The Yazoo City Whig.

J. A. STEVENS, Editor & Proprietor. YAZOO CITY, (MI.) FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1845. VOL. 9, No. 26.—Whole No. 433.

THE YAZOO CITY WHIG.
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,
BY J. A. STEVENS,
(CITY PRINTER.)
On Jefferson-street, next door to the offices of Messrs. Witkinson & Miles, and F. W. Quackenboss.

TERMS—The Whig will be furnished to subscribers at $3 00 per annum in advance, or $5 at the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the rate of $1 00 per square for the first insertion and 50 cents for each week thereafter—ten lines or less, constituting a square. The number of insertions required, must be marked on the margin of the manuscript, or they will be inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

All Advertisements from a distance, must be accompanied with the CASH or they will not be inserted.

Announcing candidates for office will be $5 for county offices, $10 for state offices—in advance.

Political, Cotton Circulars or any articles of individual interest, will be charged as advertisements and must be paid for in advance.

For advertising Citations from the Probate Court to persons interested to come forward and show cause why an order of sale should not be granted, 12 dollars, to be paid for in ADVANCE.

For advertising Orders granted by the Probate Court for the sale of property, 15 dollars to be paid for in ADVANCE.

For advertising Chancery Notices to non-residents, 15 dollars each, to be paid for in ADVANCE.

For advertising Petitions for Dower, from 10 to 15 dollars, to be paid for in ADVANCE.

For advertising Notice of Letters of Administration, 7 dollars, to be paid for in ADVANCE.

For advertising Notice of annual or final settlement by Administrators, 2 dollars, to be paid for in ADVANCE.

For advertising Notice of Insolvent Estates for 6 months, $27, to be paid for in ADVANCE.

Trustees' Sales, and all other advertisements not specified, must be paid for in ADVANCE.

All advertisements of a personal nature will be charged double price, and payment required in ADVANCE.

Yearly Advertising.

For forty lines or less, renewable at pleasure $50. No contract taken for less than one year—and payable half yearly in advance.

The privilege of annual advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, sent in by them must be paid for by the square.

Professional Advertisements.

For 10 lines or less, not alterable, 3 months, $12
" 10 do do do 6 do. 20
" 10 do do do 12 do. 30

☞ As the above rates are the same as those established in Natchez, Vicksburg, Jackson, Grand Gulf and elsewhere in this State, no deduction will be made from them in any case whatever.

☞ALL JOB WORK MUST BE PAID FOR ON DELIVERY.

PROFESSIONAL.

F. W. QUACKENBOSS.
Attorney and Counsellor
AT LAW.
Yazoo City, Miss.

CONTINUES to practice regularly in the Superior Court of Chancery, High Court of Errors and Appeals, Circuit Court of the United States at Jackson, Superior Court of Chancery, and in the Circuit courts of Yazoo, Holmes and Carroll counties—Office in the Insurance building on Jefferson Street.

Yazoo City, Jan. 1st 1840.

Q. D. GIBBS,
Yazoo City,—Mi.

WILL practice in the Courts of the 10th Judicial district,—The Supreme, Federal and Chancery courts, at Jackson;—and the Chancery court at Carrollton.

*** He will give especial attention to the adjusting of titles to real estate in Yazoo and counties adjoining.

August 11, 1843. 5-3m

The 'Southron,' Jackson; the 'Daily Courier,' Natchez; and the 'American Eagle, Memphis, Tenn. will insert the above three months, and send their bills to this office for payment.

I. & W. BATTAILE,
Attorneys at Law,
BENTON,
Yazoo County, Mi.

Will regularly attend each term of the Superior Court of Chancery, the High Court of Errors and Appeals, and the Circuit Courts of Holmes, Attala Leake and Yazoo.

December 30, 1842. 25-1y.

C. F. HAMER,
Attorney at Law,
YAZOO CITY, MISSISSIPPI.
March 8, 1840. 44-tf

PERKINS & WILKINSON,
Attorneys at Law.

WILL practice in the Circuit Courts of Leake, Attalla, Holmes and Yazoo, and in the Chancery Court and High Court of Errors and appeals at Jackson Address,

ADDRESS,
R. S. G. PERKINS, *Benton Miss.*
OR GEO. B. WILKINSON,
Yazoo City, Miss.

CARDS AND POSTERS
Neatly printed at this OFFICE

BUSINESS CARDS.

WM. H. LILLARD. DANIEL B. MOSBY.
LILLARD & MOSBY,
Wholesale Grocers,
AND
Commission Merchants,
Nos. 28 and 29 New Levee St., N. Orleans
Oct. 1, 1844.—14:1y

YEATMAN & CO.,
Commission and Forwarding
Merchant,
21 St. Charles Street, New Orleans.
Oct. 1, 1844.—14:1y

V. & L. G. GALLAWAY,
General Commission and
Forwarding Merchants,
No. 95, CAMP STREET,
NEW-ORLEANS.

Our friends who ship their cotton from Yazoo City, can be supplied with Bagging, Rope, Twine, Kentucky Lindseys and Jeans, by calling on Messrs. John Jeffrey, or Perry & Walker.

Sept. 24th, 1844.—12:tf. V. & L. G. G.

J. F. HILDRETH & CO.,
Grocers and Provision
MERCHANTS,
AND DEALERS IN
Wines, Liquors, Segars, &c.,
No. 17, Poydras Street, New Orleans.
Oct 1, 1844.—14:1y

S. S. SEARIGHT & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
Corner Canal Street and New Levee,
NEW ORLEANS.

GILMORE & HENDERSON,
Commission Merchants,
New Orleans.

J. McFARLAND, AGENT,
YAZOO CITY.

I AM prepared to make advances on COTTON to be shipped to the above House, and to furnish BAGGING, ROPE, etc to their friends, at this place.

J. McFARLAND, Ag't.
Yazoo City, July 26, 1844. 3-tf.

Shropshire, Coleman & co.
Commission Merchants,
AND
Dealers in Staple Goods,
MAIN STREET, YAZOO CITY.

Will furnish general supplies for Plantation and Family use.

J. P. SHROPSHIRE, Yazoo city,
W. & D. COLEMAN, Franklin.
July 12, 1844. 1-6t.

E. B. GRAYSON. JOHN M. HOLLINGSWORTH.
JOHN M. HOLLINGSWORTH, & CO.
Produce, Grocery,
Forwarding and Commission.
MERCHANTS,
Lower Landing, Yazoo City, Miss.
Dec. 15, 1843. 23-tf

A. G. NALLE. WALTER COX.
NALLE & COX,
COTTON FACTORS.
AND
Commission Merchants.
No. 90, CAMP STTEET,
NEW-ORLEANS.
September 1, 1843. 10-6m.

WEST & PHILLIPS,
Receiving, Forwarding,
AND
Commission Merchants,
NEW ORLEANS.

J. R. WEST, *Holmes county, Miss.*
H. L. W. PHILLIPS, *New Orleans.*
August 11, 1843. 5-tf.

SAMUEL BARRETT,
Commission and Forwerding
Merchant,
33 Camp Street New Orleans.
Oct. 1, 1844.—14:1y

COPARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned have this day formed a copartnership in this city, under the style of

HOYT, MITCHELL & CO.,

for the transaction of a *Factorage and Commission Business*, and trust that their experience, with close attention, will enable them to give entire satisfaction to all who entrust business to their care.

HOYT, MITCHELL & Co.
No. 4, Tchoupitoulas st.

WALT S. HOYT, of Mobile,
ROBT. F. MITCHELL,
New Orleans, May 1, 1844. 47-18t

POETRY.

FOR THE YAZOO CITY WHIG.

Lines Addressed to Miss E. J. R., of Lebanon, Ky.

We meet no more together.
And yet, it is not strange,
Since fortune's fickle weather
Is always fraught with change;
The clouds which part at morning,
Are governed by no laws,
So both you and I my girl,
May break without a cause.
If once I had the notion,
Love's wound could never heal;
Such foolish fond devotion,
No longer now I feel!
For I have learned that passion,
Is quite a thing of art:
And I've become, like you my girl,
A skeptic—in the heart.

Your eyes cannot annoy me,
However bright they glow—
Your words cannot decoy me,
However smooth they flow.
In sooth, by your example,
So callous have I grown,
I care not for your smiles my girl,
And little heed your frowns.
The play, in full is over,
You thought had scarce began;
I've acted all the love,
And now will act the man!
But not in tragic story
To sigh upon the Stage;
Nor shall I make, for you my girl,
An exit in a rage.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The American Mechanic.

Whatever may be the "pomp, glory, circumstance," of the great men of this world—whatever may be the dazzling pageantry of high life—the glitter of fashionable society, and splendid misery of those who believe that "those who toil; there is no situation more enviable than that of the plain American Mechanic—free for every thing which heaven designed him; untrammelled in his opinions and left to the guidance of his own genius he walks erect in the full stature of a man. Earning with his own hands, the means by which he supports himself, protected by a government, which like the sun sheds its light—its fostering care upon all—who shall gainsay his right to enjoy the fruits of his labor in the way which best pleases him. Under our government, prudence, industry and economy, are sure to meet with their reward, and it should be remembered by every mechanic that the road to preferment and official dignity is open to every one. All that people want in those who serve them is fidelity and patriotism—truth to the Constitution, and intelligence enough to perform their duty. How much, then, it behooves the American Mechanic to make himself worthy the highest honor that the people can confer. It is the duty of every American to render himself competent to act on all occasions as becomes an American citizen. Intelligence, education and study, are within the reach of every human being.

Questions for a Wife.

Do you recollect what your feelings were immediately after you had spoken the first unkind word to your husband? Did you not feel both ashamed and grieved, and yet too proud to admit it? That pride, madam, was, is, and ever will be your evil genius. It is the tempter who labors incessantly to destroy your peace, and cheats you with a vile delusion that your husband deserved your anger when he most deserved your love. It is the cancer which feeds upon those glad and unspeakable emotions you felt on the first pressure of his hand and lip, and will not leave them till their ashes corrode your affections, blight their moral vision, and blunt your sense of right and wrong. Never forget that yours is a lofty calling; never forget the manner in which the duties of that calling can alone be properly fulfilled. If your husband is hasty, your example of patience will chide as well as teach him; your recriminations will drive him from you, your violence may alienate his heart and your neglect drive him to desperation.

Your soothing will redeem him; your softness subdue him; and the merry twinkle of those eyes, now filling beautifully with priceless tears, will make him all your own.

Value of Newspapers.

A thousand times, says the Macclesfield Courier, have we heard this question and answer: Two gentlemen met—"What's the news?" says one. "Nothing but what you see in the papers." They pass on about their business. Has it ever been noticed that among the thousand benefits of a newspaper, not the least is, that it does away at once with tittle tattle gossip, street yarn, foolish exaggeration, scandal, and newsmongering, which once took up so much of the time of those who were always hearing or telling some new thing. One real evil of social life is here ended. The man rises in the morning, looks over the paper, and is satisfied that he knows all worth knowing of the passing history of the world.—He has nothing to tell and nothing to hear further. He does not spend his time in giving information which his neighbor knows as well as himself. He is not annoyed in the midst of his business or pleasures by the recital of affairs in which he takes no interest. The same with woman. Curiosity is gratified without the loss of time. The scandal of the day has not employed a hundred busy meddling tongues in its circulation and exaggeration. Conversation takes a higher tone. Principles of morals and tastes are discussed; the new poem, the last book, the magazine, or the review, becomes the subject of conversations. Even in the minor matters of life, society owes a large debt to the newspaper.

DILLIGENCE IN BUSINESS.—Cultivate a spirit of dilligence both in your temporal and spiritual employ. Strictly adhere to your business. Religion commands this. There may be difficulties in your calling, and so there are in every situation, but let not this relax your exertions, least you give occasion for the enemy to speak evil of you. Besides, assiduity in your lawful concerns is one of the best ways to be preserved from temptation. Idleness has led to a thousand evil consequences; while itself is a most unhappy state state of mind. It is good to be employed. Action is really the life, business, and *rest* of the soul. "Idleness," as South says, "offers up the soul as a blank to the devil for him to write what he will upon it." Idleness is the emptiness, and business the fulness of the soul; and we all know that we may infuse what we will into empty vessels, but a full one has no room for a further infusion.—*Buck's Christian Guide.*

GOLD.—God of the craven heart! idol of millions! how splendid are thy temples!—how zealous are thy worshippers! They gather around thy smile in the morning; they leave not thy devotions at midnight.—Thou smilest upon them, and they grow mad in the midst of their palaces. They make themselves monarchs in fancy, and conquerors in dreams. Who can understand thee? Thou leadest the feet of beauty; thou directest the arm of the brave, thy pathway is the pathway of triumphs; thy presence the solace of power! Thou silenced the voice of eloquence when the Macedonian held thee up glittering before the eye of the orator, and the mistress of the world rose before thee in the balance. Disposer of empires! thou spreadest over the world. Thy spell nerved the assassin, and urged on the betrayer. Thy yellow visage incited the spoiler when he sought thee on the crimson field, and made himself red in the carnage. In all ages thou hast triumphed; whether in the thirty pieces rewarding a Judas, or the sparkling crown on the brow of a tyrant; always alike invincible. The man of business bows obsequsously to thee; the man of fashion falls before thee; and the miser clutches thy garment as though it were the curtains of heaven. Thou hast a retinue of coaches, and an army of slaves. Thou hast a goal of splendid misery, where guilt makes her alliance with death. The virgin at the sanctuary fears not thy footsteps, and the shorn priest flies not the power of thy magic.

Here are beatuiful sentences from the pen of Coleridge. Nothing can be more eloquent—nothing more true:

"Call not that man wretched, who, whatever else he suffers as to pain inflicted, or pleasure denied, has a child for whom he hopes, and on whom he doats. Poverty may grind him to the dust, obscurity may cast its darkest mantle over him, his voice may be unheeded by those among whom he dwells, and his face may be unknown to his neighbours: even pain may rack his joints, and sleep flee from his pillow—but he has a gem with which he would not part for wealth defying computation, for fame filling a world's ear, for the sweetes sleep that ever fell on martal's eye"

Would that some of our belles could be persuaded that a stage strut is not dignified, nor a pendulum oscillation below the waist graceful! A calm, effortless, firm, yet elastic walk, like a sweet voice, is an "excellent thing in a woman." And we may here remark, that no female can walk well, whose frame is enclosed in a vice of laces, jean and whalebone. It is necessary in order to step with freedom—and remember grace cannot exist with bodily restraint—that the muscles should have room to work, the body move naturally and in harmony with the motion of the limbs, and the organs of respiration have full play. This cannot be while a tightly drawn inelastic ligature encircles the waist in its deadly fold. Give nature a chance, young ladies. She is a better guide than fashion; and a natural walk, believe us, is far more attractive than "the forced gait of a shuffling nag."

A CORRECT TASTE IN CHILDREN.—Mothers, by reason of their early and intimate intercourse with their children, have peculiar advantages for guiding their primary intellectual habits, regulating their associations, and laying the foundation of correct taste—The modes of thought and of speech then formed, are likely to be permanent, and to receive their first moulding from the maternal example. Great, therefore, is the privilige of those children who, from the lips of those they first loved, received not only right thoughts, but right words, elegance of expression, chaste and beautiful imagery, and melodious sounds. That maternal influence which will be found thus elevated will be temmembered and will be generally rewarded in the graceful manners of her children when they come to years of maturity.—*Selected.*

WOMAN.—A man in a furious passion is terrible to his enemies, but a woman in a passion is disgusting to her friends; she loses the respect due her sex, and she has not masculine strength and courage to enforce any other species of respect. These circumstances should be well considered by writers who advise that no difference should be made in the education of the two sexes. We cannot help thinking that their happiness is of more consequence than their speculative rights; and we wish to educate women so that they may be happy in the situations in which they are most likely to be placed.—*Chalmers.*

SMILES.—The ladies have many kinds.—There is the smile of recognition—there is the smile of coincidence in opinion—the smile of encouragement when we are attempting something difficult—the smile of approbation when it is done—the smile of amused fancy at our conversation—the smile of hope, if we venture to aspire. But the great smile, the smile imperial, is that which says plainer than words, 'you have won me!" That smile never leaves the memory, even after the who gave it has mouldered in the tomb.

WHAT I WOULD DO.—If I possessed the most valuable things in the world, and was about to will them away, the following would be my plan of distribution.

I would give to the world truth and friendship, which are very scarce.

I would give an additional portion of truth to lawyers, traders and merchants.

I would give to physicians skill and learning.

I would give to printers their pay.

To gossip women, short tongues.

To young women, good sense, large waists, and natural complexions.

To young sprouts or dandies, common sense, little cash, and hard work.

To old maids, good tempers, smooth faces, little talk, and good husbands.

To old bachelors, a love for virtue, children and wives.

FOR THE LADIES.—Paint, gum, whalebone, hog's bristles and false hair, don't make a lovely lass of sixteen out of an old maid, no how you can fix it.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.—I remember on one occasion travelling in this country with a companion who possessed some knowledge of medicine. We had arrived at a door, near which we were about to pitch our tent, when a crowd of Arabs surrounded us, cursing and swearing at the "rebellers against God." My friend, who spoke a little Arabic, turning round to an elderly person, whose garb bespoke him a priest, said, "Who taught you that we were disbelievers? Hear my daily prayer, and judge for yourselves." He then repeated the Lord's Prayer. All stood amazed and silent untill the priest exclaimed—"May God curse *me* if ever I again curse those who hold such a belief! nay, more—that prayer shall be my prayer till my hour be come. I pray thee, oh Nazarene! repeat the prayer, that it may be remembered and written among us in letters of gold."—*Mr. Hay's Western Barbary.*

TURKISH WOMEN.—The blue eye is unknown among the Turkish Ladies, and a few of their jet-black locks are suffered to fall beneath the turban. Their hands are beautiful and white, and adorned with rings and bracelets. No support to the bosom is ever used. The dress altogether, though it hides much of the symmetry of the figure, gives it a grand and imposing air, particularly the elegant cashmere turban, of which European ladies, if they possess it, spoil the effect by not knowing how to put it on.

LET US BE HAPPY.—This is an agreeable world after all. If we would only bring ourselves to look at the subjects that surround us in their true light, we would see beauty where we behold nothing but discord. To be sure there is a great deal of vexation and anxiety to meet; we cannot sail upon a summer coast forever; yet if we can preserve a calm eye and steady hand we can so trim our sail and manage our helm as to avoid the quick sands and weather the storms that threaten shipwreck. We are members of one great family; we are travelling the same road, and shall arrive at the same goal. We breathe the same air; are subject to the same bounty, and we shall lie down upon the bosom of our common mother. It is not becoming that brother should hate brother; it is not proper that friend should deceive friend, it is not right that neigbor should injure neihbour. We pity that man who can harbor enmity against his fellow; he loses half the enjoyment of life; he embitters his own existence. Let us tear from our eyes the coloured medium that invests every object with the green hue of jealously and suspicion; turn a deaf ear to scandal; breathe the spirit of charity from our hearts, let the rich gushings of human kindness swell up as a fountain—so that the "golden age" will become no fiction, and the islands of the blessed bloom in more than "Hyperian beauty"

A COUNTRY SCHOOL.—"Bible dictionary class come up," said our schoolmaster.

"Who was Lot's wife?"

"The pillow of salt what Moses laid his head on when he went up to Mount Smia, to offer his son Isaac up, cos he had no sheep but himself to do likewise."

"What is said of Jonah!"

"Jonah swallowed a whale, and was vomeyked up the third day with a passel of goard seed which he gave to the Queen of Sheba for mendin' his trowsers which he burst in strainin' to get out of the lyon's den, where Daniel had been eating Pulses and Pease's Candy."

Next Scholar.—"What is said of John the Baptist?"

'And this ere John came out of the wilderness, and he was clothed in camomiles hair, and he was girt about the neck with a leather bridle, and his meat was locos and wild onions."

"What saw the rich man after death?"

"He saw Abraham afar off and Leathers ears in Boston.

A NEWSPAPER IN A FAMILY.—The minds of active children are ever agog after something on which their fancy may rest. This principle of the human faculty never can be satisfied short of enjoyment in something.—This being a self evident position, the question fairly arises, what is the best food for such minds? If we wish their faculties to remain useless, deprive children as much as possible of all sources of information; teach them that all polish, of whatever kind it may be, is superfluous. Then they will either be drones or vagabonds, according as the bent of their inclination may lead them. But, on the contrary, if you would like to have the offspring of your charge both active and useful, place such incentives before them as would lead a tender and susceptible mind into a train of useful thoughts, which would so bias future conduct, as to justify the saying of the wise man that "train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it."

Faith spans the gulf of Death with the bridge of Hope.