

THE WEEKLY REGISTER.

By F. A. TYLER.

Devoted to News, Politics, Scientific, Commercial, Agricultural and Miscellaneous Information.

\$3 in Advance.

"Power is never conferred but for the sake of the public good."

VOLUME 1.

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NUMBER 37.

THE REGISTER.

Printed and published every SATURDAY at THREE DOLLARS in advance. Subscribers who do not pay in advance, will invariably be charged four dollars.

Advertisements inserted for one dollar per square (of ten lines or less) for the first insertion, and fifty cents for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements which exceed ten lines, charged at ten cents per line for the first and five cents for each insertion afterwards.

YEARLY ADVERTISING.—A deduction will be made to those who advertise for the year to a sufficient amount to make it for the interest of merchants and others.

Advertisements out of the direct line of business of the advertiser will be charged for separately at the ordinary rates.

Professional notices, not alterable for the year, containing ten lines or less ten dollars.

A list of candidates for county offices will be inserted for five dollars, payment always in advance, and State offices ten dollars.

Election tickets will never be delivered till paid for.

Political circulars or communications of only an individual interest, will be charged at half price of ordinary advertisements and must be paid in advance.

Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions will be continued till forbid, and any alterations made after insertions charged extra.

Advertising patrons will favor us by handing in their advertisements as early after our regular publication days as convenient—not later in any case if possible, than Thursday night.

ALL JOB-WORK must be paid for on delivery.

POSTAGE must be paid on all letters, or they will not be attended to.

1,500,000 OF SANDERS' SERIES OF SCHOOL BOOKS have been sold comprising:

Sanders' Primary School Primer, 48 p.
Do School Reader, 1st Book, 120 p.
Do do 2d Book, 180 p.
Do do 3d Book, 250 p.
Do do 4th Book, 304 p.
Do Spelling Book, 163 p.

Metrical Stories in Chemistry and Natural Philosophy, 144 p., by Charles W. Sanders.

The young choir, 144 p., by Wm. B. Bradbury and C. W. Sanders.

The School Singer, or Young Choir's Companion, 204 p., by Wm. B. Bradbury and C. W. Sanders.

This Series contains a full and complete set of Spelling and Reading Books, adapted to all classes, from the kindergarten to the most advanced classes in our Schools and Academies. They have been recommended by the principal Deputy Superintendents and Teachers' Associations in the State of New York, and generally adopted. Within a few months have been introduced into the Schools of Maysville, Newport, Covington, Lexington, Louisville, &c., Ky.; New Albany, Madison, Rising Sun, Indiana; Oxford, Hamilton, Middletown, Springfield, Xenia, Dayton, Lancaster, etc., Ohio; the public and the principal Select and Academeal Schools of Cincinnati.

Such has been the demand for these Books, that, although recently published, more than 1,500,000 copies have already been disposed of.

From the numerous commendatory notices of these Books which have received we select the following from the distinguished instructor F. G. Carey, A. M., Principal of Pleasant Hill Academy:

Another new series of School Readers! Truly, of making of Books there is no end. When I received the series of School Readers by Sanders, my impression was, that there was no demand for any further addition to the many already in use. And under this impression I took up this series, and, after a critical examination, I am constrained to say that it was entirely removed. I unhesitatingly give this series of books my decided preference, and as the best evidence of my regard, have introduced it, together with Sanders' Speller, into my institution.

Some of the points among the many that might be mentioned that prefer its claims to superiority are: 1. It is more regularly progressive in its character, and, consequently better adapted to the mind in its various stages of advancement—an element of the first importance in a series of school books. 2. The contents, embracing selections of a high literary character, and decided moral tendency, from a great variety of authors, principally American, are more deeply interesting to the young than those of most readers. 3. The lessons on the elementary principles of our language and the few plain rules and exercises for reading correctly as well as rhetorically, prefixed to the 4th Reader, are of great utility.

The Speller is in no respect inferior to the Readers, and upon the whole I would recommend this as the best series among the many that has come under my review.

F. G. CAREY.
Pleasant Hill, July 21, 1843.

We have on hand a complete assortment of School and Classical Books, which we offer at wholesale for cash at the lowest New York rates adding, in some cases, the cost of transportation.

Country merchants are invited to call before purchasing.

WM. H. MOORE & Co.
Sanders' School Book Publishers,
110 Main st. Gazette Building,
Oct. 21, 1843.

Job work of all kinds done at this Office.

Thirteenth Volume! Great Increased Interest!

THE New York Christian Observer enters upon its Thirteenth Volume on the 18th of November, ensuing. Extensive improvements are in contemplation on the new volume, both as to its matter and appearance, by securing increased talent to its columns, and putting it on new type throughout.

For its general standing and character, reference may be had to its persevering efforts in the cause of Universalism, and the moral elevation of the race, for the last twelve years. As in the past, so in the future, no efforts will be spared to render it one of the best publications in the order—a valuable journal of Religion, Literature and Intelligence—in short, an acceptable Family Paper, either for the established Universalist, or for the Inquirer after the truth of the doctrine, and even for the candid opposer, who is disposed to examine both sides of the question. In all its course it aims to be guided by the law of kindness and love, and to say to those who cannot unite with it in sentiment, "come now and let us reason together."

Arrangements are in progress for a Series of Articles, of a Commentary, Expository and Literary character, which shall give greater solidity and permanent value to the volume and render it still more worthy of preservation.

An Original Historical Tale. It is proposed, also to give, in the course of the volume, (to commence in the early part, perhaps the first number) a highly interesting Historical Tale entitled, "The Scout; or the Past of St. Nicholas. To those who had the pleasure of perusing the very interesting tale "Eagle of the Mohawks"—inserted in the volume for 1840-41, it need only be stated that the Scout is a continuation, or more properly speaking a sequel to that work, taking up the narrative and bringing the history down to the succeeding generation, and possessing, if possible, a more thrilling interest than does that valuable work. This story of itself is worth half the subscription of the volume. Other interesting Tales, Sketches, Essays, &c. will be given, all combined to make this volume, it is hoped, much superior to any which has ever preceded it.

Great Inducements. In overhauling the surplus numbers of the Union for the eight years past, many perfect volumes of different years are made out, (independent of a few complete sets) it is proposed to distribute these volumes as premiums. They are in convenient form for binding, and a whole volume can be sent to any part of the United States by mail for 78 cents postage; and any where in this State, or within 100 miles, out of the State for 52 cents.—Each volume embraces a mass of reading (832 large closely printed octavo pages) of a permanent character, which will be interesting to all for reference and perusal, forming altogether a valuable library.

For every \$5, current funds admitted free of expense, two copies of the new volume of the Union form, or two copies of the Messenger form, for the year, and one copy for half a year, will be sent and one of those back volumes; and in the same proportion for larger amounts; giving at all times the back volumes; and in the same proportion for larger amounts. Thus by remitting for two new subscriptions to the Union or 24 of the Messenger, the individual is entitled to one back volume; for four Unions or five Messengers, two back volumes, different years and so on.—Any one remitting \$40 at one time, shall receive to one address, 20 copies of the Messenger or 16 copies of the Union, next volume, and a complete set of the back volumes of the Union eight in number.

Will the patrons of the paper oblige us by making these conditions known as early and extensively as possible.

The paper is issued in two forms—one, the "Universalist Union," in octavo making a volume of 832 large closely printed pages, embracing the Religious and Literary matter of the Messenger, at \$2 50—the other [Messenger] in folio or newspaper form at \$2 per annum in advance.

Address post paid,
C. L. STICKNEY,
No. 140 Fulton St. New York.

Notice.
LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the undersigned at the October Term, 1843, of the Honorable Probate Court of Ponola county, on the estate of David Boyd, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to come forward and make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them duly authenticated to the subscriber within the time limited by law, or they will be forever barred.

D. C. WILLIAMS, Adm'r.
Nov. 18, 1843—36-6w.

Just Printed,
A FINE lot of Warrants, Executions &c. &c. for sale very cheap.

Crows vs. Alcohol.

We extract the following very excellent article from the Peoria [Ill.] Register:

Col. B. has one of the best farms on the Illinois river. About one hundred acres of it are now covered with waving corn. When it first came up in the spring the crows seemed determined on its entire destruction. When one was killed, it seemed as though a dozen came to its funeral. And though the sharp crack of the rifle soon drove them away, they always returned with its echo.

The Colonel at length became weary of throwing grass, and resolved in trying the virtue in stones. He sent to the druggists for a gallon of alcohol, in which he soaked a few quarts of corn and scattered it over his field. The black legs came and partook with their usual relish; and, as usual, they were pretty well corned; and such a cooing and cackling—such strutting and staggering! The scene was like—but I will make no invidious comparison—it was very much like—

When the boys attempted to catch them, they were not a little amused at their staggering gait, and zigzag course through the air. At length they gained the edge of the woods, and there being joined by a new recruit, which happened to be sober, they united at the top of their voices, in haw-haw-hawing and shouting either the praises or curses of alcohol. It was difficult to tell which as they rattled away without rhyme or reason, so very much like—

But the Colonel saved his corn. As soon as they became sober they set their faces steadfastly against alcohol. Not another kernel would they touch in his field, lest it should contain the accursed things; while they went and pulled up the corn of his neighbors. To return like a dog to his vomit—like a washed sow to the mire—like—not they. They have too much respect for their character, black as they are, again to be found drunk.

A contemporary pronounces the following cure for the gout, taken from an ancient work, to be a sure remedy which we believe:

1st. He must pick a handkerchief from the pocket of a maid of 50 years, who never had a wish to change her condition.

2d. He must wash it three times in an honest miller's pond.

3d. He must dry it on a parson's hedge that was never covetous.

4th. He must send it to a doctor's shop who never killed a patient.

5th. He must mark it with a lawyer's ink who never cheated a client.

6th. Apply it to the part affected, and a cure will speedily follow.

Marriage.
Jacobs de Voragine, in twelve arguments, pathetic, succinct and elegant, has declared the benefits of marriage. They are these:

1. Hast thou means? Thou hast one to keep and increase them.

2. Hast thou none? Thou hast one to help thee get some.

3. Art thou in prosperity? She doubts it.

4. Art thou in adversity? She will comfort, assist, and bear thee up.

5. Art thou at home? She will drive away melancholy.

6. Art thou abroad? She prays for thee, wishes thee at home and welcomes thee with joy.

7. Nothing is as delightful as home. No society is equal to marriage.

8. The bond of conjugal love is adamantine.

9. Kindred increase, parents double, brothers, sisters, families, nephews.

10. Thou art a father by a legal and happy issue.

11. Barren matrimony is cursed by Moses. How much more a single life?

12. If nature escape not punishment, they shall not avoid it, as he sung it, that without marriage—
"Earth, air, sea, land, till soon shall come to nought."
The world itself would be to rain brought."

To make a Dress set in closely to the Waist.

Miss Leslie says: "In finishing the dress, take about a yard and a quarter of rather broad twilled tape; sew the tape strongly in the three places to the lower part of the inside of the back, exactly where the body joins the skirt. It

must be sewed precisely at the back, and at each of the side seams under the arms. When you put on the dress, bring the tape round and tie it in front under the fore-body. It draws the dress closely into the waist, and makes the back look hollow."

Since reading the above we've consulted a young lady of our acquaintance and she says a handsome, and lively young gentleman's arms are just as good as all that tape and ribbon—besides they yield a much more agreeable warmth than the former, and are not half so apt to break.—[Planter's Free Press.

Mean—Meaner—Meaneat.

A contemporary gives the following degree of meanness.

MEAN.—To take a paper and never pay for it.

MEANER.—To refuse to take it out of the office without paying up arrears.

MEANEST.—To borrow it from a neighbor instead of subscribing for it like a gentleman.

Things a Farmer ought not to do.

1. A Farmer should never undertake to cultivate more than he can do thoroughly;—half tilled land is growing poorer—when well tilled; is constantly improving.

2. A Farmer should never keep more cattle, horses, sheep or hogs, than he can keep in good order; an animal in high order the first of December is already half wintered.

3. A Farmer should never depend on his neighbor, for what he can, by care and good management, produce on his own farm; he should never beg fruit while he can plant trees, nor borrow tools when he can make or buy; a high authority has said the borrower is a servant to the lender.

4. The Farmer should never be so immersed in political matters as to forget to sow his wheat, dig his potatoes and bank up his cellar; nor should he be so inattentive to them as to be ignorant of one of those great questions of national and state policy which will always agitate, more or less, a free people.

5. A Farmer should avoid as much as possible doing business through the agency of banks or moneyed institutions; the earth is the best bank of deposit, and yields the most sure and substantial interest.

6. A Farmer should never be ashamed of his calling; we know that no man can be entirely independent, yet the Farmer should remember that if any one is said to possess that enviable distinction he is the man.

7. No Farmer should allow the reproach of neglect of education to lie against himself or family; if knowledge is power, the beginning should be early and deeply laid in the district school.

8. A Farmer should never use ardent spirits as a drink; if, while undergoing severe fatigue and the labor of the summer, he would enjoy robust health let him be a tee-totaller.

9. A Farmer should never allow his wood house to be empty of wood during the summer season; if he does, when winter comes, in addition to cold he must expect to encounter the chilling looks of his wife, and perhaps be compelled in a series of lectures, to learn that the man who burns green wood has not mastered the first rudiments of domestic economy.

10. A Farmer should never allow a window to be filled with red cloaks, tattered coats, and old hats; if he does, he will most assuredly acquire the reputation of a man who tattles long at the whiskey, leaving his wife and children to starve at home.

11. A Farmer ought to subscribe for one or more newspapers; that himself and family may be intelligent, and acquainted with all the events transpiring around them, for knowledge is wealth, power and happiness. And while he reads his paper in the midst of plenty, let him remember that the printer who labors for his comfort, will also want food and raiment.

It has been truly remarked that many a man has blown his brains out with a brandy bottle. There is suicide in a rum barrel as well as a pistol barrel.

The Repudiators have carried the State beyond a doubt. Private repudiation would be no sin now—would it?—We should follow the example of our State.

Pleasure of Rural Culture.

When God made man, he placed in his hand the spade and the pruning hook. When God restored man to the beautiful earth, after the flood, he promised not to curse the ground any more, and to give seed-time and harvest as duty as day and night.

When God spoke to man, he condescended to use the language of a gardener; for the gentlest incitements of Holy Writ come to us breathing the odors of the "rose of Sharon," the "fig tree and the vine," and the "lily of the valley." And I am fain to believe that in the cool morning hour, when, with devout thankfulness, the humble farmer, with little ones about him, gently tills his plot of ground, training his tender herbs God often condescends in secrecy of a heart in harmony with nature to whisper words of awful grace.

I entreat my friends of the laboring class to cultivate the earth. I entreat them to take advantage of every nook of ground about their dwellings. Flowers are the gems of the soil; we ought to nurture, to gather, and to enjoy them. I shrink from the demoralized creature who has outlived his love of flowers.—Better have a gay garden than a gay parlor; had better keep a bed of tulips than a horse and chaise. "When ages grow to civility and elegance, men come to build stately, sooner than to garden finely; as if the building were the greater perfection." So saith my Lord Bacon.

"Stop! stop! my dear!" exclaims Mrs John Smith; "don't burn those old papers! Hand them to me. I want them for Fanny and Bobby to make lighters of."

"Sure enough," replies her indulgent spouse, "a penny saved is a penny earned. And now, while I think of it, why not take my old love letters?—first rate things to kindle a flame, hey?"

"Oh, yes, excellent!" promptly rejoined Mrs. S., "Heaven knows they are dry enough."

Decay not Annihilation.

Universal nature has death stamped in eligible characters on its every feature. The globe which we inhabit has, ever since its creation, been undergoing a series of organic changes. The splendid palaces and magnificent temples, reared by the genius of antiquity, and associated in our minds with the mighty spirit of ancient Greece and Rome, have with a few exceptions, passed away.—The sweet and beautiful flower—fit emblem of death—whose fragrance and loveliness afford us so much pleasure, buds into life and then expires. The spirit of change, or death, pervades alike the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms. Organic bodies thus become separated into their constituent particulars. These elementary particles unite with other bodies and new structures are reared. If we look on death philosophically, it would be disarmed of most of its terrors. Annihilation is a moral and physical impossibility. How presumptuous it is in a man to boast of his capability of destroying the productions of the great Creator! Nothing that has ever been formed has ceased to exist.

Advice to Sundry Persons.

When you feel your passions rising never confine or repress them. How many boilers have been burst by too close an imprisonment of their contents.

Always proclaim the faults of others. There should be no secrets in a republican government.

Never give up your opinions, though you know you are wrong—it shows that you have no independence.

Whenever you attack your neighbors character do it behind his back, so as not to wound his feelings.

Make it a rule to keep company with rogues and rascals, and then if you should be prosecuted for an offence you have committed, and your comrades should be called as witnesses against you, nobody will believe them, and so you will get clear.

When you have done an act of charity, publish it to others—so that you may do so too! Besides every man can preach best from his own notes.

Never pay your debts—it is unconstitutional; for payment impairs the obligation of a contract, and even the legislature has no right to do that.

SAID TO BE A FACT.—The Philadelphia Chronicle tells a laughable incident which occurred on the landing of the President, a few days ago, at Old Point Comfort. As usual on such occasions, a great number of persons pressed around the landing out of curiosity and otherwise, to see the lions.—On stepping on shore, Mr. Tyler met an old sea-faring acquaintance, whom he accosted in a cordial manner—"How do you do, Captain, and how are the family?" The old veteran, not having his reckoning aboard replied instanter—"Why, Mr. President, we are tolerably well, but the fact is, we have been troubled with this infernal Tyler gripe."

Tell a Yankee that it is impossible to do any thing, and he will be sure to try it. One, hearing the old adage that "it is impossible to make a whistle out of a pig's tail," procured one, and stripped off the whole skin. After the same was sufficiently dried in the sun, he found no difficulty in fitting a mouth-piece, &c. and now it squeals most pathetically.

Temperance is a great virtue—therefore always be moderate in the use of ardent spirits. Six glasses of sling before breakfast is as good as a thousand.

When you are in church go to sleep. Sunday is a day of rest.

If a secret has been committed to you to keep, take special care to keep it safely—and it might be well for caution sake to get one or two to help you.

And as woman is called the weaker vessel, she should have half a dozen to help her. "Fast bind, fast find."

Never sweep your parlor—it makes a confounded dust.

Never brush down a cobweb—it is part of a spider's dwelling house, and of course his castle, and therefore is sacred.

Never pay for your newspaper—it looks not well. Besides, the printer has no use for money—he can live on wind.

From the N. O. Tropic. Late from Mexico.

By the schooner Amazon, which arrived yesterday from Vera Cruz, we received files of papers from that city and Mexico. They however contain no news of interest. The following letter from our Vera Cruz correspondent was brought by the same vessel the Amazon:

VERA CRUZ, Oct. 4, 1843.

Gentlemen.—There appears to be, as there always is, a dark political cloud hanging over the fate of this country; new troubles seem to spring up before our eyes are quieted. The affairs with Yucatan are not settled, and the Commissioners are here waiting a chance to return home, to tell their countrymen again to prepare for war, as there is no doubt hostilities will commence as soon as the weather is cool enough to send down troops.

The affairs of England are any thing but pacific. The British Minister has informed his countrymen that all correspondence with this government is broken off until he can hear from England. We may expect a British fleet here soon.

The new law that prohibits foreigners from retailing, seems to have caused much excitement among the Ministers; what the result will be no one can tell.

An unhappy occurrence took place on board the American ship New York some days since, which terminated in the instant death of one of the crew, named William Holly. In order that the ends of justice may be satisfied, the Captain has been arrested, and the American Consul is now investigating the affair.

Brief Dialogue.

"Hallo boy! whose is that red house on the top of the hill?"

"My father's."

"It isn't every boy that knows his own father. Who is yours?"

"Mother's husband."

"That is very probable—but I would like to know who your father and mother are."

"I will inform you sir: They are the parents of an only son, who knows how to practice the wise precepts of king Solomon."

"In what way?"

"By answering a fool according to his folly."