MEMPHIS APPEAL

BY

GALLAWAY & KEATING,

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MEMPHIS APPEAL

FRIDAY, : : FEBRUARY 8, 1878.

THE DEAD PONTIFF.

Pope Pius IX is dead! What a crowd of memories the event recalls, not only to the religious, but to the secular world! The annals of the Roman Catholics represent that the reign of its founder, St. Peter, was twenty-five years, and in the long list of popes that is given as that of his successors, none reigned as long; none, it was said, could reach the *annos Petri*, till, on the sixteenth of June, 1871, Pius IX completed the twenty-fifth year of his pontificate. He has lived to be nearly eighty-six years old, and has reigned as a spiritual prince nearly thirty-two years. His temporalities were taken from him by the successive events that completed the kingdom of Italy, until, on the twentieth of September, 1871, three months after his reign had exceeded the limit that people had thought to be the maxium of the term of any sovereign pontiff, he was left, with only the Vatican and its dependencies, and the villa and gardens of Castel Gandolfo, as his own temporal dominion. Pope Pius IX, who had lived to so great an age, was a delicate youth, and subject to fits of epilepsy. He was born at Sinigaglia, in Italy, May 13, 1792. His name was Giovanni Maria Mastai Ferretti. His father was Count Mastai Ferretti, who was married to a noble lady named Catherina Salazzi. Tradition has it that three hundred years ago one Alberti Mastai, who was a comb-maker, acquired a large fortune, and married a young lady of the noble family of Ferretti, thereby giving origin to the family. Young Giovanni Mastai was educated at the college of Volterra, and afterward prepared for a military career. Although subject to epilepsy, the young count was handsome, gay, and possessed a good voice and a thorough knowledge of music. When Napoleon seized the Roman States, the young soldier was a favorite among the young women of Rome and Milan. At Sinigaglia he fell in love with and offered his hand to the beautiful Princess Elene, of the house of Albani, but she coquetted with him and married a colonel in the army. Rumor has it that this disappointment drove young Mastai into dissipation, and that he became reckless in the pursuit of pleasure at Rome. He was then twenty-four years old. He changed his mode of life, and went to hard study, preparing for the church, under Prof. Graziosi. His first service was a mission to Sinigaglia, where, by his devotion and zeal, he made a great impression. In 1818 he became a deacon, and then a priest, and the epilepsy had disappeared. Pope Pius VII appointed him secretary, or "auditor," to the bishop of Civita di Castello, who went out on a mission as vicar-apostolic of Chili. He landed at Buenos Ayres, and went overland to Chili, where he remainted until 1829, when he returned to Rome and was appointed a domestic prelate by Pope Leo XII—afterward papal nuncio at the court of Naples, he became a cardinal in 1840. On the first of June, 1846, Pope Gregory XVI died, and Cardinal Mastai, then fifty-four years of age, was called to Rome to take his place in the conclave. This was on the twelfth of June, and on the fourteenth the unanimous ballot of the cardinals placed the tiara on his head. On the twenty first of June, 1846, he was crowned as Pio Nono, or Pope Pius IX. It was suspected that his election was due to the influence of Count Rossi, the representative at Rome of Louis Philippi, king of France. The new pope attempted to liberalize his people, but Mazzini and Austria were at work revolutionizing. In 1848 a revolution drove Louis Phillippe from France, and insurrections broke out in every part of Europe. The insurgents of the Italian duchies, under Charles Albert, engaged in a war with Austria. On the fifteenth of November Count Rossi, the new minister, was assassinated near the Cancellaria palace by a sculptor named Constantini. In a day or two the pope was compelled to appoint a revolutionary ministry and was a prisoner in his palace. On the twenty-fourth of May, in the disguise of a servant of Count Spaur, Bavarian minister, he escaped to Gaeta. On the twenty-third of March, 1849, the Austrians defeated Charles Albert at Novara, and the latter abdicated in favor of his son, Victor Emmanuel. Louis Napoleon became the head of the French nation, and in the spring of 1849 General Oudinot, commanding a French army, landed in Italy. On the third of July, 1849, the French captured Rome and drove out the triumvirate, Garibaldi, Mazzini and Saffi. On the twelfth of April, 1850, Pope Pius returned to Rome after an absence of a year and a half. In the war of 1859, between Austria with Piedmont and France, the Austrian troops were expelled from Lombardy, Venetia, Tuscany, and other northern principalities. In 1849 all Italy, except the papal States, became consolidated in one government, under Victor Emmanuel. In 1850, Pope Pius proclaimed the celebrated dogma of the immaculate conception of the Virgin Mary, and on the eighth of December, 1854, a council of the bishops of the church proclaimed that the Virgin Mother of Christ had been conceived free from original sin, which dogma became part of the belief of the church. In December, 1869, Pope Pius called the ecumenical council of the church for the purpose of establishing the doctrine of the infallibility of the pope in all *ex-cathedra* teachings. The doctrine was adopted by an overwhelming majority. Dr. Dollinger, of Bavaria, and Pere Hyacinthe, refused to accept the new doctrine. The council adjourned in July, 1870, to meet in November, but the war between France and Germany prevented the meeting. The Italian people clamored for Rome as the capital of Italy, and on the twentieth of September, 1870, the Italian troops of Victor Emmanuel, under General Cardonna, took possession of the Eternal City, except that portion known as the Leonine City, comprising the Vatican and its surroundings, and soon a royal decree announced the annexation of the papal States to Italy. The pope remained at the Vatican, keeping up a ministry and representatives at foreign courts. On the sixteenth of June, 1871, the pope completed the twenty-fifth year of his pontificate. Throughout the year 1872, he confined himself to the palace of the Vatican and St. Peter's, still refusing all overtures from the Italian government. About the year 1872 the pope was attacked with a severe ulceration of the leg, and for weeks a fatal termination of the malady was expected, but he recovered, and since that time has been an invalid confined to his palace. The dispatch from Rome, yesterday, announced that the pontiff, at the age of eighty-five years, five months and twenty-eight days, died at three o'clock in the afternoon. To the Catholic world it is announced that Giovanni Maria Mastai Ferretti, or Pope Pius IX, is dead. May he rest in peace.

EXHUMING THE CARPETBAGGER.

The true and reliable Democrats who so long labored for the defeat of the carpetbaggers, who were robbing, plundering and persecuting the southern people, have witnessed with indignant regret a disposition to exhume and restore to power the men who once ruled and ruined them. In 1869 the tax-paying people of Tennessee were disfranchised. They were taxed without representation. The negroes and the carpetbaggers had possession of the ballot-box. They voted for Stokes for governor, and to exclude the tax-paying whites from the exercise of the right of suffrage. But Senter was elected governor, the people were enfranchised, and it was not surprising that they turned upon the men who had denied them the rights which had been given the negro. At the election in 1870, the first after enfranchisement, the people of Tennessee swept from office the men who had opposed their liberation and who robbed and plundered them. But it seems that men calling themselves Democrats are ready to place in office those who voted against enfranchising them in 1869! The people of Tennessee will never aid in promoting such men over true and reliable Democrats who are out of employment and made poor by the very men now seeking office at the hands of those against whose enfranchisement they voted eight years ago. In Mississippi, an effort has been made to retain in office Radicals. But the people are indignant at the proposition. The arguments used apply with equal force to the attempt here in Tennessee to exhume and restore to power the carpetbaggers. A correspondent of the Jackson *Clarion*, in discussing the suggestion to retain in office Radicals, says: "It is not necessary to my present purpose to question the ability of either of the gentlemen named. It is sufficient for me to know that Chief-Justice Simrall is not supposed to possess all the integrity, virtue, ability and legal learning to be found either in the State or in his immediate judicial district. In like manner we may concede abundant ability to Dr. Compton, but will any one have the hardihood to claim that he is the only physician in Mississippi who is capable of managing the institution over which he has presided so long? I do not credit any such absurd assumption. The medical and the legal profession in the State of Mississippi can each boast a large number of gentlemen of ability, purity of character, and profound professional learning, coupled with large experience and a high and honorable sense of duty and responsibility, both professional and official, and it is a calumny upon the noble professions of law and of medicine to assume that the equal of Chief-Justice Simrall, as a judge, or the equal of Dr. Compton, as a physician, cannot be found in Mississippi. Judge Simrall came upon the supreme bench of the State with Judge Peyton and Jonathan Tarbell. They were each the appointees of that Radical renegade, James L. Alcorn, and as long as he was in power, his organ, the *Mississippi Pilot*, continued to announce that he placed none but Republicans in office. Judge Peyton has been gathered to his fathers, and I do not propose to disturb his rest. Jonathan Tarbell was called to Washington to fatten upon the spoils of office. He is now reveling in a position where he eats the bread of idleness, and he is paid for most incapable and inefficient service, with money wrung from the impoverished tax-payers of the country. I do not propose to disturb Jonathan, or to deprive him of his ill-gotten gains. That matter will be attended to early in 1881, after a Democratic President is installed in office. Chief-Justice Simrall came into office in company with Radicals, he is the appointee of a Radical governor, and as all of his tribe are being retired, I have only to say that the people of the State desire to see him follow suit just as soon as his present term of office expires. He mounted the supreme court bench with a Radical carpetbagger, he upheld the reign of Radicalism until the people rose in their might and destroyed the foul monster, and it is most proper that he should share the fate of Tarbell. I believe no one had the temerity to suggest the reappointment of Tarbell, and I see no more propriety in reappointing the chief-justice. If the redemption of Mississippi and the restoration of home rule had depended upon the will or the efforts of H. F. Simrall, the rule of the robbers would have been eternal. As the Democrats who achieved the independence of the State are in power, Judge Simrall should be permitted to return to the shades of private life, with abundant leisure to muse upon the vanity of human expectations. Dr. Compton has not only been a Radical Republican, but he has been one of the most aggressive and offensive of the whole tribe. From the alembic of his fertile brain was evoked many of the most odious and offensive measures ever sought to be imposed upon a free people, and it would be an insult to the intelligence of the State to keep him in office one hour after his term expires. Let him, too, retire to private life, there to reflect upon the ruin he aided to bring upon his own people. I have no idea that Governor Stone dreams of re-appointing either Judge Simrall or Dr. Compton, but if he should send in the name of either, the people look to the senate to right such wrongs by a prompt and unanimous rejection of either or both, Simrall or Compton. The Democracy of Mississippi did not engage in a long, arduous and bitter struggle for the redemption of the State from Radical rule merely to perpetuate the power of Radical office-holders, and they will not calmly brook such action. Politicians may wriggle and twist as much as they like, but the honest masses demand that every stall in the Augean stable shall be cleansed and purified." We commend these remarks to the people of Memphis, of Shelby county, and of Tennessee. If Democrats put in office carpetbaggers, who voted to disfranchise them, over the heads of old Democratic citizens, then, indeed, is Democracy a sham and a fraud.

THE POOR BONDHOLDER.

It is enough to draw tears from a tombstone to hear the howls of the poor, persecuted bondholders. A wicked and hard-hearted people have indicated a determination to put an end to the exactions of the money power, and they are stigmatized as repudiators. This petty slander will not hush the maddened roar of a suffering people. The policy of the people as heard through the Democratic party in congress is to pay according to the contract—to give the bondholder his pound of flesh, but they do not intend to be bled to death and to bring desolation and ruin upon the country for the benefit of the money power. Is every industry of the country to be strangled in the tightening folds of contraction, and the whole country blasted for the benefit of the bondholder? The people care nothing for the wail, the insolence, the intolerance and abuse of the Shylocks. They intend to inaugurate an era of relief and reform by remonetizing the old silver dollar of our fathers by a repeal of the resumption act, and thus loosen up the coagulated currency in the money centers, and send it like vital blood into all the arteries and veins of commerce. The organs of the bondholders are publishing in melancholy figures every morning the decline of United States bonds, occasioned by the vote of congress. Who cares? The bonds of the Rothschilds and other Shylocks of Europe, purchased with depreciated rag-currency, worth as low as thirty odd cents on the dollar, now quoted at six to seven per cent. above par in coin, have fallen in London a fraction! Whereat the bondholders' organs are disconsolate! But the price of the bone and sinew—of the sweat of the brow of the poor American mechanic and laborer, whose toil must eventually pay the principal, as it now pays the interest of the bondholder, instead of trebling in value, falls from a living to a starvation figure at home, and it fails to receive the slightest notice or sympathy from the itinerant compassion of the gold organs.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY WILL BE SOLID.

The Democratic party will ultimately be united on the two questions of silver remonetization and repeal of the resumption act. Gold and silver are the constitutional coins of the country, and no forced or arbitrary resumption of specie on a given day, whether the country be prepared for it or not, are propositions—cardinal principles, if they may be so termed—which the Democratic party of the United States have affirmed in their latest authoritative declarations. Here and there a Democrat and a Democratic journal, misled by false teachers or misdirected by selfish interests behind them, have wandered from the true faith for a time, but only for a time. They are all returning to the fold, and the Democratic party will soon be in fact, what it has all the time been in principle, a unit on the financial question. A few days ago the gold organs, owned or mortgaged in Wall street, were crowing lustily over a list of journals they had made up as to position upon the question of remonetization. Now they are changing their tune and dropping the Democratic papers from their side. The Democratic party will triumph in this battle for the restoration of the constitutional coin of the people, and to it will be awarded all the credit and all the glory. And it will be so united in its triumph, armed so strong in honesty, that it can afford to receive back those of its members who have wandered after the false god of gold alone, and say no more of their heresy. After the remonetization of silver the Democratic party will be a unit, and stronger than ever before.

IT is strange but true that hell is, at this moment, "the most popular subject going." The discussion about it is bringing out several facts not generally known. Among others, the Louisville *Courier-Journal* proclaims the existence of a material in its dreadful composition more torturing than even the sensation revival preachers ever imagined. That paper on Wednesday last spoke of Satan's dominions as "a lake of fire and brimstone, and *melted type-metal*."

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

London, February 7: India council bills were alloted to-day at one-eighth pence per rupee advance.

London, February 7: The steamships California, Assyria, Utopia and Mosel, from New York, have arrived out.

Washington, February 6: The President has nominated James G. Pool for collector of customs at Sandusky, Ohio.

Washington, February 6: Abram G. Smith, one of the proprietors of the Metropolitan hotel, died suddenly last night.

Montreal, February 7: A warrant has been issued for the arrest of E. W. Gaff, the ex-manager of the Canada agricultural insurance company, lately failed, for malfeasance in office.

New York, February 7: August M. Turney, the defaulting paying-teller of the Bank of North America, was this morning committed to await the action of the grand jury, bail not being asked for.

London, February 7: Bullion in the Bank of England increased one hundred and thirty-five thousand pounds the past week. Proportion of reserve to liability, forty-six and one-eighth per cent.

Middleburg, Vt., February 7: J. H. Batchelder has been arrested and held in bail to answer the charge of raising a note from three thousand to thirty-six thousand dollars, and securing the money.

Philadelphia, February 7: C. J. Fell & Brother, dealers in spices, etc., 120 South Front street, have suspended. Liabilities believed to be heavy. The suspension is due to the general depression.

Cleveland, February 7: W. C. Tapp, one of the leading dry goods merchants of Mount Vernon, Ohio, made an assignment this morning. Assets estimated at twelve thousand dollars; liabilities unknown.

Boston, February 7: Wm. C. Benney, a prominent resident and churchman of Amesbury, Massachusetts, is missing, and his name is mentioned in connection with irregularities in the management of funds intrusted to his charge.

London, February 7: It is believed that the lock-out of the Northumberland miners, which has lasted eight weeks, will terminate in a few days by the men accepting a reduction of twelve and a half per cent. in their wages.

London, February 6: The *Post* suggests Lord Lyons, ambassador at Paris, and Sir Henry Elliott, formerly ambassador at Constantinople, as the British delegates to the conference. The *News* says Count Andrassy will preside.

Paris, February 7: Duke Decazes will be proposed for a life senatorship again to-morrow, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of General D'Aureille DePaladines. But ten or twelve legitimists, who cannot forgive his recall of Orenaque from Civita Vechia, will still oppose him.

London, February 7: Lloyd's dispatch from Gravesend says: "The steamer Merlin, from Bordeaux, came into collision, at six o'clock last evening, with the Anchor-line steamer Utopia, from New York. The Utopia was struck forward of the rigging on the starboard side. Her fore compartment is full of water. Attempts will be made to lighten her.

Cincinnati, February 7: Ed Norton, one of a gang of suspected thieves and burglars whom the police were attempting to arrest, at an early hour this morning, was shot and fatally wounded by Officer Butler, who claims that Norlon drew a knife on him. Norton's father swore out a warrant for the arrest of Butler for shooting with intent to kill. Butler was released on five hundred dollars bail.

Cincinnati, February 7: At the annual session of the Central Ohio Butter and Egg association, at Urbana, Ohio, yesterday, C. H. Brownell, of Washington Courthouse, was elected president; W. Strowbridge, of Union City, Indiana, vice-president. Delegates from forty-five counties in Ohio and Indiana were present. Resolutions were passed that there was an imperative need of quicker transit for perishable freight; that the present low price of butter and eggs was due to this lack, and also to the fact that the commodities were held until too old and stale.

Lawrence, Mass., February 7: The printworks, madder and dyehouse, stamping, folding and steaming-rooms of the Pacific mills, together with their contents, were burned this morning. The loss is roughly estimated at one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars, but is fully covered by insurance. Henry Ham, J. W. Moore, and C. H. Heath, firemen, and W. A. Page, the foreman of the print-works, were severely injured by the falling walls. Three hundred operatives are thrown out of employment, but the remainder of the mill started as usual.

THAT family is happy because they have been cured of all throat and lung diseases by the new principle, Dr. J. H. M'Lean's cough and lung-healing globules. They surely cure coughs, consumption, bronchitis, croup. Trial boxes, 25 cents, by mail. Dr. J. H. M'Lean, St. Louis.

AFLOAT AGAIN.

Sea-Sick—Strange Creatures of the Deep—St. Louis Hospitality—Venus—Spanish Piety and Spanish Cruelty—Historic Facts—In Sight of Cuba—Gazing Eyes—Waiting—There at Last.

Letter No. 15.

On the evening of Saturday, January 19th, the San Jacinto and the delegations aboard it, left Nassau for Cuba, each one furnished with his passport, without which there was no admission on board, because without it there was no getting ashore at Havana. Through the night the ship went smoothly on along the Bahama banks, but in the early evening there was a little swell with a consequent diminution at the supper-table from nausea. The morning found the water as smooth as a pond, and a sharp lookout was was kept for nautilus, flying fish, porpoises and sharks, all of which were seen at intervals during this portion of the trip, both going and returning. Now and then sharp eyes made out an island or a lighthouse in the blue distance. The St. Louis delegation distinguished itself to-day by inviting all on board to a fine lunch of corned beef, crackers and wine. Every article received unlimited praise from the consumers, and every one of them was of St. Louis production, down to the mustard eaten with the beef. The latter was in cans for exportation; the wine was a fine article of native growth and home make. When night again covered the sea, the bright stars beamed with tropical brilliancy. Venus blazing with a light so dazzling that she cast a broad wake of light on the water, like a pathway for angels to tread in their ministering visitations to this lower world. In hushed yet eager voices the travelers spoke to each other of the island that lay before them beyond the horizon, where beamed in ineffable beauty some of the stars of the Southern cross, that glorious constellation of the other hemisphere. The discovery of that tropic isle, the mutations of its history from the time of the bold buccaneers and the daring freebooters, down to the period when brave but misguided men from our own shores lost life and fortune in attempting, with vain effort, to win it from oppressive, superstitious Spain, were all discussed with deep interest. Cuba was discovered by Columbus October 10, 1492, and was his first discovery of any important spot; it has borne several names, but the original one, Cuba, has survived them all. Columbus's son made the first settlement upon it in 1511. The native Indians were effeminate and inoffensive. The Spaniards were zealous for their conversion to the true faith, but their works showed *their* faith to be spurious—whatever that of their church might be—for they so oppressed the poor creatures with cruel treatment, so tortured them with unaccustomed labor, that the unfortunates sought relief from their sufferings, and from the small-pox which slew its thousands, in wholesale suicide, while many fled in their boats to the mainland of Florida. After the United States acquired Florida, its authorities gave notice to Spain, England and France that no transfer of Cuba to any European power would be recognized or acquiesced in by this country. In 1848 President Polk's government made an offer to Spain of the sum of one hundred million dollars for the island of Cuba, but that power peremptorily rejected the proposal. Cuba is the largest of the West India islands; it lies in the Caribbean sea, is a hundred and thirty miles south of Florida, forty-eight miles from Hayti, ninety from Jamaica, and a hundred and thirty from Yucatan. It is seven hundred and fifty miles long, and its greatest breadth is a hundred and twenty-seven miles. It was once in the possession of the English, who took it 1762. Havana, as we call it, La Habana is the Spanish name, is the metropolis of the island, and the census returns credit it with two hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants. It is a hundred and fifty miles from Cape Sable, in Florida, and six hundred and fifty miles southwest of New Orleans. Moro Castle is in latitude twenty-three degrees nine minutes north. The harbor is one of the best in the world. It is deep enough for the largest vessels and could receive a thousand ships of the line, but only one vessel at a time can pass the entrance, which is half a mile long. Moro Castle stands on a bold rock at the opening of the harbor, and at the point is a lighthouse whose lanthorn is a hundred and forty-four feet above the water. Other towers, walls, and bastions, with cannon, mortars, and material with which to fill their gaping mouths, tell of the determination of Spain to defend her hold upon "the ever faithful isle." The city lies on a tongue of land on the west side of the harbor, on the east is the suburb of Regla. A pilot discovered the harbor in 1519, and its advantages as a port were at once recognized, and La Habana was founded; it afterward underwent attacks from the French and troubles with the buccaneers, and in 1672 the English seized it. The city is lighted with gas and receives a bountiful supply of water from a seven-mile aqueduct. The climate is equable, the thermometer averaging eighty-five degrees in the winter and rarely getting above ninety degrees at any time, or below seventy degrees, though occasionally northern gales bring it down to sixty degrees; the nights are always cool. The Cuban governing authority is appointed by the Spanish crown and is responsible to it alone. The appointment of Spaniards, almost altogether, to places of profit and honor, is resented by the young men of the upper classes, who, from education, travel, and social position, esteem themselves entitled to a share in managing their country's affairs. The Roman Catholic religion is the only one tolerated; the Almighty is forbidden any other worship, although that is not the way the intolerants express it. It was early morning when the travelers on the San Jacinto first caught sight of the Cuban shore off the larboard. The land was covered with a pall of heavy fog that enveloped the isle like a winding sheet; mountain and valley, forest and village were covered up from sight. Every glass on the ship was in requisition; every eye was turned with scrutinizing gaze to any spot where a rent in the fog permitted a glance at the landscape. The sun, shining from a cloudless sky, at length rolled off, like a curtain from a stage, the cloudy envelope, and the grand panorama of nature's own production lay spread out smiling and beautiful; the valleys in the cool shade, the hill tops lit up by the bright sunlight, the blue summits of the distant mountains here and there closing in the distance. It was a fair scene, and must have gladdened the heart of Columbus when he first gazed upon the queen of the Antilles and christened her Juana. As we proceeded onward, the coast full in view, all eyes and glasses were turned forward, over the larboard bow, to catch sight of some object that would show where Hsvana lay, and he was the hero of the moment who was the first to call out, "The lighthouse at Moro Castle!" There was a moment or two of suspense, then one, then another, called out "There it is!" Those who had no glasses borrowed of those who had, until all were assured that the lighthouse was actually in sight. Yes! half hidden by the fog, but visible from a ray of sunshine that fell on its gray sides, stood the lighthouse, and we were near the *ultima Thule* of our long journey. Then the castle itself came into view; then the houses, and soon the San Jacinto was steaming on at the foot of the steep rock from whose summit frown—dark, stern, and threatening—the heavy walls of Moro Castle, the defender of the narrow entrance by which the splendid harbor of Havana is reached. On we went, threading our way among a crowd of sailing vessels and steamers, from whose masts were displayed the colors of many a distant land. Among them lay a first-class Spanish sloop-of-war, conspicuous from her vast proportions and the formidable guns whose destructive jaws protruded from the yawning portholes. Our anchor was let go. We had reached our destination. That wharf—those streets opening upon it, were in Havana! But not yet could we set foot on that wharf. Not yet could we tread those narrow streets we were panting to enter. There were two obstacles still between us and Havana. We could reach the wharf only by being carried there in one of the numerous boats, each with an awning at its stern, that crowded thickly around us, for the steamer must anchor at a distance, and send its freight ashore in lighters. The second obstacle was "red tape;" in other words, there was a customhouse to pass through, and passports to be examined. No; we could not go into Havana yet. First, the passports had to be countersigned, one by one; but we saw nobody weighed, nobody measured, nobody's eyes and hair looked at to see whether they agreed with the statement on the document. In fact, while the document was written upon, which they call a *rise*, and stamped with pictures enough to make it a complete *Illustrated News*, the owner of it was never even looked at; but he was looked *for*, and when found had to pay two dollars and a half. They know how to do some things in Havana as well as if they had received a Washington education, and had enjoyed "ring" practice. While all the signing, and sealing, and stamping of a whole steamship full of passengers' passports was going on, the poor victims who had to pay for the diversion enjoyed by the officials, were compelled to wait, wait, wait—like a soul in purgatory waiting for a rain-shower in a baker's oven. This misery over, another was in readiness—the customhouse examination of the baggage. What a display was there made of linen ready for the washerwomen, of bottles of stuff for sea-sickness, of new neckties and old undershirts! It was wait, wait, wait again, until the customhouse officer had poked his nose where he chose, and his fingers where he liked, and ordered trunks or valises to be emptied, if the notion took him. There was no getting away until a piece of chalk had described an hieroglyphic on your sack, and all the time you are breathlessly eager to be getting into the town, to see Havana, and gaze upon the cathedral where Columbus was buried. It was enough to make a cat swear, or a lap-dog chew a lucifer match into a blaze. At last it was over. The dismissal chalk-mark was given. Putting everything back into his sack helter-skelter, ramming them down any way with a vigorous thrust from his knee, and locking all up with a viciousness only rivaled by a circus tiger when he claws an umberella that has been used to stir him up, pulling up his collar, stroking straight his fierce mustaches, and giving his hat an extra lean over to the left, at like to enter Havana streets at last, his soul on fire for adventure, images of pretty senoritas dancing before his eyes, and trying to remember the Spanish for "good-morning," out of that customhouse rushed THE COLONEL.

Reopening a Thoroughfare.

In order to guard against results utterly subversive of health, it is absolutely essential that the grand thoroughfare or avenue of the system, the bowels, should be reopened as speedily as possible when they become obstructed. If they are not, the bile is misdirected into the blood; the liver becomes torpid; viscid bilious matter gets into the stomach, and produces indigestion; headaches ensue, and other symptoms are produced, which a prolongation of the exciting cause only tends to aggravate. The aperient properties of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters constitute a most useful agent in overcoming constriction of the bowels, and promoting a regular habit of body. It is infinitely superior to the drastic cathartics frequently used for the purpose, since it does not, like them, act violently, but produces a natural, painless effect, which does not impair the tone of the evacuatory organs, which it invigorates instead of weakening. The stomach and liver, also, indeed the entire system, is strengthened and regulated by it.

A CARD.

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