

THE PRESS.

J. D. MOUDY, Editor.



Eaton, Ohio.

Thursday, NOV. 8, 1860.

The Present House of Representatives—Probably Lost to the Republicans.

The Republicans have not only, in all probability, politically, lost the next House of Representatives, but they have, doubtless "gone under" in the present House, which they had at the last session. In December the opposition to the Republicans will be reinforced by Mr. Stallworth of Alabama, whose sickness prevented him from attending the last session; by Mr. Brown of Kentucky, who could not take his seat there because he was under the constitutional age; by a Democrat from Berks county, Pennsylvania, in place of Mr. Schwartz, Republican, deceased.—This makes a change of four against the Republicans, and beats them, as they were only able last winter to elect their speaker by one majority.

Oh! What an Intelligencer.

The Black Republican Negro loving, Negro worshipping, Amalgamation and free love newspaper published at Hamilton, Ohio, under the cognomen of the Hamilton Intelligencer, no doubt has come to the conclusion that it has used this paper up. As we stated in a former issue we hold that there is no foreigner but what is far superior to any Negro. We still hold to that belief although we do not wish by any means to place the editors of the Intelligencer above their woolly head companions. These would be editors claim in their paper that the Negro is just as good as a white man, that is, provided the white man behaves himself.

We do not know why it is, but it seems as though these Negro lovers have a special pick at us. We are sure we do not wish to deprive them of their love for the negro, on the other hand we say go it, for we believe that with the Negroes you are better situated than with the whites.

As for intelligence we do not doubt but what the most thick skulled African in the United States is equal in talent to the editors of the Intelligencer. Let any man examine their paper from week to week and he is sure to come to the same conclusion that we have.

The Next Legislature.

We find, upon looking over the vote for Member of the Board of Public Works in Ohio this fall, that if a State Legislature had been elected, the Democrats would have chosen fifty-two members of the House to the Republicans' fifty-two, and that the Democrats would have had sixteen State Senators to the Republicans' nineteen. This indicates that Mr. Wade will have liberty to leave the United States Senate in 1861, and that a Democrat will take his place. We have no doubt that the Democrats will have the next Legislature by a majority of two-thirds.

Seed Corn.

If our farmers want seed corn, which will be certain to grow next season, they should select the largest and finest ears they can find in their fields, and strip the husks down to the butt of the cob, and by these hang them up in a dry airy place. If they have corn that was planted late, and the ears not yet ripe, they are far better for seed corn, than those which are allowed to ripen on the stalk. Pull the ears, and treat them in the same manner as you do the first.

One trial will convince any man, that corn which is pulled when in full roasting ear, will grow much more certainly than that which is allowed to remain on the stalk until it is fully ripe.

B. H. Alexander.

It is said by the Republicans in the Court House, that B. H. Alexander Esq. of our County, has actually "fallen from grace," and has backslidden from the faith of the real friends of government by the people. How is it Ben? Let us hear from you!

The Nigger Triumphant!

The White Man Put Down!

The Whole North Abolitionized!!!!

Sambo Promoted!

From the papers this morning (Wednesday) we learn that the woolly heads have carried the day, and National Democracy and national parties have fallen before a sectional Abolition party, like a frost before a September sun.

Democrats are beaten, and that too by a sectional party, a party whose only aim is to place the negro upon a level with the white man. Who is to blame for this result? We answer, those traitors to the Democracy headed by Yaney, Breckinridge, Lane & Co.

We say without hesitancy that there will be a greater smash up, among the Black Republicans, than there is now in the Democratic ranks. Lincoln's Administration will be the cause of smashing the party. More anon.

Just as we Predicted.

'Tis true. We have the best of authority for saying that almost the entire Bolting crew in this county from the regular Democratic party, voted the Black Republican ticket last Tuesday. One man in particular now boasts of having voted for Lincoln. We have often said that these pretended Breckinridge men, were wolves in sheep's clothing. The only reason, we presume, that these fellows voted for Lincoln is that they wished to defeat Douglas.

These would be Democrats have taken this plan of getting into the Black Republican ranks, and they believed in the saying that a "poor excuse was better than none." We are down on all such men. We like for a man to come out boldly and say who he is for, and not go about pretending to be for one man and at the same time vote for another.

Our motto at the start was to denounce these traitors to our party, to have no affiliation with them, believing all the time, that they were in reality Black Republicans. All we have to say to our friends is to watch in the future and see if we are not right in our predictions. The last one of them will hereafter vote the woolly ticket.

White! Male Citizens.

At our recent election in Washington township, in this county, one of Brinkerhoff's white male citizens, stepped up and deposited his vote in the ballot box, a couple of Republican challengers and the Republican "Book keeper" of the township understanding by, but neither of them could raise their eyes from the floor. The Democratic challenger as a matter of course said nothing as under Republican law he was in all respects a white man. In a couple of seconds afterwards and old and well known Democrat of our town stepped up to deposit his vote. The Republican challengers, and Book keeper drew a long and evidently satisfactory breath, glad we suppose to be relieved, and immediately asked the Democrat to show his teeth as evidence of his age. So then the difference between a Democrat and one of Brinkerhoff's citizens is, that a Democrat when he votes must show his teeth to the Republican "Book keeper," but the "white male citizen of the United States" votes without molestation. What a trouble it is to be a white man.

If you want to keep cabbage through the winter for use in the next spring, select the smallest and softest heads. Dig a trench about 3 feet wide and 6 inches deep, and of a sufficient length to hold what you wish to put up.

Take a spade and take up your cabbage, and place them in the trench with the roots downwards and as close together as you can place them. Then make a roof with clapboards or plank, and cover it lightly with straw and dirt.—In the spring you will find them good solid heads. Remember that it does not hurt the cabbage to freeze.

[Communicated.]

Eaton Nov. 6th 1860.

Editor Press.—In the last issue of the Eaton Weekly Register. I notice that the editorial squad who control the columns of that highly respectable(?) polite(?) and literary journal, have added another to the many vindictive and malicious personal assaults, that they have deemed proper to make upon me, during the present Presidential campaign. To be compelled to appear in a public Journal, in a card, to make defense to a charge made by our immediate neighbors, of wholly a private or personal character, is to every right minded man a very undesirable business. And when that defense has to be instituted against the assaults of individuals claiming to be the editors of a public Journal, and whose only talent and qualification for that high and responsible station, is a willingness to personally attack, misrepresent, villify and blackguard every individual of our community who chances to disagree with them in political or other sentiments, the task is still more unpleasant and if possible, still less productive of beneficial results. These gentlemen in reporting and commenting upon a certain private conversation between Mr. Reuben Bloomfield "the intelligent farmer" of whom they speak, and myself, are pleased, while, attempting to sustain Mr. B's view of the case, to charge me with being most grossly ignorant of the political history of our country, and in that peculiarly nervous style, to which I believe they alone can lay claim, get off a number of sharp things. Now let us have the facts in the case, and I then submit to the judgement of gentlemen whose cognizant of the Legislative History of our country, who the uninformed in this particular is, these editors or myself. A few days since Mr. B. called at my office on a business visit and whilst there a conversation took place between Mr. B. and myself relative to the claims of Mr. Douglas to the Presidency, Mr. B. urging as his principal objection to Mr. Douglas that he, Mr. Douglas, had during the passage of the Kansas Nebraska Act, voted against an amendment, to said act allowing the people of said Territory to establish or prohibit slavery therein by territorial legislation. This as a matter of course I denied. And Mr. B. still insisting. I then picked up a volume from the table and showed him what is familiarly known in republican circles as, the celebrated Chase amendment, this not answering the purpose, I then showed him the Badger amendment, and the Clayton amendment, but neither of these amendments sustaining Mr. B's position, he still insisted that an amendment of this kind had been offered and that we would find his position sustained if we could only find the amendment. My Political Book not containing an amendment of this kind offered at the passage of said act, of course we did not find it. The conversation which was wholly private here ended, and I thought nothing more of the matter. I was not aware at that time that this little occurrence was to become the subject of comment in the columns of the Eaton Weekly Slush Tub, or I would have conducted the conversation in a more refined and elegant style.—From the tenor of the gentlemen's article it appears that Mr. B. after leaving my office, called at theirs for the purpose of obtaining information upon the subject. That they then advised Mr. B. that such an amendment as claimed by him, was offered in the Senate during the passage of said act, and that Mr. Douglas voted against the same, and that if he had not lost or mislaid their Political Book they would furnish him with documentary evidence to convince that stubborn, unsophisticated democrat instantler. And wind up by telling me that they after great research have found their book and that it contains the conclusive proof that the amendment referred to by Mr. B. was offered in the Senate and voted against by Mr. Douglas, and that this vote was taken on the 2d day of July 1856, too! so there now. Well gentlemen, I am always willing to receive instruction from any source however weak and puny it may be, or to stand corrected

when I am wrong. But I must confess that your clear and lucid article informs me for the first time in my life that the bill commonly known in the history of legislation as the "Kansas Act" was passed by the Congress of the United States in the year 1856. I thought that it was passed in 1854. But perhaps I was ignorant of history, or only making the assertion for the purpose of "bluffing" some one. I am glad to learn gentlemen that such assertions do not bluff you, that you are possessed of sufficient intelligence to detect the falsehood of such assertions at first sight and thereby escape a host of troubles to which real life is heir. Happy men! But I wish to say to these gentlemen in conclusion, take that Political Book that you proffer to me, (don't let it get lost again) search it carefully, Hunt it over well, and when you can authoritatively establish the fact that Mr. Trumbull of Illinois offered the amendment quoted by you as an amendment to the Kansas bill, during the passage of said Bill, I will then admit that I am ignorant of history, and will pay over the \$100.00 that has given you so much trouble, and will pay you your share of the same, in new three cent pieces.

J. H. FOOS.

The Result of the Election—The Democracy Defeated—Douglas in 1864.

The election returns from all parts of the Union, published in the Enquirer this morning, indicate that the Democracy have been defeated, but they "are not conquered." The news was not unexpected. The disastrous result of the October elections in the great States of Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania had prepared the Democratic mind, to a great extent, for the more general rout of yesterday. It is easy to assign the cause, and put the responsibility of this disaster upon the right parties. The honor belongs and will be divided between the Administration of JAMES BUCHANAN—who, false to the principles which had elevated him to power, turned his ungrateful and malignant hand upon our organization, and used all his patronage and power to break it down—and the Southern Seceders at Charleston and Baltimore, with John C. Breckinridge at their head. Impartial history will so write it down.

We shall now see what these men who have been instrumental in the disruption of the Democratic party, and who have declared that they would not submit to the election of a Republican President, will do. The test—the dread test which they have courted—apparently is upon them. They would not have DOUGLAS and Congressional non-interference; they have got Lincoln and Abolitionism. Will they submit, or will they fulfil their threat of seceding from the Union. The "trial of their backbone"—of their sincerity—has got to be made. If their loud vaunts of resistance is not carried into effect, and proved but empty boasts, public contempt will be visited upon them.—Their cry of disunion will be dead in the future, or will be received with a laugh of derision. In any event, and whatever they do, the power of this pestiferous faction for evil has passed. It can never again crush the Democrats to the wall by the imposition of extreme and offensive party tests upon them—tests which always brings defeat and disaster in their train. It can never again ruin politically the brave and gallant spirits at the North, whose former services it has repaid with such black ingratitude. Southern Disunionism has now come to a head, and we shall know hereafter its exact strength in viceroyal politics. They will be remembered—we mean the leaders in the Charleston and Baltimore Bolts—by an indignant and betrayed people, as long as they aspire to take part in public affairs. Never will they be forgotten or forgiven by the great and generous organization which they have in this election, so fatally stabbed. They and their political heresy will be alike repudiated and condemned.

The masses in the South—we confine to that section of the Union, because its few mercenaries of that application—will ere long return to their allegiance to the Democratic organization, from which they have been so unhappily misled; but its leaders will be turned over to the enemy, where they more emphatically belong. The Democratic flag, which has been so gallantly borne aloft in this campaign by STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, and around which a million and a half of Democrats have rallied—nearly or quite as large a number as belong to the Republican organization—has only been temporarily lowered by this defeat. It will continue to wave in the future, and the principles of which it is the symbol, as well as the organization that upholds it, are bound to triumph in 1864. Yes, not only the

organization and the principles, but the MAN, STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, if he lives, will be the next President of the United States.

The foul wrong which has been done the party can be best and most appropriately righted and repaired in his person. No compromise or concession can be made which involves the sacrifice of our chieftain. The honor and the pride of the Democratic party forbid it. Andrew Jackson was defeated by the politicians in 1824; but the people, with one acclaim, took up his cause and, in 1828, carried him triumphantly into the Presidential Chair. We shall follow the precedent with Mr. DOUGLAS. Let the Democratic clubs and organizations in his behalf be kept up, and let him, by general consent, be considered as the nominee for 1864.

Within ninety days from the time that Abraham Lincoln is inaugurated the Republican party will be utterly ruined and destroyed.—His path is envied with so many difficulties that, even if he had the ability of Jefferson and the energy of Jackson, he would fail. But he is a weak and inexperienced man, and his Administration will be doomed from the commencement. If he takes the radical section of the Republican party, headed by Seward, into his confidence, and push the South to extremities, the conservative wing of it will cut loose and repudiate him. If, on the other hand, he courts the conservative, and pursues a moderate, conciliating policy toward the slaveholding States, the radicals will make open war upon his Administration.

The strife for office will be so fearful and tremendous from the ravenous crowd of his supporters, that alone it would suffice, by the keen disappointment it engenders, to cause his majorities to disappear altogether from the scene.—His party is made up of the most heterogeneous elements, having little sympathy in common, except hostility to the Democracy, differing widely upon all public questions, and it will only need an affirmative responsibility resting upon it to shatter it to pieces. We shall witness, on a grand scale, the catastrophe that overtook the Whig party in 1841, which under a much less pressure, lost every State in the Union but two, although it had been triumphant the year before in all but seven. If the ability and vigor of Henry Clay, working with much less discordant materials, could not consolidate a permanent and successful opposition to the Democracy, what will be the chance of such a personage as Abraham Lincoln? The breakdown will be terrible, but it will be expected by all reasonable and intelligent men.

It is utterly impossible that the high tariff men and the free traders, the American element and the foreign one, the old Whigs and the old Democrats, the Abolition radicals and the conservatives can act together in the formation of an administrative policy. The party will fall to pieces like a barrel when the hoops are taken off. The experience of the feeble Administration which is to be put upon us for four years to come will disgust the people, they will turn with avidity to that strong, able and patriotic statesman whom the madness of party defeated on yesterday.

When the sun went down last night, the darkest hour in the history of the Democratic party was seen. From this time on the 4th of March, 1865, the sun of its fortunes will continue to brighten until they culminate in a brilliant glow of permanent success.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Extraordinary Snake Story.

The Clabornes (La.) Banner, or one of its correspondents, is responsible for the following:

About the year 1829 one E. Barker moved to Bayou Kitchie in the Southern portion of Natchitoches Parish. During his travel there had been a quantity of rain, which made it necessary that every thing should be sunned. One of the feather beds had, by accident, a hole torn in it about an inch square. This hole was patched while it lay on a brush heap sunning. Not long afterward the sleepers on this bed were troubled with dreams of snakes, and often its occupants actually believed a snake was in bed with them, and would bounce out of bed in great alarm, but would return after a vigorous but fruitless search. Two years after Barker came to Kitchie, the eldest daughter was married to J. W. Brown, and took this bed home with her; yet its sleepers continued to be troubled with visions of snakes, and an occasional search was instituted for the intruder. Four years after this marriage Barker visited his daughter, and was put upon this bed.

About ten o'clock he was heard calling for his son-in-law, "John! John! come here quick! I say, a snake in my bed!" Lights were read, and though every nook and corner was searched no snake was found. All retired again, but were soon to be startled by the old man's excited cries for help and lights, as if he was holding something with all his strength. John went to him, thinking he had a nightmare,

but, to his surprise, found him wide awake and holding something under the covering with all his might. After searching under the covering, it was found to be a snake on the inside of the tick among the feathers. It was pulled out and found to be quite strong and active, and was about seven feet in length. Now the question is for naturalists to solve, how did this snake subsist among the feathers, as it must have been in there for six years without food of any kind or water? The ticking was new when the hole was torn, and there never had been but that one hole in the bed, until one was cut to pull the snake out.

We give this as strictly true.—John W. Brown and his wife are still living, and will assert the same as above. Their post office is Coushatta Chute, La.

Frightful Murder in Arkansas—A Piece of Life in the South West.

The Van Buren (Arkansas) Press contains a lengthy account of the dreadful tragedy which occurred in that place on the 13th ultimo, previously announced by telegraph.—We condense the following: from a description by an eye witness: It was muster day, and two brothers, named Benjamin and Silas Edwards, having an old grudge against a family by the name of Covington, sought a quarrel with one of the latter, Jackson Covington. Benjamin Edwards, after a few words, drew a gun, shot him, and then knocked him in the head with the weapon. While this was going on Silas Edwards stabbed Covington's son (who ran up to protect his father,) killing him almost instantly—the murderer afterwards plunged his knife into the old man's body several times. This brave deed accomplished, he next came in contact with Rufus Covington, brother of Jackson, whom he also stabbed and killed. The two brothers having glutted their vengeance, endeavored to escape, but were pursued and lodged in Jail. An unsuccessful attempt was made by the excited populace to take them from the officers, and hang them, without trial. On the following Tuesday the two Edwards, after undergoing an examination, were remanded, and a guard of twenty-five men started with them to the Jail; but when near the Prison, two brothers of the murdered man armed with guns, commanded the guard to step aside, which they did when the younger Edwards was shot in the body and arm, and the other through the thigh and arm, but neither mortally.

The Batesville (Ark) Balance has a lengthy statement of a horrible tragedy occurring at Roundhead Township, near that place; also on the same day—muster day. After the muster was over, a number of the men on the ground became intoxicated, and two of them, Lewis Graddy and—McMullen, got into a quarrel. McMullen presented his rifle and snapped it, when Graddy pursued him with a stick. McMullen presented his gun again, and aimed to kill Graddy, but the latter stepping out of the way, the gun fired and instantly killed Mr. Fleming, an unoffending bystander. McMullen then retreated a few steps until he could draw his revolver, with which he began to fire again at Graddy. He shot at him several times, hitting him and severely wounding him in three places, when some one it appears not to be known who, stepped up behind McMullen and knocked him down with a gun barrel, inflicting a severe wound, from which he died the same evening. Graddy had his nose shot off, his cheek bone fractured, and a shot in the temple, but will survive.

Great excitement prevailed in the several localities, in consequence of these blood freezing horrors.

How to Stop Cider From Souring.

The following is Prof. Horsford's plan for stopping the fermentation of cider at any given point, by which the desired degree of acidity becomes fixed, and the liquid has a pleasant flavor—better than cheap wines: When the cider in the barrels is undergoing a lively fermentation add as much white sugar as will be equal to half or three quarters of a pound to each gallon of cider, and let the fermentation proceed until the liquid attains the right taste to suit, and then add an eighth to a quarter of an ounce of sulphate, (not sulphate) of lime to each gallon of cider in the cask; first mixing the power in about a quart of the cider, and then pouring it into the cask, and giving it a thorough shaking or rolling.—After standing bunged up a few days, for the matter added to become incorporated with the cider, it may be bottled or used from the cask.

The greatest of all earthly blessings is to be able to lean your heart against another heart, faithful, tender, true and tried, and record, with a thankfulness that years deepen, instead of diminishing, "I have got a friend."

A young lady, writing as "Catharine" as young ladies generally do, writes to "Garibaldi" as "a dear old-fashioned Boston girl." Do don't say anything but the weather.

Application. We understand our friends of the Register are about to apply for a patent right for discovering the date of the passage of the "Kansas Nebraska Act," try it again boys.

FALL STYLES! AT THE NEW YORK STORE!

COFFMAN & WALTERS ARE NOW IN RECEIPT OF THEIR Fall & Winter DRY GOODS, of which they have a splendid stock, and are prepared to supply their customers, and the rest of mankind, with the latest style and best quality of

Cloths, Cassimers, Tweeds, Sateen, Jeans, Vestings, Flannels, PRINTS, Silks, Merinos, Delanes, De Bagns, Plaids, Berages, Lincens, Muslins and Sheetings; The very latest style Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Fringes, Drapes, Trimmings, Lace, Table Covers, Marzallies, Brilliant, Japonica, Swiss, Edging, Collars, Bosoms and Hosiery, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, QUEENSWARE & GLASSWARE. Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods or Groceries. Eaton, Nov. 8, 1860. 12-3m.

Ohio & Mississippi Rail Road. BROAD GAUGE. CINCINNATI AND ST. LOUIS.

THROUGH WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS. Two daily trains for Vincennes, Cairo and St. Louis at 4:25 A. M. and 5:35 P. M. Three daily trains for Louisville at 4:25 A. M., 2 P. M., and 6:35 P. M. Mitchell Accommodation leaves at 2 P. M. One train for Evansville at 4:25 A. M. The trains connect at St. Louis for all points in Kansas and Nebraska; Hannibal, Quincy, Keokuk; at St. Louis and Cairo for Memphis, Vicksburg, Natchez & N. Orleans. One through train on Sunday at 5:35 P. M. RETURNING—Fast Line—Leaves East St. Louis (Sunday excepted) at 7 A. M., arriving at Cincinnati at 5:50 P. M. EXPRESS TRAIN—Leaves East St. Louis daily at 7:20 P. M., arriving at Cincinnati at 7:30 A. M.

FOR THROUGH TICKETS To all points West and South please apply at the office: Walnut street House, between Sixth and Seventh street; No. 1 Barnett House, corner office; Northwest corner of Front and Broadway; Spencer House office; and at the Depot, corner of Front and Mill streets. GEO. B. McCLELLAN, General Sup't.

Attachment Notice. J. C. Trick, plff. vs. J. P. Twin Loan, Harmon Bentemire, defts. On the 29th day of September, 1860, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of \$500.00, and the same is set for hearing on the 19th day of November, 1860, at 10 o'clock, A. M. J. C. TRICK, 11-3m.

Scovill's Blood and Liver Sufferer—When such men as R. S. Newton, M. D., Professor is one of the Cincinnati Medical Colleges, corroborates the statements of Maria Robbins, jr., in which he gives his certificate of a remarkable cure of himself of Scrophulous White Swelling, by use of this medicine no one need doubt its virtues.

Why will thousands continue to suffer from Humors, such as Salt Rheum, Erysipelas and the like, for there is now a more effecting remedy. Dr. S. A. Weaver's Ganker and Salt Rheum Syrup is a sure and permanent cure in all this class of diseases. We can truly say that we have never known its equal, and we say to the afflicted to try it. Sold by J. P. BROOKINS & SON.

A fine engraving and correct likeness of Perry Davis can be procured by buying one 25 cent bottle of Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer. In such a purchase you will have the likeness of one of the best men living, and a bottle of medicine universally appreciated for its great power in relieving pain either internally or externally; it can be procured of all respectable medicine dealers.

Carlsruhe Station March 8th. Dr. C. W. Roback, Dear Sir:—I take pleasure in stating that last summer I was afflicted with a very severe breaking out all over my face and neck, it was very troublesome, I went to your agent and inquired if he had anything that would cure me, he studied a while and out of the many medicines he keeps, he picked out your valuable medicine and having all confidence in him I took it, and am happy to say it cured me, and I have never enjoyed better health. You are at perfect liberty to publish this letter for the benefit of suffering humanity.

Yours Respectfully, Wm. C. Vandervier. See Advertisement. 11-4w

BLOUNTVILLE, HENRY CO. IRE, MAY 4, '60. MESSRS. J. N. HARRIS & CO. CINCINNATI, O. Gentl: Your Agent visited me to day, and proposed leaving me a supply of your Richardson's Sherry Wine Bitters on sale. I hailed them as an old and valued friend, for such they proved to me. After hearing a statement of my case and experience with the Bitters, you will not think me enthusiastic when I say that I attribute my present good health, and even life itself, to the merits of your truly invaluable medicine. Some three years since, I was attacked with great nervous debility, which was soon followed by palpitation of the heart, of the most severe and prostrate character. At the expiration of six months, I was reduced to a mere skeleton, entirely helpless, and was satisfied if I could die soon. I must pass away. Two physicians attended me a good portion of the time, but their efforts to afford relief were of no avail. Finally one of them suggested a trial of the "Sherry Wine Bitters," and to my great satisfaction, their efforts upon me were most beneficial from the moment I began to use it. I was completely restored, and am now in robust health. You may expect good sales of me, as I can recommend the Bitters on their merits. You are at liberty to make use of this statement as may best suit you, as I give it freely, and with a hope and other to be induced to try it, who are suffering as I was. With all respect, I remain, Yours Truly, THOMAS STANTON. See Sale by J. P. BROOKINS & SON.