



8-14-1856

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 10, No. 05): August 14, 1856

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Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim and Wing, Daniel Ripley, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 10, No. 05): August 14, 1856" (1856). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 472.
https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail/472

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The Apostle Paul in Common Life.

We hear much in the present day about religious and secular education; but, even for the present life, the Bible is the best book for all. No situation in which man can be placed, either collectively or individually, is omitted in its pregnant pages; for every such situation we may find an example, a promise, or a warning. The famine and the pestilence are there; the battle and the tempest are there; the journey by land and the voyage by sea; the siege and the ambuscade; the furious mob and the glad assembly; the shout of victory and the wail of defeat. Every incident in domestic life is there; the marriage and the funeral; the joy for a first-born son, and the grief at parting with an aged parent; the sweets of home-bred affection; the horrors of fraternal discord; the mortification of the proud, and the calm enjoyments of the humble.

It is our intention, in the present paper, to select a few incidents in the life of the Apostle Paul, for the purpose of showing his manly and practical common-sense in the business and intercourse of life. We do not mean to expatiate on his apostleship, which he received not from man, nor by the will of man; nor on those letters on theology and morals, which take their place among the 'other Scriptures'—an inheritance forever to the Church and mankind, far more precious than all that Greece could boast as entitled to that proud distinction. Nor shall we dwell on any of those orations in the Acts, where he adapts his sentiments and language with such matchless dignity and propriety to the character and circumstances of his hearers. A few transactions and advices, not particularly prominent in his history, but well worth attending to, are the following:

1. There was a sect of philosophers among the ancients well known by the name of Stoics, whose pretensions to wisdom and virtue were of the loftiest character. Their wise man was not only a man, but equal to the gods. They counted virtue the only good, and vice the only evil; outward things they reckoned to be quite indifferent. They spoke loftily concerning oppression; neither pain nor exile, nor imprisonment nor death, made any impression on them, *neque mors neque vincula terrent*. On one occasion St. Paul showed that he had no sympathy for such transcendental apathy. When he wished the highest good for those royal and august personages before whom he was pleading his own and his Master's cause, he said: 'I would to God that not only thou, but also all that hear me this day, were both almost, and altogether, such as I am, except these bonds.'

2. Epaphroditus, one of the Apostle's companions in his travels and preaching of the Gospel, had been dangerously ill, and the knowledge of this had occasioned great sorrow in the hearts of his Christian friends at Philippi. No doubt they were persuaded, that to their pious friend death was but the entrance into life eternal. St. Paul had told them, in this very letter, that to himself to live was Christ; to die was gain; yet, still, the universal feeling of human nature is, that when our friends are sick we should like them to recover; and, accordingly, we find the Great Apostle speaks as a plain, every-day man, when he says: 'Indeed he was sick, nigh unto death; but God had mercy on him, and not on him only, but on me also, lest I should have sorrow upon sorrow.'

3. At Philippi, St. Paul and his companion, Silas, had been shamefully treated, scourged with many stripes, and their feet made fast in the stocks. There, in the inner prison, they sang praises to God; and God by his mighty power interposed in their behalf, loosed the bands of every prisoner, and made their keeper a trophy of redeeming grace. The magistrates, who had so barbarously misused them, whether from some misgivings as to their own proceedings, or terrified by the transactions of the night, sent a message by their factors in the morning to let them go. Their new convert, no doubt completely softened in temper by his wondrous change, was delighted to give them tidings of their delivery, and to bid them go in peace. But Christian as he was, the Apostle felt as a man; he had been unjustly handled, and would not sneak away like a craven felon. 'They have beaten us openly uncondemned, being Romans, and have cast us into prison; and now do they thrust us out privily? Nay, verily, but let them come themselves and fetch us out. And they did come, and had to own themselves in the power of those whom they had insulted; they besought them and brought them out.'

4. A vexatious persecution, on the part of the Jews, had subjected the Apostle to much inconvenience, and even to imminent danger of his life, both from popular tumult and from a conspiracy for his assassination; and although not quite in a dungeon or in the stocks, the time-serving and bribe-loving provincial magistrates had kept him a prisoner for more than two years, so that he determined at length to endeavor to obtain justice from the higher powers. We can easily imagine some zealous countryman of his own attempting to dissuade him from this step. Would you sanction by your acknowledgment of his authority the usurpation of the Emperor over the land of our fathers, or plead your cause before a tyrant infamous for every crime, and stained with innocent blood? I find (might the Apostle say,) I find in the Providence of Him who gives the kingdom to whom He will, that this man has power over the Roman world; I inquire not how he got that power, nor with what crimes he is chargeable; I see he actually can control all inferior judges; I fly from petty tyrants to the throne; I appeal unto Cæsar.

5. We have little idea in our times and in countries professing Christianity, what difficulties beset the hourly path of the first converts from heathenism. Living in cities wholly given to idolatry, surrounded by temples of surpassing beauty, lured on every hand to practice rites well adapted to please the sensuous appetites of fallen man; where the ox, as Gibbon says with great ease, at once appeared the gods, and furnished a supper for the joyous votaries; it was no easy matter for the newly enlightened converts to keep themselves unspotted from the world. If they ate things offered to idols, it was equivalent to owing their existence and their sacredness, and thus denying the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom He had sent. We can suppose the weak and timid telling them their need of the utmost circumspection; that it was their duty to abstain from the appearance of evil, and not to eat a morsel of meat, till they had inquired diligently whether it was in any way connected with an idol. No one knew better than St. Paul, what a precious jewel a tender conscience is; in this he exercised himself to maintain a conscience void of offence toward God and men. But he did not perplex himself with needless scruples, nor did he lay any undue burden on his beloved converts. Even in the licentious Corinthian, he tells them to go to the public market, eat what is sold there, asking no questions, for conscience' sake.

It would not be difficult to select, from the sayings and doings of the Great Apostle, many more instances of his noble, manly, practical character. No monkishness nor misanthropy is to be found in him. A heart, burning with

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zeal for the eternal interests of his fellow-creatures, was united with a frankness, and common-sense view of common things, that would have made him a delightful companion, even if he had never travelled beyond his own street or village. The inference we wish to be drawn from this paper, by our readers, and especially by our young friends, is this, that it is true now as of old, that God's word is the best lamp unto their feet, and the best light upon their path; that its hidden treasures will reward all their search; that it should be read, and read, and read again, till it truly becomes the engrained word, which is not only able to save their souls, but to teach them to order the affairs of this life with discretion.

Political Preaching.

Is what? Is it denouncing war, when the dominant party, or the President on his own responsibility, has waged it with some other Power? Then my neighbor, who is of the war party, was right in walking out of church in sermon time, and slamming the pew door after him. Is it preaching in favor of the Maine Law, that the hearers may support it at the polls? Then was my other friend right who gave up his pew immediately after the sermon. The idea seems to be, that no question which has been taken hold of and made an issue by any party, or has become the policy of the government, is to be touched in the pulpit—no matter what hideous mass of evil the Maine Law may strive to put an end to; no matter whether the war is a just one for self-defence, or an iniquitous one for the purposes of conquest. They have become party questions, and belong only to 'politicians and sinners.' If this is sound doctrine, then every clergyman who shall denounce the legalizing of Polygamy from the pulpit is a political preacher; for the Mormons are a powerful party whose vote will tell, and they are clamoring for admission to the Union under their own abominable laws. Then is every missionary who goes to preach the gospel of the Son of God in any Mohammedan or Pagan country, or in China, or Loo Choo, or Japan—among the Yezids or the disciples of Zoroaster, or in the islands of the sea, a political preacher, for he is interfering with governmental institutions.

It is constantly urged, more especially with regard to that most unmanageable question of slavery, that our Savior and his apostles never meddled with the established order of things in their time. They did more; they overthrew them. Political discussions they took no part in, for one sufficient reason, if there had existed no other. Judea was a Roman province, under a Roman governor; and the mistresses of the world, having no faith in argument, ended all discussion summarily, by the scourge, the dungeon and the lion's jaws; and, if denouncing unparagonably the corruption and wickedness of rulers and those in high places, the Scribes and Pharisees, the Sanhedrim, all who had rank or power and misused them, he was not much political as denouncing public wrongs is at this day, we confess our inability to see the reason. The principles they preached were, in their tendency, at the time and amid the circumstances under which they were promulgated, revolutionary. We do not say this in reverence, but use the word as describing the effect of the doctrines, for they went on, overturning and overturning, until the Roman Empire and its Pantheism went down before them. 'Great Pan is dead,' and of all the gods who made the glory of Olympus, nothing is left save the names, shining in the stars of heaven.

Saint Paul travelled far and wide, in weariness, and pain, and sorrow; through prisons and scourges, tempest-tossed and waylaid; preaching, arguing, exhorting; laying down doctrines which struck at the foundations of all the old creeds, and through them, at the systems of government with which they were inseparably interwoven, and drew upon him constantly the wrath of the turbulent Jews, and stirred up riot among the savage rabble of the cities, the 'Demetriuses' and 'Alexanders' whose trade in shrines was being injured by the new disorganizing doctrine, with the 'Jew fellows of the baser sort,' who are always ready to hunt down anything on which they are wounded. The other apostles, working among the Jews, preached the same anti-administrative doctrines, without inquiring into their political tendency, but following wherever they saw their duty before them, though the cross stood in their path.

If the argument, that the adoption, by a party, of a line of policy which involves a moral wrong (and we desire to confine the question to things that are mala in se), shuts it out from the pulpit, is a sound one, then, if a party should be raised (and it would not take long to do it in sufficient numbers to make it worth putting down) to legalize prostitution by licensing houses of ill-fame, it would be improper for clergymen to attempt to preach it down. It would be political. If the argument proves anything, it surely proves this. Away with this folly! The preachers who made their fiery and soul-stirring appeals to the colonists in '76, to rise up against oppression, and trusting in God to balance all odds of numbers and arms, beat it down with their own right hands, are lauded as patriots, and almost revered as inspired men. And if it was within the preacher's sphere then, it is within it now; if it was right then to resist illegal enactments affecting the price of paper and tea, it is right now to resist those which affect not only men's right to liberty of motion and of speech, but their lives.

But if this be not political preaching, then what is? We think it easily defined. A clergyman may not discuss in the pulpit any public measure unconnected with moral good or evil, which involves no question of obedience by God's law, even though he may be persuaded that it is of vital importance to the temporal welfare of the country. He may not discuss the National Bank, or the improvement of rivers and harbors, or the tariff, or the sale of public lands, or Indian claims, (though circumstances might easily arise which would make it proper for him to take hold of this, too) or the naturalization laws, or a thousand other issues which spring up, having no connection with religion or the want of it. All this is political preaching, and as such is manifestly improper and out of place.

But the business of a clergyman is to deal with sin where he finds it, in high places or in low; not, as many seem now-a-days to suppose, to avoid certain matters which might cause disagreeable feelings in his congregation. The truth is given to him to speak it, and he is not to inquire whether his hearers like it or not. It is true there is a time for everything; a

time to speak, and a time to be silent; and no one claim of religion should be pressed to the exclusion of others. When it is time to be silent, let the preacher remain so, and reverently wait the time to speak; and when it comes, let him speak boldly, wisely, and with all earnestness and kindness, saying the words that are given him to say, 'without fear, reward or the hope thereof,' from any created thing. [North American and U. S. Gazette.]

A Word in Kindness to Wives.

There is an article afloat in the papers, entitled 'Hints for husbands,' which enjoins upon gentlemen the exercise of more virtues than most men can pretend to, and yet no more perhaps than they should strive to possess. The art of living together in harmony is not a very difficult one; but, instead of confuting the positions of the author of the 'Hints' afore-said, we offer the following as the substance of what, at least in part, we conceive to be the necessary characteristics of a good wife.

Of Fidelity, in the ordinary meaning of the word, we will not make a question; for we address our word in kindness to those only whose judgment and self-respect place them above the need of admonition in this particular. But are all pure women faithful in word, manner, and sentiment, as well as in deed? Does not the wife sometimes respond sweetly to the stranger, whilst her husband she answers the same questions pettishly or complainingly? Is she not courteous and assiduous enough to consult the palate of her guests, whilst she disregards the wants, wishes, or comforts of him who toils for her and her loved ones? If so, we say to her, that though she may be patented and published as a polished woman of the world, yet her short-comings of affection are as blighting to the heart of her husband, as infidelity on his part would be to her.

All mankind agree as to what is the first and brightest gem of woman; it is therefore unnecessary to allude to it further, and we proceed under the hypothesis that our fair readers possess it. The second is good nature, and, without this quality, the chastity of Diana herself could not fill the heart of a husband. On his return from the cares of the day, does he meet her welcome and her smiles to remind him that home is home indeed? Or is he doomed to hear her daily round of complaints, to witness her paroxysms of anger for small vexations of housekeeping, domestic, and all the like of et ceteras? These, she insists, make up the sum of human life. In this we think she is mistaken; and, trying as they may seem to her, it is unreasonable to expect her husband so to appreciate them. How can he estimate them, except by comparison with the greater villainies of the outside world from which he has just escaped? These he puts behind him when he seeks her society; and he should do so, as a recital of them would render home unpleasant, and she could neither apprehend nor counteract them. 'Consult your wife in all matters,' is an admonition often inculcated; but it is as destitute of wisdom as its practice would be subversive of her comfort. Then let a wife suppress such portion of her own troubles as her good sense tells her none but she can remedy, instead of applying her inelegant epithet of 'stupid' to her husband, because he cannot realize her sense of annoyance, or dance as partner in her 'flame up.'

Gentleness is the next attribute we love. A high-toned woman is a high-strung nuisance. High spirit is found in the woman of Billingsgate; but it is high spirit misused. A woman of proper spirit, without the use of coarse or rough language—nay, even with a mild word—can sooner bring to her feet an offending husband than by all the taunts that venom can invent. A due regard to the small details of a husband's comfort is another quality in a wife which is highly prized. It is not expected that she will inflict on herself toil for him, either at her own expense or that of others; but there are many things she can do, with very little inconvenience, each one of which will touch his heart more, perhaps, than he may conceive it judicious openly to recognize. When he discovers that she cares more for his appearance than his happiness, it is impossible that he can either inwardly or openly acknowledge that her feelings are proper towards him. Mark the married man, with his buttons continually off, and his clothes unguilely set, and you may be sure that he has a wife who, though she may save herself or the 'Dorcas Society,' is more apt to complain of his want of neatness than to lend her hand to remedy the evil.

Lady, is your husband kind to you, and does he comply with your reasonable requests? If so, be sure he loves you, whatever may be his faults; for if he did not, imagine how easily, if not naturally, he could refuse you—his refusal would cost him no effort. Is his disposition too mild and peaceable for your notions? Would you have him more fiery and meddling—some, or as you would term it, more mettlesome? Seek not to change him. A blustering man may be a bully, but a bully abroad is always a brute at home; he may be boisterous and yet devoid of all true spirit or genuine mettle, and your feminine sphere may render you incapable of judging properly as to the distinction between bluster and truly manly spirit. You may be able to metamorphose him, but the change will be unnatural, and you, perchance, may become the first victim to the fury of your own creation. Above all, never taunt him in the presence of others; and if you cannot say agreeable things of him, recollect that it is only the wise who can practice silence.

[N. Y. Sunday Times.]

Mr. Edward Hamilton, formerly a young, active and influential Democrat in this State, writes a long and eloquent letter from Brooklyn, New York, for Fremont and freedom. Thus aptly he closes:

'Thales, one of the seven wise men of Greece, when a young man, was asked why he did not marry; he replied "it was too soon;" and when an old man, was asked the same question, and answered, "it is too late." So says slavery, when in the days of Jefferson he would crush it out, they cried, "not yet, we are too young." Now, when it has grown hoary, arrogant and obese—controlling every movement in the government of the strongest nation in the world, it now cries out "constitutional obligations," "squatter sovereignty," and says "it is too late to prohibit slavery, it is an American institution." Jackson killed one monarch, backed by democratic principles and democratic hearts; the time to kill the second has come. Democratic principles point the way, and democratic hearts will confirm the nomination of the man.'

All old issues are obsolete—the present administration renewed the slavery agitation, the next will end it in favor of liberty forever.

Shopping Ladies.

One of their own sex describes their peculiarities in the following little sketch:—Gentlemen have no genius for shopping. They are not equal to it. Nature has left their faculties imperfect in that particular. They can write books and make speeches, and all that sort of thing, but they are not up to shopping. It takes the ladies for that. Men go to a store and select what they want and buy it. But that is not shopping—that requires no genius. Men pretend they don't like to go shopping with the ladies. I wonder who ever asked them? What lady would have such an encumbrance on such occasions? Men are well enough in their places. Young gentlemen are convenient to take us to concerts, and see us home from church, and bring us bouquets and music, and husbands are useful, I suppose, to pay the bills, &c., but for a shopping excursion they are quite out of place. Do you understand me to insinuate that I have any distinguished ability that way? Not at all—I only speak for my sex. In fact I am a poor hand at it. But my friend, Sallie Z., is a model shopper. I am taking lessons of her, and hope to be perfected by the time I am married. A few days since she invited me with her.

'I wish to look at the new style silks,' said she. 'Why, do you want to get a dress?' said I. 'Really, said Sallie, 'if it was not impolite, I should say you were a veridant. I don't want a dress, but that's no reason why I shouldn't see the material.' So Sallie and I sallied out. The first store we entered, she asked whether the merchant had received his spring goods. He said he had, and inquired what she would like to see. 'Show me your new style of dress goods,' said she, 'such as beaige robes and lawn robes, handsome striped and plaid silks; brocades and changeable silks are not much worn this spring, but I'll look at your solid colors.' The merchant soon had his counter spread with goods. She examined and tossed the pieces about, making various ugly creases in them to see whether they would come out again by rubbing. 'What style is worn?' said Sallie to the clerk. 'Well, we sell probably more plaids and stripes than any other.'

'Have you any with the chevron stripes?' inquired Sallie. 'Oh, yes, some very fine,' and a variety of pieces were produced. 'Well, I can't say, after all, that I like the chevron stripe; it looks like the old style revived. I prefer plaids; the green is very pretty. So Sallie held it in various lights, rubbing and creasing it. 'Well it don't crease much,' said she. 'I wonder whether it will out?' 'No, it is a boiled silk, and we find that the plaids and stripes generally wear very well.' 'Your silks are quite pretty, and you may cut me off samples if you please,' continued Sallie. This the merchant was forced to do, though with rather a bad grace, as most of his goods were in patterns, and he feared spoiling the piece. 'Will you be kind enough to give me samples of the solid colors?' These were also furnished. 'This plaid, you say, is one dollar, thirty-seven cents. Is that the lowest?' 'Yes—we can't take less.' 'How many yards in the pattern?' 'Fourteen.' 'I'd rather have eighteen; perhaps I might conclude to have fifties. Well, I'll take the sample and show my mother, and then make up my mind. Have you any Conte's cotton?' Give me a spool, No. 33. This was handed her; she paid five cents, and we left. I looked at my watch. We had been there exactly a full hour. 'What a cheat! I can buy these spools for four cents,' said Sallie when we were fairly out, and besides we forgot their shawls.' So we went to another store. 'Have you Stella shawls?' 'Yes, some beautiful ones, just opened. Would you see the broche borders or the printed?' 'Both.' 'Any particular colors?' 'No, sir—I'll look at them all,' said Sallie. Different colors and patterns were accordingly produced. 'What is the price of this green centre broche border?' We can afford you that at nine dollars—same style sold for fifteen dollars two months ago. Some printed borders we can put at four dollars and fifty cents. 'No, I prefer broche, but can't you take less?' 'I saw a twinkle in the merchant's eye, which made me think he knew she was only shopping. 'Now, said he, 'if you won't mention it, I'll let you have it for six.' Sallie looked surprised. She knew that article was selling at nine. 'Six dollars—is that your lowest?' she inquired. 'Well, to oblige you, I'll say four,' said the merchant. A pause ensued. 'Then you think four dollars is your very lowest?' 'Ahem! We have had a large lot, and I want to dispose of them. I'll say two dollars and a half.' Still a longer pause. 'Are you sure it is a first rate piece of goods?' 'I'll warrant it silk and wool,' said the merchant. 'My friend was caught.' Turning to me she whispered: 'I do wish I had the money! I'll call again.' I never was so glad to get out of a store before, for the clerks had gathered round us, seeming to understand the joke. But Sallie went home, got the money, and insisted on my returning to the store for the shawl. The trader said he was sorry, but the shawl had just been sold. And so was Sallie, too, I thought. We went shopping no more that afternoon.

For the sake of their children—if not for their own sake—parents should cultivate harmony, good taste, and neat and simple habits, in the household. This can be done without extravagant expenditure of either time or money. And even should it cost—what is the use of money, but to improve our characters, and increase our capacities for happiness? Beauty, harmony, cleanliness, have a potent influence upon the nature of the child. A refined mind, a fair behavior, a kind and cheerful disposition, are of more value than houses and lands to bequeath the young. With those graces, a person may be happy, and command respect and love, although poor; while no wealth can bring the selfish and coarse-minded true regard or genuine happiness. [True Flag.]

FREMONT AT THE SOUTH.—A letter from Atlanta, Georgia, has the following:

'As it is, observing men of both parties here clearly see and freely admit that probabilities all set toward the election of the Republican nominee; and some concede that his election is foreshadowed by a "manifest destiny," against which it is useless to struggle. The Southern mind is accustomed itself to contemplate his election, and when the event occurs, it will be acquiesced in as placidly as was the admission of California or the election of Banks. Certain politicians are, to be sure, endeavoring to persuade the good people of the South that in the event mentioned, both policy and chivalry will require them to disjoin their own necks; but in this State at least, they are laboring to little purpose. There are numbers here who secretly wish for the success of Fremont, and larger numbers, too, than would ever be guessed by a hasty observer. It is true that they commonly lack the courage to utter this wish above their breath; but they experience it, and contrive means of expressing it to those to whom it is safe to speak freely.'

These, now, are about the only pure article we have in the market. What with the disease that has ruined most of the vineyards of Europe within the last year or two, and what with the modes found out in this country of making wines out of poisonous drugs, there is little or no 'pure juice of the grape' to be found in any of our markets. A considerable, indeed, is expressed from Catawba grapes in the vicinity of Cincinnati; but this is purchased at the press before it leaves the vineyards, and passes through the manufacturer's mutations ere it leaves the city. Our domestic wine, made from currants, we know to be a pure article, and it is infinitely more innocent and healthful than any of the compounded stuffs hailing from Madeira, Oporto or Sicily.

Domestic Wines.

We make but a little—only about thirty gallons—but we make it of a better body than common, and give it to the best refined sugar. We make it from a recipe published by Mrs. Lydia Maria Child, Authoress of New York. Her directions are as follows:—'Break and squeeze the currants, put three pounds and one half of sugar to two quarts of juice and two quarts of water. Put it in a keg or barrel. Do not close the bung tight, for three or four days, that the air may escape while it is fermenting. After it is done fermenting close it up tight. When raspberries are plenty, it is a great improvement to use half raspberry and half currant juice. Brandy is unnecessary when the above mentioned proportions are observed. It should not be used under a year or two. Age improves it.'

Some make it with less body and economize more in sugar. They put two quarts of water to one of currant juice, and allow but three pounds of sugar to the gallon. But we always go for the best kind. Mrs. Childs, it will have been noticed, in her recipe, speaks of raspberry juice added to the currant. From this hint, we have this year made a preparation of one half black raspberry juice and one half currant juice, mixed with equal parts of water and three and one half pounds best refined white sugar, and committed the whole to a ten gallon keg, which may be opened for the benefit of the sick a year or two hence. We think it will be a very superior article—worth more than the best genuine Port. We judge this from a single fact. Last year our family undertook to prepare a few bottles of black raspberry shrub, as a drink for summer. After this was done, the pomace was washed out, the liquid sweetened, and, for the sake of experiment, the drink put into bottles and corked up. This Spring they have been opened, and lo! and behold! a purple, rich wine appears, of the most delicious flavor, and of remarkable body—so much so that the apothecaries tell us it would bring more in market than any Port wine. It must be healthy, for there is something in blackberry juice and in black raspberries, exceedingly friendly to the stomach and bowels. So this year we have a ten gallon keg filled, but with a better because stronger substance. In due time we shall see what it comes to. Did anybody who reads this, ever see or hear of black raspberry wine? Common raspberries will make it, but they are not so good.

We have spoken of raspberry shrub. The following is Mrs. Childs' method of making it. 'Raspberry shrub, mixed with water, is a pure, delicious drink, for summer; and in a country where raspberries are abundant, it is good economy to make it instead of Port and Catawba wine.' Put raspberries in a pan, and cover them with strong vinegar. Add a pint of sugar to a pint of juice; (of this you can judge by first trying your pan to see how much it holds,) said it, skim it, and bottle when cold. [Drew's Rural.]

DON'T BE ALARMED.—Readers of certain inflammatory prints are apt to believe that the present era of parties is the most violent and dangerous in the history of the country, in the whole history of the world. This is a false view of the whole history. This is a false view of the whole history. This is a false view of the whole history.

When the simple question of ratifying or rejecting the Federal Constitution came up, in 1787, (a question the reader of 1856 would think likely to be carried by a unanimous vote) from Maine to Georgia, the whole people were suddenly arranged into two parties—Federal and Anti-Federal. Taking for example Massachusetts and South Carolina, we shall see the strength of parties in the State Conventions called to consider the famous document. In the former State 187 delegates voted Yes, and 168 Nay; in the latter State, South Carolina, 149 voted Yes to 73 Nay—just two to one in the affirmative. South Carolina was more sensible at that time than Massachusetts.

When the Federalists undertook to celebrate the ratification of the Constitution very violent exhibitions of party feeling occurred. In Providence, Rhode Island, (the very seat of free speech,) a mob of a thousand men—some armed, and headed by a Judge of the Supreme Court—prevented the Federalists from celebrating the constitutional victory. In Albany the procession of the latter party was attacked with clubs and stones, and the Constitution burnt. In New York City a mob of Federalists destroyed the type of Greenback's Political Register, for obnoxious remarks against their sayings and doings. One of Patrick Henry's last philippics was directed against James Madison, in the Virginia Assembly, opposing his election to the United States Senate. Although Gen. Washington's election was unanimous, there were eleven candidates voted for as Vice President by the Electoral College. The debates of the first session of Congress were very spirited and warm. Anti-slavery memorials and petitions for 'abolition' poured in—Benjamin Franklin headed one, as President of a Philadelphia society. These of course excited most acrimonious debate, and the papers of the day show us that the recent personalities in the Senate were more than eclipsed by those in the first Congress; and

what is very astonishing to us nowadays, the majority of the Representatives from Maryland and Virginia decidedly leaned toward anti-slavery views. A year or so later Jefferson had an idea that Adams and Hamilton were engaged in a conspiracy to overturn Republican institutions; and the latter entertained views that the former was a Jacobin, quite as dangerous to the country.

So, from that time to the present, the parties of the United States have been at one another, wrestling and snowballing—sometimes blackballing—talking and writing, and conducting the country thro' all sorts of 'imminent dangers' and 'crises'; and so it will be until the world comes to an end, and with it this Government. Upon the eve, then, of another Presidential campaign, let us remember, on all sides, that animosity of debate and personal conflict have been a part of politics from the time the Israelites quarrelled about Saul and Samuel down to the last hour of the Kansas discussion. Let us keep cool and save the Union in our own way; for it is desirable to look back and gather a little light from that great lantern of experience which Patrick Henry in revolutionary times, so eloquently eulogized.

[Sunday Times and Messenger.]

THE RECENT ELECTIONS AND THEIR INFLUENCE.—We find in the New York Mirror of Saturday the following editorial comments on the new aspect in which the Presidential election has been placed by the recent local elections.—They harmonize so nearly with views that we had intended to present that we commend them to the attention of our readers, in lieu of any remarks of our own:

'The debilitating effect of the recent local elections in several of the Southern States upon Mr. Fillmore's political prospects is not the only indication of his waning chances of success in the great triangular conflict. Even the loss of Kentucky, that gallant old Whig State, is but one of the signs of the times which forewarns the North that every alvetholding State will wheel into the Democratic ranks before November, and cast its vote for Buchanan and Breckinridge.'

We say that even the loss of such a State as Kentucky, followed up by Democratic triumphs in North Carolina, Missouri and Arkansas, is not so significant of the prevalent temper of the South, as the fact that the leading southern friends of Mr. Fillmore are abandoning him, one by one, assigning as their reason therefor, not any displeasure with their candidate, but the melancholy necessity which stares them in the face of supporting Buchanan, or allowing the election to go by default.

Among the distinguished Southern Whigs who have thus collapsed, are Messrs. Pratt and Pierce of Maryland, and Benjamin of La., all members of the United States Senate; Jas. B. Clay of Ky., the son of Henry Clay, and Senator Clayton of Delaware. These gentlemen are the very flower of the Clay and Webster organization, and have all stood on intimate personal relations with Mr. Fillmore, conceding to him now a full measure of respect and esteem, and yet abandon him, because as they have determined to make the slavery question a paramount issue, they intend to cast their vote for the candidate who represents the Southern view most decidedly, and to merge all personal preferences for the sake of securing a sectional triumph for the South.

Great as is the influence in the South of this stampede of Mr. Fillmore's friends, we imagine that it will be outweighed by its effect on Northern men now nominally acting with Mr. Fillmore. The causes which are working in the South to send Fillmore men to Buchanan operate here to swell the ranks of the Republican party. Thousands of conservative Northerners, who were willing to occupy the middle ground presented by Mr. Fillmore's platform, will never consent either to vote for Buchanan or to throw away their votes on a candidate who has been abandoned by the South. And when challenged by their associates in the South for their reasons for going with the Fremont forces, they will answer:—'We have the same right to abandon Fillmore for Fremont as you have to desert Fillmore for Buchanan; we love not the Whig party less, but constitutional liberty more; and as you have determined to make slavery extension the paramount and only issue, we array ourselves on the side which presents the strongest antagonism to your aggressive spirit, and which has the best chance of repelling your encroaching policy.'

DANGEROUS RULING.—The Court at Washington acquitted Herbert, the slayer of Kenting, on the doctrine laid down to the jury by the Judge, that when two persons are engaged in an affray, if either party—even the one who begins the strife,—has reason to fear that his antagonist will overcome and kill him, he has the right to take his life. So if a highwayman meets you and demands your money or your life, and you behave towards him in such a manner as to lead him to believe you intend to protect yourself by destroying your adversary, the latter has a right to shoot you on the spot, and the Court will charge the jury who tries the robber and murderer of the father of your children, that he is not guilty of murder, nor even of manslaughter, but is to be acquitted on the grounds of justifiable self-defence. It is such conduct on the part of Courts, that is creating the 'disloyalty to Government' which calls for Committees of Vigilance. If anarchy ever prevails in this country, it will be more owing to the government, than to the people. The press should probe to the very source of the evil. [Drew's Rural.]

MR. BUCHANAN IN ECSTASIES.—Mr. Buchanan, on being informed of the re-union of the factions of the New York democracy, telegraphed the following 'O be joyful' reply:

'Their union at this eventful crisis is one of the grandest events in our history. Our ear will now weather the storm of fanaticism and the Union must and shall be preserved. The whole Southern country will hail this re-union as a rainbow in the clouds, promising a union of peace and harmony which prevailed in the good old time among the other States.' This is silly and ridiculous enough surely to excite the disgust said to be felt at it among the democrats at Washington. 'The Southern country' seems to be the great and only object of Mr. Buchanan's hopes and affections. We should think the 'Southern country' had had special attention enough during the last four years, and that it was about time now that the North had a chance. A member of the cabinet was heard to remark that this dispatch would lose Buchanan thousands of votes at the North, and not gain him a single one at the South. [Springfield Republican.]

Cyrus Rowe, formerly editor of the Belfast Journal, writing from Sacramento, says:

'I have been in California seven years. I have witnessed riots and bloodshed in every form—have been excited and seen others so—but never have witnessed anything like this James King of William, affair. Men and women make it equally a personal matter. The mountains, gulches, cities and plains look like a pot. I have yet to hear the first American who opposes the Vigilance Committee, or who is not in favor of immediate hanging. I have also to hear the first gambler, bawd house pimp, shoulder striking greaser, or petty thief that does not directly or indirectly side with the assassin from Sing Sing, J. P. Casey.'

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, ... AUG. 14, 1856.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

V. E. PALMER, Agent for the Mail, is authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His office is at Seely's Building, Court street, Boston; Tribune Building, New York; N. W. corner Third and Chestnut sts., Philadelphia; S. W. corner North and Fayette streets, Baltimore; S. W. corner Third and Market streets, St. Louis; and at Waterville, Me., at the residence of Mr. J. W. Sanger, at the same rates as required at this office. Their receipts are regarded as payments.

A. T. BOWMAN—Traveling Agent.

Commencement.

The weather was singularly propitious for the various exercises and amusements constituting Commencement at Waterville College, on Tuesday and Wednesday. The graduating class was small but their several performances are generally spoken of in terms much to their credit. The following was the order of exercises:

1. Latin Oration, CHARLES WESLEY SNOW, Skowhegan.
 2. "Character and its Development," ABRAHAM ROBINSON CHASE, Fayette.
 3. "The Young of Life," CHARLES ANDREW MILLER, Skowhegan.
 4. "Poetry from the Bible," ASA PERKINS, JR., Thomaston.
 5. "Philosophical Allegiance," JESSE GREENE SMITH, Saco.
- The following gentlemen were excused from speaking: Disquisition—CHARLES CARROLL LOW, Waterville. Oration—JOSEPH ALBERTUS ROSS, Kelleboro'. Exercises of Candidates for the Degree of Master of Arts.

1. "The Power behind the Throne," HARRIS ALFRED PLASTED, Bangor.
2. "The Criterion of Truth," ALFRED OWEN, China.
3. "Words," STEPHEN ROLLO THURSTON, Portland.

The Tuesday evening exercises, consisting as usual of an oration and poem, drew the crowded audience common to that occasion. Rev. J. P. Thompson's oration seemed to meet the high expectation his appointment had raised—which is strong commendation of its merit. The poem, by Mr. Wm. C. Williamson of Boston, though lacking the degree of merit necessary to draw the warmest plaudits from a wearied audience, was allowed by the best judges to do its young author honorable credit; while the manner of its delivery indicated a degree of modesty by no means common or advantageous to public speaking.

The number of visitors, embracing many of the alumni from a distance, told well for the regard in which the college and its annual festival are held by its friends and the public.

The following degrees were conferred:—

A. B. upon the graduating class; A. M., in course, upon Hiram W. Richardson, Stephen R. Thurston, Atkinson Lowell, Jotham F. Baldwin, Alfred Owen, Geo. Bullen, Harris M. Plaisted, and Joshua W. Weston. *Honorary Degrees.*—A. M. upon Rev. I. S. Kallach, of Boston; D. D. upon Rev. Stephen Thurston, of Searsport, and Rev. William Lamson, of Portsmouth, N. H.

The following new Trustees were chosen to fill vacancies in the Board:—N. R. Boutelle, M. D. Waterville, in place of Hon. T. Boutelle, deceased; Hon. Ebenezer Knowlton, Montville; Samuel Appleton, Waterville; J. B. Foster, Portland; Rev. Nathaniel Butler, Rockland.

Prof. M. Lyford has accepted, and will enter upon his duties in September. A large class, we understand, has entered, to which many additions will be made before the beginning of the next term.

The literary interest of the day and the occasion was so completely absorbed in the political character they accidentally assumed, that the entire festival, looked back upon, appears more like a great political jubilee than anything else.

THE GERMANIANS.—This is the finest looking body of musicians we ever saw; they do not attempt to ape the monkey and put on a fantastic toggery, destitute of all grace and beauty, but dress and appear like gentlemen: it is pleasant to see them as well as to hear their music. We did not have the pleasure of attending their concert on Commencement eve, though we heard their sweet strains through the day, but a musical friend of ours furnishes us with a complimentary notice of their performance, of which we can only find room for a part:

"Among the many attractions of Commencement the Concert of the Germania Band was prominent. As a brass band they performed during the proper exercises of Commencement not only with consummate skill but with remarkable power and fullness of tone. But the Concert transcended all that the performance of the day and previous evening gave reason to expect. Though wearing with an unusual amount of labor both playing and marching, in escorting the Republican procession, they nevertheless awakened an enthusiasm in their audience which arises from nothing but the truest delight. The band are so well known that it is necessary to say but little else than that they acquitted themselves with their usual credit. We cannot value too highly the advantage of having once a year, if not oftener, so excellent a concert in our place. Its effect in elevating the musical taste of our people, the acquaintance which we thus get with the condition of musical science, is of great value to us; and all musicians should not only rejoice in the pleasure and profit thus afforded them but should endeavor to perpetuate the custom of procuring at commencement time—the only possible time—the best band which the country affords. We hope that another anniversary will permit us to realize again the pleasure of last evening."

UNION COLLEGE.—Commencement was fourth Wednesday in July, 22d. The catalogue gives the graduating class 102—whole number of students 383. Among the graduates this year seven are from Maine, among them Charles W. Sanger, Waterville.

HERBERT AND HIS TRIUMPH.—A Washington letter says:

Mr. Herbert appeared in his seat this morning, and received the congratulations of his Democratic friends, as if a party triumph had been achieved by the acquittal of a homicide.

While the trial was progressing The Union made a most partisan appeal in his behalf, and the outside pressure of political influence was barefacedly applied in open court. Yet these same parties are now invoking the Irish vote, with evidence of success, as though they valued their lives at no higher rate than if they were so many mad dogs.

The Two Great Mass Meetings.

It was known far and wide, and had been announced throughout New England, that the democrats and straight whigs of Me. had taken advantage of the annual commencement at Waterville college to secure an audience for two great political mass meetings. It was a fact not so widely known, that both these great gatherings of the people were to assemble on the same spot and platform, and in all tangible respects "whistle through the same hole." It might have been equally well-known that the students of Waterville College, nearly all of whom march under the Fremont banner, were indignant at this attempt to steal their thunder and pervert it to so obnoxious a purpose.—They felt it an abuse of common courtesy thus to attempt to draw off an audience by outside noise, at the very hour appointed for their literary exercises at the church; and this too in a place where if thrown upon their own strength there are barely straight whigs enough for a canvassing committee, and only enough democrats to degrade them with the black hand of pro-slavery fellowship. The unmanly intrusion could not even be excused on the ground that "all is fair in politics,"—and the defeat of the scheme was so plain and easy that it followed as a matter of course. Notice was hastily given, in the adjoining and most accessible towns, that a Republican meeting would convene on the same day. Arrangements were accordingly made, under the direction of the College Fremont Club, for a public procession through the principal streets, with speeches in the college grounds after the close of the exercises of the graduating class.

The result was one of the most withering political jokes ever played off; and its sharpest point lay in the fact, conceded by all, that it was richly deserved. It was nothing less than the utter annihilation of two great political mass meetings "at one fell swoop."

The first indication that this day of general festivity was not utterly sold out to Gen. Moor, George Evans and others, was noted early on Wednesday morning, by the fluttering of some hundreds of banners bearing the names of Fremont and Dayton. Housetops, windows, trees, posts, pillars—every thing that could hold a flag above the reach of negro-stained pro-slavery hands, was lending its aid to proclaim no more slave territory!

The arrival of the cars brought a class of men not looked for by everybody. They marched under those countless Fremont banners without flinching, or swearing; while another class incurred the guilt of both these ungraceful deeds, as they sought the most agreeable route to the Common by way of Front and Main street. The "army in Flanders" was less profane than they.

Speeches began at the Common—where the Hon. George Evans, once the champion of the true whigs of Maine, went down upon locofoco knees before the black Moloch of slavery.—What he said we know not, only that it was applauded by those whose principles he has spent a long life in opposing. Messrs. Shelley, Barnes, and Clifford, of Portland, Bradbury of Augusta, Bronson of Bath, and others, addressed this whig and democratic brotherhood—the whole number of which, in the opinion of good judges, at no time during the day exceeded four hundred persons.

"Where are the five to six thousand people, Moor, that you promised us?"

This question was answered between two and three o'clock, when the Republican procession made their appearance in Main street, on their way to the stand on the College grounds. A large delegation from North Waterville had been received at Ticonic Bridge, and as the various sections with their different banners passed the stand of the mongrel convention with its meagre handful of occupants, cheer after cheer, (though anything but cheering,) went echoing along the line, telling how heartily welcome were the two great conventions to all they had made out of the Fremont boys of Waterville college. How much time was lost in receiving the congratulations of this procession of at least a mile in length, may be guessed at—after which melancholy sacrifice, the agreeable work went on of bandying compliments and excuses between a little handful of straight whig office seekers and a bigger handful of democratic wire-pullers, with an audience long ago converted beyond reason and now shivering and shaking with anger.—What a shocking twaddle-dum for so hopeful a twaddle-dee!—and how appropriate the epithet of a poor fellow who died sooner than he wanted to—

"But since I am so quickly done for, I wonder what I was begun for!"

The republican procession was led by the Germania Serenade Band, after which followed the College Fremont Club, with separate banners bearing the names of each State in the Union; next to which was a banner draped in black, with the inscription "Kansas, she shall be free." Dispersed throughout the long train of men and carriages were scores of banners bearing various mottoes and devices, among which "Fremont and Dayton" were everywhere conspicuous. The Waterville Cornet Band led the second half-mile of the procession, the terminus of which was somewhere on Silver street when the head was entering the college grounds.

Here, after some very appropriate remarks from Mr. E. C. Smith, president of the Club, an audience variously estimated from two to three thousand was addressed by Hon. E. M. Thurston, of Kansas, Rev. Mr. Kallach, of Boston, Lot M. Morrill of Augusta, and Senator Main of Mass.

Thus ended one of the most caustic and significant jokes of the season; the pungency of which has made an enduring mark upon the Commencement of 1856—not omitting to stamp its details legibly upon the memories of all who were interested in the "Two great political Mass Meetings at Waterville."

THE CLIMAX.—If the climax of insolence were not reached when Summer was knocked down, in the senate—nor yet when Brooks was returned by his slave constituency to sit in counsel among the representatives of freemen—when he was feasted, applauded and honored for a deed at which manhood blushes;—if it were not reached, when the whole South declared, as well by their approval of the abominable border-ruffian code, as by their assertion and practice everywhere, that the right of free speech must be bullied and brow-beaten from the entire North;—if this were not enough, and the free voters of the free States demanded to see the length and breadth of Southern insolence, and the height and depth of ignominy into which it is bringing a portion of the political leaders of the North, surely then the embassy of slaveholders now "stumping" the cities and villages of Maine, preaching slavery to freemen and impeaching our national freedom before the world, must certainly be the last point to be borne. When was a free man permitted to speak of freedom at the South? When did he attempt it, and not fare worse than he who fell among thieves? At this particular crisis it has been proclaimed far and wide, not only that Northern men shall remain dumb at the South, but even that the representatives of freemen, in the great hall of the nation, shall be bullied to silence. And at such a time as this, of all others, the champions of slavery put themselves under the protection of the boasted democracy of the free States, to go among free men and advocate the extension of slavery! In the face of their piracy to freedom at home; in the face of their open treachery to the constitution, and their undisguised violation of law; and covered with the odium of violated compacts and forsown honor and faith, they insolently assume the magnanimity of the North as a flag of truce, under which to negotiate for bringing the curse of slavery to our very firesides! The Southern task-master, the wielder of whips and bludgeons and the bearer of bowie knives and revolvers, comes to instruct the free born sons of the North how to vote!

Do these orators of slavery want epithets of contempt stronger than "Doughface"? Do they look for new reasons for branding us as political cowards, sycophants and toadies?—Their whole Southern constituency may join in one prolonged shout of scorn and derision at what they now see. Indeed we doubt not they are preparing to do so, as soon as it is seen that the freemen of the North receive this insult with proper docility. That it will be borne with due respect for law, and proper regard for all the pledges of security and protection made by the constitution, is both to be advised and desired. While "Free Speech" is borne on ten thousand banners, let the motto receive a meaning and a demonstration before men who have never understood it, and whose education and practice forever blind them to its definition. But for this restraint, indignation might well be rife and deep enough for a just measure of revenge. The democratic leaders, who by their invitation to these men, have guaranteed protection to their audacity, have done so upon their faith in republican professions. This faith is well based, as they and the world are in the way to see proved.

The enthusiasm, among old and young, in the Republican ranks, on Wednesday, was truly wonderful—it beamed in all countenances and brimmed every eye. Under such circumstances Frenchmen would have embraced; but cool Yankees contented themselves with shaking hands warmly, and this was true alike among next door neighbors and those who on that day saw each other for the first time.—"What! an old man like you training here?" said some one, addressing an aged veteran.—"To be sure I am," said he, with energy, "and I'd march in this company, to-day, if I was a hundred years old."

The turnout to much exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine, that it was doubtful which party was most surprised—Republicans or Democrats. "What does this mean?" said one to another. "Mean?" said a cool old fellow, "it means that the people are aroused at last and are here!"

Said another—"If I had any doubts as to the correctness of my course when I came here to-day, they are all dissipated by seeing who they are that rail at us as we pass certain corners."

SEVERE HAIL STORM.—On Tuesday last, Mr. W. A. Stevens brought into our office nearly half a painful hail, which he had that morning scooped up in the town of Canaan, and which fell the afternoon previous. He crossed the vein, and judged it to be between two and three miles wide, extending into the adjoining town of Clinton. Near the centre, where it was particularly severe, Mr. S. presumes there might have been cartloads gathered. Many of the hailstones were very large, and one was picked up which weighed half a pound. Of course much damage was done to the growing crops, though we learn no particulars.

In Massachusetts they have had some very severe thunder storms and tornadoes, recently, and the papers are full of accounts of lives lost and great damage to property.

BORDER RUFFIANISM.—The delegates to the "two great conventions," who came from the cities below by the regular train Wednesday morning, found to their infinite chagrin and surprise that they were accompanied by a delegation of Fremont men of about their own number. The former hung out their banner upon the front car and the latter upon the rear car of the train. Watching their opportunity when only a single man held the Fremont

Banner, two or three 'Border Ruffians' rushed upon him, seized it and tore it in strips! In this condition the banner was borne in the procession; and from the stand of the "two great conventions" Mr. Bradbury of Augusta boasted of the act and commended the actors! The banner was a beautiful and expensive one—the one awarded to a Hallowell fire Company at the Augusta festival, when 'Waterville No. 3' took the silver trumpet. It cost sixty dollars. When such acts as this are counted among the honors of a political party, no wonder that party claims brotherhood with the border ruffians.

CAUGHT.—The Boston Post is rarely caught napping. The "two great conventions" were deemed worthy of a special reporter all the way from Boston to Waterville. So fair was the prospect regarded, that Mr. Post only waited for the organization, and ventured to guess at the rest. The result was that the Post of Thursday morning would make the world believe that nearly as many thousands as there actually were dozens, came to Waterville under the mongrel banner. If the reporter had only taken time to put the signature of "Squizzle" to his inflated sketch, the laugh he now provokes would have been prevented. O, what a joke that was, Mr. Post! Call it Waterville again sometime, will you? Dear Barnum know you are coming.

A Republican Congressional Convention held in this town on Tuesday last, Fremont H. Morse of Bath, was nominated for Congress on informal ballot which was afterwards made unanimous. The vote stood: Whole number 123, of which Freeman H. Morse has 113, S. P. Benson 9, Dr. Garcelon 1. The Convention was large and enthusiastic.

The Republican Senatorial County Convention for Kennebec county, will be held at Concert Hall, Augusta, on Wednesday, August 20, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Basis of representation same as last year.

Sickness, and a crowd of job work, pertaining to Commencement, &c., will account for the delay in the issue of our paper this week.

JOHN PHOENIX.—A California paper tells the following of Lieutenant Derby, 'John Phoenix,' the humorist:

"One evening, at the theatre, Phoenix observed a man sitting three seats in front, whom he thought he knew; he requested the person sitting next to him to 'punch the other individual with his cane.' The polite stranger did so, and the disturbed person turning his head a little he discovered his mistake—that he was not the person he took him for. Fixing his attention steadfastly on the play and affecting unconsciousness of the whole affair, he left the man with the cane to settle with the other for the disturbance, who being wholly without an excuse, there was, of course, a ludicrous and embarrassing scene—during all which Phoenix was profoundly interested in the play. At last the man with the cane asked, rather indignantly, 'didn't you tell me to punch that man with my stick?'"

"Yes!"

"And what did you want?"

"I wanted to see whether you would punch him or not!"

THE ELECTIONS.—Elections were held Monday in Iowa, Missouri, Kentucky, Arkansas, and North Carolina.

Kentucky. The democratic candidate for Governor is elected. The gain on the last gubernatorial election is nearly 7,500.

Missouri. Missouri has undoubtedly gone democratic. In 71 counties, Folk, the democratic candidate for Governor is nearly 3,000 ahead of Ewing, American, and nearly 12 thousand ahead of Benton. The Republicans have elected F. P. Blair to Congress, from the St. Louis District.

Iowa. The Republicans have carried the State—Governor, Legislature and two Congressmen. They claim a majority of 5,000 in the State.

North Carolina. Returns indicate that the Democrats have carried the State by a largely increased majority.

Arkansas. The Americans are reported to have elected their Governor by a large majority.

DAMAGE BY LIGHTNING.—An unoccupied dwelling house owned by Samuel Chapman, and situated on Lincoln street, was struck by lightning during the storm of Friday afternoon. The fluid entered the roof of the building, tearing off shingles; splitting a rafter, and gave a slight shock to three workmen who were in the building at the time.

We also learn that a barn in Dresden, belonging to a Mr. Call, was struck during the same afternoon, and totally destroyed by fire, together with about 15 tons of hay.

[Bath Tribune, 11th.]

NO EXCUSE FOR "DYEING."—Dyeing the hair is really, at the very best, a wearisome and troublesome process. There are liquid dyes, undoubtedly, that in a few minutes make you good bye to every silvered hair, or red, or flaxen tinge to your head. You put on "number 1" with a sponge, number 3, immediately afterwards, with a brush, and presto! you have changed your appearance completely. If you do not have to scrape your skin to pieces next, or rub it with a preparation of sulphur, to erase the stains that will, in spite of the guarantee, adhere to your cuticle, count yourself fortunate. And then this tedious operation, if your hair grows with anything like celerity, you must of necessity repeat every fortnight. There's a waste of precious time! But how must they relish it, who prefer to plaster their heads all over, on going to bed, with a combination of lather and lime, and then wrap up the whole in cabbage leaves to attain the same result? Yet thousands do it every night. In lieu of all this science now proposed to color the hair by internal application! Science proposes to contemplate the change of color in the hair as a disease, and to remedy it accordingly. The color of the hair is conceived to depend entirely upon the different proportions of iron and sulphur contained in it. As age advances the ferruginous (iron) constituent diminishes, and the hair turns gradually more and more gray. A ferric acetate that deprives the blood, to a great extent, of its iron element, changes the hair at once. To restore the Chinese employ iron as a medicine, and, as a consequence, succeed. All you have to do is, for instance, to take daily, a pill composed of equal parts of sulphate of iron and subcarbonate of potash, and your hair will turn black or brown, and so remain until your decease! This is seriously said by good medical authority, and certainly the process is neither difficult nor expensive. Then "why will ye dye?"

THE DIFFERENCE.—Howell Cobb, of Georgia, and Senator Benjamin of Louisiana, will attempt to-day to instruct the citizens of Portland and of Maine, as to their political duty in reference to the extension of slavery, as involved in the present Presidential Campaign. Mr. Benjamin not long since said that if Slavery should be excluded from the territories of the United States, 'I hold and the South hold,' that 'the Union cannot stand.' With this idle threat which may be used by knaves at the North to frighten weak men and children, but which should pass by every grown up man as the idle wind, these slaveholders come to Maine.

Could our Senators, Wm. P. Fessenden and Hannibal Hamlin, go to Georgia and other slaveholding States, and advocate the prohibition of slavery in the territories of the United States? Could they go there and express the sentiments so often expressed by Jefferson with reference to the institution of slavery? Everybody knows they could not, except at the peril of their lives! As Foote told John P. Hale, they would be "hung upon the highest tree!" And yet these men, with brazen-faced impudence, come here to tell us we are sectional and they national! God save the mark! When these men talk of the Union, and of the great 'democratic Union party,' let every man remember that it means slavery and slavery extension. The democrats of nearly every Southern State threatened in advance to withdraw from the Cincinnati Convention, and break up that 'great Union party,' unless it consented to endorse the 'principles of the Nebraska Act.' And so the Convention endorsed that vile act, and the party stands pledged to sustain its 'principles!' It is very proper, after this disgraceful and humiliating submission, that these slaveholders should crack their whips over their most abject white slaves at the North! Let them do it—they have oily tongues and know how to get off honied words about the Union—but the people will not forget the sort of 'Union' they accord to us—they will not forget that our Senators, were they to go their States to express their political views, would be 'hung upon the highest tree!'"

HON. S. P. BENSON.—We are authorized and requested by Mr. Benson to say that he shall not be a candidate for re-election at the approaching September election, and he wishes it emphatically so understood by his constituents.

We but repeat the sentiment of this Congressional District, when we say it has been ably and faithfully represented by the present incumbent. Prompt, vigilant, and reliable, he has won a high place in the opinion and esteem of his associates at Washington. As the chairman of one of the most important committees of the House, he has acquired himself with honor to himself and credit to the District and State he represents. Fortunate it would be for the country if all her representatives in Congress deserved his reputation. He will be received home from the long and trying session, now near its close, by his fellow citizens with the warmest tokens of approbation and good will. His voice and his influence will be given to the cause of Republican Freedom, in the stirring contest in which his constituents are engaged.—[Kennebec Journal.]

RELIGION AND POLITICS.—If politics are so bad that religious men and ministers cannot mingle in them without detriment to themselves and their holy cause, there is so much the more reason for their reformatory work. Most of those persons who are shocked that ministers will occasionally "preach politics," or apply great religious principles to the administration of the government, or because clergymen manifest an interest in moral and religious questions upon which political parties are also divided, are usually persons of very little religion or very bad politics—commonly both. Men whose politics will not bear the test of Christian principle are very apt to scoff at any suggestion of comparison; and men whose religion is a house-dug Sabbath idol, never to be thought of or regarded on a week day, or applied to any of the business of life, undoubtedly will have a holy horror of making religion a practical thing.—[Life Illustrated.]

THE WHEAT CROP is now pretty well secured all over the country, except the extreme northern portion, and we have never known a harvest to pass with so little complaint of injury to the crops as this year. We have therefore every reason to believe that the yield of sound wheat is unprecedentedly large, and consequently without a large foreign demand, with no chance for shipments to California, the price must be low. If we had wheat to sell we should endeavor to get it into market at the earliest possible day, and take the best market price then prevailing. We don't ask others to follow this advice, but simply state what is our conviction touching the prospects of the market. Wheat must be plenty—what can prevent its being low?—[N. Y. Tribune.]

A GOOD INDICATION.—The Emperor Alexander has authorized young noblemen to enter the civil professions without losing their nobility. Hitherto nobility has been lost by a nobleman's son if he did not devote himself to the national service; but henceforth, in consequence of the new arrangement, it is hoped that a good many of them will embark in financial and manufacturing enterprises.

This is excellent, and the example should be followed by all the European powers. No doubt many of the nobility would make better mechanics than nobles.

CHICAGO, Aug. 9th.

Between 3 and 400 emigrants left Nebraska city on the 4th inst., for Topeka, where it was expected they would arrive on the Wednesday following, unless stopped by Missourians.

Two hundred of the latter left Westport and Kickapoo with the intention of interrupting the emigrants. Gen. Lane did not accompany the emigrants.

One hundred men have gone up to the Iowa road to meet and assist them.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—The Tariff.—The elaborate report on the tariff and finances, made to Congress by Mr. Campbell of Ohio, from the Committee of Ways and Means, is accompanied by a bill increasing the list of articles free of duty, and which enter into American manufactures, and are not produced in this country. Wool, under 15, and not over 50 cents per pound, at the port where exported, is to be free of duty. The report is very voluminous, and is the result of much labor. It is accompanied by valuable tables. The bill will, it is estimated, reduce the annual revenue about \$6,000,000. The minority of the committee intend to present a report, but it will not, probably, be prepared during the present session. It is proposed to print 50,000 copies of the report.

WASHINGTON, August 12.

(Correspondence of Courier and Enquirer.)

Judges Lecompte and Otto, and Marshal Donaldson of Kansas, were invited to resign three weeks ago, and having declined, they have this day been dismissed.

CHANGE IN KANSAS POLICY.—New York, Aug. 11.—The correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer, writing from Washing-

ton, August 10, says: Gov. Geary has received his instructions, and departs for Kansas early this week. It is understood that Gov. Geary refused to accept the office unless Lecompte and Donnellson were removed, as he would not administer such laws with such men. Accordingly, the whole present set of Kansas judges and other officers will be removed immediately after the adjournment of Congress. It is even alleged that Lecompte is already removed.

A Letter for the Southern Market.

We find in the "Spirit of the South," a Buchanan paper printed at Eufaula, Alabama, a letter written by Benj. F. Hallett, the author of the Cincinnati resolutions,—from which we take the following extracts:

It will be seen that the Southern editor heads the letter, "The Platform Explained," and that according to this 'explanation,' written for the South by Mr. Hallett, the Democratic party endorses all of Pierce's acts,—excuses the Summer outrage,—declares that "Popular Sovereignty" in Kansas means only the power to adopt or reject slavery, when there are people enough to form a State—and absolutely proclaims non-intervention with slavery in the territories.

The letter is not published at the North.—It is intended for the Southern market. We give the italics in the extracts just as printed by the Alabama paper:

THE PLATFORM EXPLAINED.—LETTER FROM B. F. HALLETT.—Dear Sirs: There are stirring themes and commanding topics with which we should lead off in this Presidential battle for the Union. Our platform has no evasion to explain, our candidates no weak points to defend. We have the solid block of granite, hewn out by President Pierce in his constitutional Administration, and upright enforcement of the fugitive slave and the Kansas and Nebraska acts; and we now place upon a candidate of iron strength and firmness tempered with sound discretion, enlarged statesmanship, and high-toned conservatism.

We are strong all over the Union, and are coming in with the great moral power of the re-action which is sweeping away all the 'refuge of lies' of our opponents. The Democracy must ride on the top of this wave of popular love of the Union. They must not turn to coo at traitors or unreliable Democrats or yield a point in the Platform to gain a single sectional vote.

The petty issues of Black Republicanism upon the pretended rights of rebellion in a Territory, the falsely assumed responsibility for the violence of a single individual, which they attempt to fasten upon the whole party—aye, and their lying 'freedom of speech' which means Senatorial Blackguardism, to be enjoyed with impunity by demagogues who, under its cover, indecently assail the aged and venerable, and then shrink from personal responsibility for insolence—all these black mists will be cleared off by the broad sunlight in which the Democracy stands upon its platform, and with its candidates, before the country—the supremacy of the laws, and their enforcement under the Constitution against all traitors, first and foremost to conserve the Union, and then the right of the people of all the Territories, when acting through the legally and fairly expressed will of a majority of actual residents, whose number justifies it, to form a constitution with or without domestic slavery, and be admitted into the Union upon terms of perfect equality with the other States.

The principles of self-government now applied in the organization of Territories, and their admission as new States, with such domestic institutions as they may elect within the laws of civilization and Republican Government—will be proclaimed in the election of Buchanan and Breckinridge.

And thus Kansas will be self-quieted as a Territory, and when of sufficient stature will come into the Union an independent State.—And so in the great future of the extension of our glorious Republic, new Territories will be organized and new States admitted, without an agitation or a ripple upon the great surface of the Union, outside of the circle of local sovereignty, within which exists the sole right to determine, by and for its own people, whether there shall or shall not be domestic slavery within its borders.

There let the Democracy repose, and the Union will forever repose with them upon that other great national idea which alone can hold together this Union:

"Non-intervention by Congress with slavery in State and Territory, or in the District of Columbia."

This is the grand Democratic and Union motto for this contest.

FOR KANSAS.—South Carolina is still unflagging in her efforts in behalf of Kansas, and her people continue to forward emigrants and means. The Executive Committee of the Charleston Association will dispatch another and the fourth corps to-morrow. They will go under the charge of Captain Palmer, who conducted the second corps, and had returned here for a short time on private business. Major Bell and Messrs. Merritt and Swift, who were also here temporarily, will return with them.

We are informed that Major Wilkes was to have left Columbia yesterday, with fifty or sixty emigrants collected from Chester, Union and other districts.

[Charleston News of Wednesday.]

FREE AND SLAVE LABOR.—Col. Lane of Kansas thus illustrates the relation of the two sorts of labor which are now the question before the country. He says he was going down the Ohio once on a flat boat in company with a carpenter. The latter wished to get work in Kentucky, and going on shore they stopped at the door of a planter. "My dear fellow," said the planter to Col. Lane's companion, drawing himself up with his fingers in the armholes of his waistcoat, "I would like to hire you, but the truth is, I bought two carpenters yesterday."

FEARS FOR THE SAFETY OF UNITED STATES FRIGATE INDEPENDENCE.—Some of the Washington letters state that fears are beginning to be entertained for the safety of the frigate Independence. She sailed from San Francisco in December, 1855, and left Honolulu on the 19th of February, with Commodore Mervine and Mr. Benson, for the newly discovered guano island, which she was to survey and explore. The Independence has not been heard from since her departure from Honolulu. Although eight months have elapsed, it is not certain that she is lost or even disabled, as some accident may have delayed the reception of advices from her. She has on board about eight hundred souls.

WEALTH.—According to Hunt's "Lives of American Merchants," it was the maxim of Peter C. Brooks that "the whole value of wealth consists in the personal independence it secures." This may be generally true, but the sole independence possessed by a very rich man we once knew, consisted in taking the cars on a railroad, riding out to a village 20 miles off, and riding in again on the return train. The rest of his time was taken up in staving off subscription papers.—[New Bedford Mercury.]

BOOKS, STATIONERY, Paper Hangings and Fancy Goods.

JOHNSTON & CARLTON

WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Waterville and vicinity, that they have taken the store formerly occupied by Messrs. F. W. Bailey & Co., on Main Street, opposite the Post Office, and have moved into the new building, which is now open for business. They have a large stock of books, stationery, paper hangings, and fancy goods, which they will sell at low prices.

At low prices as they can be purchased in Boston.

The following comprises a portion of our goods:

School, Theological, and Miscellaneous Books.

OF THE BEST QUALITY AND IN GREAT QUANTITY.

We have the best and most complete assortment of

PAPER HANGINGS.

Ever offered for sale in the State of Maine.

Consisting of: Paper, Mosaic, Wall Paper, Book Binding, Stationery, and Miscellaneous Goods.

JOHNSTON & CARLTON.

Waterville, July 16, 1886.

OSGOOD, BEEBE & LEAR'S

Spring and Summer Style of

SILK HATS.

Also, a very large and superb stock of

Soft Fur and Wool Hats and Caps.

From French and American Manufacturers, will be found

at Osgood, Beebe & Lear's, on Main Street, Waterville.

THAYER & MARSTON'S

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING STORE.

Corner of Main and Temple Streets.

PAINTING.

Graining, Glazing and Papering.

GEORGE H. ESTY

(CONTINUED) to meet orders in the above line, in a manner

that has given satisfaction to the public, and to the

prompt attention to all applications at his shop.

Main Street, opposite Norton's Block.

WATERVILLE.

WILLIAM DYER,

Apothecary and Druggist,

WATERVILLE, MAINE.

Medicines compounded and put up with care.

BENJAMIN KIMBALL,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

RICHMOND, (Sagadahoc County), MAINE.

JOSIAH H. DRUMMOND,

Counsellor at Law, and Notary Public,

Office with Boutelle & Noyes, Residence on College Street,

the "H. A. Smith House."

Wm. A. Smith & Co.—Harness Makers,

Keep constantly on hand,

Harnesses of all descriptions, Horse Blankets, Whips,

Carriage Harnesses, and all kinds of harness goods.

WATER STREET, SKOWHEGAN.

WILLIAM B. SNELL,

Counsellor at Law,

RENDLEIGH, (Sagadahoc County).

Particular attention paid to procuring soldiers' Land Warrants.

IF YOU WISH TO SAVE MONEY

KEEP NEATLY CLOTHED

CALL ON

J. PEAVY & BROTHERS.

CHURCH—A lot of Tubs, Butter Pots and Churns for sale

at a low price, at J. Peavy & Brothers, Waterville.

A NOTHER lot of these CHEAP PRICES warranted

under cover, and will be sold at 614 cents, richly

worth 10 cents, at J. Peavy & Brothers.

NEW GOODS.

At the Sign of the Big Shears.

G. W. GARDINER.

Has just added to his stock of READY MADE CLOTHING,

Bracelets, Casimires, Vestings & Trimmings,

and all kinds of ready made goods.

VESTINGS AND PANTALON GOODS,

All of which will be sold low for cash.

Having secured the services of Mr. E. N. Fletcher, as Cut

throat, who comes highly recommended from one of the first

establishments in the city, now prepared to make

garments of all descriptions in the latest and most approved

style. Gentlemen who wish to be fitted out in the latest

city style, are invited to give us a call.

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WHOLESALE DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

Foreign and Domestic Fruit, Cigars, &c.

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R. L. DAY,

Wholesale and Retail Paper Warehouse,

No. 21 Exchange Street, - - - Portland.

CONSTANTLY on hand, plates and qualities of Wrapping,

and all kinds of paper, from the best of the

varieties of Manila Paper, from the best of the

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MARBLE WORK.

THE subscriber is constantly manufacturing the

best of Italian and American Marble into

Monuments and Grave Stones.

Of any Pattern or Design that may be wanted.

Persons wishing to purchase work, may be

assured that they can deal with me on

BETTER TERMS

than with travelling Agents of Shops at a distance.

Since the opening of railroads into the interior of

Vermont, we are able to obtain an article of Marble

very superior to the old New York marble.

All kinds of

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ordered, will be executed in a beautiful style.

Monuments, of new and superior designs, manufactured

lower than Boston prices.

W. A. F. STEVENS.

Waterville, May 16, 1886.

RUSSELL S. BOULTER,

WOULD inform his old friends, and those who

hastaken the new shop, under north of

the Express office, and opposite the

Hotel, that he has been elected to the

position of

HARNESSES

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

He has a large stock of harnesses, from the best of the

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Dr. E. F. WHITMAN,

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INVISIBLE EAR TRUMPETS.

Artificial Eyes made and inserted at Short Notice.

PAIN KILLER!

DR. WHITMAN'S PAIN KILLER can be cured by THE

Cramp and Pain Killer.

DEACON HENRY HUNT was cured of NEURALGIA or St. Mary's

Rheumatism, after having been under the care of a physician

six months. The Cramp and Pain Killer was the first

that afforded him any permanent relief.

He has been cured of Rheumatism Pain in the knee,

after three or four days and nights of intense suffering, by one

bottle of the Cramp and Pain Killer.

Dr. H. C. CARVER, writing from Grand in the Maine, the cords

of his legs knotting up in large bunches, was cured by the

Cramp and Pain Killer. Another time a few applications

entirely cured him of a severely bad Rheumatic Affection

in the back.

A young lady, 15 years of age, daughter of John W. Sher-

wood, was afflicted with SPINAL COMPLAINT. After being

refused to the verge of the grave, was cured by the

Cramp and Pain Killer.

JOHN HUGHMAN, after suffering everything but death from

RHEUMATISM, after having been under the care of a physician

for six months, was cured by the Cramp and Pain Killer.

A man in Portland was cured by it of Bilious Cholera, when

his life was well nigh despaired of.

He has been cured of Rheumatism Pain in the knee, after

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