THE CHRONICLE.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 1847.

FOR PRESIDENT

GEN'L. ZACHARY TAYLOR.

FOR GOVERNOR

WM. T. GOLDSBOROUGH.

☞ The Orphans' Court of Dorchester County will sit on Monday the 2nd. day of August.

☞ The Loco Foco Gubernatorial Convention appointed a Committee of five to "address the people of Maryland in view of the coming Gubernatorial contest, setting forth the first principles of the Democratic party." At the head of this Committee stands the name of Robert M. McLane Esq.—since nominated as a candidate for Congress. He is the son of the Hon Louis McLane—late Minister to England—and the intimate and confidential friend of Mr. Polk. It is fair to presume then that he is familiar with the first principles of Democracy, and his exposition of them should pass as orthodox.

In due time the address made its appearance, and what do we find? Not a single principle of the Democratic party avowed or discussed. Not a single doctrine of the Democratic creed explained. The whole address consists of a tirade against Whig measures and principles, and the most doleful complaints that the Whigs should seek to appropriate the name and fame of Gen'l. Taylor to party purposes. We now understand the "first principles of the Democratic party."—They consist simply in opposition and hostility to Whig measures and hearty abuse of the Whig party. What a glorious party to rule the destinies of this mighty republic. Possessing no distinct and definite principles, and relying for success upon artful and insidious appeals to the low passions of the multitude. And this is the boasted Democracy of the present day! A colluvion of fraud, falsehood and humbuggery that must one day fall into fragments from its own inherent rottenness and corruption.

REFORM.—This subject it appears is to constitute a leading hobby in the Gubernatorial canvass. Already the Loco Foco papers have commenced their lugubrious lamentations over the burthens of taxation, and the enormous expenses of the State administration. They would make us believe they are such skilful financiers and strict economists that if the government were in their hands it would be administered upon the most economical scale, and at a great saving to the people. They have discovered numerous instances where salaries can be curtailed without detriment to the interests of the State, and numerous sinecures abolished to the manifest advantage of the people.

We wish we could believe them sincere in their professions. We would rejoice to believe their clamor about reform proceeds from patriotic motives. But we cannot resist the conviction which facts and experience force upon us. If the abuses they denounce exist, they have existed for a long time, and why did not our opponents correct them when they had the power? Why did they not curtail the high salaries, and reduce the enormous expenses, and abolish the useless offices they now rail at with so much of apparent sincerity? Why allow these abuses to exist and continue during the whole time they have been in power, and never make the first effort to have them corrected? Upon these points the people wish to be satisfied. There is one fact known to all, and pregnant with meaning. While the high salaries and useless offices were enjoyed by Loco Focos, not a murmur was heard from them upon the subject; but no sooner do the Whigs get into power than a huge clamor is raised upon the subject of salaries. Uncharitable people, not having the fear of Democracy before their eyes, might say if these offices were still in possession of the Loco Foocs we should not hear a syllable uttered against them. We think it quite probable that treasury pap would have a happy effect in mollifying the hoarseness of their cry for Reform.

DOCT. C. C. COX.—This gentleman is highly recommended as a Whig candidate for Congress. We have known the Doctor intimately for a long period, and most cheerfully bear our humble testimony to his worth as a citizen, his zeal as a Whig, and to his rare attainments as a scholar. He has devoted much time to the investigation of questions of National policy, and we doubt not is quite as familiar with those as all other questions he undertakes to analyze. He possesses all the requisites of a successful politician—bland and conciliating manners—a frank, generous disposition—ready wit, and is withal a popular speaker. We believe his nomination would be entirely acceptable to the people of Dorset, and indeed to every part of the district, and for ourselves, he knows us too well to believe otherwise than that if nominated, all the energies of our pen would be exerted to promote his election. We hope the Whigs will consider well his pretensions, for we can assure them his private worth and intellectual attainments merit the most respectful consideration.

LIEUT. JAMES H. WOOLFORD, of the Voltigeurs, arrived here on Tuesday last from Mexico. His object in returning home is to repair his health, which has been seriously impaired by disease. His numerous friends will be gratified to learn he is convalescing rapidly, and will soon be able to resume his post.

TOO BAD.—The tariff of 1846 is becoming as leaky as a sieve. Flour, and all kinds of produce, are still slipping *down* through it. What's the matter? Tell us Locos.—*Richmond Republican.*

☞ The great question which the people are called upon to decide at the approaching Gubernatorial election is not whether a convention shall be held to change and re-model the present constitution of the State—not whether Clerks and Registers shall receive large or small salaries for their services—not whether Whigs are right or wrong in questioning the propriety of the Mexican war—not whether the much boasted principles of Democracy are to be sustained or defeated. It is one affecting more profoundly than all these the character and interests of the State—one that over-rides all other considerations, and addresses itself to the solemn and serious attention of every man who feels the smallest regard for the honor and welfare of the commonwealth.

Under the wise and energetic administration of Governor Pratt the revenues of the State have been enhanced to an amount sufficient to meet the accrueing interest upon her liabilities. This happy state of our finances has been brought about under the most adverse circumstances, and against the votes and influence of the Loco Foco party. Yet owing to the sagacity and firmness of Governor Pratt, the revenue measures necessary to the payment of arrears of interest, and the resumption of payment of accruing interest upon our State debt have been carried into effect, and from a state of almost hopeless bankruptcy and disgrace our State has been elevated to a position of solvency and honor. The murky clouds of repudiation have been scattered into fragments, and the reputation of the State rescued from the fatal stain that some of her sons would have fixed upon it. "The snake, however, is scotched, not killed." Repudiation still lifts its hideous head in some portions of the State, and is concentrating its energies for a death struggle at the approaching election. Its advocates have succeeded in nominating the candidate of their choice for the Chief Magistracy of the State, and under his banner they intend to rally their scattered forces for a last and desperate effort. And most assuredly they have every encouragement held out to them to exert their utmost energies to elect Mr. Thomas. They see in him the able and zealous leader of their forces in the Legislature.—They know him as the champion who boldly advocated in the House of Delegates the repeal of the laws by which revenue is raised to pay the interest upon the State debt. They behold in him the embodiment of their principles, and know their only hope of success depends upon his election.

The great question, therefore, which the people of Maryland are called upon to decide at the ensuing election is, whether the State shall continue faithfully to meet her liabilities—whether she will preserve unspotted her reputation for honesty; or, whether the odious doctrines of repudiation shall prevail—her solemn contracts be disregarded, and her character sullied by the dark stains of insolvency and dishonor. This is the issue presented to the people, and it cannot be changed by equivocation and special pleading. If the experience of the past be worth any thing, it furnishes the strongest reasons for believing that should Mr. Thomas be elected Governor it will give weight and influence to the doctrine of repudiation, and in all human probability produce the repeal of those measures by which the faith and honor of the State are sustained. While on the other hand it is well known that the Whig candidate fully sustains the revenue measures of Gov. Pratt's administration, and if elected will faithfully carry them out, and exert every energy of his mind to preserve the credit and honor of the State from reproach. He is a thorough and uncompromising State Faith man, and holds in utter detestation and scorn the principles of those who would involve the commonwealth in the ruin and disgrace of repudiation.

Need we, then, appeal to the people to meet this issue as it requires to be met. Need we point to the high character of our beloved State—an inheritance transmitted to us by those whose patriotism is attested by the battle-fields of the Revolution—and ask the people to rush to the rescue. Need we refer them to the bright halo of glory reflected upon us from the distinguished fathers of the State, and attempt to awaken the memories that cluster around her earlier history. We hope not, believe not. We are convinced that every man who has a spark of pride for the honor and credit of his State—every man whose heart-strings vibrate to the touch of patriotism, will lay aside all minor party considerations—will rise superior to the claims of party consistency, and vindicate the faith and character of his State from the fatal effects of repudiation. The sentiment of every honorable mind must be, let poverty and obscurity be our lot—let our earnings he consumed by taxes, and our children be doomed to the vassalage of debt—but in God's name let us preserve our honor, and enjoy, amidst our privations, the consoling reflection that we transmit to posterity the blessed inheritance of an unblemished name.

GEN. TAYLOR'S WHIGISM.—In publishing Gen. Taylor's letter to the editor of the Cincinnatti Signal, we added these remarks, which, we find, have attracted much attention:

Within the last three days we have seen a letter from Gen. Taylor, in which he twice declares, unequivocally and in so many words, that he is "A WHIG." In that letter, however, he strongly disclaims every thing like partisan asperity and expresses an ardent desire to see the country delivered from the evils which partisan violence has brought upon it.

The editor of the Washington Union quotes this paragraph and expresses the opinion that it is "*a forgery*"—that Gen. Taylor has written no such letter as that which we speak of having *seen*. Such an imputation from some sources might have power to excite in our mind a feeling of anger, but we should as soon think of getting angry at a decrepit old woman as at the old male dotard of the Washington Union.

The letter of Gen. Tayley, to which we referred, was addressed to the Hon. W. J. Graves of this city, by whom it was shown to us on the 27th of June ult., and by whom we were authorized to make the use of it that we did make. In regard to that letter we now reiterate our statement.—General Taylor twice declares in it that he is "A WHIG"—he declares this directly and unequivocally. At the same time, as we remarked before, he disclaims all partisan bitterness and avows his anxiety to see his beloved country delivered from the disastrous consequences of violent partyism. In one paragraph he says, that, *although himself* "A WHIG," yet, if he had the power to make a President of the United States, and if he knew who, in the high office of President, would administer the Government in the greatest purity and do most toward restoring it to what it was in the earlier days of the Republic, he would make that man President, no matter to what party he might nominally belong.

The sentiment is worthy of the old patriot-hero, and it may be regarded by all parties as an indication of the spirit in which he himself will administer the government when his countrymen shall call him to the Presidency.—*Louisville Journal.*

LATEST FROM VERA CRUZ.

Letter from Major Gaines—American Prisoners in Mexico—The Privates sent to Tampico—The Officers Still Detained—Advance of Gen. Scott on the Capitol.

The brig Frances Amy, Capt. Grundy, arrived at New Orleans on the 13th inst., having sailed from Vera Cruz the 7th inst. The steamship Galveston was discharging her load of mules, and would leave for New Orleans in a few days.—Among the vessels at Vera Cruz, were the barques Leda, Ruark, just arrived! Henry, Kelsey, discharging; and ship Susan E. Howell, Bailey.—We copy the following interesting intelligence from the Picayune.

We have at last direct accounts from the American prisoners in Mexico, which enable us to clear up the contradictory rumors we have had in relation to them. Letters were received here yesterday from Maj. Gaines by his brother A. L. Gaines, dated in the city of Mexico, the 26th of June, with the use of which we have been favored. It appears from them that the rank and file of the prisoners have been released and sent to Tampico. These were doubtless the individuals at Huejutla, as mentioned in our last. The officers had not been released on the 26th of June. We give the greater part of Major Gaine's letters, which, it will be seen, throw great light on Gen. Scott's movements as well as upon the fate of American prisoners.

CITY OF MEXICO, June 29, 1847.

Dear Sir—I am very sorry that I have it not in my power to advise you of our release from bondage. This execrable Government, in violation of repeated promises and solemn engagement entered into with General Taylor the day after the battle of Buena Vista, still detains us as prisoners of war.

On the 3d inst., I received a note from the Government, to present myself at the Castle of Santiago, our late prison, and there receive the final determination of the authorities in our case. At the Castle we were informed that we were exchanged, and we should depart the next day for Tampico—the officers only, without the men, and were directed to go to the palace, receive our instructions, expense money, &c., &c. preparatory to our departure. At the palace we were told to call the next day, and on the next day we were informed that they were without means to send us, and we could not go.

Thus were our hopes blasted, after having made all necessary preparation on our part for the trip. The disappointment was the more galling because the reason assigned was known to be a mere subterfuge, and it turned out that four days afterwards our men one hundred and seventy in number, were sent off to the same place without our knowledge, which required a much larger sum than it would have raquired to send the officers. Indeed, it would have been a very small additional to have taken us with them, and that we would cheerfully have paid ourselves. By sending off the men without our knowledge, they were subjected to great suffering and inconvenience on a long road to Tampico, without the praparation necessary in the way of clothing, shoes, &c., which were then in fact being furnished them.—The true reason why the officers were not allowed to accompany them remains to be seen.

Since that time (the 4th) I have heard nothing from this infernal Government, if Government it may be called, but to-day I have received an assurance from Gen, Scott that immediately upon his arrival in the vicinity of the city, which will surely be in twelve days, he will make a pereremptory demand for us. *It will be complied with, as I think.* You may therefore look for me early in August.

Gen. Scott we are assured has made every possible effort to procure our enlargement, but to no purpose. His approach to this city will certainly take place in a few days. His measures preparatory to moving are all taken, and preparations nearly complete. He comes with a force sufficient to accomplish his object effectually.

I have received no letters from the States except one from A. K., since my captivity, so that the world as to me may be said to be hermetically sealed up. [Here follows passages of a nature altogether private and domestic, and the letter concludes as follows.]

I have now the most positive information of Gen. Scott's, readiness to move on this capital within the next three or four days. He will have an easy conquest.

My intercourse with Gen. Worth is frequent.—By his generous conduct towards me, he has endeared himself to me for life. Your affectionate brother.

JNO. P. GAINES.

We regard these remarks of Maj. Gaines upon the movements of Gen. Scott as of the utmost interest. He is a cool and cautious gentleman, guarded in what he says or writes, and must have strong grounds for the judgment he expresses as to the Mexican means of defence. We confess that our opinion as to the degree of resistance Gen. Scott will encounter from the Mexicans has been modified by this letter; but that Gen. Scott would promptly and thoroughly flog the Mexicans when he met them, we have never doubted. This letter confirms the expectation of our Vera Cruz correspondent, and of the editors in the city of Mexico, that Gen. Scott would advance from Puebla about the last of June. We look eagerly for further arrivals from Vera Cruz.

Letter from Jack Downing.

DOWNINGVILLE, AWAY DOWN EAST,

IN THE STATE OF MAINE, July 6, 1847.

Mr. GALES & SEATON:—My Dear Old Friends: My letter to you on board the steamboat on Long Island Sound was cut off so short by the bell's ringing for us to get ready to go ashore, that I didn't get half through telling you the talk I had with the President that day; and we've had so much talk since, and seen so much on the journey, that I shant be able to tell you one-half nor quarter on't in a letter. It would take a whole book to give you a good notion of the whole story.—But the President will be back to Washington before you can get this letter, for he started to go back last Saturday; so you can get the whole account of the journey from him. He'll be delighted to set down and tell you all about it; for he's been amazingly pleased with the whole journey, from top to bottom. He's been on his high heel'd boots all the way. Instead of growin more stoopin by bowing so much, it seems as if he stood straighter than ever.—He told the Governor, in his speech at Augusta, Saturday, "It seldom happens that the course of any man's life is mark'd by so distinguished a reception as has been accorded to me to day." Well, so it has been all the way alouq; hurrahing, and complimenting, and firing, and speeches, and dinners, and suppers, and shaking hands. On board the steamboat from Portland to Augusta we got a little breathing time, and had a good long talk.

Says the President to me: Now, Major, says he, I want you to be candid. No one is a true friend to one in a high station unless he will be candid and speak the truth. And now, Major, I don't want you to flatter me; I want you to be candid and tell me jest what you think. You went along with President Jackson when he made his tower down East, and had a chance to see the whole operation; and now I want you to tell me candidly, if you think the people was any more fond of him than they are of me.

Well, now, Colonel, says I, not wishing to hurt your feelins at all, but, seein you've asked my opinion, I wont deny but what the people are very fond of you, amazingly fond perhaps as fond as they can be. But, after all, these times aint exactly equal to old Hickory's times.

But what do you mean? says he.

Well, says I, the people all seem to be amazin fond, but some how it seems to have a sort of *mother-in law-show* about it; it dont seem to be so real hearty as they showed to old Hickory.

Well now, Major, says he, and he reddened a little when he said this; says he, that only shows how strong your prejudices set in favor of the old Gineral. But I thought you was a man of stonger mind and sounder judgment. I cant agree with you against the evidence of my own senses. Did you notice all the way along how thick the crowds flock'd around me to shake hands with me?

Yes, says I; but they didn't go it with such a rush as they did when my old friend the Gineral come this way. They jummed *him* so they had to climb over each other's heads to get at him.—And I had to take hold sometimes by the hour together and help him to shake hands with 'em, or he never would have got though with one-half of 'em.

Well then, says he, did you mind how loud they cheered and hurrahed wherever we come along,

Yes, Colonel, says I, I heard all that; but my gracious! wherever old Hickory made his appearance, the crowd roared right out like thunder.

Well, Major, says he, they could'nt beat them cheers that the Democrats and Captain Rynders give me at Tammany Hall. I know thunder itself could'nt beat that. It's no use, Major, for you to argue the pint; no President ever received such marks of honor from the people before, I am sure of that; I mean the whole, Federalists as well as Democrats; that is, if there is any such people, as Federalists now a days, and Mr. Ritchey says there is. Only think the old federal State of Massachusetts did the business up as handsome and seemed to be as fond of me as Governor Hill's State; I could'nt see any difference. You must confess, Major, that even your old friend Hickory didn't receive so much honor in Massachusetts as I did.

Well, now, says I, Colonel, I don't want to hurt your feelings, but you are jest as much mistaken as you was when you sent old Rough and Ready into Mexico. Have you forgot how they took the old Gineral into Cambridge College and made a Doctor of him?

Who cares for that? says the Colonel; says he, turnin up his nose, Didn't the Democrats and Capt. Rynders take me iuto Tammany Hall and make a Tammany of me? No, no, Major Downing, it's no use for you to argue the pint against my popularity; for I've got eyes and I can see; and I tell you, and I want you to mark my words I tell you, I'm more popular with the people than ever old Hickory was in all his life. He was very popular with the Democratic party, but I'm fully persuaded he hadn't such a hold upon the affections of the whole people as I have.

Here the President got up and walked about the floor, and seemed in a deep study for as much as five minutes. At last, says he; Major I missed a figure in my speech there at Baltimore t'other day. I see it now and I don't exactly know how to get over it.

How so? says I.

Why, says he, I ought not to have said, right up and down, pint blank, that I should retire when this term was up. I should only talked of my desire to retire to private life. I was too hasty, and committed myself too soon. There never was a better chance for any body to be elected than there is for me now, if I hadn't made that unfortunate remark. Jackson stood twice, and Jefferson stood twice; and I suppose it is really my duty to serve my country as long as they did. But if I should undertake to run again, I suppose they would be thowing that Baltimore speech in my teeth.

Well now, says I, Colonel, can't you see your wey out of that? You wasn't born down East so far as I was. It's no great of a job to get over that trouble.

At that the President brightened up a good deal; and says he, Well Major, I'll tell you what 'tis, if you'll get me over that difficulty handsomely, when we come to have another shuffle for the offices, you may choose any card in the pack and you shall have it.

Well, says I, Colonel, about that remark of yourn at Baltimore, that you should give up when this term is out, all you've got to do is to get Mr. Richie to take it back in the Uuion; let him declare that it was only a sort of speculation, hastily thrown ont without much consideratien, and that, so far as he understands, neither the President nor any of Cabinet, entertains any such views. Then you can go along jest as smooth and safe as if nothing had happened.

Fact, that's it says the Colonel, snapping his fingers, strange I did not think of that before.—Major you do beat all for working out of difficulties! I believe I'll make up my mind to go ahead another term; I don't see any thing in the way.—I'll tell ye how I think of working it. I've been reading over the letter to the Cincinnati Signal. He's an old head, but he ain't going to come another Bona Vista blunder over me. If I don't take the wind out of his sails before long, I'll engage to make him King of Mexico. And I'll try him on his own tack too.—I'll come out and declare that I won't be the candidate of no party neither; and throw myself on the people. I'm convinced from what I've seen on this journey, that the Whigs will go for me almost to a man.—Van Buren and Wright, who say I'm not the man for the Northern Democrats, may go to grass.—I go for the people, the whole people, and nothing but the people.

Well, says I, Colonel, that's the road, and I wish you a pleasant and prosperous journey.

We had some more talk about the war before we reached Augusta, but I havn't got time to explain to you the President's views about it in this lettor. He says he means to keep a tight rein over Taylor, and not let him yo much, and when he does do any thing, make him report to the Government through Scott. I asked him if he wasn't afraid of making too tall a man out of Scott by placing him on Taylor's shoulders, and he said no, he should look out for that, and if he see any danger of it he should make Scott rebort to the Government through Mr. Trist.

After we visited Augusta, and Hallowell, and Gardiner, I tried to get the President to go out to Downingville, but he said he didn't think it would do for him to stop any longer this time, though there was no place in the country that he was more anxious to see, and he promised, the first leisure time he could get; te make a flying visit there I asked him if he didn't think it would do for me to go out and stop a day or two, as I hadn't seen uncle Joshua or Aunt Keziah or any of them there for a long time. He said certainly by all means, and he would hurry back to Washington and look round two or three days and see what was best to be done about this Mexican war business, which, according to the letter I brought on from Gineral Scott, seemed to be getting into something of a snarl. He said he would have thugs all cut and dried by the time I got back along to Washington, so we could make up our minds at once what is best to be done.

Your old friend

MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO UNITE.—Governor Dodge, of Wisconsin, intends, the Wisconsin papers state, to call together the Legislature early in October, for the purpose of preparing another Constitution, and the admission of the Territory into the Union. Before the adjournment of the next Congress, Representatives and Senators from Wiscsnsin may take their appropriate seats in the Grand Council of the Nation.

WHIG MEETING.

Pursuant to notice a large number of the Whigs of Dorchester County assembled at the Court House in Cambridge, on Monday the 19th day of July, to select five delegates to represent said county in the Convention to be held at Barren Creek Springs on Wednesday the 4th day of August, to nominate a candidate to represent the first Congressional district of Maryland in the next Congress of the United States.

The meeting was organized by calling Martin L. Wright, Esq. to the Chair and appointing J. Bond Chaplain Secretary.

On motion of Thos. H. Hicks, it was resolved, that the Chair appoint a committee of five to recommend for the consideration of the meeting five persons as delegates to the said Convention, The Chair appointed Thomas H. Hicks, John Webster, Thomas Barnett, William R. Tall, and George H. Meekins, who recommended for the consideration of the meeting James Thompson, John R. Martin, J. Bond Chaplain, Levin L. Keene and James A. Waddell.

On motion of James Wallace, it was resolved to reconsider the foregoing proceedings and elect by ballot five delegates to the Convention. The ballots were accordingly taken, upon the counting of which it appeared the following persons were duly elected—James Thompson, Levin L. Keene, John R. Martin, James A. Waddell and J. Bond Chaplain.

On motion of J. Bond Chaplain, it was resolved, that should it so occur, that the Congressional Convention does not meet on the 4th of August, the delegates now appointed are authorized to meet said Convention at any other time, and are hereby empowered to fill any vacancy or vacancies that may occur, or those present cast the full vote of the delegation.

Resolved, That this meeting most earnestly recommend to the Whigs of Dorchester county to assemble in district meetings at the usual place of holding elections, on SATURDAY the 14th day of August at 3 o'clock, P. M., and appoint five delegates from each election district to meet in convention at Cambridge on MONDAY the 23d day of August, at 11 o'clock, A. M., to nominate four suitable persons as candidates to represent said county in the next General Assembly of Maryland, and three suitable persons as candidates for Commissioners from the 2nd Commissioners district of said county.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the officers thereof and published in the Cambridge Chronicle.

MARTIN L. WRIGHT, Chairman.

J. BOND CHAPLAIN, Sect'y.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS occur more frequently during the summer months than at any other period, because at this season of the year, the system being debilitated, digestion is not sufficiently active to dispose of the food before it becomes putrified; hence a peculiar acid is generated in the stomach, which is the cause of those horrid diseases called dysentery, cholera morbus, inflammation of the bowels, &c. *Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills* are a natural remedy, and therefore are a certain cure for all kinds of bowel complaints; because they clense the stomach and bowels from those putrid humors which are the cause of the above distressing complaints. They also aid and improve digestion and purify the blood, consequently, as they remove the *cause* of every form of disease, it is absolutely impossible for them to fail in making a perfect cure of dysentery, cholera morbus, inflammation of the bowels, &c.

Beware of Counterfeits of all kinds! Some are coated with sugar; others are made to resemble in outward appearance the original medicine. The saftest course is, to purchase from the regular agents only, one or more of whom may be found in every village and town in the State.

The genuine for sale by NEWTON & CREIGHTON, who are the only authorized agents for Cambridge.

Principal Office 169 Pace street, Philadehialp.

A gentleman of high standing in the society of Friends, speaks as follows of the great remedy, Hunt's Liniment:

Newcastle, 11th month, 1st, 1844.

George E. Stanton,

Esteemed Friend:—Thy letter of the 29th ultimo is received. In my reply I would say, that I have been troubled with a lame knee for several years, during which time it has distressed me much. I procured a bottle of Hunt's Liniment at thy store, early last spring, and I have used it freely, and I can say that since that time I have had little or no trouble with my knee. A friend, to whom I sent a bottle, informs me that it was a great benefit to her in a rheumatic affection. I have no hesitation in reccommending it to any persons needing an external remedy.

JACOB GRIFFEN.

Bedford, Sept. 4, 1845.