THE MISSISSIPPIAN.

STAND AS AN ANVIL.

BY BISHOP DOANE.

"Stand as an anvil!" when the strokes
Of stalwart strength fall fierce and fast;
Storms but more deeply root the oaks,
Where brawny arms embrace the blast.

"Stand like an anvil!" when the sparks
Fly far and wide—a fiery shower—
Virtue and truth must still be marks,
Where malice proves its want of power.

"Stand like an anvil!" when the bar
Lies red and glowing on its breast;
Duty shall be her's leading star,
And conscious innocence its rest.

"Stand like an anvil!" when the sound
Of ponderous hammers pains the ear;
Time but the still and stern rebound
Of the great heart that can not fear.

"Stand like an anvil!" noise and heat
Are born of earth and die with time:
The soul, like God, its source and seat,
Is serene, still, serene, sublime!

MEDLEY FROM THE POETS.

The moon was shining silver bright;
All bloodless lay th' untrodden snow;
When Freedom from her mountain height,
Exclaimed, "Ye don't be foolish, Joe!"

An hour passed on, the Turk awoke,
A hunnie bee went thundering by,
To horror in the sulphur smoke,
And spread its pall upon the sky.

His choice ax the settler swung,
He was a lad of high renown;
And deep the pearly caves among
Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.

Loud roars the wild inconsistent blast,
And cloudlets set the sun at even;
When twilight dews are falling fast,
And roars the thunder drum of heaven.

Oh! even thus, from childhood's hour,
By touch and trumpet sound arrayed:
Beneath you ivy-mantled tower,
The bull-frog croaks his serenade.

My love is like the red, red rose,
He bought a ring with posey true;
Sir Barney Bodkin broke his nose,
And Saxon, I am Roderick Dhu!

HOW TO COOK A BEEFSTEAK.—The following were the rules adopted by the celebrated "Beefsteak Club," started in England in 1735:

"Round well your steak until the three break;
Be sure not to have it too much in the fire;
Good coal is plenty; but it a moment leave,
Butturn it over this way and then that;
The less should be quite rare, not to the fat.
Your platter, now and then, the juice receive,
Put on your butter, place it on the meat,
Salt, pepper, turn it over, serve and eat."

WHEN SHOULD LOVERS BREATHE THEIR VOWS.

When should lovers breathe their vows?
When should ladies hear them?
When the dew is on the bows,
When none else are near them;
When the moon shines cold and pale,
When the birds are sleeping,
When no voice is in the gale,
When the rose is weeping
When the moon and stars are bright,
When the dew-drops glisten,
Then their vows should lovers plight,
Then should ladies listen.

THINGS TO CHERISH.

The eyes that look with love on thee,
That brighten with thy smile,
Or merely bid thee hope again,
If thou art and awhile;
The eyes that, when no words are breathed,
Speak fondly into thine—
Oh, cherish them, ere they grow dim:
They may not always shine!

The faithful hearts around thee
That glow with love and youth,
That time and care ne'er yet have scared,
Nor ravished of their truth;
Such hearts whose beatings we have heard,
When throbbing near our own—
Oh, cherish them; those beatings hushed,
Earth's dearest tones are gone.

The days when there are hearts and eyes
That throb and beam for thee;
The few fleet hours when life doth seem
Bright as a summer sea;
The thrilling moments when to speak
The full heart's joy is vain—
Oh, cherish them! once gone, alas!
They ne'er return again!

From the Leavenworth (Kansas) Herald.

The "Mountain Meadows" Children.

Yesterday morning at 10 o'clock a train of fourteen wagons arrived at Fort Leavenworth from Utah. It left Salt Lake City on the 26th of June. Major Eastman and Lieut. Elwood, of the fifth infantry; Major Whiting, of seventh infantry; Lieuts. Carroll, of the tenth infantry, and Lieut. Tyler, of the second dragoons, came with the train. Accompanying the train are also fifteen of the children who escaped the terrible massacre at Mountain Meadows, in Utah, some two years since. The particulars of that unparalleled outrage, perpetrated by Mormons under the guise of Indians, startled our whole country when the intelligence reached the States. We have not space to recite them now, but if we remember aright a company numbering one hundred and forty-five persons starting from the State of Arkansas in the spring of 1857 for California. They were supplied in an excellent outfit—wagons, mules, and an ample stock of provisions, &c. They got along well enough until they reached what is known as the "Mountain Meadows," in the southwestern part of of the Territory of Utah. Here whilst encamped they were surrounded by a small but large portion of whom were Mormons, disguised as Indians—the balance Indians—and the whole party brutaly butchered except seventeen children, who were taken possession of by the Indians. The object of the party was evidently plunder. Early last spring, through the vigilance of Dr. Forney, the Indian agent for Utah, the children were all obtained and properly cared for. Although most of them are very young, they were enabled to detail with considerable intelligence nearly all of the particulars of the terrible massacre they had witnessed.

The Government has furnished the children with transportation to Fort Leavenworth, and male and female attendants. We saw the children at the Fort yesterday morning when they arrived. Ten are girls and five boys.—The oldest little girl did not appear to be over ten years of age, and the majority are much younger. All were comfortably clothed in good health and fine spirits. We saw a little rosy cheek girl, not over, we should think, four years of age, whose right arm was entirely helpless. At the time of the massacre the child was in its mother's arms, and the bullet that sent its protector to an untimely grave passed through the little one's right arm just below the elbow. We saw the scars made by the bullet, but received only a smile from the little girl when we inquired if she could use her hand.

An agent from Arkansas—said to be a relative of some of the children, most of whom are supposed to belong to Johnson county, in that State—is expected here to take charge and conduct them to their friends. Two of the little girls—the oldest of seventeen—are retained in Utah to give testimony in the courts in relation to the massacre. They will be kindly cared for and sent to Arkansas as soon as the bloodly murderers—several of whom have been detected and apprehended—are disposed of.

There also came in, with the train, under the especial care of Sergeant Black, the three Foster children, of whom much has been said in the papers. The father and mother lived in Connecticut. The father espoused the Mormon faith some several years ago, and left for Salt Lake City, carrying with him his three little girls. The mother remained behind, and all efforts to retain her children were abortive About a year ago the father died, and now, through the efforts of the Secretary of War, her children have been reclaimed, and will soon be where they can receive a mother's love and devotion.

The children will remain either at the fort or in this city for a few days, and those who desire to see them can doubtless have their wishes granted.

A Kind and Wise Hints.

An angry letter, especially if the writer be loved, is so much fiercer than an angry speech, so much more unendurable. There the words remain scorching, not to be explained away, not to be stoned for by a kiss, not to be softened down by the word of love that may so quickly follow upon spoken anger. Heaven defend me from angry letters! They should never be written except to school boys and men at College, and not often to them if they be any way tender-hearted.—This at least should be a rule through the letter-writing world, that no angry letter shall be posted till four and twenty hours shall have elapsed since it was written. We all know how absurd is that other rule, that of saying the alphabet when you are angry. Teach! hi down and write your letter.—Write it with all the venom in your power, spit out your spleen at the fullest—it will do you good. You think you have been injured. Say all that you can say with all your pointed eloquence, and gratify yourself by reading it while your temper is still hot. Then put it in your desk, and as a matter of course turn it before breakfast the next morning.—Believe me, that you will then have a double gratification.

☞ An old man who believed that what was to be, would be, was one day going through a region infested by very savage Indians. As he would never go without a gun, some of his friends tantalized him by saying there was no danger of the Indians—that he would not die until his time come anyhow.—'Yes' said the old fellow, 'but suppose I was to meet an Indian and his time had come, it wouldn't do, no how, not to have my gun.'

Instinct of Presentment.

In SCHUBERT'S *Spiegel der Natur* (Mirror of Nature), the author relates in his chapter on instinct, the following facts as proofs of a certain divine impulse in men:

A gentleman, an acquaintance of the celebrated French authoress, Mme. Beaumond, was about making a pleasure trip on the river with a party of friends. Everything was ready and he was just entering the boat, when his sister, a deaf mute, came suddenly and most anxiously, running along, and seizing her brother's arm and coat tried to keep him back; but finding this unavailable she threw herself at his feet, and taking hold of his knees expressed, by the most imploring gestures, her wish that he should desist from going on the water. Touched by the painful, entreating expression in the face and posture of the deaf mute, several persons joined in the prayer of the poor unfortunate girl, and her brother finally yielded to their wishes. It was fortunate he did so, for the boat had gone but a short distance on the river when a gust of wind made it capsize. Several of the company found a watery grave, and he, who could not even swim, would, no doubt, have met with the same fate if his sister, by some divine presentiment, had not prevented his going.

Once on an evening a rich and benign farmer felt, by some secret impulse, impelled to send at a late hour some articles of food to a poor family in the neighborhood. "Wherefore so late; cannot this be done as well to-morrow?" said those around him. "No," replied he, "it must be done now." While insisting the worthy farmer did not know what a blessing his benevolent action was just then to the tenants of the poor hut, for there the father—he who had to nourish and sustain the family—had fallen sick; the mother was infirm already, and the children had been crying for bread for more than two days—the youngest of whom was nearly dead from hunger. Thus their most pressing wants were at once removed, and perhaps some lives saved.

Another gentleman, living near some coal mines in Silesia awoke one night from his sleep with an irrestible impulse to go down in his garden. He rose and went down; the same impluse led him out of the back gate of his garden into the fields, where he arrived just in time to save the life of a poor miner, in climbing up a ladder, missed his footing and fell down the shaft into a coal-tub, which his son was at that time winding up, but by the increased weight was unable to do so alone.

A venerable clergyman in England once felt, likewise, an unexpected desire to pray, late at night, a visit to a friend of his, whom he knew to be of a very melancholy turn of mind. Through extremely tired by the cares and labor of the day, and though the distance to his friend's house was very great, the venerable gentleman could not resist his secret impulse. So he went, and strange to say, arrived there just in time to prevent his friend from taking his own life. The nightly visit and friendly exhortations had such a wholesome effect on the depressed spirits of his friend, that he never again attempted to commit suicide.

Prof. Buchner, at Marbugh, being once in very pleasant company, felt a strong desire to go home and remove his bed from its old place to another corner of his bed-room. He yielded to the impulse. Having done so, he felt again at ease, and went back to his friends.—During the night a large portion of the ceiling in the room, just at the spot where his bed formerly stood, crumbled down, and would, no doubt, have crushed him to death had it not been removed from there.

Eleven Persons Murdured.

A horrible tragedy has just been perpetrated in the small village of Wetzeargrun, Saxony, and a letter from Treven gives these rather incredible particulars;

"Yesterday morning the only wine-shop in the village, kept by a man named Zeitegraph, remained closed to the great astonishment of the inhabitants, as during the present season, when the peasants go early to work, it usually opened at daybreak. As the house still remained shut up all the morning, the Mayor of Wetzeargrun proceeded to the spot with a locksmith and two witnesses. He knocked several times at three doors of the house, and receiving no answer, had the front one opened. To the great surprise of the Mayor and those with him, the shop was completely empty; even the two heavy counters, covered with zinc, had disappeared. He then pursued his investigations in other parts of the house, when a dreadful spectacle presented itself.—All the inmates, eleven in number, viz: the landlord, his wife, his three young children, two female servants, a cellarman, a stableman, and two men who worked in his fields were all found murdered. All of them had their bodies literally covered with wounds made by a sharp-pointed weapon; and handkerchiefs were tied tightly round the faces of the females, doubtless to prevent their screaming.—The floors of the rooms where the bodies were found were covered with blood, partly coagulated, and in no part of the house was there to be found the smallest article of furniture.

"The police were immediately sent in all directions to make inquiries, but up to this time no traces of the murderer have been discovered. Two inhabitants of Wetzeargrun, a wheelright and a carpenter, were arrested on suspicion, but they were immediately set at liberty, as there was nothing to warrant their detention. Every one is lost in conjecture as to how the murder of eleven persons and the removal of a quantity of furniture, some of it large and heavy, and merchandise, could have taken place unobserved in a locality rather densely populated, and where during this fine season people were moving about at all hours."

Wonders of the Human Hand.

The rapidity of motion in some of the muscles of the fingers which are most used is truly astonishing, and were it not for its commonness, could not fail to arrest often our attention. Who can calculate the muscular movements of a day's work in writing, consisting of ten thousand words? No wonder David the king could say when he looked at this little instrument, had he thought of no other part of system, "I am fearfully and wonderfully made." Quite a large treatise was written on the hand, not many years ago, in England, by Dr. Bell; and a "Youth's Book on the Hand," for Sabbath Schools, has been recently published in Boston.

Among the wonders of this part of the human frame, is its capability of being formed into a drinking cup. It has even been called the cup of Diogenes. By a slight effort, as you know, it may be so shaped that we may bring with it to our mouths several ounces of fluid. Dr. Lambe, of London, who held that man was not a drinking animal, because in a pure state of nature he could not obtain any drink, must surely have forgotten the hand!

But once more; the hand is so constructed that we can grasp with it bodies of almost any shape, square, cylindrical or globular.—We can hold an egg so closely in the hand as to conceal it entirely from view, and even to exclude from it both air and water. Is there a mechanic in the wide world, who car so construct an artificial hand and fingers that they will hold or enclose, with nearly the same facility and perfection, bodies of such various shapes?

Home.

The pleasures of home are not sufficiently understood or cultivated. It is strange that we should pay so much attention to the mere external accomplishments of our children, and spend so much on our boys' Greek, Latin and general information, and on our girls' music, dancing, painting and embroidery, when we altogether neglect the culture of their amusements. The result is, that our social recreations are almost entirely outside the family circle. They resolve themselves into the opera, theatres, concerts and balls. Those pleasant little parties which, if the last generation, gave so domestic a character to our nation have ceased to be an institution, and we are consequently no longer a home-labor people.

The melancholy effects of this are seen in the dissipation of our sons, and the frivolity of our daughters. Much of our social sorrow would be obviated, were parents to make their homes more cheerful, by occasional gatherings of friends, when music and conversation might give the youthful branches of society an opportunity of knowing each other. As the matter now stands our sons marry the fair creatures they meet in hotels, public balls, ferry boats, or the cars. There is no opportunity for either sex to ascertain the mental capacity or the moral stability of the being they take as their future partner in life and the alternative is a ceaseless strife, only to end in the grave, or the more rapid operation of a divorce.

Let the fathers and mothers of the present time try to make their own parlor the abode of cheerfulness, and the great avenue of vice and misery will be effectually closed.

☞ "Ma does pa kiss you because he loves you?" inquired little Jack of his mother. 'To be sure, son; why did you ask that question?'

'Well, I guess he loves the kitchen girl too, for I seen him kiss her more'n forty times last Sunday, when you was gone to meeting.'

There was a fuss in the family.

FOR RECENT OR ACUTE FOUNDER.—Bathe the body and limbs in a warm alkali; cover warm. Give one pint of yeast, and finely-pulverized charcoal three spoonsful; mix and drench. Repeat this once an hour for three to six hours, as the case requires. This is very reliable from experience.

SORGHUM.—A farmer in Illinois, near Freeport, has one hundred and fifty acres in sugar cane, or sorghum. He has prepared a powerful engine, which will drive a huge set of rollers, all for the purpose of giving the sorghum a fair trial.

FRIVOLITIES

☞ "You are an old sheep," said a promising specimen of Young America to his mother, "Well, you little rascal," exclaimed she, seizing the broomstick, "if I'm an old sheep, I *lam'd* you, and I'll lam you again."

VOLCANIC.—A serenading party in Bloomington was greeted the other night with a shower of hot ashes. If that didn't suit them they were told to "come around in about an hour and get scalded."

☞ A WAG says that one of our city baker's has invented a new kind of yeast, which makes bread so light that a pound loaf only weighs eight ounces.

☞ A POET says, "O, she was fair, but sorrow came and left his traces there." What became of balance of the harness, he don't state.

☞ THE greatest instance of impudence on record is that of a Yankee, who in an Italian city, stopped a religious procession in order to light his cigar from one of the holy candles.

☞ IN a graveyard in New Jersey there is a tombstone on which is inscribed the following simple, yet touching epitaph: "He was a good egg."

☞ "So," said a young gentleman to a beautiful young lady at a party in Texas, 'you won't take any of the sardines?' "No," said she, "but I'll take some of the greased minnows."

ARTEMUS WARD'S COURTING EXPERIENCE.—'Twas a calm still night in Joon, when all natur was husht & nary Zeffer distributed the serene silence. I set with the object of mi hart's affeckshuns on the fence of her daddy's pastur. I had experienced a hank rin arter hur fer sum time, but darsunt proclame mi pashun. Well, we set th r on the fence a swingin our feet 2 & frow & blushing as red as the Baldingville skule house when it was fnst painted, and looked very cimpul I make no dowt. My left arm was okupide in balunciu myself on the fence, wile mi rite arm wus woond affekshunitly round Suzanner's waste.

Sez I, "Suzanner, I thinks very much of yu."

Sez she, "How u do run on."

Sez I, "I wish there was winders to my sole sozu yu cood see sum of my feelins," and I side deeply.

I pawsed here, but as she made no reply to it, I continude on in the following strane:

"Ah, cood yer kno the sleepless nites I pass on yur account, how vittles has seast tu be attractive tu me & how mi lims is shrunk up, you woodont dowt me not by ro means.—Gaze upon this wastin form and these sunken ize," I cride, jumping up. I shood have continured sum time longer, probly, but unfortuitly I lost my balance & fell over intwo the pastur ker smash, taring my close and severely damaging myself generally. Suzanner sprung to mi assistance and dragged me 4th in dubble quick time. Then drawin herself up to full hite, sed:

"I won't listin to yur noncents eny longer. Just yu sa rite out, what yu are drivin at.—If yu meen gitin hitched, Ime in.

THE VELOCITY OF LIGHT.—The velocity with which light travels is so inconceivable that we require to make it intelligable by some illustrations. It moves from the sun to the earth in seven and a half minutes; whereas, a common ball fired from the earth would require seventeen years to reach the sun. Light moves through a space equal to the circumference of the earth, or about twenty-five thousand miles, in about the eighth part of a second. The swiftest ball would require three weeks to perform this journey. Light would demonstrably require five years to move from the nearest fixed star to the earth, and probably many thousand years from the most remote star seen by the telescope. Hence, if a remote visible star had been created at the time of the creation of man, it may not yet have become visible to our system.—*Encyclopedia Britanica.*

CHILDREN FOR THE WEST.—A very interesting spectacle was witnessed at the depot of the New York and Erie Railroad on Monday afternoon, on the occasion of departure of thirty children who have been reclaimed from the streets (in numerous instances after utter abandonment by their natural protectors) through the instrumentality of the New York Juvenile Asylum, and are now on their way to homes in Illinois. The Company consisted of boys and girls in about equal proportions, filling one car-load was selected from about four hunded at the Asylum near High Bridge, and who, after undergoing careful training and culture, give promise of becoming useful men and women. They are sent out in the charge of an indenturing agent, and will be looked after at short intervals, to see that the new relationships formed are mutually advantageous.

MASONRY AND THE CLERGY.—The Rev. G. S. Chase, pastor of the Baptist church in Warren, Rhode Island, writes a letter explaining his reasons for refusing his professional services at funerals where Masonic ceremonies are employed. He says:

I could not, *consistently with my convictions unite with Masonic ceremonies over the dead;* that however it might appear to others, whether Masons or not, for myself to join in such ceremonies as Christian ceremonies would be next to, if not actually, a sacreligious service; and that for the same reason, I should decline, if Masonic rites were insisted upon, even though the person were a member of the church of which I am pastor.

THE LATE ROBERT WICKLIFFE, who died at Lexington, Kentucky, was a native of Virginia, whence he emigrated to Fayette county Ky., at an early age. He was a poor boy, and made his living as a laborer at fifty cents per day. He was noted for his industry, his fidelity, and the amount of work he could accomplish. He had no equal at the whip-saw, and could cut and split "from the stump" five hundred rails a day. Fortune smiles on him, and by means of persevering labor, diligence and economy, he became the richest man in Kentucky; but in the palmiest days of his wealth and popularity, he never ceased to boast of his achievements as a laborer.

A LOVE STORY IN BRIEF.—In the Louisiana lowlands lived loved Lucy Leslie. Levi Larkins loved Lucy lavishly. Lucy loved Levi largely likewise. Levi lassoed Lucy.—Lunkins, legal lumphead, lashed the lovers together, and lots of little Larkinses leapt limberly long the lunkins, lending loud luster to the land, and likewise causing likely pleasure to the hearts of Levi and Lucy Larkins.

THE SIZE OF A LEG.—In Worcester, at a lawsuit, a plump female witness was asked by the counsel at what time the cars passed her house on a certain day. She replied that she began knitting at three o'clock, and had knit twice round the leg of a stocking before the train passed. Of course the counsel next asked her how long it would take to knit twice round. Some one remarked that the time would depend on the size of the stocking, The lady readily replied that the stocking was for herself, and the court could exercise its own judgement and guess as to the size and time required. The answer brought down the bench, bar, jury, and citizens generally, who were present.

MISFORTUNES.—Misfortunes are like thunder and stormy clouds—in the distance they appear black, but when over our heads they are scarcely grey. As bad dreams denote an agreeable future, so will it be with the often painful dream of life when it is past. All our strong feelings, like ghosts, have their influence for a certain period only; and if a man were to say to himself this moment, this pain, this rapture, is sure after three days to lose its effect on the mind, then wou'd he always be more composed and quiet.

MRS. O'SULLIVAN,
WOULD call the attention of the ladies and the public generally, that she is now opening an elegant assortment of French millenery, consisting in part of Bonnets, Ribbons, Rouches, Flowers and Mantillas. Also, a good supply of Hoop-skirts, all of which she is determined to sell at very reasonable prices.
March 18, '59—1y

SPLENDID LANDSCAPE PAINTINGS
Of American and European scenery, by eminent Painter's, at Boyd's Gallery of Art, Jackson, Mississippi. The public are invited to call and examine these Landscapes before all are sold. They are suitable for parlors, offices, halls, &c. In handsome gilt frames.

$25 REWARD.
RANAWAY from the subscriber, on Saturday night last, 10th inst., near Rocky Springs, Claiborne county, a negro man black complexion, about 6 feet high, 24 to 30 years old, has a ringworm on one cheek and two on his neck. He is stout built, and a carpenter by trade. His name is Dave, and was purchased by me in Lawrenceburg, Tennessee from L. M. Beasly.
Said negro had on, when he ranaway, a black wool hat, tweeds or jeans pants, with the stripes running round the legs, and a common cotton shirt. He will procably attempt to make his way back by railroad, as he was known to make inquiries in regard to the N. Orleans and Jackson Railroad, and stated that he could get on the fright train. He has also worked on railroads.
I will give the above reward for his apprehension and securement so that I can get him.
Address me at Natchez, Miss. R. W. BROWN.
Democrat, Holly Springs, will please insert to the amount of $4, and send bill to this office.
Hinds Co. Miss., Sept 13 '59—w3t*

A FINE TRACT OF BOTTOM LAND FOR SALE.
THE subscriber offers for sale a very superior tract of bottom land in Tallahatchie county. The tract contains fifteen hundred acres, about three hundred acres deadened, and eighty in a high state of cultivation. The whole nearly, or nearly the whole, is above the present extraordinary high water mark. It lies about one mile and a half from the mouth of Black Bayou on Tallahatchie River.
A Bargain can be had. For particulars apply to JAMES MINTH R. McNutt, Miss.
Or to S. W. EVANS, Oxford, Miss.
May 3d '59—tf.

DELINQUENT TAX-LANDS.
AUDITOR' OFFICE, Jackson, Miss. Sept 13th, 1859.
THE following described lands, in the county of Chickasaw delinquent for non-payment of taxes of 1855, will be subject to entry or purchase at this office, after 60 days from the date hereof, by any citizen of this State, upon payment of amount for which said lands are delinquent, and all costs to the State, with damages and subsequent taxes accrued. See Revised Code of Mississippi, Chap 1, Sec 9, Arts 45 and 46, page 82.

Division of Section.	Section	T'ship	Range
Lot 4, in square 22 in Houston,			
N W 1-4	16	12	4E
W 1-2	15	14	3E
Lots 14 and 15, and E 1-2, lot 16, north side of main street, Okalona			
Lot 20, 21, 22, south side main street, in Okalona.			
Lot of 4 acres, not numbered in Okalona.			
Lot of 2 a. not n. in Okalona.			
Lot of 4 a. do do			
Lot of 6 a. do do			
Blanc lots in Pale Alto.			
N W 1-4	9	16	3E
S E 1-4	9	16	3E
SE 1-4	27	13	3E
SE 1-4	32	12	3E
N W 1-4	36	12	3E
SE 1-4	9	12	2E
N W 1-4	15	12	2E
40 acres in S E 1-4	31	12	2E
S W 1-4	20	13	2E
S E 1-4	23	16	2E
S E 1-2 N W 1-4	18	12	3E
S W 1-4	2	12	3E

MADISON McAFEE,
Sept 13 '59—60d. Auditor of Public Accounts.

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Division of Section.	Sec.	T'ship	Range.
W 1-2 N E 1-4	34	15	3E
N 1-2 N W 1-4	1	16	3E
100 A. N E 1-4	13	12	4E
S W 1-4	13	12	4E
S E 1-4	14	12	4E
S E 1-4	27	12	4E
N E 1-4	34	12	4E
N 1-2 N E 1-4	7	13	4E
W 1-2 N E 1-4	10	16	4E
S 1-2 S E 1-4	3	16	4E
N E 1-4	3	16	4E
S W 1-4	27	15	4E
W 1-2 N W 1-4	17	14	4E
W 1-2	20	13	4E
N W 1-4	36	13	4E
E 1-2 N W 1-4	19	14	4E
N E 1-4	25	16	4E
72 acres N E 1-4	27	12	5E
N E 1-4	9	12	5E
S E 1-4	9	12	5E
S W 1-4	27	13	5E
S 1-2 S W 1-4	23	14	5E
S 1-2 S E 1-4	23	14	5E
N E 1-4	26	14	5E
N 1-2 N W 1-4	23	14	5E
N E 1-4	27	14	5E
S E 1-4	18	15	5E
E 1-2 S W 1-4	15	15	5E
E 1-2 S W 1-4	25	15	5E
Fractional Lot 29 in Town of Houston,			
Lot 11, North Houston.			
Lot 13, in North Houston.			
10 A. W 1-2 E 1-2 E 1-2 N 1-2 N W 1-4	9	14	3E
5 A. N W 1-4	9	14	3E
6 A. N W 1-4	1	14	3E
½ lot 2, in Okalona So Side St.			
Lots 7 do do do			
E 1-2 lot 16 do do			
Lot 47 do do do			
¼ Lot 2, Prairie Point.			
Lot 9, do do			
Lot 13, do do			
Lot 15, do do			
Lot 63, do do			
Lot 11 & 12, do do			
½ Lot 13, do do			

MADISON McAFEE,
Sept 13 '59—60d. Auditor of Public Accounts.

DOCTOR C. G. CADE,
CONTINUES to offer his services to the citizens of Jackson and vicinity, in all the branches of Medicine and Surgery—especially in chronic diseases and Cancers, tumors of any description and scrofulas. Infirmary and residence on State street, opposite the Depot of Brandon and Jackson Railroad. oct 10, 1856—1y

PROFS. BARTON & REINACH.
INDIAN DOCTORS have permanently settled in Jackson—We operate on cancers by treatment on the system constitutionally, without caustic, without pain, without the use of the knife. We extract the cancer by the roots, without a possibility of its returning; and it is now admitted by all that we are the most successful cancer operators in the world. We will enumerate a few of the so called incurable diseases that we are prepared to cure and treat: Consumption, anchylosis or stiff joints, every variety of tumors or ulcers, rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, scrofula, syphilis, chronic dysentery, piles, fistula, in an, without the use of the knife or caustic; white swelling, diseases of the eye, ear, and all female complaints.
We challenge the world to perform the cures we are now making. Office a few doors above the Post Office. May 19 '59—tf.

VALUABLE PLANTATION FOR SALE.
I OFFER for sale my plantation 'Foby' in Rankin county, Miss., situated 4 miles east of Jackson. This tract contains sixteen hundred and eighty acres, 500 in cultivation and the residue well timbered. There are about 400 acres of first and second rate bottom land of superior quality, which may be brought into cultivation. The place is well watered, healthy and convenient to market.—The improvements are ample for the accomodation of a large family, a first-rate gin house and all necessary buildings. The subscriber will take pleasure in showing the premises to any person who will visit the plantation with a view of purchasing.
Aug 15 '59—tf. M. S. WATKINS.

Pine Grove Water Cure and Hygienic Institute.
A LARGE and commodious Water Cure Infirmary has been opened at Raymond, for the reception and treatment of acute and every variety of chronic diseases. The location is a delightful one, in a beautiful grove, high, airy and healthy, one mile from the Court House, where it is all times quiet and free from dust. Especial attenton given to the management of every variety of female affections. For particulars apply for our circular or address J. S. WISE, M. D.,
August 4, '57—tf. Raymond, Miss.

JAMES WILSON,
CAPITOL STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE,
House, Sign and Fresco Painting, Glazing, Graining, Marbling,
PAPER HANGING, WALL COLORING, &c.
THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Jackson, and the public generally, that he has the richest assortment of Wall Paper that has ever been in Jackson. He has also on hand French, English and American Zinc, Paints, Pure White Lead, Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Copal Varnish, &c. Also, Paints of every description, and of the best quality; dry and in oil; Paint Brushes of every description and of a very superior quality; French and American Window Glass, single and double thickness; in fact his house is just the place for Painters, Planters, and others to look at their bills filled for Paints, Glass, Wall Paper, Window Cornices, &c., all of which he selected himself from the best manufacturers or importers, and can sell at reduced prices. Painting, Glazing, and Paper Hanging done, as usual, at low rates, with dispatch, and in the very best manner.
A fifteen years' experience here and the large amount of work done by him renders it, he thinks, unnecessary to say more. JAMES WILSON.
Jackson, Nov. 18, '55.

JUST RECEIVED.
2 DOZEN of the SCOVELL & GOODELL SEWING MACHINES. Persons who have been waiting can now be supplied
July 19 '59—tf. RUFUS ARNOLD.

Vicksburg and Memphis Mail Packets.
Steamer DANIEL BOONE..Capt. A. S. Hancock.
LEAVES Memphis for Vicksburg every Monday Evening at 7 o'clock.
Leaves Vicksburg for Memphis every Friday, at 12 M.
Steamer WM. GARVIN.....Capt. J. F. Hicks.
Leaves Vicksburg for Memphis every Monday, at 12 M.
Leaves Memphis for Vicksburg every Friday, at 12 M.
These superior Packets connect at Memphis with the Memphis and St. Louis Mail Packets for Louisville and Cincinnati; also, with the Memphis and Charleston Cars. Connects at Napoleon with the Arkansas and White River Mail Boats.
Through Tickets from Vicksburg to St. Louis, and to Louisville and Cincinnati.
B. J. BUTLER & CO., Agents.
St'r Daniel Boone. | St'r Wm. Garvin.
Capt. A. S. Hancock. | Captain J. F. Hicks.
James Pettey, Clerk. | Will. Wood, Clerk.
aug13 '58—tf.

Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing and Cleaning.
BY Mr. Harland, the best of workmen.
June 25 '59—6 J. B. MOREY.

ARRIVING!! ARRIVED!!!
MERCHAUM Pipes and Cigar Holders:
Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views:
Colts and Whitney's Colts Pistols:
Chickering and Sons new improved scale Pianos;
Wall-paper and bordering in all varities very cheap
The best of the freshest, and the Standard Books;
Window sash, Paints, Oil, Glass, Putty, Varnish &c;
Port Monaies; Pocket Knives and Dirks; Canes;
Clocks, Watches, Fine Jewelry, Castors, Butter
BOOKS.—A fresh supply of fresh books at
July 25, '59. MOREY'S.

PRINTER'S INK.
THE attention of Printers is called to a stock of News Ink, twenty-five pounds in a keg, which I will sell at 25 cents per pound. Not less than a keg will be sold. and no keg will be sent out without forwarding the cash. A. N. KIMBALL.
July 8 '59—tf. Mississippian Office.

EMBROIDERY.
MISS. A. CYLLENE WILLIAMS is now prepared to teach this useful as well as beautiful accomplishment, and would be pleased to have a class of ladies and misses to instruct in this city.
She is likewise ready to execute orders for ladies morning dresses, cloaks, &c., and all varieties of childrens fancy clothing. Specimens of her work can be seen at her residence on the Street near the Methodist Church. Aug 23 '59—4t*

DRIGG'S PATENT PIANO.
SAID PIANO has arrived and is just the piano, Call see it. Sept 16 '59 J. B. MOREY.

WANTED.
A TEACHER to take charge of a School in the neighborhood of Benton, Yazoo County. Apply at this office or to Wm. Robb, at Benton.
Sept 16 '59—3t.

FASHIONABLE DANCING.
MR. P. CLISSEY, of New Orleans, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of this place, that he will open his DANCING SCHOOL, Monday September 19th, at Ladies Saloon, where he will teach all the fashionable dances.
Sept 16 '59—tf.

WOOD, WOOD, WOOD.
SEVERAL thousand cords superior *seasoned* cord wood, in 2 or 4 feet lengths, for sale, delivered at the Southern Railroad Depot in this city, apply to George Fearn & Co., or to W. L. PATTON.
July 29 '59—tf.

FOR SALE.
A DESIRABLE residence for sale, which can be had on reasonable terms, by applying at this office.
Also, a tract of land containing 220 acres in Copiah county, near Pine Ridge.
June 21 '59—tf.

DOUBLE LOCK STITCH FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.
SCOVILL & GOODELL'S
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES
Now on Exhibition at RUFUS ARNOLD'S Jewelry Store.
SOMETHING NEW.
COMPLETE WITH THE TABLE.
SEWING WITH TWO THREADS FROM COMMON SPOOLS.
PATENTED JANUARY 4th, 1859.
No Complicated Machinery—No Getting out of Order.
ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR FAMILY AND PLANTATION USE.
1,000 STITCHES IN A MINUTE.
These machines are warranted First Class, and fully equal to the highest priced Machines.
OBSERVE—We invite all to bring any garment COARSE or FINE, HEAVY or LIGHT, which we will make up at once, thus establishing the reputation of our Machines—the only low-priced machine as yet offered, sewing with two threads, and GUARANTEED NO HUMBUG!
These machines will Gather, Hem, Stitch, or Fell in the most beautiful and substantial manner.—Our new and improved hemmer will turn a hem of any width stitching at the same time without previous basting.
NOTICE
The undersigned has obtained from the manufacturer sole and exclusive right of selling the above machines in Hinds, Warren, Madison, Yazoo and other counties and from my knowledge of such machinery I can recommend them in every respect.
RUFUS ARNOLD.
April 26 '59—6m s-waw.

THE ONLY ARTICLE UNRIVALLED IN MARKET, WITH IMMENSE *HOME AND EUROPEAN DEMAND.*
THE reason why, is that by Nature's own process it restores the natural color permanently after the hair becomes gray; supplies the natural fluids and thus makes it grow on bald heads, removes all dandruff, itching, and heat from the scalp, quiets and tones up the nerves, and thus cures all nervous headache, and may be relied upon to cure all diseases of the scalp and hair; it will stopand keep it from falling off; *makes it soft, glossy healthy and beautiful*, and if used by the young two or three times a week, it will never fall or become gray; then reader, read the following and judge for yourselves.
NEW YORK, Jan. 8, 1859.
MESSRS. O. J. WOOD & CO.,
Gentlemen: Having heard a great deal about Professors Wood's Hair Restorative, and my hair being quite gray, I made up my mind to lay aside the prejudices which I, in common with a great many persons, had against all manner of patent medicines, and a short time ago I commenced using your article, to test it for myself.
The result has been so very satisfactory that I am very glad I did so, and in justice to you, as well as for the encouragement of others who may be as gray as I was but who having my prejudice without my reasons for setting it aside, are unwilling to give your restorative a trial till they have further proof, and the best proof being ocular demonstration. I write you this letter, which you may show to any such, and also direct them to me for further proof, who am in and out of the N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment every day.
My hair is now its natural color and much improved in appearance every way, being glossier and thicker and much more healthy looking. I am, Yours respectfully, HENRY JENKINS.
Cor. Columbia and Carroll Sts., Brooklyn.
LIVINGSTON, ALA., Feb. 14, 1858.
PROF. WOOD—Dear Sir: Your Hair Restorative has done much good in this part of the country. My hair has been slightly diminishing for several years, caused I suppose, from a slight burn when I was quite an infant. I have been using your Hair Restorative for six weeks and I find that I have a fine head of hair now growing,