HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

and

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA,

Nervous Debility,

JAUNDICE,

Diseases of the Kidneys,

ERUPTIONS of the SKIN,

and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Read the following symptoms, and if you find that your system is affected by any of them, you may rest assured that disease has commenced its attack on the most important organs of your body, and unless soon checked by the use of powerful remedies, a miserable life, soon terminating in death, will be the result.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters

is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulant is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being alcoholic preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. It is here to remain. It is a pleasure to take it, while its invigorating, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

CONSUMPTION.

Thousands of cases, when the patient supposed he was afflicted with this terrible disease, have been cured by the use of these remedies. Extreme emaciation, debility, and cough are the usual attendants upon severe cases of dyspepsia or disease of the digestive organs. Even in cases of Genuine Consumption, these remedies will be found of the greatest benefit, strengthening and invigorating.

DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause the enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eyes, impart a glow to the cheeks, and change the pallid form to a blooming, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous man.

Weak and Delicate Children

are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

These Remedies are the best

Blood Purifiers

you know, and will cure all disease resulting from bad blood.

Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; have good digestion; regulate your bowels; healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you.

THE COMPLEXION.

Ladies who wish a fair skin and good complexion, free from a yellowish tinge and all other disfigurement, should use these remedies occasionally. The Liver in perfect order, and the blood pure, will result in sparkling eyes and blooming cheeks.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Thousands of letters have been received, testifying to the virtue of these remedies.

READ THE RECOMMENDATIONS.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16th, 1867.

I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action in the system. Yours truly,

GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, April 29th, 1866.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect,

JAMES THOMPSON.

From REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D.D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to some of my sermons with recommendations of different kinds of medicine, but never, for the sake of my approbation upon others, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own case, of the invaluable virtues of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I should say, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.* Yours, very respectfully,

J. H. KENNARD,

S. 9th, below Coates St.

Price of the Bitters, $1.00 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $5.00.
Price of the Tonic, $1.00 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $7.50.

The Tonic is put up in quart bottles.

Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggist to induce you to take any thing else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia,

CHAS. M. EVANS, Proprietor,

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

For sale at the St. Mary's Drug Store

THE ELK ADVOCATE.

FOR THE RIGHT AT ALL TIMES.

RIDGWAY, PENNA., JULY 25, 1868.

JOHN F. MOORE, Editor & Proprietor. *VOLUME EIGHT—NUMBER 17.*

SPEECH OF

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN,

ON FINANCES.

Long Branch has its General Grant—Albany its convention—Saratoga its Judge Chase—while Clifton Springs has its George Francis Train. His swinging round the circle with Johnson to Chicago, and Ben Wade's party through the western States, seems to have sent him into the water cure for repairs. The moment he arrived he was waited upon by a committee of clergymen from all parts of the Union on behalf of the ladies to address the several hundred guests at the springs, but Mr. Train said that he was on the blue list. Organizing Credit Mobiliers—Credit Fonciers—building Pacific railways—establishing cities, and putting up a hotel in sixty days on his principality at Omaha, and making speeches all along the line, we should think would use up most any constitution. But Mr. Train seems to be fire proof.

After repeated promises to speak, which had not been fulfilled, he came to time on Wednesday night to a crowded hall, and made one of the most extraordinary speeches we ever recorded.

Wishing to caution the nation against demagogues, he said for once he would personify the demagogue in order to put loyal men on their guard. We do not intend to give an elaborate report of the speech or the interruptions, but we have caught sufficient to make it pointed and of interest. Mr. Chapman, of St. Louis, was called to the chair.

Mr. Train, who was received with applause, commenced by reading the following resolution:

Resolved. As our national debt was contracted by inflation, by inflation it shall be paid.

Mr Chapman, of St. Louis—What do you mean by that proposition?

Mr. Train—We mean "up with greenbacks and down with specie payment." [Laughter and applause]. All those in favor of greenbacks say aye. [Loud cries of aye]. If the people prefer greenbacks without interest, why force them to take bonds and notes with interest? [That's so]. The statistics show that out of thirty-six millions of people only half a million pay an income tax on a thousand dollars. Hence it is fair to suppose that the number will cover the bondholders. The question arises is there sufficient virtue & generosity in the other thirty five and a half millions to vote to tax themselves to pay these five hudred thousand bondholders. [Cries of yes], The demagogue will make much of this point. [Laughter.] And you must meet him squarely or he will have the argument. The New York Herald closed one of its leaders on the national bank by saying since Horace Greely by bailing Davis admits that there is no such crime as treason, our national debt is a national swindle. [A voice "the Herald is no guide to public opinion."] You are mistaken. Bennett always looks ahead. His hot shot into the national banks are riddling those pet presidential making institutions.

He is the first to see a change in the minds of the public, and an experience of thirty years has made him a prophet as well as a fortune. [Applause.] Many years ago he told me that a panic was a good thing for a city or a nation. Chicago was built out of inflation. The panic came, bankruptcy followed, but the substantial stores, the magnificent residences, the splendid city and two hundred thousand people remained there [Loud applause.] Give us greenbacks, we say, and build cities, plant corn, open coal mines, control railways, launch ships, grow cotton, establish factories, open gold and silver mines, erect rolling mills, start the sugar cane, and sorgum and tobacco once more. Turn Niagra Falls into a Manchester. [Loud applause.] Vote ten millions bonus if we finish the Pacific railroad before 1870. [Cheers.] Vote subsidies for steamboat lines to Europe; dig a canal from lake Michigan to the Mississippi [applause] and remove the capital of America from the corrupt and God-forsaken sink of iniquity, Washington, to Columbus. Nebraska, ninety six miles west of OMaha, the geographical centre of our four million square mile nation. [Loud cheers.] Carry my resolution and there is sun shine in the sky. [Applause.] Vote McCulloch's English plan of paying English men one dollar for what they paid forty cents for and disaster wrecks our financial ship. Greenbacks will start us ahead again at forty miles an hour. Specie payment will produce a regular smash up.

Fredrick the Great, built up Prussia on paper, and Englands power was based on greenback currency. [That is true.] Pitt saved England by greenbacks. McCulloch would ruin America with specie payments.

Rev. Mr. Paine, Brooklyn—Do you advocate repudiation?

Mr. Train—Repudiation! God forbid. If any man talks repudiation "shoot him on the spot." [Laughter and applause.] Let me repeat the resolution.

"As the national debt was contracted by inflation, by inflation it should be paid." [Applause.]

How strange that you should mix up greenbacks with repudiation. [Laughter.] You might as well call a Copperhead a Democrat. [Laughter.]

Blucher and Wellington represented distinct nations, yet they closely represented each other in wax figures. [Laughter.] Take care that the demagogue does not seduce you with his slippery-elm tongue. He will argue that it is cheap to save the Union and preserve our nationality even at the price. $2,700,000,000 according to McCulloch, $12,000,000,000 according to the demagogue [Oh.]

Rev. Mr. Falkner, Bridgeport, Connecticut—where do you get your $12,000,000,000?

Mr. Train—From the debt viisble and the debt invisible. [Laughter.]

Says McCulloch's statement. $2,700,000,000.

Increased salaries of members of Congress and the bounty bill. 300,000,000,

Debts of towns, cities, counties, and States, to be added in due time to the national debt 1,000,000,000. Claims from loyal men in the North, and contractors and pin money for the next presidential election. 1,000,000,000.

Here you have for the North, $1,000,000,000, And the bogus southern debt for war, pestilence, famine, and negroes, 7,000,000,000. And you have $12,000,000,000.

This, the demagogue will argue, is one way of repudiating. This is only for the principal. To pay it off in thirty years, as McCulloch proposes, we must raise—from the poor more than from the rich—$10,000,000,000 more in Taxes. (A voice—Why the poor?) Because the poor are the many. Labor always bears the burden. Bondholders legislated to have no taxes on their bonds. Hence the rich man can send his children to school where the poor man pays the schoolmarm.

Ben Wade was right at Lawrence. He said the poor man must be better paid for his labor. Seymour, of the New York Times, reported fairly; but it was Raymond who gave the start on the agrarian interpretation. (A voice—did you hear the speech?) Yes, sir, I introduced Mr. Wade to his Kansas audience, and endorsed all he said. Wade is no agrarian. He is a bold, plucky humanitarian, not afraid of man or Democrat. He believes, as I do, that the laboring man should divide his day into eight hours labor, eight for recreation and improvement, and eight hours sleep if he requires so much. Wade is more of a statesman than a politition. Mr. Paine asked if I proposed repudiation. By no means; but the demagogue will tell you that repudiation has been the policy of the government from the first. You don't agree to that. Let me prove it. The government commenced the war by making contracts in gold. They repudiated gold and gave legal tenders. They then repudiated legal tenders and gave certificates of indebtedness, and gave contractors seven-thirties. All your ingenuity is required here to meet the demagogue. For he will assure you that even now the endorsement on your greenback, agreeing to exchange for a five-twenty, is repudiated. Take a hundred dollars in greenbacks to Mr. Mr. McCulloch and see if you can get a hundred dollar five-twenty bond. He will repudiate at once. You must pay the seventy or eighty dollars premium for it; for repudiation is the order of the day. (Some hisses, and "What else have they repudiated?")

Mr. Train—What else? Why Congress has repudiated the Constitution repudiated the executive, and repudiated the idea first asserted, that the States were in the Union. Then they repudiated the Supreme Court, repudiated the constitutional amendment, and now they intend repudiating the reconstruction bill, and in voting the bounty bill commenced repudiating the national debt. You see repudiating is fashionable. Hence nothing can save us but greenbacks. For insolvency is the strongest point in the American character.

Professor Evans, Hamilton College, Buffalo—What do you estimate the wastage of the war, and do you not think that tends towards repudiation?

Mr. Train—Most certainly. In my Pliot Knob speech I put down the figures in loss of life, labor, shipping, and property, estimating ten thousand dollars each for white men, and one thousand for black, at about thirty billion dollars, the accumulated interes and labor of a century. As so much has already been thrown into the boiling cauldron of revolution, the demagogue will argue that our national debt had better go in with the rest. Once the North held the club of Hercules. The South rebelled. The West joined the North to save the Union. Right and numbers conquered. Now the West holds the club of Hercules, but not many bonds. A western demagogue might say: Once upon a time the South built an oligarchy based on black slavery. The Almighty decreed that it should not be. Four hundred thousand slave holders owned four millions of blacks. Presto, Providence, and Jefferson Davis liberated them. I did not mention Mr. Lincoln, for the demigod of the newspapers never existed. He tried to save the Union by saving slavery. His emancipation proclamation was an accident. Having taken care of the South, says the western demagogue, look to the North. Four hundred thousand bond holders have thirty millions of whites in bondage. Will not Providence break their chains as well as the blacks? Suppose the demagogue was addressing fifty thousand laborers in Union square in poetic strains like this:

Work! Work! Work!
With pick, and shovel, and axe
To pay New England's contractors,
Your own and the bond-holders tax!

Work! Work! Work!
There are millions of negroes to feed,
And cost is hitched on with the bond-holder's claim,
And the sum of New England's greed.

(Hisses.)

You ought not to hiss. You know I am only giving you the speech of a demagogue. The country will be full of them by and by, and if I show you beforehand the plausibility of their argument, all loyal people like this audience of distinguished clergymen can be prepared and fortify themselves against such disloyal practices. The demagogue will arouse the people into fury by such appeals:

Work! work! Work!
From dawn to the dusk of day,
For your hopes are crushed with a weight of debt,
That toil of your life won't pay!

—(Dissent.)

I agree with you who hiss. Such doctrines should be put down by the strong arm of military power. When a man talks repudiation shoot him on the spot; for Greely has done a christian act in liberating Davis.

The demagogue always catches up some popular idea. He will appeal to his audience in Union squrre on the question of substitutes where the rich man showed his loyalty by paying a thousand dollars to have an other man shot. Again he will resort to rhyme:

You gave your son to the war!
The rich man loaned his gold!
And the rich man's son is happy to-day,
And yours is under the mould!

—(Sensation.)

You did not think, poor man—
You can scarce believe when you're told,
That the sum which the rich man loaned to the war,
Was the price for which you were sold!

In this way the real demagogue will set the poor man to thinking, and as it is a free country he will be allowed to vote as his pocket and his reason dictates. He will think of his wife, his children and his future, and then the orator of the people will pile on the agony:

Your son was as good as his!
And as dear, perhaps to you!
But yourdied for his! and your daughter now
For his must wash and sew!

Nay, do not pause to think,
Or sigh for your children or wife,
For your moments are mortgaged to hopeless toil,
The rest of your weary life!

The orator having aroused their passions will say: "If you are in favor of paying off the debt in greenbacks, say aye." Of course it is carried by acclamation. What can four hundred thousand bondholders do against a Congress who owns no bonds! Against six hundred thousand negro votes, one million southern white votes, and three million of northern and western men who hold no bonds, but hanker after greenbacks in order to make their property more valuable?

The speculator advertises his gains—seldom his losses, and his assets are usually rotten eggs. The rich knowing this have passed for their order a bankrupt bill. That saves them. The poor who live from hand to mouth have but one remedy, that is a bankrupt law for the people. (A voice, "What is that?") Universal greenbacks, said Mr. Train. (Laughter.)

Rev. Dr. Kendall, of St. Louis—What did the national debt do for England?

Mr. Train—Reduced her people to serfs, one man in sixteen a pauper, and and one child in twelve a bastard. Sixty thousand drunkards die there every year, and only one child in eighteen goes to school. So you see what is a national curse abroad is a national blessing at home.

England was one hundred and sixty years in rolling up her $4,000,000,000 of debt; America accomplished the same result in four years. When they accused America in London debating balls, of rolling up an immense national debt, I replied yes, but what right had England to monopolize all the national debt of the world? We will have a national debt, I told them, one of these days that will make you ashamed of yourselves.

No national debt was ever paid why should ours be? It costs us five times as much to day for peace armament as formerly it did for war. Our national disease is politician on the State, bloodsucker in the treasury, and office on the brain. A national debt is a national tax. It never was, it never will be paid. You seem to forget that I am making at your request the speech of a demagogue—or, in other language, putting up a man of straw for the loyal man to knock down. You forget that I am against repudiation, as Lowell would say. I am for greenbacks—twenty five hundred million of greenbacks—one currency instead of sixteen different dates, *vide* McCulloch, and one kind of interest, that is no interest at all—instead of a dozen different rates as at present. McCulloch's whole policy is in the interest of Europe, of England and, of the bondholders. He has tried to break Wall street a dozen times, and nearly broke himself. Three months more and the crash would have wiped out the debt.

Like ballast in the ship, you must keep the national debt steady to avoid shipwreck. A pilot can run a thousand passengers into eternity. So McCulloch, by specie payment can steer our financial craft into the breakers. McCulloch believes in the lancet, the speculem, and blue-pill kind of finance. He bleeds to restore strength. He purges to add stability. He vaccinates to head off disease.

What a wretched state we must be in to have the whole question of our financial future depend upon two things—the state of McCulloch's stomoch and a good crop. Once our people had self-reliance. Now the conversation is on the Secretary of the Treasury. He is selling gold. Up goes the price. He is contracting. Down go stocks. He is negotiating a loan abroad. He wants one hundred millions at home. He is bearing the market. No, he is a bull to day in Wall street. One man says Jay Cooke is his partner, that Lanier does his foreign business, that Meyor, his brother-in-law, manages his gold. Another, he is checking out his deposits or is locking up greenbacks. This is Wall street. Never before did man wield such power—one thousand six hundred national banks, and when they fail Mr. Spinner says he will cash the bills.

We could watch old Biddle and one national bank; but sixteen hundred is too much for us. I gave statistics in my gold room speech showing that it was fair to presume that most of our national banks were rotten, and were only organized for presidential purposes. Why, as the Herald says, should we be taxed twenty millions a year for this purpose? Down, then, with the national banks, and give us greenbacks.—Every man who owns a farm—a house—a ship—wants higher prices. Two-thirds of all our property is mortgaged. Let us lift it off with greenbacks. Buy property, and mortgage it up to your threat. Then buy more and repeat it again and the greenback mania will remove the mortgage and make you rich again.

Remember that industry, commerce, agriculture, manufactures, create property, and these can only come with greenbacks. Remember that no ships on the stocks produce no shipbuilders. No factories going up require no laborers. What we in the pit ask for is high wages, plenty of work and greenbacks.

We want one currency without interest. Now who can tell what is our debt, how calculated, how many kinds of notes and times of payment? Like the gobelin tapestry of Paris—like the mosaic work of Rome—the mixing of legends, or the veins in the human body, our debt is so confused, so entangled, so obscure, that, unlike these analogies, it has only been created to be destroyed. There can be no financial security in commercial intercourse without proper reconstruction, and that day is not close at hand.

England is owned by thirty thousand families. The national debt did it. Now as we must be taxed $10,000,000,000 to pay off our national debt, why not throw it all into the pool and show our loyalty by paying it all off at once? As Mel[illegible] of the World, says, our policy is to make the rich richer and the poor poorer.—Our bondholders will be prince. The money-lenders will be divided into nabobs and nobobs.

As the debt was made so let it be paid—an eye for an eye—a tooth for a tooth. England paid $200,000,000 to $600,000,000 of bonds. What a shave! The Alabama destroyed about that amount of American shipping. Why not balance the books and pay them off in greenbacks without interest? Everybody will vote, except a few bondholders, for placing greenbacks in the place of $340,000,000 national bank bonds? $20,000,000 saved is $20,000,000 gained.

Insolvency is general. When I saw the gold brokers buying and selling $70,000,000 a day, I asked what it was for? What do they do with it? I found only two outlets—one to pay the interest on five-twenties, the other for export, both amounts only $60,000 a day, or $400,000 a week. I then came to the conclusion that somebody was behind this action—that the foreign exchange brokers, the importers and the English manufacturers were all combined to hold up war prices in time of peace. Hence they sold gold short in order to hedge against high priced imports.

If gold goes up, they save loss by rise in goods. If gold goes down, they make on gold what they would lose on goods. But this holding three balls in the air is fatiguing. Did you ever see the Ravels roll that big ball up an inclined plane? He stopped to take breath and the wheel went over him crushing him as flat as a pancake. So with insolvent merchants holding goods or if solvent banks holding up bogus stock. They had hard work rolling that big wheel up hill, until McCulloch came to their assistance and backed down from his specie paying policy of contraction. Public credit can only be based on industrial prosperity. A war, a pestilence, a famine, always places tax-payers and bondholders face to face. Universal suffrage is our great hobby. An American Astor has but one vote. An American sweep is equally rich.—Hence some day the pit may vote out the dress circle.

* * * *

McCulloch will never forget that leader in the Times calling him the American Necker of Finance. How can he get another? Simply by paying the $600,000,000 bonds abroad at par—by specie payments. Now we have to export $60,000,000 a year in hard gold to pay the interest thereof.

We were one hundred years in accumulating what Commodore Stebbins calls the pabulum of capital.

Say in railways,	$1,000,000,000
Factories, canals, foundries, telegraphs, and other industrial work	1,000,000,000
City, county, State, and other securities,	1,000,000,000

Then came a new customer—the war, and this $3,000,000,000 was absorbed as with a sponge by the government. $3,000,000 a day our treasury checked for, so that in five years we wiped out the labors of a century.

McCulloch's whole policy was his Fort Wayne speech. Specie payments next July, 1868. He would make England and Germany, and break America. That has been our financial policy. That would make our debt a blessing to Europe, and an everlasting curse to America.

Why will you persist in forgetting that I am acting the part of demagogue to your request, so that you can always be on your guard.

In conclusion Mr. Train stated that the great political questions of the future were women voting, labor better paid and greenbacks. That none of the candidates for the presidency now before the people can be elected unless endorsed by the most powerful of all secret associations "The Council of the Eagles."

Mr. Train was loudly applauded, and would have been much more severely hissed had he not continually assured the audience that he was acting the part of a demagogue for this night only. But when it is remembered that the audience was composed of representatives, men from all parts of the country, mostly Radicals and Radical clergymen, the occasion and the speech are significant.

Among the Democrats at Dr. Fosters were Mr. Brush of Canandiagua, Judge Paige, of Schenectady, Professor Evans of Buffalo, and three Catholic fathers.

Mr. Chapman, at the close, offers an amendment that the sense of this meeting repudiates all acts of repudiation in whatever form they appear.

This sentiment was received with rounds of applause, and evidently shows the feelings of this portion of the community upon the subject so admirably handled by Mr. Train.