THE WEEKLY HERALD.

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THE Weekly Herald.

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Keep constantly on hand a large stock of STATIONERY, Wall Paper, Note, Letter and Cap Papers, and everything found in a first-class Book Store. JOB PRINTING done at reasonable prices. Give us a call. aug 11 1y.

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Keep on hands all kinds of School Books, Novels, News Papers and Periodicals. Also a full line of

STATIONERY, JEWELRY, WALL PAPER &c. sep 9-1y.

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Convenient to Railroad. Commercial Tourists will find it to their interest to stop at this House. Baggage transferred to and from public Square Free of Charge.

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SAMUEL H. DAY, M. D.

(Late of Birmingham Ala.)

OFFICE AT

Scruggs' Drug store.

Can be found at my office or at my dwelling on Church Street. I will attend to all calls regardless of time or weather. Bills always due when patient is discharged. sep 9 1y

W. C. CARSON,

DENTIST,

Has Located Permanently at

Cleveland, - - - - - Tenn.

And solicits patronage. Office will be kept open constantly by himself or his father, who has had an experience of 40 years in the business. Office formerly occupied by Dr. W. H. Cooke.
June 16-76. 1y

LIVERY STABLE,

W. M. CATE, Proprietor,

CLEVELAND, TENN.

Plenty of Good Stock—gentle and well trained. Buggies, Wagons and Hacks can be had at this Stable cheaper than elsewhere. sep 9-1y

CARPENTERING & REPAIRING

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

Lumber Furnished to Order by

BAKER & SLAUGHTER,

CLEVELAND, TENN.

Shop on R. R. Street, opposite the Depot.

Are also authorized to use BREWER'S CELEBRATED RUBBER PAINT for Shingle and Tin-roofs for Bradley, McMinn and James counties. Orders solicited. Send size of roofs and we will estimate.
Nov. 13-74tf

PETROLEUM V. NASBY on Tilden's and Hendricks' Letter of Acceptance.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
WICH IS IN THE STATE UV KENT'Y
August 7th, 1876.

There wuz wunst a doctor wich hed a bard wich wood either physic or puke, according ez he stript off the tree up or down.

Like to this doctor is Tilden and Hendrix. Reed ther letters up and they are hard money physic, reed em down, and they are soft money vomick.

The day I got back from the St. Loois Convenshun I commenst preparin for a stumpin toor for our gallant standard barers. I borrowed an extra shirt, so that I cood hev one; I borrowed a valise to kerry it in when I wuznt speaking, and also to give me standin at sich hotels ez the Committee didn't become responsible for my board, and Bascom completed my travelin outfit by contributin a quart bottle uv the newest, to be kerried in the valise to be yeused when in lokalities where the necessaries of life wuz hard to come at.

Ez I coodent go out instructin uv the people till I knowd wat my candidates bleeved in, I decided to wait till I got their letters uv acceptance.

Did that likker stay in the valise? Not any. It wuz all gone the fust day, and I went to Bascom with the empty bottle the next mornin.

"Fill it up, G. W.," sed I. "I cant go till I hev seen them letters."

"When will they come?" asked he.

"To-day or to-morrow," sed I.

"Yoo shood hev kept wat yoo hed till the letters come," sed he.

"Bascom," was the response, "likker like yoors cannot be kept."

And then seenin trouble ahead, I continyood:

"Promise me that yoo will keep this bottle filled till them letters come. It will be but a little while, and remember, Bascom, yoo got the $400 that Tilden, the Reformer, paid for my vote at St. Loois."

"I promise!" he groamed.

"And likewise, until I hev read em and understood em, so that I shell not go out and spout false Dimocrisy."

"I promise!" he groaned agin.

Day after day passed, but no letters came. But promptly every morning I was at Bascom's with that bottle, which he groanily filled. On the thirtieth day he refoosed pint blank.

"G. W.," sed I, sternly, "remember your promise. I may be called any minit. It wuz foolish virgins wat hed no ile in ther lamps. I am no foolish virgin. Fill up the lamp, for I may be called to-nite."

And he filled it, becoz he hed promised.

But every mornin he wood lift up his voice ez I come in, an' howl "Grashus hevens! ain't them letters never comin, to releeve me uv this incubus!"

At last, one mornin, the letters come, in the Louisville papers, and Bascom come over to me happy, ez thrugh a great wait had bin lifted off him.

"I fill the bottle for the last time," sed he, gaily, "for lo! here be the letters."

I took the papers and red the letters, and the next mornin wuz promptly at hiz bar with the bottle.

"Fill it!" I remarkt, calmly.

"Not any," sed he. "Yoo hev the letters."

"George Washington R.," I replied, "yoor promise was to keep this bottle filled *not only till I had red the letters*, BUT TILL I UNDERSTOOD EM. I hev been applying my intelleck to em for ten hours, and ef I know from them letters whether I am to talk Hard money or Soft, immejite resumption or perpetooal postponement, I hope never to be Postmaster.'

* * * * *

Wat did that perfijus wretch do? He telegraphed that very day to both Tilden and Hendrix, ez follers:

"Shel Nasby, on the stump, advocate Hard money or Soft? Anser to wunst. Important to save an innocent Dimocrat from rooin."

And the anser come prompt:

FROM TILDEN.

"Hard money, uv course, but soften it a good deal in the west Strike boldly, however for reform and agin the corrupshun uv the Republikin party. TILDEN."

FROM HENDRIX.

"Soft money, uv course, but harden it a good deal in the East. Strike boldly, however. for Reform, and agin the corrupshen of the Republican party. HENDRIX."

And so hevin my instrukshens, I hed to go. I shel, however, before I speek, get instrukshens from John Morrissey and Fernando Wood, es to the best methods uv bringin about reform, and uv fightin corrupshen in governmental matters.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY.
(Wich wants to be Postmaster).

CORRUPTION.

Gov. Porter's Favorite Few to Get the Money!

"Stand Back, Ye God-forsaken Laborer," says the Democracy.

From the Memphis Ledger.

A few days since we mentioned a rumor that Governor Porter contemplated paying off a designated series of the past-due coupons of the State debt. The rumor is undoubtedly true, and we are sorry of it. We could hardly believe that Governor Porter had proposed to take such a step, and made every arrangement without the knowledge of the public. The information that such a movement was on foot seems to have been known to an exclusive few about Nashville before the fact was first mentioned by the Ledger. It leaked out through Major Tom O'Conner, at Nashville, a gentleman noted for his successful financial operations. A certain banker there knew of it, and the fact was mentioned as a matter of great importance. The Avalanche of this morning says:

"The unpaid coupons of Tennessee bonds of 1874 and 1875, which are to be paid under the recent programme adopted at Nashville, are all bought and held by parties for payment. The fact that payment was to be made never leaked out until after the nomination of Governor Porter for re-election. All the unpaid coupons are held in New York, and are not for sale. Before there was an intimation of payment, the coupons could be bought for 65 cents. Such is our information."

It is very strange Governor Porter's determination did not come to the surface before the late convention by which he was renominated. The general public certainly knew nothing of it until the coupons to the amount of nearly half a million dollars, which will probably be redeemed in a few days at par in New York, were in the hands of a few capitalists. Our Governor is a reticent man; so much so that it is a surprise that any one suspected what was on foot. These coupons were worth sixty-five cents on the dollar in the market, and if it could be left to the people no more than that would be paid. The tax-paying people will not approve this step on the part of our worthy Governor, and he will find when too late that his motives are misconstrued. It has taken a long time to collect this money from the people; it represents the toil and sweat and sacrifices of the people. They have given this subject much attention lately and do not feel able at present to pay dollar for dollar. The Governor could have taken this money and retired a million of the just debts of the State. The people and the next Legislature, which meets in about four months would have approved the act, or if he feared that he could have waited. We say nothing to reflect on him or any of the State officers, knowing them to be men of the highest integrity and nicest sense of honor, but we think, and do not hesitate to say, that a mistake, and a very serious one, is about to be committed.

Evils of Early Rising.

The attention of medical men in this great republic, observes Hawkeye Burdette, is called to the injudicious and absolutely hateful habit much in vogue in the rural districts and among early risers in the city, of getting up in the night to eat. This nocturnal meal is faintly disguised under the name of breakfast, and there is no doubt it has much to do with creating, spreading and sustaining the national disease, dyspepsia. The custom is sometimes visited with severe judgments, but nothing seems able to deter its votaries from continuing its practice. We once took summer boarding with a man who used to eat in the night and roused up all of his household to share the unnatural meal. One night he stirred us all up at 4:30 o'clock to eat. We rose and ate. That very day his best cow immolated herself on a wire fence, one of his horses bit himself with a rattle-snake, a reaping machine ate up his best farm hand, a distant relative sent his youngest boy a drum, his wife took to writing poetry, and one of his most popular, talented and handsome boarders fitted, leaving an unpaid summer's board bill to remember him by. The latter circumstance is indelibly impressed upon our memory. We often think of it in connection with the somewhat striking coincidence that we never have been in that country since.

Tilden as a Perjurer.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean says: "Samuel J. Tilden has been proven a purjurer. This is not a campaign story, not a wild assertion made without reflection, on insufficient data, in the the heat of partisan debate; it is a hard, remorseless fact. Tilden himself is the accuser of Tilden. On the 26th of December, 1863, he took a solemn oath that his income from all sources for the year 1862 was only $7,118. Since his nomination to the Presidency he swears in substance that he committed perjury on the 26th day of December, 1863; for he swears that his income for the year 1872 from a single source was $20,000. There is no way for Tilden to get out of the difficulty. The is the oath of 1863, and here is the oath of 1876. Place them side by side and there is no way of escaping the conclusion that the oath of 1863 was false. As in the days of Latin supremacy, all roads led to Rome; so now, in the days of Tilden's shame, all roads lead to the high court of public opinion, where he has been pronounced guilty of perjury! It is a terrible humiliation to the American people that in this centennial year a great political party should have selected as its choice for the highest office in their gift a citizen who, were it not for his true [illegible] of limitations, might be [illegible] all, tried, and convicted upo[illegible] ord evidence furnished by [illegible]self, and sent to the penit[illegible] was! But the denoument of [illegible]coice[illegible]ry is a fitting close to the ca[illegible] one of Tilden, as the exposure [illegible] candidate's crime is an appropriate ending to that of the Democratic party."

Democratic Dinner-Party in 1861.

At about the outbreak of the late war, Dr. Russell, the famous correspondent of the London Times, published in that paper an account of a dinner-party in New York, in March, 1861, from which we make this extract:

Among the guests were the Hon. Horatio Seymour, a former Governor of the State of New York. Mr. Tilden, an acute lawyer, and Mr. Bancroft. The result left on my mind by their conversation, and argument was, that, according to the constitution, the Government could not employ force enough to prevent Seccession, or compel States which had seceded by the voice of the people to acknowledge the Federal power. There was not a man who maintained that the Government had any power to coerce the people of a State, or to force a State to remain in the Union. Although they admitted the Southern leaders had meditated this treason against the Union, they could not bring themselves to allow their old opponents, the Republicans, now in power, to dispose of the armed force of the Union against their brother Democrats in the Southern States.

Reform! Reform!!!

The Louisville *Commercial* has the following to say about the Democratic reform newspapers:

Really the Democratic newspapers have a hard task to perform this year in assailing the Republican party. They present a long indictment against the Republicans, but it differs little in sentiments or phrasalogy from the charges they made against the Republicans year a ago. They complain that the Republicans are violating the Constitution, but they made the same complaint when the Republicans enforced the Constitution in 1861 against the armed Constitution-breakers. They complain that the Republicans have ruined the South and destroyed her labor system, but they made the same complaint against President Lincoln. They complain that the Republican party is one of violence, force, and oppression, but they made the same charges when President Lincoln thwarted them in their attempt to establish a government whose entire agricultural, and a part of whose mechanical labor, was to be done by slaves who were denied all the rights of citizenship. They complain that the Republicans have imposed oppressive taxes, but they said the same thing when they themselves were spending several millions dollars to establish a negro slave confederacy. They complain that the Republicans are corrupt, while they are supporting an old politician who has been the associate of FERNANDO WOOD, TWEED, HOFFMAN, and the Tammany club all his political life, and who was nominated by the influence of JOHN MORRISSEY, the ex pugilist and Saratoga blackleg.

Under these circumstances, it must be hard for Democratic reformers to refrain from laughing in each other faces at the preposterous farce which they are now playing.

VICE PRESIDENT WHEELER'S SPEECH.

Great Enthusiasm Everywhere

ST. ALBANS, Vt., Aug. 25.—The Republican rally to night was largely attended, but a heavy thunder shower interfered somewhat with the original arrangements and the proposed illumination. The Hon. Wm. A Wheeler arrived by special train from the White Mountains at 4:15. On his arrival a salute was fired. At 9 p. m. he was serenaded by the St. Albans brigade band. Mr. Wheeler appeared on the balcony of the hotel and was greeted with tremendous cheers. He was introduced by Edward A. Smith as one of the noblest statesmen of the republic.

MR. WHEELER SPOKE AS FOLLOWS:

REPUBLICANS OF ST. ALBANS: You honor the cause of which just now I am a prominent representative. I was placed in nomination as the Republican nominee for Vice President in the National Convention by the action of the States of Vermont and Massachusetts. It is the greatest honor of my life that the Republicans of these States deem me sufficiently well grounded in New England to be one of the representatives of their ideas in the pending canvass. [Applause.] In the matter of my faith I trust they have made no mistake. [Applause.] I believe in New England; I believe in Plymouth Rock, for they are convertible terms. One of the most gifted of New England women has said that "Plymouth Rock is no quarry; it is a perfect stone cut of the mountain without hands, and hands cannot prevent it from becoming a great mountain, filling the whole earth." Every church, every school house, every town house from the Atlantic to the Pacific, has Plymouth Rock for its foundation stone. Wherever freedom aims a musket, or raises a standard, or sings a song, or makes a protest, there is Plymouth Rock. The freedom of the church, the school house, the town house—these, my friends, form very cardinal principles of the Republican party. I have often thought and often said that the Commonwealth of Vermont composes and illustrates the complete realization of the highest ideal of a republican form of government. Where else can you find such general intelligence, the result of your free, popular system education, where so much fidelity and economy in the administration of State affairs? Where so much respect for the civil rights of each and all the people as in the State of Vermont? It is the mission of the Republican party to confer upon all the people of this country, in all the State and in all the Territories, the inestimable privileges which you in Vermont enjoy. It is a duty to which, in this centennial year of our nation, we ought to address ourselves with renewed attention and fidelity. I have no purpose here to-night, my friends, to recall the memorable conflict through which this nation has passed, and which made the American arms forever illustrious; but let us never forget the obligations resting upon us to secure the results of that great conflict for ourselves and those who follow after us, and never, my friends, were these obligations more apparent and imperative than now. We are already engaged in another conflict with the opponents of the party which saved the nation, which to-day protects its integrity and guards its honor. As in 1860, we are once more, my friends, face to face with a united South, with the Democratic party of the North as its subservient and pliant ally. In every late slave State in the Union where the Confederate party is dominant it claims and may receive 130 votes in the Electoral College. It has complete control of the lower house, and the balance of power in the Senate. There is not to-day in those late slave States any man holding a prominet position who was not identified in the great struggle against the government. Not in the State of Kentucky can you find a man in any position whatever who was not engaged on the rebel side. This is the condition of the South to-day. I have sat for months during last winter in Congress by the side of sixty-one men who, a few years since, with arms in their hands, were engaged in an attempt to break up the government. Now I have heard those men defend the hellish atrocities of Libby, and Andersonville, and Salisbury. I have heard Lincoln maligned. I have heard defended the right of Virginia justice of the peace to detain and open mails of the United States. Can you tell me where is the difference in the spirit which twenty years ago led the Missouri border ruffians into Kansas and the massacre of Hamburg, where a regularly-organized militia company were first disarmed and then murdered in cold blood in order that the white race might assert their superiority? My official relations have called me during the past two or three years into the Southern States, and I tell you what I know, my friends, of the real feeling of the Southern people regarding the reconstruction acts. They regard the amendments to the Constitution in reference to slavery and the laws for the protection of freedom as the French did their cession to Prussia at the point or the bayonet. It is to the South, by friends, with this spirit, and with the Democratic party of the North as its silent ally, that we are asked to turn over the government of the United States, with all its powers of legislation, with all its machinery of taxation. No such proposition for audacity has its parallel in the history of the country. What is the spirit of the Democratic party? Do you want to prove what the Democratic party of the North still is? Go to Washington and see fifty soldiers, crippled in the service of the Union, tured out of the House to make room for as many rebel soldiers. This is evidence of the spirit of the Northern Democracy. My friends, we confront the old issue. You must not underrate the strength of the South and its allies in the North. You ask me if it can be avoided. I tell you yes; it can be avoided in the old way, and in the old way only. You must not underrate the strength of this alliance. I have an abiding faith that the conscience of the nation will be sufficiently awakened to avert this great disaster. Under the lead of the gallant Hayes, who periled his life on the field of battle, a modest man, a plain man, a man who has evinced great ability in the administration of the affairs of the great State of Ohio; under Hayes the Republican party will achieve a new triumph. [Applause.]

What shall be your duty in this canvass? I tell you, freemen of Vermont, what I know. The Democrats are making great efforts to reduce the Republican majority in this State. Will you permit this, my friends?

[Voices—"No," "No."]

The banner of Vermont was never yet trailed on a battle-field. Let your ballot protect the work so effectively accomplished by your bayonets at Gettysburg and on many a field of strife. As you value good government, as you value the sacrifices of the past, as you hope the future, let your devotion to the cause of the Union be proved by your ballots on the first Tuesday of November next. May the star which never sets beam with a new effulgence to light to the other States to victory. [Great and prolonged applause.]

"SITTING BULL,"

He is Pronounced a Graduate of West Point Military Academy.

[Columbus, (Mo,) Statesman.]

There is little doubt we think that the "Sitting Bull" is none other than Thomas Freeman McKinney McLean who, in 1843 and 1844, was a student of the Missouri University from Randolph county. We see from the published catalogues of the institution that in 1843 he was a member of the freshman class, and that among his class-mates, now living in Columbia, were Col. W. H. Allen, John S. Clarkson, David Guitar, Samuel M. Tuttle and John M. Samuel; also Luther T. Collier of Chillicothe, Jno. C. Crawley of Keyterville, James L. Howard, of St. Joseph, Geo. C. Kimbrough, of St. Louis, John H. Moore, of San Jose, Cal., and Col. Wm. B. Royall the latter now in command of one of the columns of Federal troops in Gen. Crook's force marching upon "Sitting Bull." McLean was a sophomore in 1844, during which year he was expelled from the university on account of a difficulty he provoked with John H. Moore, now a distinguished lawyer of San Jose, California. After his explusion, McLean, through the kind offices of Col. Benton, was appointed a cadet at West Point.

While a student at the State University, McLean boarded at Dr. A. J. McKelways's who now lives in Marion county. No doubt all his classmates will remember him quite well, and vividly recall his long bushy hair, thin patches of white; fuzzy heard, and singular appearance generally.

The State of Tennessee is Democratic to the core. State bonds, which three years ago were selling at eighty cents on the dollar, are now quoted at forty-five cents. This is called "retrenchment and reform."—*Pittsburg Commercial.*

Farm laborers get $3 a day in Dakota.

Mr. Tilden has discovered that it is not altogether pleasant to sit down on income tax.

A campaign song commences, "Come all ye honest Democrats." It is a comic song, and makes everybody laugh,

The South Carolina Democrats have issued a notice that they will break up every Republican meeting held in the State.

The Rochester Dem.-Chron. publishes an able editorial on the Democratic nomination for Governor of South Carolina. It is, briefly, "Wade and found wanting."

Take what Republicans have to say about rebellion and war out of their newspapers and speeches, and what is left?—[Owensboro Examiner.

Take from the Democratic party the men who tried to break up the Union and set up a negro slave confederacy, and how many Southern States will Governor TILDEN carry?—Louisville *Commercial.*

WHEN a Tilden reformer complains of the corruption of modern politics, ask him how much his own party has improved since the time when JOHN J. CRITTENDEN exclaimed indignantly that, out of a total of sixty-five Democratic land-office agents, sixty-three were theives.

The Elkton *Witness* (Dem.), speaking of a recent brutal arsassination in that county, says: "Life is becoming too uncertain in Todd county. Nothing but the breaking of a few necks will make some parties respect human life, and the sooner this is done, the better." The past week has been prolific of murders in Kentucky. The blood deathroll of of three thousand murders lengthens. And the Governor of the State is making speeches for TILDEN and reform.

Julian, the pious apostle, complains that the Republican administration, actually appointed a man who played poker as minister to England. Possibly he never heard that one John Morrisey, an ex-prize-fighter, and proprietor of the largest gambling house in the country was Governor Tilden's chief manager at the St. Louis convention, and has for many years been his right-hand man at New York—his right bower as it were.—*Louisville Commercial.*

Hon. J. M. Chamberlain, of North Carolina, a Democratic Representative in the State Legislature four years ago, has taken the stump in the State for the Republican national and State tickets. We shall not be surprised to see the list of Democratic come-outers largely increased in the South this canvass. It is daily becoming more evident to the unprejudiced men that the election of Tilden would be a great calamity to the South. It is not remarkable, therefore, that many ex-Confederates should follow the example of Mr. Chamberlain.

THE INDIAN WAR.

The Indians in Destitute Condition.

CHEYENNE, Sept. 1.—The Indian commission have been engaged here to-day perfecting a plan of separation upon which to proceed on arrival at the agencies. They will leave to-morrow morning.

A courier, who left the camp of Generals Crook and Terry on the 20th ultimo, at the mouth of Powder river, arrived at Fort Fetterman last night. The Command was then on a trail which is estimated at 10,000 ponies. The camp fires indicate that there are seven distinct bands. There is reason to believe that the Indians are almost destitute of food, and the trails left in deserted camps indicate that they are reduced to the extremity of using raw hides for food. All the Snake allies have gone home, the Crows remaining. General Crook fully expects to strike Sitting Bull in a few days.

OMAHA, Sept, 1.—The following official telegram was received from Fort Fetterman last night: A courier, who has just come in, left General Crook on the 20th ultimo at the mouth of Powder river. General Terry's supply train was expected in that day and both commands were to move out the next morning on the trail leading towards Little Powder river. The trail is about ten days old. It is estimated that ten thousand ponies are with the Indians. The camp fires show that there are seven distinct bands. The wagon train reached Old Fort Reno yesterday and camped, expecting the command back upon the 5th inst.