

THE WEEKLY HERALD.

THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1870.

ASIA DOWN—AFRICA UP!—In the Senate of the Georgia Legislature recently, after passing an amendment to the Naturalization bill, extending its benefits to "allens of African nativity and persons of African descent," the word "white" was retained in the body of the bill to exclude the yellow boys of Asia. So the Chinese cannot be naturalized, but the enlightened Ebo, fresh from his native wilds, is entitled to citizenship. How long can a sensible people endure such stuff as that?

A "Postulatum for the Jews" has been presented to the Pope, signed by over 500 Bishops, requesting the Ecumenical Council to extend a "paternal invitation to the unfortunate people of Israel," that they may "recognize Messiah our Saviour Jesus Christ," &c.—To this an answer is returned, in the name of "The Unfortunate Children," by S. Szanto, a German Jew of New York, in two most original letters addressed to the "Holy Ghost in the Vatican." The papal letter is as follows:

say ma ma sue and wo age t tigt Col bee kno falc 000 the Go low the and the det fued, mo fcl \$10 T ern ace me wil the an wo ele no: a d of ma say ne: tal ca of div no the

THE INCOME TAX.

The Senate resolved by a majority of ten not to re enact the income tax, and now the New York Tribune reminds its readers that when this resolution was reconsidered on the 1st inst., only three Senators were found to have changed their minds, viz: Messrs Abbott, Anthony and Wilson. What else, then, asks the Tribune, can we call the re-enactment, in a thin house, of a law which has a clear majority against it, but a legislative trick? The three converts and the five absent supporters of the tax added together are not enough to counterbalance the previous majority against the law. It appears that it was given out by Mr. Sherman, as chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, that he considered the vote of discontinuance as a finality; that he had no hope it would be changed, and that the question being thus decided, it was necessary to make some alterations in the revenue bills to meet the deficiency in receipts which, he alleged must ensue. These declarations were regarded as settling the income tax, so far as the Senate was concerned. On the

THE COLORED CABET.

Hardships of the Hartford Derby at West Point—His Letter Home—A Frosty Hard Case. The following letter from J. W. Smith, the colored cadet at West Point, to his home folks at Hartford, certainly, makes out pretty hard times for that young pioneer: WEST POINT, N. Y., June 29, 1870. Dear Friend: Your kind letter should have been answered long ere this, but really I have been so harassed with examination and the insults and ill treatment of these cadets, that I could not write or do any thing else scarcely. I passed the examination all right and got in, but my companion Howard, failed and was rejected. Since he went away I have been lonely indeed. And now these fellows appear to be trying their utmost to run me off, and I fear they will succeed if they continue as they have begun. We went into camp yesterday, and not a moment has passed since then, but some one of them has been cursing and abusing me. All night they were around my tent, cursing and swearing at me so that I did not sleep two hours all night. It is just the same at the table, and what I get to eat I must snatch for like a dog. "I don't wish to resign if I can get along at all; but I don't think it will be best for me to stay and

THE COLORED CABET.

Twenty-six Doctors After One Patient—Some Very Warm Feels on a Very Hot Day—A Very Exquisite "Operation." From the New York Herald. One of the very best jokes of this thermometer blazing epoch of 1870 is debited to the doctors—those dear fellows take such an interest in one's health, who feel one's pulse with the little finger on the artery, and with their hearts beating in unison with all of one's worldly possessions. And to think that the doctors should ever be debited at all, except, perhaps by those casual entries, deceased patients! Still, the dear medical fraternity of New York has been badly sold. The records cannot be any more than did the truthful hatchet of George Washington.—The inquiry is, therefore, what are the records? On Tuesday last a strange man, entirely surrounded by a tolerable suit of spring wear, and making up the most agonizing faces at the resignation which some mysterious fate had evidently submitted to him, called at the residence of the distinguished Dr. Sayre and said that his (the doctor's) presence was immediately demanded at the residence of Col. Wm. Mitchell, in Twenty-sixth street, near Seventh ave. Though this call broke in upon the doctor's office hours, he immediately clad his countenance in professional garb and started for the mournful retreat of the sad Col. Mitchell.

South of Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte.

Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, of Baltimore, who has been for some months confined to his house by an incurable cancer in the throat, from which he has suffered for years, died yesterday morning at 2 o'clock, at his residence in this city, corner of Park and Centre street, aged sixty-five. He was born in England, while his mother was waiting the favorable intercession of her husband with his brother, then Emperor of the French, which was never obtained. The romantic but sad story which attended upon the marriage of his parents is familiar to every one—how the popular and courted Jerome Bonaparte, commanding a French frigate, landed at New York, in 1803, and was feted by our people in his tour of sight-seeing through the country; how he fell in love with Miss Elizabeth Patterson, of Baltimore, who is still living in this city, and who at the time of her marriage was a young and blooming belle and daughter of the wealthy merchant, William Patterson, Esq. They were married December 24, 1803, by Bishop Carroll, according to the rites of the Roman Catholic Church, and with a solemn marriage contract, drawn up by Hon. Alexander J. Dallas, witnessed by the prominent citizens of Baltimore. Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte has borne the intense suffering from his disease now proved fatal, with ordinary fortitude.

South of Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte.

His appearance he struck the portraits of peror. He had the em and stolid look ictorized the greatest stern time, and when feelings of either anire, he had the same sion. He resembled ore than any of his same shape of the ty of features, broose dark eyes of peo- a figure cast in the mould—and Louis uring the time he was ad it requisite to use ction in police man- prevent an outbreak seling. r, who is now ninety s, has all her faculties, se the hope, it is said, nson may yet attain ion of Emperor of the ch would present the naly of an American ce. During the late this country, the de- d himself closely with interests. ah C. Williams, the w of Jerome Napo- ate, who resided with m in feeble health for but no immediate fear s felt by her friends. her remarkable, soon solution of Bonaparte orning, a member of roceeded to her room er of the fact, when id dead in her bed.— us, 18th.

I BRING YOU GLAD TIDINGS!

Edward Wilder's STOMACH BITTER is prepared by the oldest Dispensary. It will cure Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. It will cure all species of Indigestion. It will give immediate relief in Colic and Pains. It will cure Constipation. It is a mild and delightful Laxative for Infants. It is the best in pure Sarsaparilla Whisky. It is used by the Ministry. It relieves pain and increases the digestive force. It restores the appetite, and brings over the habit and repels the most inveterate.

I BRING YOU GLAD TIDINGS!

Edward Wilder's Sarsaparilla and Potash. Is the happiest and best combination of Medicines the world has ever known. It cures Scrofula in all its forms. It will cure Chronic Rheumatism and Neuralgia. It will remove Pimples on the face, and cure all skin diseases. It is warranted to cure White Swelling and Boils. It cures all cases of Scrofulous Skin Eruptions. It is, in short, the only Medicine which ought to be used in all such cases, as its effects are rapid, followed by simple and permanent cure.

I BRING YOU GLAD TIDINGS!

EDWARD WILDER'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF WILD CHERRY. Is infallible in Coughs and Colds. It cures Catarrhs of every description. It gives immediate relief and relief in Asthma and Bronchitis. It is the happiest effect in Croup, whooping Cough, and all other ailments of the Throat. It is indispensable in Pneumonia or Whooping Cough. In all Pulmonary diseases attended with coughs, difficulty of breathing, or pain, it has no equal, and has never been known to fail in giving instant relief, followed by certain cure.

I BRING YOU GLAD TIDINGS!

Edward Wilder's Chill Tonic. It never fails in Chills and Fever. It is purely vegetable. It contains no arsenic. It will cure Chills and Fever. It will cure Dumb Ague. It not only cures, but eradicates those malarial diseases from the system entirely, and leaves it free from malarial taint. Use it and have no other.

I BRING YOU GLAD TIDINGS!

EDWARD WILDER'S Mother's Worm Syrup. Will at once relieve your little ones of worms. It is a simple syrup that children will readily take. It is simple and harmless in its effect and nature. It is a certain worm destroyer. It is death to worms, in whatever form, in the human system. It is the children's delight, as it cures all worms from their little bodies, and keeps them from picking their noses and ears.

I BRING YOU GLAD TIDINGS!

EDWARD WILDER'S FAMILY PILLS. Are not troubled as a purgative. They are far superior to any known combination of Medicines in Constipation or Stagnant Bowels, and should always be taken in connection with Edward Wilder's other preparations.

EDWARD WILDER

SOLE PROPRIETOR. 215, (Marble Front) MAIN ST., LOUISVILLE, KY. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGERS AND BY HARDWAY & CO., Wholesale Agents, VICKSBURG, MISSISSIPPI.

FROM THE MEMPHIS APPEAL.

A late number of the Appeal contained an article, which has been very widely copied, taken from the Cincinnati Railroad Record, in regard to the Southern Pacific Railroad. While the writer of that article professes to be in favor of a Southern Pacific road, is he not taking the most effectual means to defeat it? We would be glad to see the Southern Pacific road built under the auspices of "Jefferson Davis, Robert E. Lee or Wade Hampton," or of M. E. Maury, who has been its great advocate, but does not the writer in the Record know that there is no probability, not even the slightest, that this or any future Congress will place the Southern Pacific road under the management of these men, and is not the advocacy of that policy equivalent to opposition to the road? If we secure the road through the Southern country, we are satisfied for it to be built by New York or Boston, London or Paris, though our individual preferences would, of course, be for such men as those mentioned by the Record. One might suspect, in fact, that this article of the Record is an adroit scheme to defeat the Southern, by inducing Congress not to pass any bill at this session for the benefit of the Southern route. By asking what we know we cannot get we get nothing. The attack upon Fremont and Stanton is gratuitous and uncalled for.—The Stanton road, like other roads in Alabama, receives the benefit of State aid, but it is not built alone by State aid, as every well-informed man in Alabama knows. Since these men received the advantages spoken of by the Record, they have been instrumental in appreciating the value of Alabama bonds until they are now above par,

longer, and that it will be but a short time before they will go to work, as a large portion are losing confidence in their leaders.

The latest Havana dispatches point to serious Spanish reverses, and to further complications as a result of the hostility of the planters to the emancipation policy recently adopted by the Cortes. The re-establishment of Spanish authority in the Island seems to become less and less probable. The date of its termination we may not be able to predict; but the fact of its termination, at a period not remote, appears morally certain. Nothing but pride impels the home Government to cling to a task which events in Spain would alone suffice to render hopeless. ANOTHER Indian delegation is at the capital. Evidently our Western neighbors are well developed in the region of adhesiveness, and have no intention of being discouraged by any defeat their predecessors may have sustained. Red Cloud returned home in a very discontented state of mind, but this discontent did not deter others of his red brethren from visiting the "Great Father." Little Swan now puts in an appearance with five other chieftains, of which he considers himself the "chiefest." If his name be at all in accordance with his nature, Little Swan may be easily satisfied; but unfortunately Indian appellations are bestowed before personal characteristics have had any opportunity of development. Turtle Dove was the most ferocious of his tribe; so timid whites must not felicitate themselves too hastily upon the mild disposition of the principal of this delegation.

ized, but I doubt if they will ever be here.

"Give my kind regards to all, and write soon to your much benefited and thankful servant. "J. W. SMITH. "P. S.—There were ninety-one appointees; five failed physically, forty-seven failed mentally, leaving thirty-nine admitted." Silk Raising at Salt Lake City. The culture of silkworms in California, which has already advanced from an experiment into an established business, is extending to Utah. The Salt Lake Herald gives a description of a cocoonery in that place, seventy feet long, by twenty in width, in which there are at present 800,000 worms, varying in size from a mere speck, to two and three quarters inches in length. They consume thirty bushels of mulberry leaves a day. As they grow larger they will require more. Some fears have been entertained at one time that the ravages of the grasshoppers among the mulberry trees would deprive the worms of their accustomed food, but the grasshoppers are now disappearing, and this danger is passed. All the trials made in California prove that the worms multiply rapidly, and that there is no difficulty in the way of a successful prosecution of the silk manufacture; and if the grasshoppers do not prove an obstacle in Utah, the Mormons will soon be making their own silk. A novel, if not a strictly proper, style of personal complement in this description of Olive Logan by a Nevada editor, "the most right up and snappy abolition of womanly get up and get that we ever had the pleasure of meeting."

underneath her right eye to express you can't fool me!"

Thus Doctor 3 was followed by Doctor 3, while Doctors 1 and 2 waited at the corner of Seventh avenue to see what Doctor 3 would do. And thus the drama went on until Doctors 1, 2 and 3 were reinforced by Doctors 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26. This Procession of numerals on paper, made a grander procession of Doctors at the corner of Twenty-sixth and Seventh avenue. As the weather was very hot, the citizens were astonished, nay, more, terribly frightened. "Cholera!" "Infection!" "Contagion!" were the cries. The local residents were alarmed. The idea of so many doctors being together in one locality suggested an amazing morality. Perhaps the citizens thought that the immediate districts of the doctors would show a large decrease in the death rates and they had no desire to have their pride wounded, leaving alone their bodily architecture. Well, when the doctors told each other about Col. Mitchell, each doctor in turn laughed as if he would immediately go asunder. Then the doctors laughed together in one time and two motions. Then some person irreverently suggested that it was not too early "to take something." They were all soon performing an operation upon a wicker covered demijohn, when some man said that 999 out of every 1,000 doctors ought to be sawing wood. In a flash no doctors could be found. They had gone. When a Washington gentleman wishes to give a toast he pours out four tapers of fuel and pleasantly remarks "Here's how."

this disunion Convention represented the prevailing sentiment in Massachusetts at that day, and the spirit still exists, which would ruin it if it could not rule.—[Memphis Sun.

CURE FOR CORN.—The Journal of Applied Chemistry says: "Soak the feet well in warm water, then with a sharp instrument pare off as much of the corn as can be done without pain, and bind up the part affected with a piece of linen or muslin thoroughly saturated with sperm oil, or what is better, the oil which floats upon the surface of the pickle of herring or mackerel. After three or four days the dressing may be removed, and the remaining dead cuticle removed by scraping, when the new skin will be found of a healthy texture and less liable to the formation of a new corn than before. We have this recipe from a source which we cannot well doubt, and publish it for the benefit of many suffering readers. Don Platt, an intense Radical, in writing to the Cincinnati Commercial from Washington, says: "There is no denial of the fact that the late election in New York has had a somewhat depressing effect upon the Government people here, who, up to that event, counted their two-thirds majority in Congress, and swung on as if there were no constituencies taking note of their short comings. That the city of New York, under the corrupt control of the most infamous organization known to political humanity, should exhibit a huge majority in favor of the Democracy, was expected. But the result in the rural districts fills our friends with dismay. It is the hand writing on the wall, and means death."

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