

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

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Farmers' Department.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

All the arts and sciences pertaining to life, are closely linked together, and are intimately connected with Agriculture.—*AGRICOLA.*

From the American Stock Journal.

Dairy Farming.

For the last dozen years there has been, perhaps, no branch of industry that has uniformly yielded to the husbandman better or surer profits than a judiciously managed dairy. Nothing produced upon the farms of this country meets with a more ready sale than milk, butter and cheese, especially when pure, of good quality and well put up. Calves and pork, incidental to a well conducted dairy, also sell readily for cash and remunerative prices. It is not our purpose at the present time to discuss the merits of the different breeds of cows for dairy purposes, since to do any sort of justice to that branch of the subject would occupy a much larger space than we now have at disposal. Yet it is of such importance as to demand the most careful consideration, and an intimate knowledge of the different breeds of cows and their comparative merits for the several branches of dairy husbandry. As Charles L. Flint, in his recently published book upon Milk Cows and Dairy Farming, well remarks, the objects of the dairy are threefold: the production of milk for sale, mainly confined to milk dairies, and to smaller farms in the vicinity of large towns, where a mixed husbandry is followed; the production of butter chiefly confined to farms at a distance from cities and large towns which furnish a ready market for milk; and the fabrication of cheese, carried on under circumstances somewhat similar to the manufacture of butter, and sometimes united with it as an object of pursuit on the farm.

These different objects should be kept in view in the selection of cows; for animals which would be most profitable for the milk dairy, might be very unprofitable for the butter or cheese dairy. The best cows of the best known breeds, when improperly managed and kept upon unsuitable feed, may and almost always do, prove unprofitable—and the same is true of all other kinds of farm stock. To make the most that can be made out of a dairy, great care, coupled with a good degree of knowledge and skill is required. Cows should be kept in a perfectly healthy condition, and fed upon the kind of food adapted to the production of the largest quantity of milk or butter. Another important thing is that cows should have good dry yards, with comfortable sheds in summer, and warm, well ventilated stables in winter, and always plenty of the purest of water. When all these conditions are complied with, dairy farming cannot but be remunerative.

Then again, when butter and cheese is made for the market, it must be well and neatly put up, in order to command the highest price. It costs no more to make a hundred pounds of butter of the finest quality, than it does to produce a very inferior article, while there is from fifty to a hundred per cent. difference in their value when brought to market. The best article always meets with a ready sale, and reflects credit upon the maker and vendor, while the other is a drag at any price, and may well occasion a blush of shame upon the face of him who makes or sells it.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Post.

Ornamental Exercises.

In our remarks aiming to show that health and beauty and pleasure may all be attained through these primary exercises in which usefulness consists, we had no intention of undervaluing those which are pursued for pleasure only. From dancing to horseback riding, the best and noblest of all, they are undeniably good. A bracing trot or gallop through the keen frosty air of winter, a breezy canter in the shadow of the woods, what can begin to compare with these for healthful exhilaration? We are tempted to echo the words of Motherwell's song.

—All else on earth is mean!"

But these things are for the rich, and riches have wings—in our country particularly volant wings—the rich of to-day may be the poor of to-morrow. For this reason it is especially necessary that the education of American women should fit them for either position. Matters of eternal moment often depend upon their ability to descend cheerfully and gracefully in the social scale. Many a man has fallen in the hour of temptation who would have stood fast if his wife and daughters had been useful as well as ornamental. "My mother never washed or dressed one of us," boastfully remarked a young girl, the oldest of a large family of pretty little children, whose father was at that very time in prison for forgery. She was proud of their former grandeur without seeming to perceive that pride had anything to do with the destruction that had come upon them. She did not think that their easy and handsome way of living, insisted upon as a necessity instead of loosely held as a happy accident, had been a snare to her fathers feet that had drawn him down to ruin.

There is a sound objection to the healthfulness of housework, but it exists in the house itself. In the present imperfect state of sanitary regulations, cities are not fit places to live in, and city houses only to be temporarily tolerated. Whether their inmates work or play, do everything or do nothing, matters little; it is the lack of vitality in the air that exhausts them, not the work they do. "I do not wish you so much as to wipe a pane of glass," said a

careful husband while arranging domestic matters, resolved that his wife should not be worn out with the care of her house.

But the lady drooped notwithstanding, and it was afterwards found that a better remedy for ill health than exemption from work was adopting another kind—that of mastering a spirited pony, whose nimble feet carried her daily into a more invigorating atmosphere. When Fanny Kemble lived in Philadelphia, she might be daily seen "taking her constitutional," as the English phrase it, on a cantering horse, the clatter of whose hoofs along the streets early in the cool morning, startled sober citizens from their slumbers.

While the pale city ladies, rising late, looking about them with listless eyes, taking a dreary survey of the monotonous day before them, she was miles and miles away, breathing in deep draughts of health and life; and the lovely green banks of the Schuylkill, and the beauty of the Wissahickon hills, came to be quite as familiar to her eyes as the shop windows on Chestnut street. This was singular then; now it is quite common.

It has come to be a recognized fact that while cities are as they are, and while men must live in them, these ornamental exercises are not luxuries but necessities, to be provided for as such. Trips to the mountain tops, weeks at the seaside, frequent excursions into the country over land and water, are necessary contractions to the vitality of city air. If people must do their work in an atmosphere that makes labor exhausting instead of invigorating, they should at least understand that it is a daily tax upon the constitution, and spend what they can afford for recreation in the right direction.

When the laws of physical well being are better understood and more thought of, we shall see a new set of ideas regulating expenses. The costly adornments of a city house, the care of which weighs depressingly upon their owner when the necessity is past, would purchase change and refreshment that would make life worth living—that would save many a precious life now ignorantly sacrificed.

From the New York Day Book.

Renewing Grass.

The turning over of grass lands, and renewing them has been long practiced in some parts of the country. A better way, as a general rule, unquestionably is, to grow a crop or two, thereby thoroughly subduing the land, and then seed to grass with some other crop in the regular way. Exceptions, however exist. You may have a meadow, most of which is too wet to plow, or there may be portions of a permanent pasture which fail to give as much feed as you know, from the quality of the land, they ought, which, nevertheless, you do not care to fence in and cultivate, or there may be other reasons for not wishing to take the ordinary course. Most farmers have land, more or less, which they intend never to plow for the purpose of growing crops. With regard to such lands whether for mowing or for pasturing, it is an excellent plan, if they are not too stony and broken, to plow them up in August, and after a few days exposure roll them down with a heavy roller, to crush in the stones and leave a smooth surface; and then in a moist time sow on grass seed and roll again, or draw over them a light bush harrow to cover the seed. Grass seed should be but barely covered. Few persons are aware of the fact, that most of the grass seeds fail of coming, if covered more than one inch deep. Many will not bear to be covered half that depth, while a great many of the smaller will perish at a quarter of an inch deep. For economizing the seed, therefore, the surface should first be made smooth, and a very shallow covering given. In a rude way of sowing the smaller grass seeds, as on the furrow and then covering with a harrow, probably not one seed in fifty ever sends up a shoot. The American Agriculturist gives the following accidental experiment in the way of turning over old turf, or rather of turning it twice over, and leaving it the same side up as at first. The experiment would hardly be a good one to imitate, and yet it throws some light on the stirring of soils as a means of increasing productiveness. It says:

"An old agriculturist gives in the *Mark Lane Express* (England), the following accidental experiment in grass culture. In laying down land to permanent grass, he found the first year's growth invariably the best; and that afterward the coarser grasses choked out the finer sorts. Many years ago, his hired man mistook orders, and accidentally plowed nearly half an acre in the wrong field. This was in the fall, and the land remained with the roots of the grasses thoroughly exposed to the atmosphere throughout the winter. In the spring it was carefully turned back and rolled. By this means the quality and quantity of the grass were so greatly improved, that the exact line where the plow had gone, might be easily seen for years afterward."

Damariscotta Shell Beds.

The Brunswick correspondent of the *Lowell Journal* writes that Prof. Chadbourne in a recent lecture before the Senior class of Bowdoin, gave an interesting account of a visit to the "Shell Beds" at Damariscotta, Me., undertaken at the request of the Maine Historical Society, for the purpose of examining the beds and arriving if possible at some conclusion with reference to the most probable point of their being a geologic deposit, one partly maintaining that they are, and another that they were deposited by the Indians.

Prof. C. remarked that before visiting the beds he was confident that he should find

certain well defined characteristics in them, if deposited by water, as these. The beds being mostly oyster shells, they would be packed together closely, and no fissures or holes would be found, every crevice being closed with sand or shell fragments. If deposited by men, he expected to find the beds open in fissures. Pieces of charcoal left in the cooking might be found, bones of animals and implements. With these views he visited the heaps, and after thorough examination concluded they were deposited by Indians for these reasons. Before reaching the main heaps he met with smaller beds, which at the first instance suggested very naturally the thought of shells thrown out at the doors of huts. Descending towards the river, he came upon the main beds, which he found long, narrow and thick. First, he found shells of different sorts, of the clam, oyster and some other mollusks. Second, he found the shells loose. Third, he found charcoal, strewn through the beds. Fourth, he found this curious characteristic of the deposit. The upper stratum of shells was whole, or nearly so, the shell at least being discernible. Below this was a stratum of lime or decomposed shells, which evidently had been acted upon by fire, as though a fire had at some time been built upon them. But below this decomposed stratum was a third stratum in which the shells were again whole, or nearly so, the shell at least being discernible. In the middle stratum there were also found bones, the tooth of a beaver, and a piece of an earthen pot.

Prof. C. thinks that the facts evidently show that the shells were left there by the Indians. The appearance was that they assembled there in large numbers for some annual purpose, year after year, on the side of some deep hollow or trench into which they cast the shells. Probably after large piles of shells had been deposited they built their fire at the next rowing them black and preparing them for decomposition, while afterwards fresh shells were thrown upon these, unaffected by fire. Thus the whole subject so long discussed appeared to his mind well settled, and he had not a doubt of their being deposited by the Indians.

From the Maine Farmer.

To the Farmers of Maine.

The disturbed condition of public affairs suggests grave thoughts for your consideration. War is upon us. In olden times famine was not an unfrequent accompaniment of war, and to-day considerable numbers are leaving the plow to shoulder the musket in support of the laws, the Constitution and the Union. Thus naturally, production will be diminished, while consumption must be greatly increased by the waste and destruction incident to war.

There seems, also, a probability that the nations of Europe may soon be involved in war and that by this, the price of provisions may be enhanced. Maine, in the peaceful years past, has rarely grown the whole of her bread.

As a general policy, I have not hitherto recommended that a greater breadth be devoted to tillage crops, but rather, less, and that by improved culture, we insure a sufficiency for home use, and by the production of meat, of dairy products and of wool that we have something to sell and wherewith to render our lands more fertile. Circumstances alter cases. In emergencies, men are expected to act differently from what they otherwise would. Under ordinary circumstances, no farmer could afford, as a matter of dollars and cents, to devote his labor, land and manure in the proportions which might be expected to result in only twenty bushels of corn per acre, or other crops proportionately small. Such a course would be wasteful. But when the question is not between good farming and bad farming, but between food and starvation or famine prices, the proposition assumes a different aspect; and for this reason I do earnestly recommend that at the present time, increased attention be given to the direct production of human food. It seems advisable also that no stock be kept on our farms which does not yield profitable returns for the animal food consumed.

S. L. GOODALE, Secretary of the Maine Board of Agriculture. Saco, May 1, 1861.

GARDENS FOR HEALTH. On every side, we hear it said that American merchants, lawyers and mechanics are annually growing fatter, and becoming shorter lived, and all for lack of cheerful exercise in the open air. This fact becoming widely known, has led to the establishment of gymnasia, boat-club, ball-club, etc., all over the country. For persons who cannot get muscular exercise any other way, this is all very well. But he who can get control of ground enough for a garden, will be much better off, and especially, if he own the garden. This pleasing occupation is far more healthful than wrenching gymnastics practiced by the clock, or the highly exciting and over-taxing exertions of boat-racing, and ball-playing. Morning and evening spent at home—pruning and hoeing and weeding and training—so employed, how can one help being happy and healthy? It would be an evil day for a man so situated, to hire a gardener to do all his work. What harm is there in a little sweat, a little dirt, and a few blisters, if thereby one keeps dyspepsia and ill health generally, at a distance?

A SERMON.

Delivered by Rev. John Elliott, at the Rumford Point Meeting-House, on Sunday, April 29th, 1861.

Correspondence.

Rev. JOHN ELLIOTT.—Dear Sir:—The undersigned would request a copy of your discourse, delivered at Rumford Point Meeting-House, last Sabbath afternoon, for publication.

HENRY MARTIN,
JACOB ELLIOTT,
L. RAWSON,
Wm. MOODY,
TIMOTHY HOLT.

MAY 3, 1861.

GENTLEMEN:—In compliance with your request, I forward to you a copy of my discourse, preached at Rumford Point, on Sabbath, April 29th, 1861. I do this with diffidence, as it was mainly the work of a day, and not intended for publication.

Yours, truly,
JOHN ELLIOTT.

Sermon.

ROMANS, 11:33.

"Oh the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and of the knowledge of God, how unsearchable are His judgments, and His ways past finding out." The riches of certain individuals, known to the business and reading world, are immense. It is said that the son of J. J. Astor, of New York, has offered the Government of these United States \$1,000,000 as a gratuity; and then to loan this same Government \$10,000,000. This offer is made, that the Government may sustain her dignity, her position among the nations, as the freest, best, and most prosperous on earth.

It is said of H. Rothschild, £300,000,000. (\$1,500,000,000) cash, is their ability. Humanly speaking, there is great depth to these riches. Depth of money, and of necessity more or less depth of wisdom and of knowledge to secure and retain such masses of wealth. Jehovah's wisdom and knowledge pertain to all things comprised in His vast dominions. He surveys at a glance all things, and in that survey is comprised both the beginning and the end; so that He can and does predict with absolute certainty what shall be the final issue. All through His word are we taught this sentiment. All through His works will this in the end be made to appear. All through His providence, in so far as we can comprehend, we perceive the same harmony to exist. Depth of riches, of wisdom, of knowledge, in so far as this world is concerned, must be limited, very limited, in comparison with Jehovah's. In comparison with earthly princes, kings, emperors, He is the blessed and only Potentate. He is the absolute Ruler of the Universe. He created all systems of worlds, and all beings that may inhabit those worlds. His throne, as represented in the 4th chapter of the Revelations, is a glorious, white, spolia throne.

There was one who disputed His right to reign. He, of necessity, was and is a usurper; and there was of necessity war in Heaven until that usurper was overthrown and cast out. He has his place and position. He has his choice rather to rule in hell than to serve in heaven. This world was made for Christ. He has set up His kingdom here. He has full power and right to rule and govern here.

It will yet be seen and known that this land is sacred to our Immanuel. Men who set up for themselves; whose interests are separate from His, and whose ways are perverse, will find in the end that they cannot succeed. Such may at one time prosper for a season; may even boast that they have won the victory. But let us, my hearers, pause; let us wait and see. Absalom thought he had gained the victory; that he was governor and king supreme, because he had succeeded in usurping the kingdom of his father David. But the Psalmist's prayer was heard. The counsel of Abithophel was turned into foolishness. And soon the young hero is suspended in the boughs of the oaks, and his body was pierced with arrows. There were hearts in Israel strong and true to the rightful king. The energy of their souls was aroused, and these came to the rescue with a will. David waited on God; trusted in those depths of mercy that he knew had oft been the grand, efficient cause of salvation to his people. His heart cried: "My soul wait thou upon God." Did the Psalmist wait? Did he pray in vain? Did our Pilgrim fathers wait? Did they pray, struggle, toil, suffer and die in vain? Ah, my hearers, theirs were noble hearts and true. Heaven be praised for such venerable sires. When the crisis came they were prepared for the crisis. "Oh, the depth of the riches!" The judgments of God have been many and fearful in the earth. War we dread, hate, and avoid if we can. If it obtain we know many painful consequences must follow. Noble, patriotic hearts must cease to beat. Others, equally as noble, must swell and heave with deep emotion. Blood and tears must flow. But none behind the curtain have been enacted that have caused those to flow in the past as well as in the present. In a country and government like ours, it takes a long train of outrages and abuse to produce a crisis like the present. But it has come, and the country, the whole country, from Maine to California, from the shores of the Atlantic to the shores of the Pacific, is aroused. Blood has been shed that calls for cries for recompense. The issue now is, shall those selected and clothed with authority by the enlightened and sturdy men of this republic, bear rule, or shall those who, like Cataline, seek and plot the overthrow of the republic, bear rule? Will freemen East, West, North, or South, decide that this latter class must, shall bear rule. What is the response, the echo of those mighty gatherings that have obtained since the taking of Fort Sumter, and the meeting at Baltimore? What could citizens of every grade, of every class, have done

more to evince their determination to sustain at all hazards, and at any sacrifice, the Government, the Constitution, the laws, and the old flag of the United States? These while there are Catalines to plot the overthrow and ruin of all that is sacred and dear to us as American citizens and Christians, there are Catalines to watch and defend the citadel of our long cherished hopes. Heaven sustain and speed this better class.

We shall have opportunity to help the cause, to encourage those who love their country and their God. Let the prayer of the Psalmist be ours—"My soul wait thou only upon God;" or that of Paul, "Lord what wilt thou have me to do." There is much to be done. Are we equal to the task of doing it? Men that love their common country most expect to be traduced. Traitors, men of blood, will seek to blast the fair fame of such. But history will do them justice. Such patriots as Major Anderson and Lieut. Jones will live. The names of our patriotic fathers are honored names. The slanders of Tories have died away. The memory of Washington is blessed. But those were found even then, when he had but commenced his campaign, that scoffed and doubted the abilities of the man the people had selected for their leader. But their names have perished, while his endures, and is destined to endure because baptized with the tears and blood of a grateful people.

There are, and there will be names honored by a grateful people; as the result of this sudden, mighty upheaving of the nation. A rebellion has been organized, and can be stayed and put down only by wise counsel, and most patriotic, prompt, and efficient deeds. Too long did the people listen to the watch-word, you must not coerce. No, let us get full possession of your forts, your arsenals, your navy, your bulwark; let us flunk out your eyes, cut off your hands and feet; let us trample your star spangled banner in the dust, and then you may coerce!

My hearers, let us beware. Heaven forbid that I should cherish any but the kindest feelings towards any, even at this crisis. The sails of our ships have whitened every sea. Our flag has been a protection in every land; the Druzes of Syria, in their horrid massacres and murders of their own species, dared not insult it. All tribes, people, nations, have sought and have found protection beneath its folds. And now shall it give place to reptiles—to serpents whose bite, whose scorpion bite is certain death? Let every true hearted American, let every Christian, let the people, all the people, cry "No! ten thousand times, No!"

But let us not mistake in that little word "no," at this time. Have we such love for our common country—such love for our immunities, freedom of speech, liberty of conscience in the highest best sense, that sooner than part with these we will sacrifice ease, wealth, money, the society of our earliest and cherished associates, the endearments of home, the comforts derived from proximity to our own friends? Our fathers did vastly more than this! Instead of traveling noble highways, turnpikes, canals, railroads, when the line of marching was to be taken up—instead of entering steam-boats, steam frigates, it was to enter some craft that must wait the motion of the winds and the tides, or enter on the slow process of some foot route, over hill and dale; or the fording of swollen streams and rivers, and pursuing that route until head quarters were reached. Instead of provision being made of food and clothing, most abundant, and all this in relation to soldiers not only, but for those also whom they might be compelled to leave behind, months would pass, and comparatively nothing would be done in this line. The country—the times have changed. There has been an experiment, most wonderful in its results, as regards republican principles and institutions. The operation of such institutions and principles have surprised ourselves and astonished the world.

Let us pause, my hearers. Let us express our admiration, our gratitude, in the language of the text—"Oh, the depth of the riches, &c., past finding out." His ways of deliverance, in relation to our fathers, was past finding out. Our ignorance, our unbelief is such that the half is not perceived nor appreciated by us. Let us, my hearers, avoid all spurious, fanciful hopes in the present crisis. Our noble, our gallant ship of State—I mean the old Constitution—is sailing where two seas meet. 'Tis her freight is more precious than gold and diamonds, we know. That she has a crew of hearts noble and true, we know. That there is a possibility of her being wrecked, we know. May we, can we not say two things more? Under God, we hope, expect, and mean to save her. If she goes down, we will to a man sink with her. No cringing, no desponding here. "Live or die, sink or swim," this government must, shall, will be sustained.

In the name of our country, our institutions—civil, political, religious; in the name of our fathers' God, we plant our banners. As these were in the breeze, our petitions go up, "God, our father's God, save the sons and daughters of this mighty nation." Save us East, West, North, and South, from those judgments that make desolate, and that our many and grievous sins merit at these hands; and the glory shall be thine. Amen and Amen.

Not long since a woman in North Carolina shot her husband in the head for kissing another. At trial she managed her own case, made a glowing appeal to the jury in behalf of woman's rights, and was acquitted.

MISCELLANY.

Subjugation.

The New York World has a timely and judicious article upon this subject, which we commend to the attention of our readers: "The border States have a great deal to say about subjugation. The North shall not march troops over their soil to subjugate their brethren of the Confederate States, nor will they themselves be subjugated. Now there is a great deal in a name, and no people on the wide earth understand better than southern demagogues the poor little art of exciting hate, by giving a name carrying odious associations. Volumes would not suffice to detail the delamatory uses to which they have put the single word of 'Abolitionist,' they carry it so far even that the obnoxious term is applied to everybody who does not believe that slavery is the most blessed of institutions, human or divine. But since this is the Southern humor, we will not quarrel about the word. If reducing revolting States to an obedience to the Federal Government makes subjugation, then subjugation it is.

We don't suppose that a sterner, more inflexible purpose ever existed in the human breast, than now possesses the northern people to subdue the southern people into a return to their duty. The purpose is as fixed as fate—as fixed as your purpose to subdue the man who is scuttling the ship on which you float, or is putting the torch to the house in which you live. It is as relentless as the impulse of self-preservation; and the South cannot too soon understand its exact nature. The enemy to our existence may call it subjugation if he likes; he may put on the incredible impudence of pretending that it is tyrannical to overmaster him, but the compulsion will none the less come. Since reason has not availed to make him abandon his destructive work, the strong hand shall. The North has found it hard to believe that it would come to this. It has forborne to the last possibility. It will now try force—sheer, brute force, since the South will have it so. We know that we are the strongest, and we intend to use our strength in the very way in which it can be made most effective—active, aggressive war. Short of that there is no obedience on the one part, nor safety on the other.

Whatever face the South may choose to give this struggle, the civilized world cannot be deceived. It is not an issue concerning slavery, nor concerning any particular man or policy. Party questions do not at all enter into it. Men of all parties here in the North go into this war with equal determination. The thing that is resisted is single and distinct. Nobody can mistake it. It is the fatal doctrine of secession—a doctrine which substitutes local self will for constitutional authority, and makes secure and stable government an impossibility—a doctrine which the founders of this Republic never so much as dreamed of, and which, in these latter days, has been generated only in a pre-determination to break down the Government. Between the internal device and the institution of our fathers, there can be no living relations. One or the other must be crushed. As the North intends to keep its inherited institutions, so it prepares to crush out secession; and those who stake their fortunes upon this dogma, may as well make up their minds at once to abide a most deadly war. We are resolved to subjugate—since that is the word—to subjugate secessionists; to bring them again under the government they have rebelled against; to compel them to submit to the same Constitution that their fathers were faithful to, and that we ourselves acknowledge to be our supreme law. They may be so mad as to imagine that Constitution a grievous yoke. The world knows otherwise—it knows that if it does not suit them, it is because their character is bad and their schemes flagitious. When we wage this war, we fight not only for what we consider the vital principle of every government, for the solemn earnestness that gave our Republic birth, but we exceed the sacred ardor that still now save it. The South cannot make a more fatal mistake than to suppose that the North means anything else than a conquest of its rebellion. It will be done. It cannot be otherwise; for we have the rights and the right and the will, and the strength to do it. The sooner the South understands this fact, and governs itself accordingly, the better it will be for its pride, the better for all its moral obligations and material interests.

COULDN'T UNDERSTAND. "Ah, Pat, Pat," said a school mistress to a thick headed urchin, into whose muddy brain she was attempting to beat the alphabet—"I'm afraid you'll never learn anything. Now, what's that letter, eh?" "Sure, an' I don't know, ma'am," replied Pat. "Thought you might have remembered that." "Why, ma'am?" "Because it has a dot over the top of it." "Och, ma'am, I mind it well; but sure I thought it was a speck." "Well, now remember Pat, it's I." "You, ma'am?" "No! no! not U but I." "Not I, but you, ma'am—how's that?" "Not U, but I, blockhead!" "Och, jist, faith; now I have it, ma'am. You mean to say that not I but you are a blockhead."

"Fool! fool!" exclaimed the pedagogue, bursting with rage. "Just as you please," quietly responded Pat, "fool or blockhead—it's no matter, so long as yer free to own it!"

Albion J. Potter, Esq., of Bath, has been appointed Deputy U. S. Marshal.

One of the Companies in the Regiment raised by Col. John McLeod, in New York, has been organized by the Engineer of the Regiment a military telegraph corps. The Commercial furnishes the following particulars:

"He proposes to use a very light telegraph wire, of which he has several varieties, the heaviest weighing sixty and the lightest only twenty pounds to the mile, and which can be run off from a reel carried in the hands of a horseman while at full gallop. The batteries and instruments, which are made especially for the purpose, are small enough to be carried in the pocket. Another variety, sufficiently powerful to explode a mine of powder at a distance of ten miles, is made so small that it can be carried in the hand. Thus it will be seen that a single mounted man can carry the material and instruments necessary for working a line four or five miles in length without any difficulty.

The company will serve as light infantry, except when detailed for telegraph duty, and is recruited to its full complement of seventy-seven men, a number of whom are practical telegraphers. It will be under the command of Captain Ketchum, a son of Hiram Ketchum, Esq."

AN ANSWER NOT EXPECTED. In answer to the question asked by A. H. Stephens, "where did Virginia ever ask aid or protection?" the Philadelphia Bulletin replies: "We are not disposed to go far back in the annals of history to answer this question in full; but the last instance that we now think of was when Virginia asked the aid of the United States Marines to drive John Brown—seventeen white men—and one 'nigger' out of the arsenal at Harper's Ferry."

THE OLD UMBRELLA. Dr. Buckland could not lose an umbrella without an expression of veneration and impatience. He lost two or three in one way or another, and at last had inscribed, in conspicuous letters, on the handle of a new one, "Stolen from Doctor Buckland." This he never lost. It was fairly worn to a skeleton by long and faithful service, till at last it became so shabby that it often wished somebody would steal it. The large label, "Stolen from Dr. Buckland," was ample insurance, and no one offered to "borrow it," even on the wettest of wet days, although it often invitingly stood by itself, in the umbrella stand in the hall.

Genius has one trial which finds no sympathy; it is the trial of being measured as coarse things are of seeing its jewels accounted of no value; its inspirations lost for want of interpreters, or used up as fit mixtures with common things.

ATTENTION, SMITH! It is said to be the intention of a Mr. Charles Smith in New York to come forward to the aid of the country with a regiment of Smiths. He thinks that there are enough men of that name in New York alone to establish a right of way through Baltimore at once. The officers of the regiment will all be named John.

WOMAN'S CHARITY. That was a beautiful idea of the wife of an Irish schoolmaster, who, while poor himself, had given gratuitous instruction to poor scholars, but when increased in worldly goods, began to think that he could not give his services for nothing.

"Oh! James, don't say the like of that," said the gentle hearted woman, "don't; a poor scholar never come into the house that I didn't feel as if he brought the fresh air from Heaven with him. I never said 'I give them; my heart warm'—the bit and homely sound of the—'to the soft floor, and the door'—bars feet on the receive them in"—most speaks of itself to

Lord Tomasson's butler in preparing the cloth for a choice festival, was unlucky enough to break a dozen plates, of a rare and beautiful pattern. "You blockhead," cries his lordship, meeting him presently after, with another dozen in his hand, "how did you do it?" "Upon my soul, my lord, they happened to fall just so," replied the fellow, and instantly dashed them into a thousand pieces.

"I understand, Mr. Jones, that you can turn a thing no other than any other man in town." "Yes, Mr. Smith, I said so." "Mr. Jones I don't like to brag, but there's no man on earth can turn a thing as well as I can whittle it." "Pooh, nonsense, Mr. Smith, talk about whittling! what can you whittle better than I can turn?" "Anything, Mr. Jones. Just name the article that I can't whittle that you can turn, and I'll give you a dollar if I don't do it to the satisfaction of all three persons present." "Mr. Smith, suppose we take two grindstones for trial; you may whittle and I will turn."

Surely the richest man is he who makes the best use of his money; not he who has the most. One of the finest homilies ever written may be found in the epitaph on himself and his wife, by Edward Courtney, Earl of Devon:

"What we spent, we had;
What we gave, we have;
What we left, we lost!"

If you fall into misfortune, disengage yourself as well as you can. Creep through the bushes that have the fewest briars.

The commander of Fort Monroe has protested by the Sumter affair. All the wooden barracks of Monroe have been torn out, and none but fire-proof ones left.

MISCELLANEOUS.

KILLED AT LAST. A son of Erin, while hunting rabbits, came across a jackass in the woods, and shot him.

"By my soul and St. Patrick," he exclaimed, "I've killed the father of all the rabbits!"

"How is your husband, dear?" asked one lady of another. "O, he's in a very bad state!" was the reply. "And pray what kind of a state is he in?" persisted the other. "In the State Prison."

A ship going over Charleston bar, with a negro pilot on board, the captain asked him: "What water is the ship in?" "Salt water, massa."

"I know that, you black rascal, but how much water is there?" said the captain.

"Eh, massa," said Sambo, "you tink me bring tin pot to measure um?"

How to get a lift. "Pray," said Mr. — to a gentleman he overtook on the road, "will you have the complaisance to take my great coat in your carriage to town?"

"With pleasure sir; but how will you get it again?"

"Oh, very easy," replied the modest applicant. "I shall remain in it."

When Dr. H. and Sergeant A. were walking arm in arm, a wag said to a friend: "Those two are just equal to one highwayman."

"Why?" was the response. "Because," rejoined the wag, "it is a lawyer and a doctor—your money or your life."

FOR SALE, BY AUTHORITY.
The Best and Cheapest
SPRING BED,
YET INVENTED!

—AT THE—
FURNITURE ESTABLISHMENT
—OF—
GOODWIN & MIXER,
NORWAY.

—ALSO—
Parlor & Chamber Sets.
—AND—
FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS!

THIS IS A
Manufacturing Establishment.
And purchasers are invited to call and examine
their stock.
AND LOW PRICES!

TURNING AND JOBBING,
DONE TO ORDER.
PRODUCE AND LUMBER taken
in Exchange

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
Ready-Made Coffins!
Some of Black Walnut,
PLATES AND GRAVE CLOTHES.
NORWAY, Nov. 1860. 42

CHAS. C. COLE,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,
—AND—
FANCY GOODS.

A General Assortment of
FINE
Gold & Silver Watches!
CONSTANTLY ON HAND

Together with an assortment of
CLOCKS AND JEWELRY,
As can be found in Oxford County.

Which he will sell at prices that suit those
who may wish to purchase.

Also, a general assortment of
Gold, Silver and Steel-Bowed
SPECTACLES.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY
Repaired, and Perfect Satisfaction Warranted.

Office, No. 1, Noyes' Block,
42 NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.

NORWAY IRON FOUNDRY.
BROWN & BISBEE,
Proprietors, are manufacturing
Stoves, Fire-Frames,
OVEN, ASH & ARCH MOUTHS,
Cast-Irons and Boxes, Ovens, Grates,
Tanks, Fire Dogs, Grindstones, Cranks and
Rollers, Barn door Rollers and Hangers,
Door Scrapers, &c. Also,
PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, HARROWS,
Castings for the Buckeye Rotating Harrow
made to order.

Also all kinds of mill and other castings made
to order at short notice.

A. OSCAR NOYES & BRO.,
Successors to D. F. Noyes,
Booksellers and Stationers,
DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES,
No. 3 Noyes' Block,
NORWAY, Me.

D. P. STOWELL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CANTON MILLS, Me.

JOSEPH E. COLBY,
SHERIFF OF OXFORD COUNTY,
50 Rumford Center, Me.

W. G. SPRING,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
HIRAM, Me.
All business promptly attended to. 52

THOMAS P. CLEAVES
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Brownfield, Oxford Co., Me.

J. S. POWERS,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
FRYEBURG, Me.
All Precepts by mail promptly attended to. 51

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY'S ESTATE.

THE subscribers, executors of the last will and testament of William C. Whitney, Esq., late of Norway, offer for sale the following described real estate, situated in Norway Village, to wit:

The valuable tavern stand, known as the ELM HOUSE, consisting of a spacious, convenient and well finished house, with outbuildings, and about 2 acres of very valuable land, some having been occupied for several years past by Otis True, Esq., and is one of the best tavern stands in the State.

Also, the large and convenient CABINET SHOP, occupied by Messrs. Goodwin & Mixer; the basement of which is occupied by Mr. Libby, as a machine shop, with sufficient water power to carry the machinery.

Also, the DWELLING-HOUSE and Blacksmith shop, formerly owned and occupied by Luther F. Foster.

Also, about four acres of valuable Tillage Land, situated in the town of Norway, on the road leading to South Paris.

Also, about fourteen acres of Meadow land, in said Norway, on the "Old Rumford road."

Also, ten acres of good woodland, in said Norway, near the Oxford line.

Also, the following described real estate situated in the town of Oxford, to wit:

About thirty-two acres of Wood and Timber land, situated on the "Old Rumford road."

Also, about 140 acres of valuable Wood and Timber land, within a few rods of the Atlantic & St. Lawrence railroad.

Also, the following described real estate, situated in the town of Oxford, to wit:

The farm occupied by George W. Thomas, Esq., containing about 120 acres.

Also, about 130 acres of valuable Wood and Timber land, adjoining the farm occupied by Mr. Thomas.

Also, fifty acres of Wood and Timber land, near the railroad.

Also, 30 acres of Pasture, near Ichabod M. Thomas, Esq.

Also, 10 acres of Wood and Timber land, near Leonard Caldwell, Esq.

Also, the Brick House and one and one-half acres of land, known as the "Nelson stand," at Craigie's Mills.

Also, the store and lot, at Bryant's Pond, in the town of Woodstock, formerly occupied by Ezra Jewell, Esq.

Also, about 200 acres of wild land, situated in the town of Mason.

Also, a tract of wild land, situated in the town of Woodstock, formerly occupied by P. S. Plummer, Esq.

Norway, April 25, 1861.
LEVI WHITMAN,
GEORGE P. WHITNEY, Executors.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY!
—AND—
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL!

JOHN S. ABBOTT,
(FORMERLY OF BOSTON.)
Has a large stock of
Clocks, Watches & Jewelry
FANCY GOODS, PERFUMERY,
PRINTED GOODS,
TOYS, STATIONERY,
—AND—
Patent Medicines,
All of which he offers at
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,
AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICE!

COUNTRY DEALERS will do well to call on him and save their freight from the city.

RETAILERS will find it to their advantage to call upon him and stock up. Being in connection with
Importing Houses,
in Boston, he thinks he can furnish goods cheaper than can be found this side of Boston.

He has WATCHES of American, Swiss, English and French, Hunting and Open Face, Gold, Silver and Gilt cases.

SPECTACLES, of all kinds, and any quantity of glass to set in old Spectacle Frames, to suit all; and
YANKEE NOTIONS,
in quantities, by the dozen or single one.

Watch Glasses and materials for Watchmakers will be furnished cheaper than they can be bought in Portland. In short, people had better call on him and save money.

Everything warranted to be what it is sold for. His motto is, "Honesty is the best policy," and the most sure to succeed. Any work entrusted to him will be done according to contract, and warranted good.

He would like to see any watches that have been spoiled by inexperienced workmen, and if he does not make them perform well there will be no charge. The same with clocks.

Plain watch movements will be full jewelled when required, and good quarter or verge watches will be altered to Lever Mechanisms at a fair price. Chronometer balances inserted in watches that have plain balances; and finally anything that will be done at his shop, as warranted to be done in a workmanlike manner.

Work solicited from other watchmakers, which will be done at a fair discount.

Jewelry Repaired.
Letter Engraving neatly Executed.
Cash paid for old Gold and Silver.
BETHEL HILL, 1861. 35

2000 Rolls Room Paper!
THE subscribers have just received the largest stock of Room Paper and Borders ever offered in this vicinity, at prices that defy competition.

We have Room Paper from 5 to 10 cents. Single Envelopes, 12 to 12 cents. Double Envelopes, and Satin Parlor, 18 to 23 cents.

HUNNEWELL'S UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY.

THIS VALUABLE PREPARATION, freed of all the common components, such as Opium, or Expectorants, which not only run down the system, but destroy all chance of cure, will be found on trial to possess the following properties, and to which the most valuable testimonials may be found in the pamphlets.

For Whooping Cough, and as a Soothing Syrup, it meets every case, and by early use will save the largest proportion of ruptures in children which can be traced to Whooping Cough.

In ordinary Coughs and Bronchitis, it cures the fore-runner of Consumption, its splendid tonic properties make it not only the most perfect cure to disease, but builds up and sustains the system against a recurrence of the Complaint. No medicine should be without it, and without parents fail to get a pamphlet, to be found with all dealers, as the only way to do justice to its value.

HUNNEWELL'S CELEBRATED TOLU ANODYNE.

This Great Neuralgic Remedy and Natural Opium salt for special attention and interest, being free of Opium, and free of all deleterious or any but its strictly vegetable or medical properties. For Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Toothache and Earache, Spinal Complaints, Bleeding at Lungs or Stomach, Hay Fever, Catarrh, and all minor Nervous Complaints.

For Loss of Sleep, Cerebral or Nervous Headache, it has no equal, and to which we are recommended by unobscured sources.

For Delirium Tremens, it is a Safe Remedy. For Bowel Complaints, including Cholera Morbus, it is splendidly adapted, in not only relieving the pain but acting as a physic, a great contrast with Opium, which not only constipates and drugs the system, but makes the remedy worse than the disease.

From Physicians call attention, and on demand Formulas or Trial Bottles will be sent, developing in the Anodyne an Opium which has been long wanted, and in the Cough Remedy such as rest entirely on one central principle.

From irritable and nervous persons, for Pamphlets or explanation, without "postage-stamps."

Prices—Large Cough Remedy, 50 cts. per bottle. Small, 25 cts.

JOHN L. HUNNEWELL, Proprietor,
CHEMIST AND PHARMACEUTIST,
No. 9 Commercial Wharf, Boston, Mass.

Sold by all respectable dealers everywhere.
B. F. Bates & Co., Paris; Dr. W. A. Rust, South Paris; A. Oscar Noyes & Bro., Norway, Agents. W. P. Phillips, Portland; W. L. Allen & Co., Bangor, Wholesale agents.

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?
DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?
DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE?
DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE?

BELLINGHAM'S
CELEBRATED
STIMULATING ONGUENT,
For the Whiskers and Hair.

The subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to the Citizens of the United States, that they have obtained the Agency for, and are now enabled to offer, to the American public, the French, and the London and Paris it is in universal use.

It is a beautiful, economical, soothing, yet stimulating compound, acting as it does upon the roots, causing a beautiful growth of hair, and hair applied to the scalp, it will cure baldness, and cause to spring up in place of the bald spots a fine growth of new hair. Applied according to directions, it will cure a man's hair, leaving it soft, smooth, and flexible.

"DRESSING" is an indispensable article in every gentleman's toilet, and the subscriber works out for him, and for his consideration he without it.

The subscribers are the only Agents for the article in the United States, to whom all orders will be furnished, and to whom they can be bought in Portland. In short, people had better call on him and save money.

Price One Dollar a box—sold by all Druggists and Dealers; or a box of the "Onguent" (warranted to be what the desired effect), securely packed, on receipt of price and postage, \$1.15. Apply to or address
HORACE L. HEGEMAN & CO.,
124 William Street, New York.

WEEKS' MAGIC COMPOUND
A SAFE AND SPEEDY REMEDY FOR
Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat,
AND ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT
AND LUNGS.

READ THE FOLLOWING:
From Hon. L. Underwood, L. Gov. of Vt.
Messrs. E. B. Magoun & Co.—I have used WEEKS' MAGIC COMPOUND for several years, and it has cured me of several severe colds and Sore Throat, and it has proved an efficacious remedy. It is a valuable addition to the list of remedies for colds, coughs, &c.

I am, &c., Yours,
L. UNDERWOOD,
Burlington, Oct. 8, 1860.

From Hon. J. Poland, State Senator, Vt.
I have used WEEKS' MAGIC COMPOUND in my family, and have never found any remedy so efficacious in curing coughs and sore throat, and other diseases of the lungs.

Montpelier, Oct. 1, 1860.
From Hon. Timothy P. Redfield.
By using WEEKS' MAGIC COMPOUND, a short time, I was entirely cured of one of the most severe and obstinate colds upon my lungs that I ever experienced. I know of no remedy equal to it for cough and lung complaints generally.

TIMOTHY P. REDFIELD.
Montpelier, October 13, 1860.

From Rev. E. B. Smith, D. D. Principal of New Haven University.
The MAGIC COMPOUND which you furnished me last spring when I was suffering most severely from the effects of a long continued cold upon my lungs, acted like a charm. The first night after taking it, I coughed less and slept better than for weeks before, and the use of it finally removed the difficulty entirely. I should use it again in preference to any medicine I have ever tried when similarly afflicted.

Yours truly,
E. B. SMITH.
Fairfax, Vt., April 24, 1860.

GROUP.
A short time since my child was attacked most severely with croup. We thought she could live five minutes. A single dose of WEEKS' MAGIC COMPOUND relieved her at once, and she has had no attack of it since. I think no family should be without it.

M. F. VARNY,
Prim. Missisquoi Valley Academy,
North Troy, April 19, 1860.

E. B. MAGOUN & CO.,
No. 107, Vt., Proprietors.
To whom all orders should be addressed. Sold by Druggists and Merchants generally.

GENERAL AGENTS.
H. H. HAY, Portland.
M. S. Burr & Co., 26 Tremont Street, Boston.
G. C. Goodwin & Co., 11 and 12 Marshall St., Boston.
Lyman Savage & Co., Montreal.
Sold by W. A. Rust, M. S. Burr, Paris; B. F. Bates & Co., Paris; D. F. Noyes, Norway; A. Oscar Noyes & Bro., Norway; W. P. Phillips, Portland; W. L. Allen & Co., Bangor, Wholesale agents.

Where they will continue the
Flour, Produce and Provision
Business, in all its Branches.

Cephalic Pills
CURE
Nervous Headache
CURE
All kinds of
Headache.

By the use of these pills the period of attack of Nervous or Sick Headache may be prevented; and if taken at the commencement of the attack immediate relief from pain and sickness will be obtained.

They seldom fail to remove the Nausea and Headache to which females are subject. They act gently upon the bowels, removing Constipation.

For Literary men, Students, Delicate Females, and all persons of sedentary habits, they are valuable as a Laxative, improving the appetite, and restoring the natural elasticity and strength of the whole system.

THE CEPHALIC PILLS are the result of long investigation and carefully conducted experiment, having been in use many years, during which time they have prevented and relieved a vast amount of pain and suffering from Headache, whether originating in the nervous system or from a deranged state of the stomach.

They are entirely vegetable in their composition, and may be taken at all times with perfect safety without making any change of diet, and the absence of any dangerous side effects renders it easy to administer them to children.

REMARK OF COUNTERFEITS.
The genuine have five signatures of Henry C. Spalding on each box.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.
A Box will be sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

PRICE 25 CENTS.
All orders should be addressed to
HENRY C. SPALDING,
108 Cedar Street, New York.

Or to **WEEKS & POTTER, Boston,** sole Agents for New England.

THE FOLLOWING ENDORSEMENTS OF SPALDING'S CEPHALIC PILLS,
Will convince all who suffer from
HEADACHE,
THAT A
SPEEDY AND SURE CURE
IS WITHIN THEIR REACH.

As these testimonials were unobscured by Mr. Spalding, they afford unquestionable proof of the efficacy of this truly scientific remedy.

Masonville, Conn., Feb. 3, 1861.
Mr. Spalding,
I have tried your Cephalic Pills, and I like them very much. I had a severe headache, and after using two of your pills, I was entirely cured and remain so.

Yours truly,
J. B. LORD.
Part of these are for the neighbors, to whom I gave a few of the first box I got from you.

Send the Pills by mail, and oblige
Your obedient servant,
JAMES KENNEDY.
Haverford, Pa., Feb. 6, 1861.

Mr. Spalding,
I wish you to send me one more box of your Cephalic Pills. I have received a great deal of benefit from them.

Yours respectfully,
MARY ANN STOKHOUSE.
Spruce Creek, Huntington Co., Pa.,
January 15, 1861.

H. C. Spalding,
Sir:—
You will please send me two boxes of your Cephalic Pills. Send them immediately.

Respectfully yours,
P. S. I have used one box of your Cephalic Pills, and find them excellent.

Belle Vernon, Ohio, Jan. 15, 1861.
Henry C. Spalding, Esq.,
Please find enclosed twenty-five cents, for which send me another box of Cephalic Pills. They are truly the best pills I have ever tried.

A. STOVER, P. M.
Direct
Belle Vernon, Wyanadotte Co., O.

Beverly Mass., Dec. 11, 1860.
H. C. Spalding, Esq.,
I wish for some circulars or large show bills, to bring your Cephalic Pills more particularly before my customers. If you have anything of the kind, please send me.

One of my customers, who is subject to severe Nervous Headache, (usually lasting two days) was cured of an attack in one hour by the use of your Pills, which I sent her.

Respectfully Yours,
W. B. WILKES.
Reynoldsville, Franklin Co., Ohio,
January 9, 1861.

Dear Sir:
I have used your Cephalic Pills for several years, and they have cured me of several severe colds and Sore Throat, and it has proved an efficacious remedy. It is a valuable addition to the list of remedies for colds, coughs, &c.

I am, &c., Yours,
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Burlington, Oct. 8, 1860.

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M. F. VARNY,
Prim. Missisquoi Valley Academy,
North Troy, April 19, 1860.

Cure for the sore Throat

A WORD TO THE WISE.
I PRESENT to the public the following testimonial as reliable. These persons have been attacked by the Diphtheria. Some had the membrane formation; others had the white spots, together with painful swellings and great prostration. The usual symptoms are, chill, as though the blood was frozen, prostration, sore throat, and sudden swelling, together with chattering of the jaws. Up to this date I know of none who have died, who have obtained and used this remedy fairly.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING. If the child come on, take freely in sugar and hot water; gargle or use it on sugar to meet the irritation in the throat, either, or mix a poultice and apply closely outside.

TESTIMONIALS.
To all whom it may concern, Jan. 1st, 1860.
This will certify that I have put up for Rev. T. Hill of Waterville, twenty-five hundred bottles of his Pain Reliever and Canker Remedy, and have recommended it to all the friends of the same. And I further certify that said remedy has put up by me, contains no chloroform, ether, Harbison, or Cayenne Pepper, and is a purely vegetable preparation.

Respectfully Yours, H. H. HAY.
Rev. T. Hill, West Waterville, Me.
Dear Sir: The medicines which you purchase of me to use in the manufacture of your "Vegetable Remedy," are not only simple in nature and safe in their judicious application, but possess acknowledged virtues.

I hereby state to that my son, Willie, 7 years old, some weeks since was taken with the canker rash. He vomited for 24 hours at intervals; his throat was swollen very much and he was unable to swallow the food which he desired. I was advised by my kind neighbor to wait until I found that Hill's remedy would not kill the canker or reduce the swelling. I continued its use, and would say that it is the best medicine I know of to drive out the canker, assist in expelling it, and the canker, and destroy inflammation, that I ever used. I heartily recommend it to give a fair trial in cases of canker rash and canker sore. I also have had the Diphtheria, white spots upon the throat, much swollen and very sore. I have used nothing but Hill's Remedy and find myself in a comfortable state.

Waterbury, Jan. 1, 1860.
This will certify that three weeks since I was taken with the canker, and a sore throat followed. Monday morning white spots appeared and it was much swollen and very sore. I obtained a bottle of Hill's remedy, and applied it, and it immediately, and found myself relieved from the sense of pain. By the use of one half of a bottle I was entirely cured.

I testify that I had the prevailing sore throat which I have spoken of, and I was very much distressed. I obtained a bottle of Hill's remedy and used nothing else. It arrested it at once, and in two days I was entirely cured and remain so.

Yours truly,
J. B. LORD.
Part of these are for the neighbors, to whom I gave a few of the first box I got from you.

Send the Pills by mail, and oblige
Your obedient servant,
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