THE WEEKLY PANOLA STAR.

HOUSHEAD & WALSH, Proprietors. "The Times we live in have been Distinguished by Extraordinary Events."

NEW SERIES. PANOLA, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1867. TERMS—Four Dollars a Year.

VOLUME 10, No. 50.

Drs. Phillips & Young
May be found at their office, next door to the [illegible] professionally [illegible]
apr27-1y

DR. R. B. MARTIN
Has located at LONG CREEK STATION, in Panola county, and tenders his professional services to the public. [may25-6m]

DR. S. P. LESTER
Can be found at his office, at the residence of D. H. Simpson, at Batesville, when not professionally absent.
mar23-1y

A. A. Guthrey, Jr.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HERNANDO, MISS.
Particular attention given to the collection of claims in all of the Courts of the District.
apr-1m-pd

M. S. Ward. L. P. Cooper.
WARD & COOPER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Panola, Miss.
Will take business in the Counties of Tippah, Marshall, DeSoto, Panola, La Fayette, Yalobusha and Tallahatchie, and in the Federal Courts at Pontotoc and Jackson, Mississippi.
mar16-1y.

Orville Harrison. *Robert H. Taylor.*
HARRISON & TAYLOR,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
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mar16-1y

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J. Fred. Simmons, Sardis. Erwin A. Thompson, Panola.
SIMMONS & THOMPSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Will give diligent attention to all business entrusted to their care.
They may be found either at Sardis or Panola. jan26-6m

J. A. POLK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
PEACH CREEK, MISS.,
Will practice in the various Courts of the counties of Panola, DeSoto, and Tunica, and the High Court of Errors and Appeals, at Jackson, Miss. may18-1y

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
Corner of Front and Jefferson streets,
MEMPHIS, TENN.
D. BRYSON.....PROPRIETOR.

JONES HOUSE,
Meridian, Mississippi,
JOSIAH JONES.....PROPRIETOR.
fe23-3m

WORSHAM HOUSE.
J. WORSHAM, Formerly of the Worsham House. C. S. GALLOWAY, Recently of the Gayoso House.
This popular and centrally located House is now open for the accommodation of the public, and the proprietors pledge themselves that it shall be kept in the very best style, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. To our friends and the public we would say, come and try us. J. J. WORSHAM & CO.
jan12-1y

Thos. Laveille. W. R. Carter.
Chas. F. Werner. G. W. Ford.
SOUTHERN HOTEL,
COR. FOURTH & WALNUT STS.,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
LAVEILLE, WARNER & CO., Proprietors.
mar16-3m

Notice, Planters!
Tired of complaint of high prices any longer, but go to the
ALLEN HOUSE,
cor. Washington and Second streets.
Allen Boys at the Helm.
TAKE ALL, UNFORTUNATE, [illegible] day, or ten dollars per week.
W. ALLEN, Proprietor.
apr6-1m

Blue Grass,
Cincinnati, Ohio,
[illegible]
STATE GAZETTEERS,
BUSINESS DIRECTORIES,
RAILROAD SHIPPING GUIDE
FOR THE UNITED STATES.
Headquarters for Texas, Branch House at Galveston, Texas.

THE WEEKLY PANOLA STAR
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
HOUSHEAD & WALSH.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

For one year, in advance,	$4.00
Clubs of five or more,	$3.00
Six months,	$2.50
One month,	50
Single copy,	10

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JOB WORK of every description done with neatness and dispatch.

Advertisements payable in advance, and Job Work, on delivery.

To Correspondents.—Write plain, with ink, and on but one side of the sheet. Ten lines of ordinary manuscript, on letter paper, will make one square.

POETRY.

They Say.

They say—Ah! well, suppose they do!
But can they prove the story true?
Suspicion may arise from naught
But malice, envy, want of thought;
Why count yourself among the "they"
To whisper what they dare not say?

They say—but why, the talebearers,
And help to make the matter worse?
No good can possibly accrue
For telling what may be untrue;
And is it not a noble plan
To speak of all the best you can?

They say—well, if it should be so,
Why need you tell the tale of woe?
Will it the bitter wrong redress,
Or make one pang of sorrow less?
Will it the erring one restore,
Henceforth to "go and sin no more?"

They say—oh! pause and look within!
See how thine heart inclines to sin!
Watch, lest in dark temptation's hour
Thou, too, shouldst sink beneath its power,
Pity the frail, weep o'er their fall,
But speak of good, or not at all!

Is J. Wilkes Booth Alive or Dead?

We find the following suggestive letter in the Galveston *News* of the 7th ultimo:

GALVESTON, Texas, May 3.

EDS. NEWS:—Wishing to occupy as little of your valuable space as possible, I shall (in compliance with the particular request of several individuals) refer briefly to the following facts, and respectfully request a publication of them in your columns for the benefit of those interested in the matter:

Lieut. William Martin Tolbert of "Sheoandoah" notoriety, and the same who rendered himself so conspicuous by his connection with the privateer, "Chicamauga," was by chance personally known to me during the war. So far as cunning and bravery are concerned, I do not believe he had a match in the Confederate navy; but on two or three occasions he is known to have abused his authority, and gone a step too far in the matter of making seizures upon the high seas, which gained him the very unenviable reputation of pirate.

At the close of the war he disappeared from the country, and was lost sight of for some time, till recently he has turned up in command of a large ship, out in East India waters, called the "Bird of the Ocean," and has now brought himself more prominently into notice than ever before, by simply having lain a wager of two thousand five hundred dollars upon the fact of J. Wilkes Booth being in existence—and won the wager.

This question, which has been fearfully agitated since the war in certain sections of the United States, has not yet been satisfactorily settled, though it seems to be, after the lapse of two years. Will some person be kind enough to unravel the mystery which clings to Booth, and explain how the stake at issue in Calcutta, was decided to belong to Capt. Tolbert.

Most respectfully your ob't serv't,
JOSEPH B. MASTERS,
Late Capt. C. S. N.

WHY TEXAS IS CALLED THE "LONE STAR."—Mr. Smith was Provisional Governor of the embryo Republic, or State, or territory of Texas. While acting as Provisional Gov. it became necessary to send some official document to New Orleans. The gentlemen who was to take the document insisted that it should have some kind of a seal. The provisional government had adopted none. Just then some one observed a five pointed brass button on the Governor's old overcoat. It was cut off instanter, and used as a State seal. Arrived at New Orleans, the newspaper reporters, struck by the impression of the five pointed brass button on the wax, made it an emblem for the Lone Star Republic.

For the Panola Star.

"Old Maid's Home."

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In your issue of the 4th ult., I notice an article from a would-be philosophic old maid, rising under the appropriate title of Phœbe (should have been *Fibby*), titled Scribbs, purporting to give a description of old Maid's Home, a description being so faithful an picture to nature that even her companions in single wretchedness willing to recognize in it their place of exile. It must have been written after some happy hallucination of mind, which, it is to be hoped, sometimes gives these forlorn creatures an hour's respite from insensible and indifferent to their own sad fates. Even lunatics sometimes laugh and evince emotions of joy, and I would fain believe that old maids, too, sometimes experience paroxisms of pleasure. She locates her home in the most idle square of the Garden of Wisdom. If this is true, it explains the reason why so few ladies settle there voluntarily, and why those who are forced to live in this Garden of Wisdom, are ever dissatisfied and sing some avenue of escape to the state of Matrimony. She tells us that nature's sweetest songsters dwell there. Women themselves are nature's sweetest songsters; but my mery, extending, as it does, far back to the past, is unable to recall a single old maid whose voice struck me as particular symphonious. Sweet songsters have soft, susceptible hearts, which, coming in contact with true masculine hearts, the two are united and fused into one. The hearts of old maids, like their ill bagpipe voices, are incapable inspiring the opposite sex with tender emotions. *I refer, of course, to old maids who're past redemption.*

Aunt *Fibby* boundary of her garden is not laughable. For instance, the east is bounded by the Lake of Mortification, and who ever knew a young lady, old maid, or widow—no matter how old—who had the moral courage to say NO, when untrammeled, and when the right man popped the question at the right time? The South is partly bounded by State of Contentment, and who ever saw a contented old maid—one who was not the victim of chagrin and disappointment, and did not end in rendering every one uncomfortable around her. The west is bounded. I suppose Aunt Fibby left open for those old bachelors whose conditions she so much commiserates to slip in and rescue her and companions from the "Dead Sea Oblivion," to which they're fast tending. Old maids are represented as having useful lives. This may be; for the Bible teaches, "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth;" and may possibly be that they're instruments in His hands to scourge, torture and chasten their nieces and nephews, and all other young people whom they come in contact. It is a distinct and painful recollection two old maids (a governess and teacher) who rendered a few of my juvenile years anything but happy. I hope the lessons they taught were salutary; but I'm yet to be convinced of it. It is really consoling to be told that old maids die happy and are welcomed into the portals of heaven, for they certainly live up to, and if they are welcomed at the portals of heaven, it is the place to which I've ever heard being welcomed.

OBSERVER.

POWER OF SEX A HORSE.—A writer says: There is one perception that a horse exists that but little attention has been paid to, and that is the power of sex. With some horses it acts as with the dog; and for the benefit of those that have to drive much as physicians and others knowledge is invaluable. I knew it to fail, and I have ridden hundreds of miles dark nights, in consideration of this power of sex is my simple advice: never drive your horse at night, but give free head, and you may rest assured that he will never get off the road and will carry you expeditiously and safely. In regard to the power of sex in a horse, I once lost of a pair that was stolen, and recovered mainly by the track being outlined by his mate, and that after he been absent six or eight hours."

To Bankrupts.

For the information of those who wish to take the benefit of the Bankrupt law, we copy the following from the act on the subject of exemptions:

That there shall be excepted from the operations of the provisions of this section the necessary household and kitchen furniture, and such other articles and necessaries of such bankrupt as said assignee shall designate and set apart, having reference in the amount to the family, condition, and circumstances of the bankrupt, but not to exceed in value, in any case, the sum of five hundred dollars; and also the wearing apparel of such bankrupt, and that of his wife and children, and the uniform, arms and equipments of any person who is or has been a soldier in the militia or in the service of the United States; and such other property as now is, or shall be exempted from attachment, or seizure, or levy on execution by the laws of the United States, and such other property not included in the foregoing exceptions as is exempted from levy and sale upon execution or other process or order of any court by the laws of the State in which the bankrupt has his domicile at the time of the commencement of the proceedings in bankruptcy, to an amount not exceeding that allowed by such State exemption laws in force in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-four.

By the laws of Mississippi, the following property was exempt in 1864:

PERSONAL PROPERTY EXEMPT FROM EXECUTION.

ARTICLE 280. The following property shall be exempt from seizure under execution or attachment, to-wit:

1. The tools of a mechanic necessary for carrying on his trade.
2. The agricultural implements of a farmer necessary for two male laborers.
3. The implements of a laborer necessary in his usual employment.
4. The books of a student required for the completion of his education.
5. The wearing apparel of every person.
6. The libraries of licensed attorneys at law, practicing physicians, and ministers of the gospel, not exceeding two hundred and fifty dollars in value; also the instruments of surgeons and dentists used in their professions, not exceeding two hundred and fifty dollars in value.
7. The arms and accoutrements of each person of the enrolled militia of the State; and
8. All globes, books and maps used by teachers of schools, academies and colleges.

Also the following property of each head of a family or housekeeper, to-wit: one work-horse, four cows and calves, twenty head of stock hogs, one hundred and fifty bushels of corn, twenty bushels of wheat or rice, eight hundred pounds of pork or bacon, one yoke of oxen, one cart, or wagon, household furniture to be selected by the debtor, not to exceed two hundred and fifty dollars in value.

* * * * *

HOMESTEAD EXEMPTION.

ART. 281. Every free white citizen of this State, male or female, being a householder and having a family, shall be entitled to hold exempt from seizure or sale under any execution, judgment or decree, founded on any contract made, or liability incurred after this act shall take effect, the land and buildings owned and occupied as a residence by such debtor, provided the quantity of land shall not exceed one hundred and sixty acres, nor the value thereof the sum of fifteen hundred dollars, inclusive of improvements; and such exemption shall continue after the death of such householder, for the benefit of the widow and family of the deceased, some or one of them continuing to occupy such homestead, until the youngest child shall become twenty-one years of age, and until the death of the widow.

SOMETHING GOSSIP HAS NEVER SEEN.—Never seen a man just getting tried before the Criminal Court who acknowledged himself as guilty. N. B.—He would be a fool if he did.

Never entered into a conversation with a lady just returned from church, who hadn't forgotten the text, and didn't know the style of every bonnet present.

Never knew a young gentleman of moustaches of an uncertain growth acknowledge to have received "the mitten."

Never knew a newspaper novel-writer who did not believe himself to be a neglected Child of Genius.

Never knew a lawyer who didn't sincerely believe he should be a Judge of the Supreme Court.

Never knew a woman who wasn't proud of her [illegible].

Never knew a man who was not impressed with a lurking sense of his being a deuced good fellow.

Never knew a gossiper who would not deny the charge.

Terrible Fight in a Ball Room.

At a recent ball at Roseburg, Oregon, all went on in peace and quietness until Sol. Colver, John Fitzhugh, Bob. Forbes, J. Hannon and Abe. Crow came there, it is said, to break up the ball. When they entered the ball room they had a few words, when Geo. Bennett struck Sol. Colver in the face with a revolver. Beranger then stepped up to them for the purpose, it is said, of stopping the fuss, when John Fitzhugh drew a deringer and shot him through the heart, after which he never spoke. Ash Clayton, who was fiddling at the time, then drew a knife and stabbed Sol. Colver in the small of the back and under the right shoulder. Abe Crow then rushed in and shot Clayton through the thigh, and another ball struck him on the forehead, the ball not entering the skull, but glancing over it, under the skin, and passing out at the back of the head. Crow then drew his knife, and struck Clayton across the head, inflicting a terrible wound. Fitzhugh, after shooting Beranger, rushed on Tom Thompson, when the latter shot him in the stomach, the ball passing through him. Bob. Forbes then rushed into the fight, when Thompson shot him down also, the ball entering the right side, ranging back, striking the backbone and breaking the back, then glanced to the right, going down the hip. After the shooting was all over, Bob. Woodruff went into the melee, when some man struck him over the head with a revolver and laid him out for dead. Sy Smith also came in flourishing a revolver, when Fitzhugh, who was thought to be dead, or at least dying, raised himself, and with his bowie-knife stabbed Sy Smith, inflicting a dangerous wound. Out of the eleven men who were engaged in the fight, nine lay dead, or mortally wounded, on the ball room floor.—*Oregon Paper.*

SHARP WITNESS.—A story is told of a very eminent lawyer in New York receiving a severe reprimand from a witness on the stand whom he was attempting to browbeat. It was necessary that Mr. A. should impeach the witness. He endeavored to do it on the ground of age. The following dialogue ensued:

"How old are you?"

"Seventy-two years."

"Your memory, of course, is not brilliant as it was twenty years ago, is it?"

"State some circumstances which occurred say twelve years ago, and we shall be able to see how well you remember."

"I appeal to your honor, if I am to be interrogated in this manner, if it is so insolent?"

"Yes sir, state it," said the Judge.

"Well sir, if you compel me to do it, I will. About twelve years ago you studied law in Judge B's office, did you not?"

"Yes."

"Well, sir, I remember your father coming into my office and saying to me: 'Mr. D., my son is to be examined to-morrow and I wish you would lend me fifteen dollars to buy him a new suit of clothing. I remember, also, sir, that from that day to this, he has never paid me that sum. That sir, I remember as though it had been but yesterday."

The lawyer said, considerably abashed:

"That will do sir;" to which the witness replied:

"I presume it will."

BINGHAM AND BUTLER.—A dispatch from Washington, of the 16th, to a St. Louis paper, says:

Gen. Butler has indicated these several days past that he has yet in reserve his strongest card against Mr. Bingham's conduct of the conspiracy trial. It is supposed it relates more particularly to certain notes and data derived from Mr. John T. Ford, the proprietor of the theater wherein Mr. Lincoln met his death, and who, it will be remembered, was imprisoned for six weeks in the Old Capitol with a score or more of persons, arrested upon suspicion of complicity. The conversations and general communications had among these prisoners, together with the affrighted utterances of the Government witness, Weichman, then also under duress, are said to have made up important conversations affecting the theory of the guilt and innocence; all of which Mr. Ford had committed to a diary and now submits to the keeping of Butler.

A Georgia correspondent of the Milwaukee *Wisconsin* says that quite an ordinary negro, freed by Sherman, found his way North, straying as far as New Haven, remaining there until a few months since, when he returned to Atlanta. His old master, much surprised at seeing him back again, says:

"Why, Tom, I thought you went North?"

"I did, massa; but I found de sentiment so 'noxious to de Southern gentmen—all ab'litionists up dar—I couldn't stand it, massa, and returned."

Register, Register.

Our friends do not seem to be sufficiently aroused to the importance of becoming registered voters. Would we could speak in every one with the tongue of a trumpet. If we could, every body should be awake to this great duty of the hour. We beg of our people who are not disfranchised to let nothing prevent them from registering. Neglect your crops a day or two. Risk your health. If you cannot ride to the place of registry, walk. If you cannot walk, then ride. But above all, do not fail to register. It seems a little thing, perhaps; a mere farce. Neglect it, and we warn you that it may become the prelude to a most tremendous tragedy, the fifth act of which will find us like unhappy Mexico, with another fortune-seeking Maximilian forcing the bondage of an unwelcome royalty upon us. No considerate lover of his country; no man who desires that his children should be the enfranchised freemen of a free land; no man who is unwilling to be made a foreigner without privilege or favor upon the soil of his nativity; will fail to register. If we were permitted to utter only one word between now and the first of September, we would go around amongst the people, and unceasingly din into their ears—"Register! Register!"

Holly Springs Reporter.

PASS HIM ROUND.—We have received from Judge Currie, of Raleigh, a bundle of correspondence in relation to one J. L. Pryne, who is traveling over the country representing himself as a member of Vannatta Lodge, F. A. M., at Raleigh, a member of Stonewall Chapter, at Sylvarena, a lawyer by profession, and a member of the State Senate of Mississippi. He was arrested at Gayoso, Mo., a short time since for horse stealing, but being very young, and there being no court to try him, he was tried by the citizens, found guilty, and then ordered to leave the State. Judge Currie informs us that he formerly lived in Smith county, and that he had a very bad character, and also that he never did belong to the masonic fraternity in that region. One letter in our possession, signed by himself, acknowledges his guilt. We do not deem it necessary to publish the whole correspondence, but merely to put the fraternity and the public on their guard. He evidently knows enough about masonry to gain admission to Lodges where they are not very strict in their examination.

Brandon Republican.

THE HYPOCRITE.—Here is a choice morsel from Senator Wilson's harangue:

"He alluded to the fact that Southern men threaten to turn colored men away from their employment if they do not vote as the employer dictates and said that if it could be proven that any man did so he would vote to confiscate his property. If black men are prevented by such threats from voting it will be good reason why the States should not be admitted."

How many cobblers, manufacturers and their thousands of employees, miners and other laboring white men are thus coerced in Massachusetts and all over New England? Are negroes better than Northern white men? First cast the elephant out of the Yankee eye, before you take the midge from the Southern optic.

A COMMON BASIS OF ACTION.—The Louisville *Journal* forcibly says, with respect to the scheme of Reconstruction, there is at least one point on which the Southern people should be unanimous—the point of registration. "Registration is the common basis of action. Without being registered, a man cannot act for or against the scheme. It is to be accepted or rejected by the men who are registered. He who is not registered is disabled from acting one way or the other. He is counted out of the contest. Every man who favors the rejection of the scheme, and declines to be registered, voluntarily promotes the acceptance of the scheme. So far as action on this question is concerned, two such men are equivalent to one thorough-paced radical. Let every man be registered who can be registered under the law or edict. This is the first duty. Upon its performance depends that of every other duty in the case. To fail in this particular is to fail altogether."

A go-ahead planter in a neighboring county was approached by a troubled neighbor, perhaps more of a politician than planter, who was discussing the state of the country, especially the bill converting the Southern States into military districts. The go-ahead planter heard him through, and asked if the bill prohibited the making of corn; being answered in the negative, he responded: "If it don't, then d—n Congress and the bill. Let 'em rip. I am going to make corn."

MR. WILSON NOW AND MR. WILSON THEN.—The *Lynchburg Virginian*, referring to Senator Wilson's stamping tour through the South, says:

"He will probably be here in a day or two, and we hope he will tell the brethren what he told us in February, 1861, while seated upon a sofa in the United States Senate, to-wit: That if no common ground of compromise can be found, I am in favor of a peaceable separation of the sections, and against war under any circumstances." We were for the Union then, as we ever had been; while Mr. Wilson, Mr. Greeley, and other blatant advocates of colored suffrage and equal rights, would have separated from the South and left the negroes in bondage.

We understand that the Jackson *Mississippian* and the Vicksburg *Herald* are about to enter into a matrimonial alliance, "offensive and defensive," under the style and title of the *Herald and Mississippian*. We don't know the respective sexes of the two journals, but take it for granted the *Herald* is the groom, from its first two letters, "He," and the *Mississippian* the bride from its first four letters, "Miss." As the prospective name of the sheet, *Herald and Mississippian*, will be long and inharmonious, we propose the following abridgement, "Hemiss," as singularly short, sweet and suggestive. We wish the new couple all the good luck in the world, and hope their first "issue" may be the image of its fond parents.—*V. Times.*

MR. DAVIS' PLANTATION.—A correspondent of the Weldon (N. C.) *Journal* writes from Mississippi: "I mentioned in my letter below Vicksburg that I had passed Joe and Jeff. Davis' farms. In speaking of the matter in conversation with a resident citizen, he told me that President Davis' and his brothers' farms had been confiscated by the Government and sold to a negro, a former slave of Jefferson Davis', for $40,000, ten years time, and that he would clean this year $80,000 on the land. The negro is said to be quite an enterprising man, and is working a large force to great advantage. I do not find here on this whole trip one man in ten of Southern birth or sentiment. The whole country seems to be in the hands of Northern birth or sentiment. The whole country seems to be in the hands of Northern men and foreigners. Even the negroes talk a lingo that I can but poorly understand."

What lady is good to eat? Sal Ladd. What lady is good to eat with her? Olive Oil.

What lady has to fight the Indians? Emma Grant. What lady helps her? Minnie Rifle.

What lady preaches in the pulpit? Minnie Stir.

What lady is acquainted with surgery? Ann Atomy.

What lady is fond of debate? Polly Tishun.

What lady votes? Della Gate.

What lady paints portraits? Minnie A. Choor.

What lady is much talked of now? Amelia Ration.

What lady is used to war? Milly Tary.

What lady is lively and gay? Anna Mation.

What lady is voracious? Annie Condor and Alfie Gaiter.

LYING IN BED.—It is often a question among people who are acquainted with the anatomy and physiology of man, whether lying with head exalted or level is most wholesome. Most, consulting their own ease on this point, argue in favor of that which they prefer. Now, although many delight in bolstering up their heads at night, and sleep soundly without injury, yet we declare it to be a dangerous habit. The vessels through which the blood passes from the heart to the head are always lessened in their cavities when the head is resting in the bed higher than the body; therefore, in all diseases attended with fever, the head should be pretty near on a level with the body; and people ought to accustom themselves to sleep thus, and avoid danger.

HEAVY ON PREACHERS.—In a small country town there lived a poor boy, who was at times a little insane. One day the poor little fellow, having obtained a fish-hook and line, was amusing himself by fishing in a dirty puddle of water. The minister of the place coming along, espied the boy, and thinking to have some fun, asked him what he was fishing for. "Why," replied the boy, "I am fishing for the devil." "Indeed," says the minister, "and what you got for bait?" "Well," says the boy, "I have had a lawyer on my hook for some time, and couldn't get a bite, at all; but now I have just put on a minister, and, by Jove! the devil has begun to nibble!"

Radicals are thieves, traitors, liars, usurpers and freedom haters.