Memphis Advertisements.

DR. SAMUEL GILBERT'S

Preparations.

DR. SAMUEL GILBERT, so celebrated as having had, for the last twenty-five years, in the treatment of

Chronic Diseases,

the most lucrative Medical Practice in the South, has at last consented to allow several of his most esteemed remedies to be prepared and offered as proprietary medicines. This results from the demand created by the wonderful success of those who have experienced the benefit of his remarkable professional skill, and by the impossibility of giving especial attention to each of the written applications made to him for prescriptions by those whose pecuniary circumstances, or habits of life, preclude the possibility of applying in person to him.

The Puclio

May rest assured that the manufacturers spare neither pains nor expense in the preparation of these remedies. They are made of the very best medicinal agents, in a highly concentrated form, upon strictly scientific principles.

DR. SAMUEL GILBERT'S

General Alterative

Acts directly upon the Glands and Mucous Membranes—stimulating them to additional activity in their natural functions of eliminating from the circulating Fluids the usual Effete (and in disease, Morbid) Matters, and expelling them through the Skin, Kidneys, Liver, and Alimentary Canal, from the System. It is, therefore, adapted for the relief of Chronic Diseases affecting those organs, and of the numerous symptoms denoting them, such as

Eruptions, Tetter, Ulcers, Scrofula, Jaundice Goitre,

Chronic Inflamation of Bladder and Uterus, etc.

It is particularly useful in

SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION

Hereditary Taints, Syphilis.

And maladies arising from long-continued use of Calomel Blue Mass, Corrosive Sublimate, Fowler's Solution, Donovan's Solution, and other preparations of Mercury and Arsenic

DR. SAMUEL GILBERT'S

TETTER OINTMENT!

Is a most excellent preparation for the cure of that class of maladies usually termed

Diseases of the Skin,

and which are popularly known as CHRONIC ERUPTIONS, TETTER, PIMPLES, BLISTERS, SCABS, SCALDHEAD, MILKCRUST, RINGWORM, etc., etc.

It will also kill ITCH and other local vermin which prey upon the skin. It softens and detaches the excrementitious matters deposited upon the skin, heals the cracks, blisters and pimples, and renders the cutaneous surface smooth and pliable. It has been used by DR. GILBERT, with most satisfactory results for many years. It is offered for sale, in this style, from the firm conviction that it must necessarily meet with the general approbation of those who make use of it.

Full directions for the method of using these remedies, a plain and concise description of a number of the different varieties of Skin Diseases, and many valuable suggestions in regard to their cure, will be found printed on the circular accompanying each package. The suggestions are the fruit of Dr. Samuel Gilbert during his extraordinary professional career, in the treatment of this class of diseases in the cities of Memphis, New Orleans and New York; and will, it is expected, enable many unprofessional persons to treat their own cases with much greater success than that which usually falls to the lot of ordinary physicians.

GILBERT & HEBBEE,
Wholesale Druggists,
No. 281 Main Street, Memphis, Tenn.

Sold by Druggists generally throughout the Southern States. A liberal discount made to the Trade.

BARNES, WARE & CO., Wholesale Agents, New Orleans, La. Jan20-3m

Memphis Advertisements.

THOMAS H. HUNT,

PREMIUM

Silk and Woolen Dyer,

Jefferson Street,

Between Main and Front Rows, MEMPHIS, TENN.

Especial attention given to Ladies' Dresses, Shawls and Cloaks.
Gentlemen's Clothing Cleaned and Dyed in superior style.
N. B. Not answerable for Goods left in store after six months from date of order.
Class Box 455 Memphis Post Office. nov18-3m

J. BRANDENBURG, Of St. Louis. J. H. MENDELAR Memphis.

J. Brandenburg & Co.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Leather, Shoe Finding,

BOOTS, SHOES,

Ready-Made Harness & Saddlery,

No. 16

Madison Street, Next to First National Bank,

And No. 358 Main Street,

Between Union and Gayoso Streets,

MEMPHIS.....TENNESSEE.

Cash Paid for Hides.

Particular attention given to Country Orders, and respectfully solicited. nov18-3m

H. MYERS. JULIUS KLYMAN.

H. MYERS & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in

Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods,

NOTIONS, HATS, ETC.,

302 Main Street,

BETWEEN MADISON AND MONROE, MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE dec2—3m

GEO. MITCHELL. J. P. HOFFMAN. ROBERT MITCHELL

MITCHELL, HOFFMAN & CO.

Manufacturers of all kinds of

FURNITURE!

AND DEALERS IN
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, CURTAINS, LOOKING GLASSES, HAIR, MOSS, SHUCK, AND

Spring Matresses!

No. 308 Main Street, and 26 Monroe St;
nov18-3m MEMPHIS.

DIXIE'S

SALOON!

In the Alley

NEXT TO THE THEATRE, in the Post Office Building,

MEMPHIS.

Fine Cigars. Oyster Soup every Night. dec3-3m

J. H. WAGGENER & CO.,

294 Main Street.

Clark's Marble Block, MEMPHIS, TENN.

OUR STOCK OF

Ready Made Clothing

FOR

Men's, Youth's and Children's Wear

Is Full and Complete.

Furnishing Goods

For Gents and Boys, Wholesale and Retail,

AT LOW PRICES.

We also carry on the

Tailoring Business.

Piece Goods, Cloths, Doeskins, Vestings, Etc.

Suits Made to Order

At Short Notice, dec3-3m

J. GUMBINGER,

Watchmaker, Jeweler & Optician

217½ MAIN STREET,

Under the Worsham House, MEMPHIS, TENN.

Watches and Jewelry

Carefully Repaired. dec2-3m

THE BOLIVAR BULLETIN.

A WEEKLY NEWS AND LITERARY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THIS PEOPLE.

Vol. I. BOLIVAR, HARDEMAN COUNTY, TENN., Feb. 17, 1866. No. 26

Memphis Advertisements.

DRY GOODS!

DRY GOODS!

ELSON BRO'S,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS

Dry Goods,

CLOTHING,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, and

PLANTATION SUPPLIES,

297

Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Referring to the above card, we respectfully solicit the patronage of this and adjoining counties.

Represented in Bolivar by

L. C. Elson & Co.

dec2-3m South Side Public Square.

COTTON AND TOBACCO

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

SPEED, DONOHO, FOUTE & CO. OFFICE DE SOTO BLOCK, No. 42 MADISON STREET, Up Stairs, MEMPHIS, TENN.

SPEED, FOUTE, SUMNER & CO. OFFICE No. 59 POYDRAS STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

CARLETON, SPEED, DONOHO & CO. OFFICE No..... Wall Street, NEW YORK.

GUZART, SPEED, DONOHO & CO. OFFICE MOBILE, ALA.

—AND—

Commercial Agents.

Consignments and Orders Solicited.

We shall endeavor by strict personal attention to all business, and prompt, vigorous and untiring effort, so to avail ourselves of every possible advantage in all matters confided to our hands, either as

MEMPHIS, NEW ORLEANS, MOBILE OR NEW YORK,

As to MERIT and SECURE a most generous and continued confidence and patronage. dec16-3m.

W. H. PASSMORE & CO.,

AUCTIONEERS,

Commission Merchants,

AND

Real Estate Brokers,

37 UNION STREET, MEMPHIS, TENN

Auction Sales Every Day at 10 o'clock.

Particular attention given to sales of City and Suburban Property, Stocks, Farming Lands, etc., etc., Merchandise, Household Furniture, Vehicles, Stock, etc., Leasing and Renting Property, Conveyancing, etc. dec16-3m

SUSMANN BROS, No. 9 Union street, Boston. MAYER & CO. 155 Front Street, New York

SUSMANN, MAYER & CO.

Manufacturers, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

MEERSCHAUM,
Rubber, Lava, China, Rose, and Briar

PIPES,

No. 1 Jefferson Block,

Second Street,.....Memphis, Tenn.

Exclusively Wholesale. nov18-3m

A. E. FRANKLAND,

GENERAL

Auction & Commission

MERCHANT,

No. 231 Second Street,

JEFFERSON BLOCK, MEMPHIS, TENN

On consignment, and will be sold at New York prices,

Clothing, Boots, Shoes,

HATS AND CAPS,

SHIRTS, UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS,

Dressing, Fine and Back Combs

Pencils, Buckles, Suspenders, Ties, Cravats, Buttons, Hosiery, Gloves, Bucklers,

WINES, LIQUORS, SEGARS,

TOBACCO, TUMBLERS, GOBLERS, ETC., ETC., ETC

Give us a call. dec16-3m

Belle Memphis Saloon,

JOHNNIE AT THE BAR.

H. A. WOLF, PROPRIETOR.

No. 14 Adams Street, Opposite the Worsham House,

Memphis, Tennessee.

Imported Wines, Brandies, Liquors, and Havana Segars always on hand.

☞ Lunch every day at 10 o'clock, prepared at Schoth's Celebrated Restaurant. feb2-3m

H. WADE & CO.,

Dealers in all Kinds of

Stationery and Blank Books!

School Books,

Magazines, Novels, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, Bibles, Medical, Law, Philosophical and Miscellaneous Works.

No. 283

MAIN STREET, : : MEMPHIS,
dec2-3m TENN.

P. H. HEINRICH & BRO.,

Wholesale and Retail

Confectioners and Candy

Manufacturers,

Dealers in Imported Wines, Liquors, Segars Fruits, Etc.,

No. 236 Front Street,

jan20-3m MEMPHIS, TENN.

Drs. MOTT, BRADFORD & RAMSEY,

No. 57 Madison Street,

Between Second and Third Streets, MEMPHIS, TENN

Chronic Diseases,

All Chronic, Virulent and Special Diseases, Female Complaints successfully treated.

Consultation Free. nov18-3m

Bolivar Bulletin.

Is published Every Saturday,

By J. B. MILLER and M. R. PARRISH.

SUBSCRIPTION—One Copy One Year Four Dollars, invariably in advance; One Copy One Month delivered, Fifty Cents.

ADVERTISING—One Square, of ten lines or less, $1.00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents; Local Notices 20 cents per line.

1 Square	1 month	$2.50	2 months	$4.50	3 months	$6.00
2 do	1 do	3.00	2 do	6.00	3 do	8.00
3 do	1 do	4.50	2 do	8.00	3 do	10.00
4 do	1 do	7.00	2 do	10.00	3 do	12.00
5 do	1 do	10.00	2 do	12.00	3 do	14.00
6 do	1 do	12.00	2 do	14.00	3 do	16.00
12 do	1 do	24.00	2 do	28.00	3 do	32.00
25 do	1 do	36.00	2 do	36.00	3 do	44.00

☞ ANNOUNCEMENTS—Announcing the name of any person for a County Office, $10. State or Federal $15.

☞ The above Terms and Rates will be strictly adhered to.

☞ Religious, Marriage, Birth and Death Notices solicited, and will be willingly inserted FREE OF CHARGE. Obituaries will be charged for at advertising rates.

Hardeman County Directory.

Chancery Court.

JOHN W. HARRIS, of Somerville.....Chancellor
FRANCIS FENTRESS.....Clerk and Master
Court meets 2d Monday in February and August.

Circuit Court.

GEORGE W. REEVES.....Judge
T. B. McDOWELL.....Clerk
Court meets 4th Monday in February, June and October.

County Officers.

JOHN H. BILLS.....Chairman County Court
J. B. HARRIS.....Clerk
R. G. CRAWFORD.....Deputy Clerk
JOHN KENNY.....Register
JOSEPH WATSON.....Trustee
T. G. PATRICK.....Tax Collector
JESSE B FRANKLIN.....Sheriff
——.....Coroner
MOSES TAYLOR.....Jailor
Court meets 1st Monday in each month.

Federal Officers.

JAMES PYBASS.....Assessor of Internal Revenue
T. G. PATRICK.....Collector of Direct Taxes
R. S HARDY.....Post Master
THOS BOYLE.....U. S. Revenue Collector
JNO. D. USSERY.....Agent Freedmen's Bureau

Corporation Officers.

T. B. McDOWELL.....Mayor
L. B. ADAMS.....Recorder
J. S. OSBORNE.....Constable

Aldermen.

E. P. McNEAL, R. S. HARDY, L. B. ADAMS, JOHN A. BAKER, JAMES PYBASS, R. G. CRAWFORD.

Workman's Wooing.

I know that my hands may be hard and rough,
That my cheeks may be worn and pale;
But my heart is made of good sound stuff
That never will falter or fail:
And though in the world with mater I stand,
To share in the battle of life,
I ask thee my girl by thy dainty hand,
As my own, my sweet bonny wife.

Though never a jeweled wreath may span
The curls on thy beautiful brow,
I'll pledge thee my heart and troth as a man,
And love thee forever as now.
And though the bright dreams of love's sunny prime
Too often the future belie,
The steep hills of life together we'll climb
And conquer our fate—thou and I.

My coat may be poor, my words be but few,
Yet there's never an ermined king
Can offer his queen a present more true
Than mine of a heart and a ring—
That tiny gold link with which we may bind
Our fortunes in one common band,
And rear us a home where happiness shrined
May dwell with affection most fond.

What more would we seek? what more would we have?
What more could fair Nature bestow,
If, of all her gifts, we venture to crave
The richest that mortals may know?
For aye, dearest girl, shall our wedded love
Flash, star-like, atop of our life;
And never will I a base traitor prove
To my heart, my home, or my wife.

It is not known where Senator Wigfall is. Many persons suppose that he is dead.

A vigilance committee has been organised at Norfolk, Va., to look after garroters.

A large number of the Irish Republic bonds have been sent to California.

More suits by females are being brought against Mercer, the Washington Territory emigrant hero.

It is estimated that the losses by fire in this country during the past year amounted to more than $43,000,000.

The widow of Stephen A Douglas was married to Major Robert Williams in Washton City on 23d ult

A vigilance committee of one hundred men has been formed at Springfield, Illinois, to rid the city of gamblers and thieves.

The Memphis and Ohio railroad is now in good running order from Memphis to Humboldt. Time from Memphis to Cairo 15 hours.

Late accounts from the West India Island of Guadaloupe state that the cholera still continued to rage there with fearful fatality.

B. B. Waddell, of Memphis, proposes to build a new Opera house in that city at the cost of $150,000, which is to be completed by the first of next October.

Owing to numerous desertions from the regular army Gen. Grant has issued stringent orders for their capture and immediate punishment.

It is reported that during the past year 123 railroad accidents occurred, 335 persons were killed and 1,427 were injured. In 1864, 404 were killed and 1,486 injured.

The cattle disease in England continues to increase. Latest returns show that the number attacked in one week approaches no less than ten thousand.

Edward Stewart, Past Grand Master of Free and Accepted Masons of the State of New Jersey, died on Monday in Newark, after a protracted illness.

General Thomas O. Osborn, formerly Colonel of the Thirty-ninth Illinois Volunteers, was killed by a number of citizens on a plantation which he had purchased near Greenville, Miss. on the 6th inst.

We are informed, says the Memphis Appeal of the 11th, that the remains of Genl. Marsh Walker, who was killed in a duel by Genl. Marmaduke during the war, will be brought to Memphis for interment.

Pennsylvania was the first State in the Federal Union to abolish slavery within her territory. The act was drawn up by Wm. Lewis, a prominent lawyer, and passed the General Assembly on March 1, 1780.

Mr. J. M. Bruce was murdered and afterwards robbed near Franklin, Ky., on last Sunday night week. A man by the name of Drury has been arrested as the supposed murderer.

Mr. E. J. Holden is about to erect a manufactory in Nashville where artificial ice will be made and furnished to stockholders at the low price of one cent per pound. The Press and Times of that city says it is a real good thing.

In Richmond, Va., military satraps are doing a heavy business—they pick up the "Jonnies" who wear U. S. buttons on their clothing and send them to the Libby Prison where they are shorn of these emblems of "treason" and then allowed to depart.

Gen. John S. Williams, of Kentucky, who won the *soubriquet* of "Cerro Gordo" for his bravery in the Mexican war, has gone with sixty emigrants to take up his residence in Mexico, under the protection of Maximilian.

The smallpox is becoming very troublesome to Memphians. The Appeal says the disease is spreading rapidly, and that one of the large female schools in the centre of the city closed on the 10th in consequence of the immediate presence of this most loathesome malady.

Napoleon, in his speech on the 22d, says arrangements are being made to withdraw the French troops from Mexico, and its hoped this will pacify the United States, who were invited to join the expedition, but declined, although such expeditions are not opposed to their interest. The remainder of his speech refers purely to this question.

At Brass and New Calabar, West Coast of Africa, on the 19th of November last, the natives of New Calabar made a raid on the Brass men, through Calabar creeks, and returned on the 23d of the same month with thirty-seven prisoners. On the day following a great "play" was held in Calabartown, and all the prisoners were killed and eaten. After death, the bodies were cut up and divided among the chiefs, according to the number taken by each war canoe.

UNGRATEFUL.—Among the claims recently rejected by Congress was one of $14,000 in favor of John Minor Boots of Virginia, for wood cut off his land by and for the use of United States troops. The reason assigned for the rejection was that "all applicants for damages sustained from our armies must be citizens of States not in rebellion." During the rebellion, Mr. Botts was the only prominent man in Virginia that espoused the Union cause, and he might now well exclaim, "*Republics are ungrateful.*"

Later advices regarding the war on the river Plate have been received. The letter of President Lopez, of Paraguay, to Gen Mitre, the Argentine President, instead of containing propositions of peace, as at first surmised, proves to be of a different character. Lopez charges the allies with conducting the war in a most barbarous and inhuman manner, and avows his determination, if satisfaction is not accorded, to retaliate in the severest manner, and to prosecute hostilities with ferocity and renewed vigor. To this General Mitre replies at length, denying the principal allegations of his antagonist, avowing that he has nothing to regret or take back, and warning Lopez against pushing matters to the threatened extremity. No indications of early peace are perceptible. There was no cessation of hostile operations; the allied armies still keeping up their march in persuit of the retreating Paraguayans, while the latter, though falling back, were far from vanquished. Disease and starvation, however, had committed sad havoc among the troops on both sides.

The Brandon Mississippian of a recent date, says that a party of deserters, headed by James Broom, John Rayburn and Felix Rayburn, went to the residence of Alex. McGrew and concealed themselves in his crib, awaiting his return from church, with the intention of waylaying and killing him. Mr. McGrew did not return as expected, and they then set fire to the house and left. McGrew returned home the next morning, collected a few friends, started in pursuit, overtook them in the evening, and, in attempting to arrest them, killed Felix Rayburn and captured John Rayburn. The others made their escape. A few days afterward, having learned that James Broom was one of the incendiaries, McGrew and his friends proceeded to his residence to arrest him. As soon as Broom saw that his house was surrounded, got his gun and shot at the crowd, killing George Watt. McGrew's party fired and killed Broom. McGrew was sent from the army in 1863, to arrest deserters, and thereby gained the ill will of the party, who burned his house and tried to assassinate him.

DISTRUST OF MOUNT VESUVIUS.—We learn from the London Times that in the townships under Vesuvius there is an uneasy feeling prevailing, and a general expectation of an earthquake. The less educated people say that as the cholera in 1856 was followed by an earthquake, so we may look out for another now. Among persons better educated, one said: "I never go to bed without apprehension, and sleep with my door open." The reason for such apprehensions, when they are adduced, are these:—Vesuvius has long been dormant. Of late it has been making some ineffectual efforts to relieve itself, but nothing beyond a line of smoke by day, and an occasional tongue of fire by night is perceptible. Then all round Vesuvius, extending even to Castellamare, there is a perfect dearth of water, so much so that the arsenal of that place, which has always derived its water from mountain springs that have never failed, even in summer, is now compelled to send to a considerable distance for water. Perhaps the most startling fact is the depression of the sea all around the bay—this depression is at least two palms beneath the ordinary level. There has been, it is true, a month's calm weather, but still, this is scarcely sufficient to account for the fact now stated.

Confiscated Communion Plate.—Rev. C. C. Pinckney, of Charleston, South Carolina, writes that at the capture of Columbia by Sherman, the communion service of his church was carried off. It had been sent there for safty. Each piece was engraved "Grace Church, Charleston." The record book, one hundred years old, is also lost, and was "last seen going North." He asks that friends who here of them may notify him. The communion plate of St Michael's, Charleston, the gift of Queen Anne, and that of Trinity Chuch, Columbia, was also captured, or else was destroyed in the fire on that occasion.—*Boston Traveler.*

VOYAGE TO BRAZIL.

A Beautiful and Descriptive Letter.

A Run Through the West Indies and Down the Coast of the Empire.

The following interesting document is taken from the New York News of the 7th, and was furnished that paper by its special correspondent, W. H. Parsons, and dated

RIO DE JANEIRO, JAN. 1, 1866.

The establishment of a splendid steamship line form New York to Rio Janerio is an epoch in the commercial history of the two representative nations of the Western Hemisphere. As New York is the great monetary, political and social metropolis of North America, so Rio is the metropolis of the Southern Continent. The link which now connects the two will be the instrumentality that will break down the monopoly which has enabled European capital and enterprise to control the trade and destinies of this great division of the globe, and which will place the people, merchants and emigrants in prompt mail communication, in all their varied business and social relations, between the two countries.

We deemed it a privilege to be among the first to embark as a voyager in this pioneer line, on the staunch steamer South America, the veteran Captain Tinklepaugh commanding.

On the 30th November, punctual to the hour of departure (although a day behind schedule time,) this splendid vessel moved down the noblest harbor of the Northern Continent for the open sea; and punctual to the hour and day of schedule time, (3 o'clock P. M., on December 27, 1865,) we were steaming into the Bay of Rio de Janerio, having touched at four cities and traversed 5,220 miles of the Atlantic Ocean. Without a storm, with a clear sky and favoring winds, the voyage was to all a grand pleasure excursion, giving us opportunities for sight seeing at the different ports touched, and relief from the usual monotony of a sea voyage, not less gratifying than the sense of security enjoyed by the consciousness that our commander was proverbially the best navigator on the seas, reaching his points with a certainty, precision and punctallity, not only creditable to the Steamship Company, but peculiarly so to the noble seaman who brought us so securely to our destination

We reached St. Thomas in seven days. The sight of land to the voyager is always peculiarly gratifying; not less so to us, in this instance, as it was our first glimpse of the tropical world to which we were hastening. St. Thomas, a Danish island of the West India group, although insignificant in dimensions, is the great commercial center of the islands of this Archipelago, some twelve steamship lines touching at this point, *in transitu* between Europe, the United States, and Central and South America. The commercial attraction is less the local value of its market than the fact that it is comparatively a free port, without any of the vexatious restrictions usually attending the Spanish ports of these islands, and passengers and freight, ship and reship at this connecting link of the great lines that radiate as it were to the coasts of three continents. The island, eleven miles in length, shoots up from the sea base into mountain peaks, as do all of this chain of islands, demonstrating the theory that they are but the elevated summits of a vast chain, whose base is in the bed of the ocean, and whose loftiest hights emerge above the water level, and are bathed in the clouds of Heaven. This theory is further demonstrated by the remarkable fact that nearly the whole of the West India group runs in a connected line in close proximity, and most all in sight of each other, from the South American coast at the mouth of the Orinoco northward, constituting the eastern bounds of the Carribbean Sea, until the chain of islands turns abruptly westward, till a consecutive chain, forming the northern limit to the same great sea, and terminating almost within sight of the Florida coast.

These islands are clothed in perrennial verdure and are the gardens of the Northern tropics; but with all their luxuriance, under the cultivation of the centuries since their discovery, they are rapidly relapsing into their original and primeval wildness of vegetation. There before us lay the island of St. Thomas, illustrative of the sad decline of all save Cuba. Her hills once covered with prosperous plantations, yielding the rich productions that have contributed to the comfort and luxury of man, now overgrown with forest, and not one mark, save the seaport, that evidences that it was even habitable. The astonished tourist who has read of the luxuriance of these islands and is familiar with their statistical productions in the past, contributing so largely to the commerce of the world, upon inquiry will be informed, as we are, that here the Danish Government, following the suicidal policy of the designing Briton, in 1849 sent out a decree of emancipation that was designed to be gradual as to adults in ten years and absolute with all born after that date.

The negroes, who were by thousands scattered over the plantations of the island, upon learning the fact, rushed to the seaport, surrounded the Governor, who fled for protection to the fort, and demanded instantaneous emancipation, claiming that he was withholding their rights. Terror stricken at their threatening attitude, without conferring with his Government, he issued the decree, and the results then, as visible to my eyes, were the same as in each of the West India Islands where this policy has prevailed, the farms are abandoned, and overgrown with forests, cities and towns thronged with the idle vagabond negroes, the women living, by prostitution, and the men, (as described by the London Times in descanting on this theme six years ago,) "refusing to work, content with their yam and banana, and sniggering at buckra." As evidence of the dissoluteness of the population, an informant remarked that "there was but one virgin on the island, and that was the Virgin Mary."

"History is philosophy teaching by examples," is an axiom which loses none of its cogency, by reference to the policy which has made deserts of these gardens of the sea. A policy which threatens, in its insatiable demands of universal negro emancipation and equality, to convert the fairest portions of the Western Hemisphere into one vast "Lazar house of Hell"—a mongrel race of idle vagabonds, whose presence blights where their intelligently directed labor once blessed the soil, which now scarce yields them their miserable subsistence.

"History is philosophy teaching by example." God grant it may not repeat itself in America.

Upon leaving St. Thomas our good ship bore us through the waters of the Carribean Sea, out of which we passed through the Windward group, by the Straits between Martinique and St. Lucas. Never shall I forget the impressions and emotions as, standing along the shore, the length of Martinique (fifty miles,) we had a full, perfect, panoramic view of the magnificent coves and bays, environed from water's edge to hill summit with villa and village, town and West India plantation, and the august form of the great central mountain, around whose brow the storm king was wreathing his clouds in every fantastic convolution Here,

"The hills, rock ribbed
And surlest to the sun, the vales
Stretched in green quietness between,
And poured round all old ocean's gray and solitary waste;"

presented a picture of pastoral and rural beauty, with all that is sublime in the towering mountains and boundless sea, which held us spell bound in mute admiration at the ever varying scene. I cannot dwell on a description which no word painting can convey to the minds of others. Our imperturbable captain, who had visited all quarters of the globe, but now beheld this for the first time, unhesitatingly pronounced it the finest view of nature he had ever witnessed. To the lovers of nature, seeking a new sensation, a run down the shores of Martinique is well worth a trip from New York.

One week more on the broad Atlantic brought us under the line. It was precisely at midnight on the night of the 16th December. At an early hour I had taken my last look upon the dim rays of the North Star and remained on deck, the sole passenger on watch, to experience the sensation of jumping the equator. Although life long familiar constellations in the Northern heavens were lost to view, and the "Southern Cross,"—toward whose land I was hastening—was visible with its attendant Magellan clouds, yet there was an object amid the starry host that shone directly in the zenith at the moment of crossing the line, more familiar to the inhabitants of earth than all others in the heavens, as it is always equally visible from both the Northern and Southern Hemispheres. It was that splendid constellation spoken of by "the Man of Uz" in the ancient Hebrew scriptures "Who shall loose the bands of Orion." There it glittered, with a brilliancy I had never before witnessed, and its bands or belt, which had never been unlossed, hung at such a point in the very zenith that I knew for the first time that however distant I wandered to the land of the sun, that stretches afar across the blazing equator, that that was one object upon which I could gaze, where e'er I roamed, with the certainty that to the loved ones and friends left behind it was equally visible.

On the morning of the 17th we sighted the lighthouse at Salinar, near the mouth of the Amazon, we tacked on and off, making signals for a pilot to conduct us up the river eighty miles to Para, the great entrepot on the lower or southern mouth of this gigantic stream; which, with its tributaries, has ten thousand miles of navigable waters, and 3,600 on the main stream itself, to within a short distance of the Pacific coast. Having read Herdon's and Gibbon's explorations of the Amazon Valley, I entered the turbid waters of this mammoth stream, where it struggles with the ocean for the ascendency, with all the mingled emotions of the voyager and tourist, who visits for the first time the greatest wonders of the globe we inhabit.

Although on the waters of the river, yet such is its immense width at the point of embouchment, that the shores on either hand were not visible from the deck of the steamer. Soon, however, the deep green of the Mangrove Forest, that grows to the water's edge, became visible, and we saw the shores of Brazil stretching afar upon the continent to our left, and the line of coast of the great Maraso Island on our right. We reached Para at 9 at night, and anchored in an fathom, in front of the long gas lit city that lay before us. Eager to press foot on Brazilian soil and see all that could be seen during our stay, I, with a few friends went immediately on shore. We found the city brilliantly lit with gas, and wandered with our landlord of Cafe de Italian as our guide, when we got a good look in a Brazilian ball room: ladies and gentlemen elegantly costumed, and moving to slow and measured music, which I considered as characteristic to those equatorial people, not to unnecessarily to hurry through life, as is the nature of Americans, equally illustrated by the rapid reels, with which, even in their dancing, they "shuffle off this mortal coil."

At daydawn on Sunday, the 18th, we were awoke by the ringing bells from a dozen cathedrals followed by the bursting of hundreds of sky-rockets. We sallied out to pay our first visit to a real tropical world. We wandered through the city and around the suburbs, examined with unabated curiosity the forest growth and the remarkable vegetation that surrounded us; the tall and graceful palm and umbrageous mango, the grateful and succulent orange, the refreshing pincapple and benana, the sweet lemon, and sour honey, and the twenty varieties of tropical fruits "for which the speech of England has no name." The style of architecture is the Spanish Morisco. Francesco Cadeire laid the foundations of Para in 1616—the same year, if we remember rightly, that the first exiles and emigrants moored their bark on the wild New England shore. It now has some 30,000 inhabitants, is the capital of the Province of the same name, embracing a territory one-third as large as the United States, and in regard to its capabilities and resources, we will, in subsequent letters and chapters, give a mass of valuable and desirable information, which we have collected. In regard to its climate, we would say that, although but 1 deg. 28 min. south of the equator, it is not so hot as Texas, New Orleans or New York in midsummer, where we have felt the dog star rage from 104 deg. to 112 deg. Fahrenheit, whilst it never rises higher at Para than 90 deg. nor falls lower than 70 deg. It was midsummer, yet even before the sea breeze sprang up, I felt conscious that I had experienced greater heat in the United States. On the first of October last it was 112 deg. Fahrenheit in Texas, and 109 deg. in New York city. There are natural causes accounting for these climatic laws which we shall explain hereafter.

After leaving Para on the 18th and descending the Amazon we stretched out again to sea, and in five days reached Pernambuco. I was eager to land, and during our stay improved the time in surveying the novelties with which we were surrounded. The city and environs are beautifully situated and the houses and gas lit streets, and well filled stores would do credit to any country.

Dr. P. P. Dusseran & Son, and Mr. J. A. Russul, of Laforche, La., three of the party of nine from the South, here disembarked. The doctor had visited the country before, returned, brought out family and plows ready for sugar planting in the Province of Pernambuco. I shall give in subsequent letters a mass of valuable information in reference to this Province.

On Sunday following, at 12 M., we steamed into the broad and beautiful Bay of Bahia. Nothing that we had yet seen in Brazil, compared with the high shores, crowned with tropical growth, and clustering with antique structures that surrounded its shores. The water approach, after abruptly turning the headland to the right, upon which is perched the light house, is one of the most splendid views in Brazil (always excepting Rio, which has no equal in the world.) The lower town is on a narrow ledge, between the landing and the precipitous hights—that have in their ascent of six hundred feet—upon whose crest the lofty public and private buildings present a magnificent appearance. It was Sunday before Christmas and near Christmas Eve, and from every turret and tower of the innumerable cathedrals and churches, rang forth the chimes which swept across the waters of the bay, and although it was midday, we could see the smoke and hear the salutes of the rockets with which those festival loving people were greeting the approach of the great holiday of the Christian world. Our party got on shore as soon as possible, and treaded the narrow and really splendid streets of the lower town, until approaching the ascent to the upper, we were suddenly surrounded by a band of sedan bearers. We, without delay, seated ourselves in the palanguins, which were hoisted to the shoulders of the athletic Ethiopians, and away we were borne in procession, the party in high glee at the novelty of the locomotion. We stopped in front of the Hotel de Europa, ordered a strictly Brazilian dinner, and proceeded on to see the Placides Publico, or public garden. After treading numerous streets, with novelties of structures and inhabitants on every hand, we at last came to the garden on the brow of the elevated ridge that overlooks the lower city, and the magnificent bay beneath. Here I was fully impressed with the remarkable beauty of the towering palm and the novelty of the huge and umbrageous trees that line the walks. Here was an aviary full of Brazilian birds of gorgeous plumage—parterres of flowers of most intoxicating aroma, and approaching the balustrade in front, decorated with splendid specimens of sculpture—the full magnificence of the bay and city burst upon us. We visited many public buildings, including some of the finest cathedrals in the old or new world. I collected a budget of valuable information for future letters, in reference to all that our friends desire to know in the United States, in reference to this Province, which it is impossible to embrace in a rapid description of a "run down the coast of Brazil," and hence reserve for future letters.

We re-embarked and got under weigh at sundown—dashed rapidly out of the harbor—bound for the Capital of the Empire, our destination, and bowling along the Brazilian coast at a rapid rate, all hands in high spirits at the prospect of the speedy termination of our, so far, splendid voyage. Our first day out from Bahia was Christmas, and our friends may be assured that our thoughts were with them.

On the sunrise of the 27th December, the bold headland of Cape Flio loomed in sight, and from that moment we never left the deck until our noble steamer having glided along the intervening coast, we caught sight of the lofty mountains that environ the grandest bay in the world. Never in life will we forget the impressions which the sublimity of this scene inspired in our hearts, and we will reserve for future description all that we felt and saw. Crowded with business, this letter was written with many imperfections, and without correction, as the steamer was getting up steam for the return voyage, and our friends and the public will read without criticism what was designed as a very hurried resume of a delightful voyage, promising matter of great interest in our future numbers.

W. H. PARSONS.

Passage of an Important Bill by the United States Senate.

The Senate has passed, by a vote of 33 to 11, what is considered by every one to be the most important measure brought before Congress since the passage of the so-called constitutional amendment abolishing slavery, viz: Judge Trumbull's bill to protect all persons in the United States in their civil rights, and to furnish the means of their vindication. The following is the 1st, 2d and last sections of the bill:

SEC. 1. All persons born in the United States and not subject to any foreign power or tribal authority, excluding Indians, are hereby declared to be citizens of the United States.

SEC. 2. There shall be no discrimination in the civil rights or immunities among the inhabitants of any State or Territory of the United States on account of race or color, without regard to any previous condition of slavery, or involuntary servitude, except as punishment for crime, whereof the party shall be duly convicted, shall have the same right to make and enforce contracts, to sue the parties, and give evidence, to inherit, purchase, lease or sell, hold and convey real and personal properties, to the full and equal benefits of all laws and proceedings for the security of person and property; and shall be subject to like punishments, pains and penalties, and to none other, any law, statute, ordinance, regulation, or custom, to the contrary notwithstanding.

SEC. 10. That it shall be lawful for the President of the United States, or such person as he may empower for that purpose, to employ such part of the land or naval forces of the United States, or of the militia, as shall be necessary to prevent the violation and the due enforcing of this act.

The last section was strenuously opposed by Cowan and Hendricks, but was adopted by 33 to 11, and is a copy of a section of the bill passed during the democratic administration of Van Buren.

The late Judge Collamer used to give the following order of business in the United States Senate: "First," said the Judge, "have a prayer by the chaplain; next the reading of the journal; then Wilson introduces a bill; then Sumner makes a classical speech; then Fessenden gets mad, and then the Senate adjourns." This order has undergone very little change since Judge Collamer's death. First prayer; next reading the journal; then Wilson introduces a bill; then Sumner makes an assault on the President; then somebody proposes to amend the Constitution, and then the Senate adjourns.—*Chicago Post.*

A sensible man does not seek consolation—he seeks forgetfulness.

Why is electricity like the police when they are wanted?—Because it is an invisible force.

Milton was once asked why he did not teach his daughters foreign languages. "Surely one tongue is enough for a woman" was his reply.

Woman is a mysterious poem which must be read many times to be understood; he who has loved but one knows the sex better than he who has made a new conquest every day for twenty years.

"Poor old General Debility!" exclaimed Mrs. Partington; "it is surprising how long he lives, and what excitement he creates; the papers are full of remedies for him."

Mr. Quibble, reading that "it has been decided in the Court of Queen's Bench, in Dublin, that a clergyman of the Church of England can legally marry himself," observed that, that might be very well as a measure of economy, but that even in the hardest times he should prefer to marry a woman.

Fuller, in his description of a good wife says:—"She commandeth her husband in equal matters, by constantly obeying him. She never crosseth her husband in the spring-tide of his anger, but stays till it be ebbing water. Her clothes are rather comely than costly, and she makes plain cloth to be velvet by her husband wearing it. In her husband's sickness she feels more grief than she shows.

MYSTIC ENDS OF RIBBON.—Few of the uninitiated know the significance of wearing long ends of ribbon round the neck, and for their benefit we make the following statement:—When they wear the ends hanging in front, it means "the lady is married;" over the right shoulder, that "she is engaged;" over the left shoulder that "she has a fellow coming to see her, let him be engaged;" and down the back it means "be off, come follow me." If she doesn't w