The Weekly Panola Star.

M. S. WARD, Editor and Proprietor. "It is not in the Power of any one to Command Success, but we will be more—we will Deserve it." TERMS—Two Dollars a Year in Advance.

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WARD & FOOTE,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
PANOLA, MISS.

WILL practice in the various Courts of this and the adjoing Counties, the Federal Court at Pontotoc, and the High Court of Errors and Appeals at Jackson.
Special attention given to Probate business. Sept. 22, 1858.

D. HARRISON. R. H. TAYLOR.

HARRISON & TAYLOR
Attorneys at Law,
Panola, - - - Miss.

WILL practice in Chancery and Circuit Courts of the Seventh Judicial District, the Federal Court at Pontotoc, and the High Court of Error and Appeals at Jackson.
Special attention given to Probate business by R. H. Taylor.
Oct. 11, 1860. 6m

J. F. SIMMONS. R. W. CRUMP.

SIMMONS & CRUMP,
Attorneys at Law,
Sardis, - - - Miss.

WILL practice in the Courts of Panola, De Soto, and other Counties in North Mississippi, and will pay particular attention to the collection of debts, and all other business intrusted to their care.
REFERENCES:
Hon. J. W. Thompson, Ripley; Hon. J. B. Chalmers, Hernando; Messrs. Brown, Olcott & Co., E. M. Apperson & Co., F. Lane & Co., Galloway & Cleskey, Memphis; Messrs. Ward & Foote, Panola.
J. F. SIMMONS is Commissioner for North Carolina in Mississippi.
January 31, 1861. n2-tf

JOSEPH W. CLANTON,
Attorney at Law,
PANOLA, - - - - - - MISS.

WILL practice in Panola and surrounding counties. Special attention given to the collection of claims, and business in the Probate Courts.
February 14, 1861. n4-1y

DURING my absence in the army, Col. Calvin Miller will attend to all my legal matters, and to him I refer my clients. Keith & Sorsby, and Maj. J. L. Hoole are authorized to receipt for all moneys due the Panola Agricultural Society.
J. W. CLANTON.

B. J. MARTIN,
Attorney at Law,
PANOLA, MISS.

WILL practice in the Circuit and Chancery Courts of the Seventh Judicial District, and the high Court of Errors and Appeals at Jackson.
Special attention given to Probate business and the securing and collection of claims.
Office east side of Public Square.
march 18, 1861. n9-1y

Dr. T. B. PAYNE,
DENTIST,
Has permanently located at Panola, and is prepared to perform all operations with the least possible pain, and in the most skillful manner.—Partial or full
SETS OF TEETH,
inserted upon the most scientific plan.
DISEASED TEETH AND GUMS,
successfully treated. Great care taken and forethought used in all operations. The citizens of the town and neighborhood will do well to call and see before going elsewhere to have their work performed.—Patronage kindly solicited.
OFFICE—Next door to the Printing Office opposite Court Square.
July 25, 1860. n25-tf

Dr. R. A. COLE,
HAVING located five miles east of the town of Panola tenders his services as Physician and Surgeon to the neighboring public. feb11-n4-6m

Dr. JOHN M. WRIGHT,
HAS permanently located at his residence, in the town of Batesville, where he can be found by those needing his professional services.
Dec. 6, 1860. 25-tf

GENERAL COLLECTING AGENT
FOR PANOLA COUNTY.
HAVING business all over the county, I offer my services as General Collecting Agent. Memphis merchants will find it to their interest to send me their accounts for collection.
REFERENCES:—Geo. R. Wright, R. R. West, Hernando; T. A. Hamilton, John H. West, Memphis. JOHN F. JACKSON.
January 19, 1860. 52-tf.

G. W. GRIFFIN, AGT. T. J. CAMPBELL.

GRIFFIN & CAMPBELL,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
GENERAL PRODUCE DEALERS,
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
Keep constantly on hand a full supply Bacon, Pork, Lard and Flour.
Flour, Meal, Hams, Cigars, Etc.
161 Main Street, Webster Block,
1-tf MEMPHIS, TENN.

T. A. FISHER. L. AMIS, JR.

NEW MARBLE WORKS
South side of Adams and Union streets, between Main and Second,
Memphis, Tenn.
FISHER, AMIS & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Italian and American Marble Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, Mantles, Hearths, Sticks, Table and Counter Tops.
AND every variety of MARBLE AND STONE WORK done to order at the shortest notice.

TO SOUTHERNERS.
You, in the course of a year, send many thousands of dollars, through agents who are scattered all over the South, to Cincinnati, St. Louis and eastern cities for marble, when you can be as well served at home for the same money. The most of this goes to fatten and pamper abolitionists and give them the means to run off your negroes, and annoy you in various ways. If you will call at our works on Adams and Union streets, you have the advantage of seeing what you buy. We keep constantly on hand the best Italian and American marble finished in the latest and finest styles (northern agents' statements to the contrary notwithstanding.) Our workman cannot be surpassed by any. If our work does not give entire satisfaction, we are here at home where you can call and have any alteration made you wish. If you cannot come, send your orders and they shall be filled promptly and satisfactorily. Come and see us and save the fifteen or twenty per cent. paid to agents of northern and north-western manufactories.
FISHER, AMIS & CO.
December 27, 1860. n49-3m

BRANSFORD, GOODBAR & CO.,
Exclusive Wholesale Dealers in
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,
AND STRAW GOODS,
No. 301 Main Street,
Memphis, Tennessee. n16-6m

H. N. WEATHERFORD. JAS. H. SIMPSON.
S. C. LEE. WM. WEST.

WEATHERFORD, SIMPSON & CO.
Successors to Jameson & Bro.,
Wholesale Grocers,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Produce Dealers and Cotton Factors,
No. 288 Front Row,
Memphis, Tenn.
Bagging, Rope and Twine, Whisky, Flour, Tobacco, Tea, Sugar, Salt, Bacon, Coffee, Nails, Soap and Candles, together with a full stock of Plantation Supplies.
Nov. 29, 1860. n45-3m

ROBERT BLACK. G. R. PITTMAN.
Formerly of Panola Co. Miss. Memphis.

BLACK & PITTMAN,
Wholesale Tobacco Factors, and
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
74 Front Row 74
(Todd & Green's Building,)
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.
KEEP constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of all grades of Virginia and Western Manufactured Tobacco, Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, which they offer to the trade at manufacturers prices.
Merchants visiting our city will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we are offering rare inducements to dealers. n37-tf

J. O. FORD & CO.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
SADDLES, HARNESS, BRIDLES,
Harness Skirting, Bridle and Sole Leather; French and American Calf and Kip Skins.
Importers of
Saddlery Hardware, and General Agents for the sale of Patent Machine Riveted and Stitched Oak Leather and Vulcanized India Rubber
GIN AND MILL BANDS.
We invite the attention of merchants and purchasers generally to an examination of our large and well assorted Memphis stock of Saddlery, and other goods in our line, before purchasing to no better advantage abroad.
At Winn's Old Stand, 291 Main Street, Memphis, Tenn. n39-1y

J. W. S'KINNEY. J. F. S'KINNEY.

Memphis
MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
(Late Variety Works.)
McKINNEY & Co.,
PROPRIETORS,
WILL FILL ALL ORDERS FOR
Window Sash, Panel Doors, Window Blinds, Window Frames, Door Frames, Moulding, Weather-boarding, Ceiling (Pine and Poplars,) Flooring (Yellow Pine,) Ballusters, Mahogany, Walnut, Oak. Hand Rails, " " " Newell Posts, " " "
Planing, Turning and Sawing of all kinds, done. All kinds of House Carpenters' Work finished on short notice. Having all the requisite machinery and the best quality of Wisconsin, Saginaw and New York White Pine Lumber, the public may rest assured that all work done at this Factory will not be surpassed by any similar establishment in this country. To be made more perfect, all work is put into a large drying-house, heated by steam, before it is put together, thereby insuring the joints to be perfect, as well as to thoroughly season the timber.
Architects, Builders and others will find it to their interest, and are solicited to favor us with their orders.
Contracts for any quantity of work will be made to be delivered at a given time, by applications at the Factory, corner of Main and Sycamore streets, Memphis, Tennessee.
March 15, 1860. 8-1y.

MANSION HOUSE.
WM. D. SUMNER, - - PROPRIETOR
Having procured Licenses for the same, I have opened a regular Boarding House in the Western part of town, where I am prepared to entertain my friends by the meal, day, week, or by the month. No pains spared to render satisfaction.
WM. E. FARMER.
Panola, May 17, 1860. 17-tf.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

For the Panola Star.

TO MISS SERFRONIA A. MOORE.

BY R. A. BARON.

Oh! did those eyes, instead of fire,
With bright, but mild affection shine,
Though they might kindle less desire,
Love more than mortal would be thine.

For thou art formed so heavenly fair,
How ever those orbs may wildly beam,
We must admire, but still despair,
That fatal glance forbids esteem.

When nature stamped thy beauteous birth,
So much perfection in thee shone,
She feared that too divine for earth,
The skies might claim thee for their own.

Therefore to guard her dearest work,
Lest angels might dispute the prize,
She bade a secret lightning lurk,
Within those once celestial eyes.

Then might the boldest sylph appear,
When gleaming with meridian blaze,
Thy beauty must enrapture all,
But who can dare thy ardent gaze.

'Tis said that Levonia's hair,
In stars adown the vaults of heaven,
But they would never permit thee there,
Those would so far outshine the seven.

For did those eyes as planets roll,
Thy sister lights would scarce appear,
Even suns which systems now control,
Would twinkle dimly through thy sphere.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Gen. Francis Marion.

"On Vernon's chief why lavish all our lays?
Come, honest muse, and sing great Marion's praise."

The name of Marion is identified with the history of South Carolina; with her affliction, with her manly struggle to be free, and with the gaining of her independence; while his name in indelible characters is written highest in her annals; the memory of whose deeds has been placed by the hand of gratitude, to occupy the center of affection in every noble, in every patriotic heart, in every heart, the chords of which are strung in unison with the notes of liberty.

He possessed not a classical education; but with the great inherant power of his mind, he drew largely from the inexhaustable source of nature; he was well versed in the whole science of human action.

He appears spending the first ten years of his manhood in the humble, but honorable occupation of a farmer, during which time we would only say that he acted the part of a good citizen, won the esteem of all within the circle of his acquaintance, and applied himself with diligence and success in his rural pursuits. Events were now in progress, which called our partisan from the calm arena of social life, into the theater of war; there to exercise that military genius which proved so beneficial to freedom's cause, and rendered the name of Marion immortal. From Pennsylvania to Georgia, the whole frontier of the Southern province now felt scalping-knife in its atrocious operations. The Cherokees were bearing off in barbaric glee their savage trophies; Marion appears as an humble volunteer to test his maiden valor, for the relief of his distressed countrymen. In this savage war in which he was promoted to the office of Lieutenant, he acted with skill, and "commanded the forlorn hope at the battle of Etchew," won the glorious name of a patriot ready in person, with tested valor to defend the rights of his country.

In the beginning of his glorious career, the hero of Carolina exhibited a mark of greatness, pity felt for a suffering foe, this noted trait in his character, joins the voice of the past, declaring the brave of tender heart.

After this Cherokee campaign, Marion left the blood-stained fields of battle and returned to his farm; the admiring gaze of his grateful countrymen, still lingered around the beautiful symetry of the moral man. In 1775, he was elected a member of "Provincial Congress of South Carolina, and bore a part in all the distinguished acts of that celebrated body, which destined the country to the final struggle, and established a committee of safety. He was present and voted for the famous act of association." Marion was the man to take part in such seemingly mad and insupportable measures as was taken by that body, for there was a generous impulse in his character, that hurried him to the performance of all duties, however arduous or hazardous with a degree of cheerfulness unknown to ordinary minds. The country was in a state of open rebellion. Consternation was great, discordant elements formed the mingled mass of the people; there was the whig preparing in haste for the coming conflict; there the faint-hearted tory fleeing for refuge to the dragon folds of England. With the commission of captain, Marion first drew his sword against England. At the gallant defence of Fort Johnston, Marion displayed a skill, valor and devotion to the cause, that promoted him to the majority and with the enlargement of his command, he proceeded to Fort Moultrie, to act well his part in her defence, which forms one of the brightest pages in the history of South Carolina. It contains events that must never fail to interest, while liberty possesses a charm. It was there that the immortal Jasper, "who sealed his patriotism with his blood," amid thick, fast-flying and death-dealing bullets, recovered the flag and returned it to its daring position on the fort. And then each whig stood firmly at his post. Marion's company poured a constant, deadly and well-directed fire upon the enemy, and gave them the parting blast as they left the fort.

Shortly, the vain-glorious Gates was defeated at Camden. Charleston, the metropolis of the South, fell into the possession of the royalists. The cloud of war grew darker, lowering, and surcharged with the furious elements of destruction, was ready to burst with the violence of a hurricane upon the unsheltered inhabitants, the veteran dwarf stands with "liberty or death" inscribed upon his silver cresent, and with a piercing black eye, calmly views the pending danger. The citizens of Georgetown, feeling the rapture of strife in which the old Goths delighted, and admiring the past conduct of Marion, invited him to lead their band. Before he had trained his brigade, he received the commission of General from Governor Rutlege. Now, in quick succession, he achieved several victories, in importance the one rising above that preceding. At Nelson's Ferry he defeated the British; at Black Mingo, he triumphed over the tories, and gained a victory over the skillful Tyres. These directed the aim of the British Generals against Marion. The term "Marion and his men," was a terror to every subject of the crown.

"And the British soldiers trembled
When the name of Marion was told."

But the name so terrible to his foes, seemed a pleasant charm, a protecting angel to the friends of liberty.

Compelled by the over whelming force of the enemy, to seek the emoluments of place, we find our partisan encamping on Snow Island, his camp was exceedingly picturesque. As described by the Biographer, "grand natural amphitheater, where the massive pine, the gigantic cypress, the stately and ever-green laurel, streaming with moss, and linking its opposite arms inflexibly in the embrace of centuries, grooping together with elaborate limbs, the chief and most graceful feature of gothic architecture. Sheltering here, he kept his scouts flying, cutting off supplies, and harrassing superior forces. By necessity his scanty number was often reduced, but Marion commanded an influence over his men, that is likened to the winding of the magic horn of Astolpho, warning the heroes return, and as their adroit leader caught the opportunity, rallying forth striking one manly blow, for liberty, then retreating to save valuable lives.

It was near that the British officer witnessed the scanty meal, conversed with liberty's champion, then returning to the kingly army, threw up his commission from royal power given, exclaiming, I cannot contend with men thus suffering thus fighting and all for liberty!

Marion continued in the field until the close of the war, the ardent advocate of his country's rights. After his departure from his camp at Snow Island, we notice him in several slight engagements, in which, he came off victorious; his defeat of Watson—his surprise of Georgetown—and the taking of Fort Lee, in connection with that General, who expressed the highest regards for Marion.

The great battles of the revolution were now over. The British retired from Carolina, and Marion *for lack of argument*, sheathed his sword. He returned to his farm which he found surrounded by emblems of seven years war. The gratitude of his countrymen would not allow him to till with his industry those acres which his valor had defended. By a unanimous voice he was called to the Legislature. While a Legislator, he favored the cause of education, and claimed mercy and pardon for the deluded tories.

On the 27th of February, 1795, this patriot and christian died, declaring that death had no terrors for him. He said, I can lay my hand on my heart, and say, that since I have come to man's estate, I have not intentionally done wrong to any; thus died one of America's noblest sons, the bright luminary which shone so brilliantly set in glory, casting behind lingering rays of moral lights, to direct a nation to greatness. On Bell Isle, St. Steven's parish, his mortal remains were laid. A marble slab marks his resting place; not alone on that marble slab, not alone in the distinct division of South Carolina which bears his name, nor in his biography; but in the national mind his memory has place; it forms part of our greatness. Blot from the American annals his character, and a glory passes from her pages.

"And thus the laurels on his honored brow
In age shall flourish, and with time shall grow."

INVICUS.

Peach Creek, May 11, 1861.

The Pure Turnip.

Editor Panola Star:

DEAR SIR—I avail myself of the columns of your valuable paper, to offer a few words of advice upon the subject of the ensuing turnip crop; especially do I feel authorized to do so, since the whole Southern press has been urging upon the planting community, the necessity of cultivating largely, all eatable and breadstuffs which may be needed in the prosecution of a protracted war; and, as the turnip crop comes in at a time when a good preparation can be easily made, and a few acres properly prepared, will amply repay the laborer for whatever reasonable outlay may be expended, so as to secure the best return from the soil.

After expending the requisite labor, the next most important consideration is to be sure that you have good seed. This inquiry is never a matter of much concern with most persons, they merely want "turnip seed," and if they have been fortunate enough, as many often suppose they have been, to have a patch or lot with a well protected enclosure, to which they go and gather up the seed promiscuously from all sorts and sizes, which have grown upon the broad surface, the great aim, is to them accomplished, and neighbors as well as friends are made welcome to as many seed as they may need, and thus from year to year this process is continued, without an inquiry as to the best way to make the best turnip.

There is a wide difference between the varieties of the turnip, and there is as much difference between a good turnip and an indifferent one, as there is between good and bad of any other crop. All seeds, however good, are sure to degenerate into the mean and worthless, if the necessary steps are not taken to prevent it. There is a sweet and well-tasted turnip, for edible or culinary purposes, that can be as easily obtained with the necessary care and labor, as the insipid, hard and tough one, most usually produced.

And as I have a good object in view, it is my desire, Mr. Editor, to make known the fact, through your valuable paper, that I have taken the pains to secure the "pure turnip seed" of the best variety, combining size and sweetness of pulp, vastly superior to the common turnip, which I have deposited for distribution, free of cost, with C. L. Rallings, Esq., of Panola. I will, moreover, give the process of culture, so that, thereafter all may have good turnips, who will follow the directions. There is certainly a right way and a wrong one, to every reflecting mind, so there is in preparing the soil, as well as the culture to make a crop of turnips.

The Culture.—The ground intended for turnips should now be ploughed deeply and kept loose, and well pulverized by additional plowing, so as to keep down weeds and grass, the same should be made rich by cowpening, or hauling well-rotted manures from the cow pen or other place of deposit, and thrown upon the surface which must be turned under, and if possible have the benefit of the rains before the sowing time. The exact time of sowing is a matter of consideration, if too early, the turnip-fly will attack the plants and destroy them, and if too late, they never fully mature in a common season; to be successful there should be two sowings—the first one from the 1st to the 15th of August, and the last, from the 1st to the 15th of September. After sowing run a harrow or brush top over the patch; if they come up too thick, thin out and your turnips will be larger.

The process of saving for seed.—In January, select your best specimens, and with a sharp knife trim off all roots, except the main or tap root, cut the tops, and set out in an open furrow, filled with well-rotted manure, draw the soil close up, this will impart fertility to the tops, increase the size of the seed pods, never cut or pluck off the growing leaves as many do, and injure the vitality of the stalk, and if you do not have the pure turnip by this process, there is nothing pure under the sun—So says

AMICUS.

Letter from Senatobia.

SENATOBIA, May 30, 1861.

Col. M. S. Ward:

DEAR SIR—Believing it will be of some interest to you and your numerous readers, to know what is going on in this part of the "moral vine yard," I have concluded to write you a short epistle. The health of this section of country was never better, our Doctors instead of rolling pills, are staying at the depot, reading daily papers, and taking evening naps. The rains having ceased to fall in such torrents, farmers have succeeded in working out their crops, which bids fair to be the most superior crop ever

The military excitement has somewhat died away with us. Our little town has been aroused from its lethargy two days this week, by the loud huzzas of two companies from your county. I did not see them, but I am told that they were brave, fearless, fine fellows, such as any county should be proud of. There is but very few young men left in this section, and they are ready to start whenever the fight commences, verily I believe that our ladies will do good fighting if their services are needed. They are practicing with "Colt's repeaters," and some of them shoot remarkably well. It was my good fortune to attend a "pic-nic," given on last Saturday, after feasting and fishing until late in the evening, it was proposed that the ladies try their skill in shooting, I was very much astonished to see two lovely beings, just sweet-sixteen, (Miss A. and S.) step forward, and made two shot that Travis would have exulted over. It is madness to talk about subjugating the Southern people.

Yours, &c.,

OBSERVER.

Bill Arp to Abe Linkhorn.

Mr. Linkhorn—Sir—These are to inform you we are all well, and hope these few lines will find you in statu quo. We got your proklamashun, and as you have put us on mity short notis, a few of us boys have concluded to write, and ax for a little more time. The fact is we are most obleeged to have a few more days, for the way things are hapinin, its utterly onpossible to disperse in 20 days. Old Virginy and Tennessee and North Carolina, are continually aggravatin us into tumults and karousements, and a body cant disperse until you put a stop to sich unruly conduct on their part. I tried my darndest yesterday to disperse and retire, but it was no go; and besides your Marshal here aint doing a dam thing—he don read the riot act nor remonstrate, nor nothin, and ought to be turned out. If you conclude to do so, I am authorized to recommend to you Capt. Cooper or Mr. McClung, or perhaps myself would attend to the business as well as anybody. The fact is, the boys around here want watchin, or they'll take somethin. A few days ago I heard they surrounded two of our best citizens because they were named *Pott* and *Sumter*. Most of them are so hot they fairly sizz when you pour water on em, and that's the the way they make up their Military companies here now—when a man applies to jine the volunteers, they sprinkle him, and if he *sizzes* they take him, and if he dont they dont.

Mr. Linkhorn, sir, privately speaking, I'm afraid I'll git in a tite place here among these bloods, and have to elope out of it, and I would like much to have your Scotch cap and cloak, what you traveled in to Washington. I suppose you wouldn't be likely to use the same disgise again when you left, and therefore I would propose a swap. I'm 5 feet 5, and could get my plough britches and coat to you in 8 or 10 days, if you can wait that long. I want you to write to me immediately about things generally, and let us know where you intend to do your fighting.

Your prokclamashun says sumthing about taking possession of the public property at "*All Hazards.*" We cant find no sich a place on the map. I thought it must be about Charleston or Savannah, or Harper's Ferry, but they say it aint anywhere down South. One man said it was a little factory on an island in Lake Chemphis, where they make *sand bags*. My opinion is that sand bag business wont pay, and it is a great waste of money. Our boys carry their sand in their gizzards where it keeps better, and is always handy. I'm afraid your government is givin you and your hangaroo a heap of onnecessary trouble, and my humble advice is if things dont work better soon, you'd better grease it or trade the darned old thing off. I'd take rails or anything for it—if I could see you I'd show you a slight of hand trick that would change the whole concern into buttons quick. If you don't trade, or do something else with it soon, it will spile or die on your hands certain.

Give my respects to Bill Seward and the other members of the kangaroo. What's Hannibal doin? I don't hear anything from him now days.

Yours with esse, BILL ARP.

P. S.—If you can possibly contrive it, do make up your mind within a few days, do make the government you the discount in exchange at Harper's Ferry, [illegible] that darned old Ferry [illegible] a heap of trouble [illegible] positively won't [illegible] right anywhere.