

"AWAY DOWN IN MAINE."

IT is the general expression, that for good, solid, mother-wit and sharpness, combined with the knowledge of the special adaptation of the means to the accomplishment of the end, the good people of the State of Maine step right along in the front rank. Such would certainly seem to be the case, judging by the following clippings pertaining to prominent citizens of the "Old Pine State."

SENATOR BLAINE AND HIS INTERVIEWERS.

It is said that "interviewing" is the lion in the path of all eminent public men. Certainly it consumes their time and patience, and has drawn many of them into almost absolute silence. Senator Blaine has often been subjected to the interviewer's wiles and devices, but successfully evades nearly all of them. One of them got the better of the Senator a short time ago. Most insinuating in approaches and quiet in style and manner, the interviewer had Mr. Blaine in the toils before he knew it, and he was almost tortured for a time before he got out thereof. Rheumatism is the name of the latest caller; and concerning the Senator's experience, the following reportorial notes from a long article in the Washington (D. C.) *Evening Star* make full explanation; Senator James G. Blaine has been a great sufferer from Rheumatism for some time past, and I had been informed that he had been using ST. JACOBS OIL. In order to ascertain the facts of the case, I called at his residence, No. 822 Fifteenth Street. I was unable to see the Senator, but had a brief interview with his private secretary, Mr. Sherman, a courteous gentleman, who informed me that the Senator had a supply of ST. JACOBS OIL on hand, but had not used it, from the fact that he had recovered before the Great German Remedy came to hand, and that he did not require any other remedy. The Senator, however, has, as already said, a supply of the Oil on hand in case he has another attack of Rheumatism.

"POUR oil on troubled waters" is an old recommendation; in the modern interpretation of the phrase we hear such expressions and advice as the following contained in the closing words of a long article in the *Boston Herald*: During my jauntings around town I heard many remarks of a complimentary character in relation to the merits of ST. JACOBS OIL, and one person said: "There's the venerable Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine, our Ex-Vice President; he never wears an overcoat, and is, therefore, a legitimate prey of Rheumatism. If he wants to continue saving the expense of an overcoat, and at the same time escape Rheumatism, such weather as this, he must invest fifty cents in a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL, and lather himself with it right well. He will find it a cheap and serviceable overcoat to keep the Rheumatism from his body."

JOHN. T. BERRY, Esq., of Rockland, Me., President of the Lime Rock National Bank, and also of the Knox and Lincoln Railroad, says, he had the Rheumatism in his left foot and leg. He applied ST. JACOBS OIL, and it relieved him wonderfully. It is undoubtedly a splendid article.

IN a pool across a road in the county of Tipperary is stuck up a pole, having affixed to it a board with this inscription: "Take notice that when the water is over this board the road is impassable."