

We are authorized to announce Col. Wm. H. Wheeler, as an Independent Democratic Candidate for the Senatorial branch of the State Legislature.

The Oxford Mercury of the 18th inst., says a stampede occurred among the visitors at the Bailey Springs a few days ago which resulted in the departure of most of the guests—none but the invalids being likely to remain.

FROZEN WELL.—The frozen well at Brandon, Vermont, is still attracting crowds of visitors. Scientific men ascribe the phenomenon to an iceberg, and suppose that at some remote period this part of America was the head of the sea.—All the land near the well is frozen at the depth of a few feet below the surface.

SAD CASUALTY.—On the 19th inst., Col. Thomas Brandon, the Conservative says, was thrown from his buggy, and received such injuries that he died on last Monday.

Col. Brandon was born in North Carolina. His early boyhood and youth were spent in Tennessee, in the neighborhood of Nashville. At a very early age, he removed to Huntsville, in North Ala., where he resided until he removed to this place, in the year 1846.

THE ENCAMPMENT.—On Monday last, the "Moore Riflemen" took up the line of march for "Ragsdale Spring," to go in to their annual encampment, and were joined on the ground by the gallant "Davis Light Dragoons." During the week, crowds of visitors were out to witness the parades and join in the mirth and festivity of the Soldiers.

The target shooting on Thursday was very good. The prize, a hundred dollar Silver Pitcher, presented to the company by that noble gentleman, Mr. W. H. Tardy, of Mobile, was won by private Mirabeau Randle. The dinner given on that day by our citizens to the Soldiers was largely attended. The courtesy manifested by the gallant boys was such as to show that they deserved the compliment.—Conservative.

We perceive that Dr. A. W. Richardson has been unanimously elected Principal of the "Okolona Male Academy." See his advertisement in another column. We trust that all will be rejoiced at this arrangement, and that our friend and esteemed relative will meet the highest expectations of all the patrons of the institution. His acknowledged capacity and skill, together with his long experience as a teacher, should not only secure to him the confidence of the entire community, but ought to enable him to build up a school of the first order. This is just what is needed in Okolona. Indeed, were we wise, we would lend every effort to the building up of two first class schools, a Male and a Female. These would do more to advance the prosperity of our "Prairie City" than the railroad, a half dozen artesian wells, or any other enterprise that has been projected.

WOMANHOOD.

"Angels are painted fair to look like you." Thus sings the poet of the fairer portion of the creation, and yet how often does a lovely exterior but seem to cover a "multitude of sins." The true woman is a model of human perfection—worthy almost of adoration. Her husband and her little ones constitute her world. To these she sacrifices, daily and hourly, her heart's best and purest affections. The Lord

"is thy God, thou mine To know no more is woman's happiest privilege and her praise."

In her home she centres all her love, and strives to render herself her husband's better part, his purer self. She needs no excitement, no visiting, no company to make her happy. No noisy advocate of "woman's rights" is she. Content to dwell in the shadow of her husband's heart, she strives to shine only by the light reflected from the name she has aided in making resplendent. Such is the true woman, the pure, whole-hearted wife. There are butterflies of society who dress and visit and, apparently, live only to exhibit their gaudy covering, but they deserve not the holy name of wife, are aliens to the beautiful estate of true womanhood.

An Editor's Visit to the Springs. The editor of the Warronton (Va.) Whig, who has recently visited the White Sulphur Springs, in Greenbrier, says there "are at that watering place, at this time, some 800 people, of all sorts, sizes, and appearance—some big women and some little ones—some distinguished men, and some that never will be, and some that are going to be—some who come to enjoy the mountain air and drink the water—some who come to get wives, (they are men,) and ten thousand, more or less, who come to get husbands, (they are women;) some to drink and swell, and a considerable quantity who come for the express purpose of getting themselves scratched by "Prindle's Tiger."

THE TEACHER.

Many of the best and wisest men that, from time to time, have appeared in the world, were teachers. Such was Confucius, the great Chinese philosopher; such, too, was Socrates and his celebrated pupils, Aristotle and Plato; men eminently qualified to teach, both by example and precept;—prepared, not only to point out the road, but to lead the way up the dizzy and difficult, and, to them, often dangerous heights of the Temple of Knowledge. That they were wise and good men there can be, with us, no shadow of doubt; and this should be the character of any man who aspires to the office of an instructor. He should be a man possessed of much of the "milk of human kindness;" a lover of truth and learning, for their "own exceeding great reward;" having a pure heart, as well as a sound mind; he should be a gentleman, as well as a scholar; eminent for moral virtue, as well as distinguished for high intellectual attainment.

It is often asserted that teaching does not occupy its proper rank among the learned professions. This is too often the fault of teachers themselves. For the most part, they are but "blind leaders of the blind;" "owls and bats," as some one has tersely expressed it, "essaying to teach young eaglets how to fly."

True, this is not as it should be; and yet it is not always the man renowned for learning, or distinguished for ability to impart information, that proves, in the end, the best and most efficient instructor.

The world has fallen into a sad and most unfortunate error just here. Teaching does not consist merely in pouring knowledge into the mind, or in conveying to others one's own impressions and convictions. It is a mistaken, and altogether a perverted notion that the teacher is to be the active and laborious agent, whilst the pupil is to remain the mere passive recipient. This is not the true secret of educational progress. It might be well if this gross misconception could be eradicated from the minds of parents as well as of children; well, indeed, if we could persuade teachers themselves that they more effectually serve their pupils, not by what they do for them, but by what they teach them to do for themselves. Think for yourselves! Have confidence in your own powers! Fall back on your own resources, and labor diligently, industriously, uninterruptedly!—these should be daily precepts, duly illustrated and enforced by the intelligent instructor.

Heroes and men of genius have been indebted no less to what they have done for themselves, than to anything which nature or circumstances may have done for them. Caesar and Napoleon, by a bold and confident assertion of their individual supremacy, made themselves masters of the world. Bacon, Newton, Currier, and Laplace, by their own unaided efforts, raised themselves from an hereditary obscurity, to an eminence more honorable than that of Kings and Princes. In truth, labor is the law of life. It is only through earnest and persevering toil that man has achieved the conquest of the material world, and reduced the elements to a servile obedience to his will. Thus only, is it that he has caused the winds and the waves to do his bidding, and compelled even the swift lightning to speak the unwhispered thought of his heart. Thus only has he been enabled to lift the veil that concealed from his vision the mysteries of the universe, and, Apollo-like, to install himself a priest and a King in the very temple of nature herself.

True it is, that circumstances sometimes makes the man; and yet it is more frequently true that the man creates and controls the circumstances. Talent is generated by self-culture and self-conquest. The whole school system of instruction is but a course of training, preparatory for the proper discharge of the great duties of life.

Hence, the teacher who fulfills his mission, will desire the well-being and good conduct of his pupils, not in the school-room only, but throughout all the trials and triumphs of their earthly existence. He will strive, therefore, to make them feel their own responsibility—to feel the necessity of their own earnest and active co-operation in the matter of their intellectual training—if, indeed, they would acquire an education which is to fit them for usefulness here, and contribute, in a large measure, to their happiness hereafter. Not, however, by mere memoriter recitations, nor by parrot-like repetitions of words and phrases, are these great ends to be attained; but, by the exercise of "patient thought," by close and diligent application, and by the use of all those means and appliances which will expand the mind, improve the heart, and, in the language of Milton, "fit the man to perform justly, skillfully and magnanimously all the offices, both public and private, both of peace and of war."

Hence the importance and dignity of the teacher's mission. We are not to judge of his profession by its common aspects, or by its every day dry and monotonous repetition of task work. The school-room, no less than the church itself, opens upward into God's boundless heaven; and, humble though it be, it is nevertheless a link in the chain which is securely fastened at the throne of the Eternal. He who does not, at times, catch some such heaven-glimpses of his toils and conquests, is no true teacher.—Amidst troubles without and trials within, battling for the good old cause of truth, and yet opposed, nay often defeated, in his honest efforts to be useful; an ardent lover of learning and of his fellow men, yet thwarted often in his noble purposes by self-sufficient and stiff-necked parents, and resisted in the exercise of his authority by disobedient and ungrateful children, the teacher, above all men, has most need of that "grace divine," of that meek and lowly, yet radiant and beautiful spirit, which can look beyond death and the grave for its reward, and to the life to come for a peaceful rest from its labors. Happy, thrice happy the man, who, in his appropriate sphere, finds his choicest delight in striving, to the utmost, to benefit his fellow men; for, in this, he is a noble, though humble imitator of Him, who, "chief among ten thousand and altogether lovely," spent, in "going about doing good," the few brief years of his ever glorious life on earth.

MECHANICAL WONDERS.

In the patent office are found quite a number of wonderful inventions, which American genius has produced in the last few years. Among these is the celebrated hob lock, which can neither be "picked," nor destroyed by gunpowder.—Doors and shutters that cannot be broken through with either pick or sledge hammer. A harpoon is described which causes the whale to kill himself. The more he pulls the line, the deeper in goes the harpoon. An ice-making machine has been patented, which is worked by a steam engine. New electrical machines are described. Among these is an electrical whaling apparatus, by which levitation is literally "shocked to death."—An electro-magnetic alarm, which rings bells and displays signals in case of fire or burglars. An electric clock, which wakes you up, tells you what time it is, and lights a lamp for you at any hour.—A "sound gatherer," which, like a huge ear trumpet, brings to the engineer's ears all noise ahead—perfectly distinct, notwithstanding the clanking of the train. An invention that picks up pins, turns them around with their heads up, and sticks them in papers in regular rows.—A cigar maker; a cheese cutter; a machine for scouring knives and forks; another that rocks the cradle; and some seven or eight that take in washing and ironing. There is a parlor chair that cannot be tipped back on two legs, and a railroad chair that can be tipped back in any desired position, without any legs at all. There is another machine that counts the passengers in an omnibus and takes their fares. There is a variety of guns that load themselves; a fishing line that adjusts its own bait; and a rat trap, that catches the rat, throws it away, and then baits itself and stands in the corner for another. There is a machine also by which a man prints, instead of writes, his thoughts. It is played like a piano.

The value of some of these is immense. A man who had made an improvement in straw cutters, took a model of his machine through the Western States, and, after a tour of eight months, returned with the sum of forty thousand dollars. Another had a machine to thresh and clean grain, which, in fifteen months, he sold for sixty-thousand dollars. These are ordinary cases; while such inventions as the telegraph, the sewing and planing machines, and the india rubber potents, are worth millions.

Interesting Memento. We were shown the other day an interesting relic in the shape of a fine gold watch, with the history of which are connected some interesting incidents. The history of the time records the fact that Capt. William Rogers made the first trip across the Atlantic by steam. He sailed from Savannah. After his arrival, and when the success of a steam voyage was realized, there were great rejoicings, and as a manifestation of the estimation in which the successful experiment was held, a purse was made up and an elegant gold watch purchased and presented to Captain Rogers. Some years afterwards Captain Rogers navigated the first steamboat up the Pee Dee to this place. He, not long afterwards, died here or on the river, and his effects were sold in this place, and among other things the watch. It was bought by James Coit, Esq., one of the most prominent merchants of this place.—Cheraw (S. C.) Gazette.

The same ladies who would faint to see a man's shirt on a clothes line, will, in a waltz, lovingly repose their heads on the bosom of the same garment, when the man is in it.

POWER OF IMAGINATION.

Dr. Noble, in a very able and analytic lecture at Manchester, "On the Dynamic Influence of Ideas," told a good anecdote of Mr. Bouthouse, a French savant, in illustration of the power of imagination. As Dr. Noble says: Mr. Bouthouse served in Napoleon's army and was present at many engagements during the early part of the last century. At the battle of Wagram, in 1800, he was engaged in the fray; the ranks around him had been terribly thinned by shot, and at sunset he was nearly isolated. While reloading his musket he was shot down by a cannon ball. His impression was that the ball had passed through his legs below his knees, separating them from the thighs; for he suddenly sank down, a foot in measurement.—The trunk of the body fell backwards on the ground, and the senses were completely paralyzed by the shock. Thus he lay motionless among the wounded and dead during the night, not daring to move a muscle, lest the loss of blood should be fatally increased. He felt no pain, but this he attributed to the stunning effect of the shock to the brain and nervous system.

At early dawn he was aroused by one of the medical staff who came around to help the wounded. "What's the matter with you, my good fellow?" said the surgeon. "Ah! touch me tenderly," replied M. Bouthouse. "I beseech you, a cannon ball has carried off my legs." The surgeon examined the limbs referred to, and then, giving him a good shake, said, with a joyous laugh, "Get up with you, you have nothing the matter with you." M. Bouthouse immediately sprang up in utter astonishment, and stood firmly on the legs which he thought lost forever. "I felt more thankful," said M. Bouthouse, "than I had ever been in the whole course of my life before. I had, indeed, been shot by an immense cannon ball; but instead of passing through the legs, as I firmly believed it had, the ball had passed under my feet, and had plowed a hole in the earth beneath at least a foot in depth, into which my feet suddenly sank, giving me the idea that I had been thus shortened by the loss of my legs." The truth of this story is vouched for by Dr. Noble.

THE EDUCATION MOST NEEDED.

LEARN TO LABOR.—The question is often asked, why is it that so few people are successful in business, and why property finds such equal distribution? This man, they say, received the advantages of a good English education, and that man was educated at one of our best colleges. Both have been industrious, honest and economical, and yet neither of them has been successful in business.—Why is it? asks the New York Express; and that journal proceeds to point out the cause, and in the course of its remarks observes: The idea too commonly prevails that a mere knowledge of books is the beginning and ending of education. The sons and daughters, especially of the rich, grow up with this notion in their heads, in idleness, as it were, with little idea of the responsibilities which await them.—Their natures revolt at the mention of "labor," not dreaming that their parents before them obtained the wealth they are so proud of by industry and economy.—How many young men, college bred though they may be, are prepared to manage the estates which their fathers possess, and which it may have required a lifetime to acquire? How many young women, though having acquired all the knowledge and graces of the best schools, know how to do what their mothers have done before them, and which the daughters may yet be compelled to do at some period of their lives? The children of the poor have to labor or starve, and as far as that goes they are educated to be practical.

The education that scoffs at labor and encourages idleness is the worst enemy of a girl, man, or woman. Instead of enabling, it degrades; it opens up the road to ruin. The education which directs us to do what we are fitted to, that respects labor, that inculcates industry, honesty and fair dealing, and that strips us of selfishness, is the education we do need, and that which must become the prevailing system of the country, before we can be as people either happy or prosperous.

DEATH NOT PAINFUL.

It was the opinion of Sir Ben. Brodie that death was, by no means, a painful process. In most instances, even the fear of it is entirely wanting as we approach the final struggle. The great Author of our existence seems to give us the fear of death only when it is intended that we should live, and mercifully takes it away when it is intended we should die. "If I had strength enough to hold a pen, I would write how easy and delightful it is to die," were the words of the celebrated Wm. Hunter, during his last moments. Montaigne says in one of his essays: "Methought my eyes hung only upon my lips; and I shut my eyes to help thrust it out, and took a pleasure in languishing and letting myself go." A writer in the Quarterly Review records that a gentleman who had been rescued from drowning, declared that he had not experienced the slightest feeling of suffocation. "The stream was transparent, the day brilliant, and as I stood upright I could see the sun shining through the water with a dreamy consciousness that my eyes were about to be closed on it forever. Yet I neither feared my fate nor wished to avert it.—A sleepy sensation, which soothed and gratified me, made a luxurious bed of a watery grave."

THE DOUGLAS INVITATION.

The Macon State Press lets off the following at the expense of the Douglas men: "Will you walk into my parlor?" "Said a spider to a fly?" "The prettiest little parlor That ever you did spy? The way into my parlor Is up a winding stair, And I have many pretty things To show you when you're there."

The Democracy of the South are invited to walk into the parlor of Senator Douglas, where he has "many pretty things" to show them when they are there. Inscribed upon the walls as they pass up the "winding stairs," they will see in black letters the words "A Territorial Legislature may exclude slavery by non-action." This is the first "web" spread by the "spider" for the "fly" who, nevertheless, ventures on the top of that "winding stair," thoughtless and unconcerned, scarcely heeding the sentiment. Arrived at the top, just over the door of the "pretty little parlor," the "spider" has prepared another political "web."—Again in black letters we see inscribed, "A Territorial Legislature may exclude slavery by non-action and unfriendly legislation." This startles our poor "fly" a little, who, in "non-action," did not recognize much danger, but who, in "unfriendly legislation," thought there might be some. Retreat was then his duty, but alas! the door of

The prettiest little parlor That ever he did spy opens and then he enters. In the centre of the room and Senator Douglas, surrounded by the leaders of his Free Soil allies, with here and there a Southern man. The Senator points them all to an inscription upon the wall. He talks vehemently, and our "fly" turns to read it, and trembles as he reads. These now are the words: "A Territorial Legislature may RIGHTFULLY EXCLUDE SLAVERY, BY NON-ACTION AND UNFRIENDLY LEGISLATION!"

The poor "fly" is caught; the fatal "web" had been strongly woven about and around him! His resistance is feeble, and to Douglas and his heresy he becomes a slave. Democrats of Georgia, be warned in time! When invited to "walk into that parlor," beware! As the fly in the song, do you reply to the spider thus: "Oh, no, no," said the little fly, "For I've heard it often said, They never, never wake again, Who sleep upon your bed."

They who only treat idly the affirmation that "a territory may exclude slavery by non-action," may be tempted to admit the potency of "unfriendly legislation." And they who will go so far, will soon admit that "a Territorial Legislature may rightfully exclude slavery!"—This last is the true position of Stephen A. Douglas, and woe to the South, when Southern men endorse it, and prevail in the elections with so odious an inscription upon their political banner! Remember and say to Douglas:

"They never, never wake again, Who sleep upon your bed."

It is said that quite a number of officers of both armies remained on the field unburied on the third day after the battle of Solferino. One of them—an Austrian—had evidently lived some time after falling—for he had taken his portmanteau out of his pocket, and taken from it his visiting card, which he placed upon his breast, that he might be identified when his body should be found.

"This world is all a fleeting show," said a priest to a culprit in the gallows. "Yes," was the prompt reply; "but if you've no objection, I'd rather see the show a little longer!"

How is it that the trees can put on a new dress every spring without opening their trunks? Because they leave out their summer clothing.

The poet Rogers once observed to a lady, "How desirable it is in danger to have presence of mind." "Yes," she quickly replied, "but I would rather have absence of body."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Special Notice. This is to certify that I have used Dr. Clarke's Stimulating Linctum with marked effect in Rheumatic affections, that from the receipt for making the Linctum I know the ingredients to be good, and do not hesitate to recommend to the public said preparation for further trial in all cases of Rheumatism and Chronic Inflammation. B. L. HATCH.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.—No medicine-chest should be unprovided with these two curatives. They are more eminently adapted to the internal and external affections of the human organization than any two medicines that have yet been discovered. They both attack the seat of disease, and not only temporarily relieve, but permanently eradicate. Sold at the manufactory, No. 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all druggists, at 25, 50c., and \$1 per pot or box.

OKOLONA MALE ACADEMY.

THE exercises of this institution, under the charge of DR. A. W. RICHARDSON, will be resumed on the first Monday in September next. The elementary branches of a good education will be faithfully and thoroughly taught. Young gentlemen will be prepared for any class in our college. Special attention will be given throughout the entire course to orthography, English Grammar, to Arithmetic, written and oral, and to Composition and Declamation.

Terms per Session of 5 Months: Primary Classes, \$15.00; Preparatory " 20.00; Advanced " 25.00; Contingent Expenses, 1.00. One half payable in advance, the remainder at the close of the session. No deduction for absence except in cases of protracted illness. Competent assistants will be procured as soon as the number of pupils will justify their employment. Aug. 27, '59. 51. 4f

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Okolona Female Institute. THE exercises of this school will be resumed on the first Monday in September, under the design of the Principal to make this school a practical education. The system of instruction will be thorough and scientific, and will embrace all the branches usually taught in schools of the same order. The Manual Department will be under the control of Miss. FORTZ. Rates of Tuition per Session. Preparatory Department, 1st Division, \$10.00; 2nd " 8.00; 3rd " 6.00; 4th " 4.00. Languages, each, 2nd " 2.00. Music on Piano, 2nd " 2.00. Guitar, 2nd " 2.00. Up of Piano, 2nd " 2.00. Guitar, 2nd " 2.00. Incidental Fee, 2nd " 2.00. BOARD PER MONTH \$10. Pupils are charged from the time of entrance to the end of the session. W. T. H. SCOTT, Principal. Aug. 25, '59. 49. 4f

LAND, CROP, AND STOCK FOR SALE.

I WISH to sell my farm which is five miles N. W. of OKOLONA, on which I now have the tract contains 445 acres, with 200 in a high state of cultivation. Also, my crop of Cotton and Corn, and my stock of Horses and Cattle. I will sell my Crop and Stock on a credit to the first of February next for an acreage of 100 on a good house in Mobile or New Orleans. My land for one third cash, and the balance in two equal payments, for one and two years, by accepted bills with interest added. For further information apply to me at my residence. B. W. HOWELL. Aug. 18, '59. 49. 4f

D. M. McRAE & CO.

General Commission Merchants. For the Sale of Live Stock, Grain, and Country Produce Generally. Office 124 North Royal Street, MOBILE, ALA.

WE respectfully solicit a share of patronage, and pledge ourselves to make quick sales, and obtain the highest market prices for any and everything entrusted to our care. D. M. McRAE & CO. Aug. 18, '59. 50. 4f

DISSOLUTION.

THE partnership heretofore existing between WILLIAMS & DARDEN, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due to the firm for 1857-'58 will please come in and pay up immediately. The books and accounts will be found in the hands of W. H. WILLIAMS, who is fully authorized to make settlements. J. B. WILLIAMS, W. H. DARDEN.

A Card.

J. B. WILLIAMS, having purchased the entire interest of W. H. DARDEN, the business will be conducted under the name and style of WILLIAMS & BROS. J. B. W. takes this method of returning thanks to his friends for the liberal patronage extended to the old firm, and hopes to merit and receive the continuance of the same. Aug. 11, '59. 48. 4f

University of Nashville.

MILITARY COLLEGE. J. BERRIE LINDSEY, M. D., D. D., D. C., Editor of the University and Professor of Chemistry and Geology. Col. B. R. JOHNSON, Superintendent of the Military College and Professor of Engineering.

JAMES F. HAMILTON, A. M., Professor of Mathematics, and Natural Philosophy. J. H. STEWART, A. M., Professor of Latin and Latin Languages and Literature. GEORGE S. BLACKIE, A. M., M. D., Professor of Botany and Natural History. Rev. J. W. HOYTE, A. M., M. D., Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy, and Logic. C. K. WINSTON, M. D., Surgeon.

The first Term of the Academic Year, 1859-'60 commences on the 1st of September, 1859. Second Term commences on the 23rd of January 1860. Commencement Exercises take place on the 17th of June, 1860. Tuition, Boarding, Washing, Fuel, Room, Servants' attendance, and use of Arms, \$15 per Term. Matriculation fee \$5. Students on a regular course to furnish their own clothing, French, Spanish, German, Drawing, Book-keeping, and Fencing each \$2 per Term of twenty weeks.

In the regular Collegiate Course, the ancient reputation of the University for Scientific and Classical Scholarship will be maintained, and at the same time, every facility afforded those who wish to pursue a partial course. Besides the four regular Collegiate Classes, there is a Preparatory Class. Students under 14 years of age will not be admitted. By the aid of Military Discipline, efficient government is established, and health, pure culture, good order and industrious habits are promoted. For Catalogues, or additional information, apply to any member of the Faculty, or to B. R. JOHNSON, Superintendent. Aug. 4th, '59. 47. 4f

LARGE SALE OF VALUABLE TOWN LOTS IN OKOLONA.

BY VIRTUE of a decree rendered in the Circuit Court of Chickasaw County State of Mississippi, on the chancery side thereof, on the 15th day of November, 1856, for the purpose of dividing among the various parties interested in the property therein named, I, as trustee, will, on the 28th day of September, 1859, proceed to sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, in the town of OKOLONA, some FIVE HUNDRED LOTS, suitable for business and private residence, and continue to sell from day to day until all the lots are sold. TERMS: On a credit of one, two and three years, with two approved sureties, note bearing 5 per cent interest from date. Sale absolute. I will convey title in accordance with said decree. C. P. HEINDON, Trustee. For the Town of Okolona. July 28, '59. 46. 3f

Eclipse is Open!

AND in it is the choicest and best flavored Lot of Ligures to be found anywhere. The proprietors, thankful for past favors, hope to be remembered by his old friends. The interest can there be comforted, when all other sources fail. ISAAC EAST. Jan 6, '59. 17. 1f

HELMHOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATION, Highly Concentrated Extract Buchu, for Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Rheumatism, &c. is a safe and pleasant remedy. See advertisement in another column, headed "Helmhold's Genuine Preparation."

WEST POINT HOTEL.

WEST POINT, MISS. T. N. CAMPBELL, Proprietor. Nov. 25, 1858. 11. 1f