, AND FURS,

170 MIDDLE ST., PORTLAND, ME

FURS! FURS! FURS!

The best assortment of Foreign and Do-
mestic Furs ever offered in this market. This
is entirely a new house, and thus avoiding
the risk of getting old Furs. All of our Fur
Goods are fresh made and selected from the
best houses in New York

J. B. C. Files, P. O. Emery. 2 ly

A. L. NASH,

Dealer in

STRAW, & FANCY BONNETS,

RIBBONS, ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS

Embroideries, Laces, Dress Caps, Dress

Trimmings, &c.,

Middle Street, Portland, Me.,

OPPOSITE CASCO BANK.

Mourning Goods, furnished at the

shortest notice. BONNETS ALTERED,

CLEANSED AND PRESSED in the best

manner. 2 6m

M. L. HALL,

Dealer in

Foreign, & Domestic Dry Goods,

SHAWLS, CLOAKINGS,

BLACK SILKS,

warranted to wear well.

FANCY SILKS,

of all desirable styles.

STRAW BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOW-

ERS, LADIES CAPS, & HEAD DRESSES.

EMBROIDERY, GLOVES, HOSIERY &c.

All at the lowest prices

100 Middle St., Portland, Me.

Opposite Casco Bank. 2 ft

E. H. RAND,