The Yazoo City Whig.

J. A. STEVENS, Editor & Proprietor. YAZOO CITY, (MI.) FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1845. VOL. 9, No. 37.—Whole No. 444.

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. Wilkinson & 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 $60. 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 their [illegible] persons, sent in by [illegible] here.

Transient 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.

N. G. & S. E. NYE,
Attorneys at Law,
YAZOO CITY, MISS.

WILL practice in the Circuit Courts of Yazoo, Holmes, Madison, Carroll, Issaquina and Washington,—the High Court of Errors and Appeals—the Superior Court of Chancery, and the Circuit Court of the United States at Jackson.
January 1, 1445. 26-6m.

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.

BLANK DECLARATIONS.
For sale 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 22, 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 Forwarding
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.

From the Christian Mother's Magazine.

THE HOUR GLASS.

BY MRS. MILNER.

Mark the golden grains that pass
Brightly through this crystal glass,
Measuring, by their ceaseless fall,
Heaven's most precious gift to all.
Pauseless, till the sand be done,
See the silent current run,
Till its inward treasure shed,
When another hour is fled:
Its task preformed, its travail past,
Like mortal man it rests at last.
Yet, let some hand invert its frame
And all its powers return the same,
For all the golden grains remain
To work their little hour again.
But who shall turn the glass for man,
From which the golden current ran;
Collect again the precious sand
Which time has scattered with his hand;
Bring back life's stream with vital power
And bid it run ANOTHER HOUR?
A thousand years of toil were vain
To gather up one single grain!

MISCELLANEOUS.

Yankeeism.

You can't starve a Yankee no how, no more than you can kill a cat by throwing it out of a window. A cat will always light on its feet, and a Yankee will always contrive in some shape or other to get along either by "wit" or "brains," inventive genius or honest hard work. The following incident curiously illustrates this truth, and shows how conveniently human wit occasionally circumvents public credulity.

"The story goes, that a couple of Yankees travelling South ran short of funds, and resolved themselves into a committee of ways and means for the purpose of effecting a 'raise.' They determined to take advantage of the passion for shows, which possessed our people in those days, when the elephant, and rhinoceros, and lions, and monkies, were exhibited all over the country. One of this worthy couple, it was agreed between them, was to perscnate a rare beast, for which they invented the name of Gyascutus; while the other was to be keeper or "show man"—to exhibit said Gyascutus to the curious spectators, stir him up with a stick, throw him his "food," discourse of his history, capture, and qualities.

Accordingly an advertisement was made at the next village, to the affect that a rare and interesting specimen of animated nature, called the Gyascutus, would that night be exhibited to the enlightened and generous public of that town and vicinity. This animal it was set forth, was captured on the Disputed Territory, where his species was found, roving in the wilds of the Aristook, on the banks of the Penobscot, and over the circumjacent hills of the Passamaquoddy—more ferocious and terrible than the Gnu, the Hyæna, or Ant-Eater of the African desert! Admittance 25cts., children and servants half price.

Curiosity was on tiptoe. Every body crowded the door at the appointed time, when Jonathan the Showman gravely received their quarters and dimes and politely bowed them in. Across a corner of the room was stretched a stout rope and a curtain behind which was stationed Jonathan the Gyascutus. The curtain did not quite reach the ground, and beneath it the curiosity of the spectators was tempted by a partial view of four horrible feet, which to less excited fancies would have borne a wonderful similitude to the feet and hands of a live Yankee, with strips of coonskin sewed around its wrists and ankles? With palpitating hearts they saw those big feet move and flap about, as the monster shook his chain and muttered his discontent in unearthly growls.

The designated moment for opening the exhibition having arrived, and Jonathan having sowed a goodly amount of the shining spoil in the big pockets of his pepper and salt coat, he stepped deliberately up to the curtain for the purpose of commencing the performances. "Ladies and gentlemen," said he, 'the Gyascutus is not only remarkable for the singularity and ferocity of his appearance, but for the terrible tones of his voice. Before raising the curtain I will proceed to stir him up a little with this here stick, just to let you have a specimen of the music with which he makes his native wilds resound when angry, or about to sieze upon and run off with his unsuspecting prey.'—He accordingly disappeared,—the stick was plied upon the Gyascutus—the beast gave a few premonitory grunts; but waxing in wrath, he began to rattle his chain like mad, and roar and growl in most hideous sort, to the unspeakably delightful horror of all present. Expectation, mixed with a portion of apprehension was wrought up to a pitch.—When just at this juncture, Jonathan leaped out with a migty bound—his eyes starting with fear—his limbs trembling in every point—terror in all his looks—exclaiming, Ladies and gentlemen, save yourselves!—*the Gyascutus is loose.*

Pell mell, hurly burly, fainting, screaming, leaping, crowding, the terrified spectators rolled out; while Jonathan and the Gyascutus retired the back way, with all reasonable expedition, and are now, for ought we know, enjoying the rewards of their adventure among the circumjacent hills of Passamaquoddy.

THE HUNTING SHIRT.—The hunting shirt, the emblem of the revolution, is banished from the national military, but still lingers among the hunters and pioneers of the west. This national costume, properly so called, was adopted in the outset of the revolution, and was recommended by Washington to his army, at the most eventful period of the war of independence. It was a favorite with many of the line, particularly the gallant Bob Josiah Parker.

When Morgin's riflemen, made prisoners at the assault of Quebec in 1775, were returning to the south to be exchanged, the British garrisons on the route beheld with wonder these sons of the mountain and forest. Their hardy looks, their tall, athletic forms, their marching always in Indian file with the light and noiseless step peculiar to their pursuit of woodland game; but above all, to European eyes, their singular picturesque costume, the hunting shirt, with its fringes, the wampum belts, leggins and moccasins, richly worked with Indian ornaments of beads and porcupine quills of brilliant and varied dyes, the tomahawk and knife, these, with the well known death dealing of these matchless marksmen, created in the European military a degree of awe and respect for the hunting shirt, that lasted with the war of the revolution.

MATRIMONY.—Some men think themselves very clever in tantalizing their wives; some, unpossessed of feeling themselves, may not understand how a vile word or stupid act can vex a keener soul, but it is meet to know and remember this, there is no greater crime than to take a woman from her father's hearth, where she stood in blooming independence, to load her with the cares of a family, and then to trample of her hopes, by proving that he is no better than those for whom she never cared or sighed; that [illegible] ten in her dreams, and passed unheeded as she clung with fondness to his arm. Children of disappointment, why do women consider their lovers the choicest among the sons of men?—*Chuzzlewit*

ORIGIN OF THE COLOURED RACE.—The lower order of the Brazilians have a very singular theory for accounting for the origin of the colored race. At the time of the creation of Adam, say they, Satan looked on and formed a man of clay, but everything he touched become black, he determined to wash him white in the Jordon; on his approaching, the river retired, and he had only time to push the black man on the wet sand, which touching the soles of his feet and the palms of his hands accounts for the whiteness of those parts. The devil in a state of irritation struck his creation on the nose, by which the flatness of that organ was caused. The negro then begged for mercy and humbly represented that no blame could be attached to him, upon which the other somewhat pacified, patted him on the head, and by the heat of his hands, curled his hair in the way it is seen at the present day.—*Morier's Travels.*

COMPASSION.—Compassion is an emotion of which we ought never to be ashamed.—Graceful, particularly in youth, is the tear of sympathy, and the heart that melts at the tale of woe; we should not permit ease and indulgence to contract our offections, and wrap us up in a selfish enjoyment. But we should accustom ourselves to think of the distresses of human life, of the solitary cottage, the dying parent, and the weeping orphan. Nor ought we ever to sport with pain and distress in any of our amusements, or treat even the meanest insect with wanton and undeserved cruelty.—*Bishop Heber.*

The humble current of little kindnesses, which, though but a creeping streamlet, incessantly flows; although it glides in silent secresy within the domestic walls, and along the walks of private life, and makes neither noise nor appearance in the world; pours, in the end, a more bountiful tribute into the store of human comfort and felicity, than any sudden and transient flood of detached bounty, however ample, that may rush into it with mighty sound.

The desire to gain information of passing events is laudable—particularly if one pays the printer punctually; but stealing newspapers from the doors of subscribers, is a very different thing.

Grief murmurs; anger roars; impatience frets; but happiness, like a calm river, flows on in quiet sunlight, without a ripple or a fall to mark the rushing on of time towards eternity.

A ROARING ORATOR.—'Mr. President, I shall not remain silent, sir, while I have a voice left that is not dumb in this assembly.—The gentlemen, sir, cannot expostulate this matter to any future time that is more suitable than now. He may talk, sir, of the Herculaneum revolutions, where republics are hurled into arctic regions, and the works of centurions refrigerated to ashes—but sir, we can tell him, indefatigably, that the consequences therefrom multiplied subterraneously by the everlasting principles contended for thereby, can no more shake this resolution than can the roar of Niagaria rejuvenate around these walls, or the howl of the midnight tempest conflagrate the marble statue into ice. That's just what I told them.'

DEACON PENQUIRK, a staunch temperance advocate, having accidentally swallowed a rousing tumbler of gin the other day, was asked how he felt after it. 'Why,' said he, 'I felt as if I was sitting on the roof of a house, and every shingle was a jewsharp.'

A CUTE CHAP.—'Sam, how do you get your living now a-days?" 'In the old way; by being a friend to a fellow that fights.'—How's that?' 'Why, you see, I holds their coats for 'em while they fight, and then I *slope with it.*'

"Squire," said a wag, entering a magistrate's office, 'I have an account which I wish settled; will you attend to it for me?' "Certainly sir. What is it?' 'It is my cash account—thirty dollars short—wish you'd collect the ballance for me."

TIME.—There are few words much oftener in our mouths than short, but most important word, Time. In our sense, the thought of it seems to mingle itself with almost every thing which we do. It is the long measure of our labour, expectation and pain; is the scanty measure of our rest and joy. Its shortness of its length is continually given as our reason for doing, or leaving undone the various works which concern our station, our calling, our family, our souls. And yet, with all this frequent mention of it, there are perhaps few things about which men think rethey have less real settled thought. The more we do think upon it, the deeper and the more difficult will be the subjects which will open before us; the richer, too, will they prove in matters for most profitable meditation.—*Archdeacon Wilberforce's Sermons.*

WASTE OF TIME.—The proverbial oracles of our parsimonious ancesters have informed us that the fatal waste of fortuse is by small expenses, by the profusion of sums too little singly to alarm our caution, and which we never suffer ourselves to consider together.

Of the same kind is prodigality of life; he that hopes to look hereafter with satisfaction upon past years, must learn to know the present value of single minutes, and endeavour to let no particle of time fall useless to the ground. An Italian philosopher expressed in his motto that was his estate; an estate, indeed, that will always abundantly repay the labors industry, and satisfy the most extensive desires, if no part of it be suffered to lie waste by negligence, to be overrun by noxious plants, or laid out for show rather than for use.—*Johnson.*

Agricultural Selections.

SOME HINTS ON GOOD CULTIVATION.—Good farming, or cultivation, consists not only in making large crops, or keeping them clean, but of every proper attention to stock, fencing, buildings, implements and tools. There is one thing, particularly near large cities and towns, not in general sufficiently well attended to, viz: saving all kinds of fertilizing substances. Make manure an object and it will pay better than much other work, and use enough on land to do good. Thorough ploughing is another thing to be well attended to. Measure, and you will soon ascertain where the fault is. Two or three inches passes in general for good ploughing. We ought not to be contented with that. We may safely go much deeper. Let us make it a point to purchase the very best ploughs that can be found either far or near. When a good plough is concerned, let us not hesitate about the price. We may rely upon it, that one good efficient plough, is worth more intrinsically, than double the price expended on those miserable little wooden moul-board concerns we sometimes see in use. In ploughing, it is more true than in any thing else, once well done is better than twice half done. Provide well for stock of all kinds. Keep few but well. Preserve fencing in thorough repair. Protect tools from unnecessary exposure.—Wood will decay and iron will rust.

CULTIVATE A LITTLE LAND WELL, RATHER THAN MUCH POORLY.—"When it is considered that labor becomes cheap, or what is the same thing, more productive, exactly in proportion to good tillage and the richness of the land combined, is it not self-evident that if the owner of unproductive land cannot otherwise command the requisite capital he had better sell off one half his land for the means of improving the remainder, rather than retain the whole in a state of paralysis, that he may vainly boast, 'I am lord of all I survey,' even though it be a barren waste. Not a week since, having the pleasure to pass a delightful day in company with the editor of the New England Farmer, and other gentlemen distinguished for intelligence and character, at Indian Hill farm, in Massachusetts, the residence of Col. Benjamin Poor—(Poor in name, but RICH in all the qualities that 'gives assurance to man.') I heard him remark that, as a young man, beginning life, to make his way by industry, and without capital, he would sooner commence on an acre than one hundred. You may estimate the weight of his authority when I add, that he took the premium not only for the best managed farm in the state, but for the best specimen of underdraining on a large scale, and for the best system of keeping farm accounts. There were, among other proofs of uncommon energy and skill, about forty acres of originally worthless waste land, which he had so reclaimed as to produce 2½ tons of the best hay to the acre, while his own flourishing plantation of forest trees concealed rocky precipices inaccessible to the plow."

SUBSOIL PLOUGHING.—In many soils, not otherwise rich enough for corn, it would be a good practice to make a furrow six inches deep in the fall with a common plough, then let a subsoil plough run in this furrow ten or twelve inches more; and it would be still better to put cornstalks and other manure in this trench, and listed in, when thoroughly wet, with a small plough or hoe; the land to remain in this state till planting time. The subsoil plough is very valuable; by its use the soil will be less wet in great rains, and more moist in great drought.—Where the subsoil plough is used, in comparison with only the common plough, the yield will be fifty per cent. more, and the crop in dry weather always green. The subsoil plough has doubled and frequently trebled the crops in England.

BLOODY MURRAIN.—The Western Farmer says the following remedy has been tried in many instances with perfect success.—Take a good handful of mullen leaves, and about the same quantity of the inner bark of white oak; put them into about a gallon of water, and boil it down to about two quarts; then dissolve in it one-fourth pound saltpetre and the same quantity of alum; give one-half as soon as possible, the other half an hour after. The next day give one pound of raw fat salt pork.

LOSS OF TIME IN PLOUGHING.—When ridges are seventy-eight yards in length, no less a space of time than four hours and thirty-nine minutes is spent in turning, in a journey of eight hours; whereas, when ridges are two hundred and seventy-four yards long, one hour and nineteen minutes is sufficient in the same length of time.

CORN.—It would appear that corn stands as well as any crop without a rotation; and that continued tillage will destroy the cut-worm. But this does not affect the general question, and it does not prove that corn, like most other crops, will not do better with a rotation.

FROZEN POTATOES.—These are considered unfit for use, but if they have not thawed, and they are once, while frozen, thrown into a kettle of boiling water, the frost being in them, they are said to be equally as palatable and natritious as those which have not been frozen.

COLIC.—The best remedy is one pint of linseed oil, mixed with half an ounce of laudanum.