THE WEEKLY REGISTER.

By F. A. TYLER. Devoted to News, Politics, Commercial, Agricultural and Miscellaneous Information. $3 in Advance.

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

VOLUME 2. PANOLA, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1844. NUMBER 36.

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 of a personal nature will invariably be charged double price of ordinary advertisements.

YEARLY ADVERTISERS.—A deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year to a small extent, and to make it for the interest of merchants and others.

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

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

Favours 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.

Printed 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 in advertisements beyond a changed style, [illegible] will be charged extra.

Advertisements will be kept out by handing in the copy [illegible] publication—not less in any case than [illegible] for one dollar.

All letters [illegible] must be paid for on delivery.

Persons [illegible] letters, or they will be [illegible].

MAIL ARRANGEMENT.

The mail for Memphis [illegible] and Saturdays, at 12 o'clock M. and departs immediately.

The mail from Grenada [illegible] 6 o'clock P. M. and departs on Mondays at 6 o'clock A. M.

The mail from Grenada, [illegible] at 6 o'clock P. M., and departs Fridays at 6 o'clock A. M.

The mail [illegible] 6 o'clock P. M., and departs Mondays at 6 o'clock A. M.

NOTICE.

PERSONS indebted to this office, who do not pay upon *demand*, may expect to be speedily visited by a Constable.

Publisher of the Register.

Sept. 28-1844.

Notice.

Robert Powers, Administrator of the Estate of John Powers, deceased, has filed his accounts at the August Term of the Probate Court of Tallahatchie county, for final settlement of said Estate at the November Term, 1844 of said Court.

Notice is hereby given to all interested to attend and show cause, if any they can, why final settlement and allowance of said accounts should not be made.

ROBERT POWERS, *Adm'r of John Powers, deceased.*

Charleston, Mi., Aug. 12, 1844 33

STATE OF MISSISSIPPI;

George W. Johnson vs Enos Harlan. } Tallahatchie county Cir't Court, April Term 1844.

Attachment for the sum of $211 33.

This day came the plaintiff by his attornies, and moves the court for an order of publication—and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that the said Harlan is an absconding debtor, it is therefore considered by the court that the motion be sustained, and that publication of the pendency of this suit be made in the "Weekly Register," a newspaper published weekly in the town of Panola, for four successive weeks, requiring the said defendant Harlan to appear and give special bail and plead within the time limited by law for his appearance, or the estate so attached will be sold to satisfy the said plaintiff's demand and all costs and charges in this behalf expended.

A true copy from the minutes—done at office at Charleston Mi. nov 30.1844

Attest A. B. FETTS, *Clerk.*

Bailey & Fisher, Attorneys for pl'ff.

jan 1 12-1w

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the Estate of Thomas Boyt, deceased, by the Probate Court of Panola county, at a Special Term of said court, on the third day of June, 1844; Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said Estate to come immediately forward and make payment. And those persons having claims against said estate, are notified to present the same, duly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

PATRICK BOYT, *Adm'r.*

jun 22-15-6w

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Calvin Russel deceased, by the Probate Court of Tallahatchie county, at the August Term, A. D. 1844 of said court:

Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said Estate, to come forward and make immediate payment; and those having claims against said Estate are hereby notified to present the same for payment, within the time prescribed by law, duly authenticated, to the subscriber, or they will be forever barred.

JAMES ALFORD, *Adm'r of Calvin Russel, deceased.*

Charleston Mi., Aug. 12, 1844. 23-6w

To Planters.

The new and substantial built Keel Boat GLIDE, Wm. B. Porter Master, is now ready to take Cotton to the mouth of Cold-Water, having made arrangements there to re ship on good boats to New Orleans. She will occasionally make trips up Yockana to M'Gee's Bridge, and up Cold-Water to Askew's Bluff. She is able to run in the present stage of water in the Tallahatchie river.

WILLIAM B. PORTER.

Panola, September 27, 1844.

Notice.

The undersigned, Commissioners of Insolvency, on the Estate of Joel B. Rice, deceased, will meet at the Probate Clerk's Office, in Charleston Tallahatchie county Mississippi, on the first Saturday in each month, for eighteen months. EDWIN R. ARMSTRONG, A. B. FETTS, *Commissioners.*

Charleston, Mi., Aug. 12, 1844-23-2w

Gin-making & Repairing

THE subscribers thankful for the patronage he has heretofore received takes this method of informing the planters of Panola and the adjoining counties that he is prepared to make and repair gins, cotton screws, screw boxes, screws and nuts on the largest and most reasonable terms. He is also ready and prepared to manufacture in the rough or wood. He begs by close attention to business, to merit a share of patronage. His prices shall be as low as those of any other shop in the country. He may be found at all times at his shop in the rear of Green's Saloon, east of Mr. Peter's Blacksmith shop.

JAMES ROSE.

N. B. All work warranted, warranted.

Grenada, Mi. March 9, 1843. 1-3

Administrator's Sale.

WILL BE SOLD on order of the Hon. the Probate Court of Tallahatchie county, made at the October Term A. D. 1844, I shall proceed to sell in the town of Charleston in said county on the Monday the 9th day of December next, within the legal hours of sale, the following real estate belonging to the estate of William H. Williams deceased to wit: The south east quarter of section 15, in Township 25 Range 2 east containing 160 acres more or less. Sale to take place within the hours prescribed by law.

DANIEL YSAWYERS *Adm'r. of Wm. O. Williams decd.*

-31-3w.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the order of the Estate of Edward Hailie deceased, by the Hon. Probate Court of Panola county, Mi at a special Term of said Court holden on the 20th day of September A. D. 1844;

Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and make payment, and all persons having claims against said estate will present the same duly authenticated to the subscriber within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of a recovery of the same.

JAMES G. HAILE, *adm'r. of the estate of E. M. Hailie decd.*

oct 19-21-6w

Executor's Notice.

LETTERS Testamentary on the estate of Sinclair A. Henderson, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned at a special Term of the Probate Court of Panola County held on the 31st day of August A. D. 1844.—Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said Estate to come forward and make payment immediately; and all persons having claims against said estate are likewise notified to present the same duly authenticated to the subscriber within the time limited by law or they will be forever barred.

Wm. B. POLLARD, *Ex'tr. of the last will and Testament, of S. A. Henderson, dec'd.*

September 21, 1844. 27—6w.

Executor's Notice.

LETTERS Testamentary, on the Estate of Jeremiah H. Ward, deceased having been granted to the undersigned, by the Hon. Probate Court of Panola County, at a special Term of said court holden at Panola in said county on the 30th day of September A. D. 1844;

Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to come forward immediately and make payment; and all persons having claims against said estate will present the same duly authenticated to the subscriber within the time limited by law or this notice will be plead in bar of a recovery of the same. GARLAND G. NELSON *Executor* September 5, 1844—6w

Just Printed,

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

CASH ADVANCES.

WE are prepared to make liberal CASH ADVANCES on Cotton consigned to our friends in New Orleans.

HUNT & Co.

September 5, 1844—29-tf

NOTICE.

THE undersigned, Administrators of the Estate of George W. Haile, deceased, having, at the September Term A. D. 1844 of the Probate Court of Panola county, filed their accounts for final settlement at the November Term A. D. 1844 of said Court:

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested in said estate to attend at the next November Term of said Court, and show cause, if any they have, why final settlement and allowance of said accounts should not then be made.

Wm. R. WOOTEN,
N. J. HAILE, *Adm'rs of the estate of George W. Haile dec'd.*

September 21, 1844 27—6w.

JOHN H. KRAFFT,

COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT,

No. 5, Commercial (front) Row, south of the Bank-Road,

MEMPHIS, Tenn

WILL make liberal advances on Cotton, consigned to his friends, Maxwell White & Co., New Orleans; or will receive and Store or dispose of cotton as he is instructed by those who may favor him with their consignments. Have constantly on hand for sale, Kentucky Bagging, Bale Rope, Twine, Sugar, Molasses, Coffee, Tea, Salt, &c. &c.

J. H. KRAFFT.

2-6m

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of Administration *ad col-ligendum* having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Wilkey B. Johnson deceased, by the Probate Court of Panola county at the September Term 1844;

Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment.—And those persons having claims against said estate are notified to present the same duly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JAMES H. JOHNSON. *Adm'r &c. of Wilkey B. Johnson dec'd.*

September 14, 1844 26-6w

Pollard, Hopkins & Co.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

14 & 21 Bank Place,

NEW ORLEANS.

Geo. Pollard, W. A. Hopkins, Jno. H. Towns,

aug 10-22-1 y

The Devil's Bridge.

Translated for the Boston Transcript from the French of Alexander Dumas.

The Rouse, which runs through rocks along perpendicularly to the height of 60 feet, intercepts all communication between the Irish Mitanis of the valley of Connora and those of the valley of Goschenen; that is to say, between the Grisons, and the people of Uri. This chasm was of such disadvantage to the two cantons thus separated that they assembled their most skillful architects, and several bridges were built at the general expense, from one side of the gulf to the other; but they were never sufficiently strong to endure for more than a year, the tempests the floods and and the avalanches. One last attempt of this kind had been made towards the end of the 15th century, and as the winter was nearly over they began to think that this bridge would resist all attacks, when one morning the Bailie of Goschenen was informed that the passage was again intercepted.

Nobody but the devil can build me one cried the Bailie.

He had scarcely finished the words when a servant announced Satan.

Show him in, said the Bailie.

The servant retired, and ushered in a man of thirty-five or six years, dressed in the German fashion, with vermillion tights and black justaucorps, cut at the armholes so as to display a doublet of the color of fire. His head was surmounted by a black toque, to which a large red plume added a peculiar grace.

After the customary compliment, the Bailie sat himself in one armchair and the devil in another, the Bailie put his feet on the andirons; the Devil put his calmly on the coals.

Well, my friend, said Satan, you are in want of me.

I acknowledge, replied the Bailie that your assistance would not be useless.

For this cursed bridge is not? Well then it is very necessary to you.

We can't do without it.

Ah ha!

Come! be a good Devil, said the Bailie after a moment's silence and build us one.

I came to propose it

Well, then we've nothing more to do than to fix upon the—the—

On the price continued Satan, regarding his companion with a singularly malicious expression.

Yes; replied the Bailie, feeling that it was on that point he should differ.

Ah! continued Satan, balancing himself on the hind legs of his chair and cutting his claws with the Bailie's penknife. I shall be quite liberal as to that.

Well that reassures me, said the Bailie. The last one cost us sixty golden marks. We will double this sum for the new one and this is all that we can do.

What need have I of your Gold, replied Satan. I can make it when I wish. Here.

He took a red hot coal from the fire as he would have taken a sugar plum from a dish. Hold your hand said he.

The Bailie hesitated—Don't be afraid continued Satan.

And he put into his hand a lingot, of the purest gold, as cold as if it had just come from the mine. The Bailie turned it over and wished to give it back to Satan.

No! no, keep it, said he crossing his legs carelessly, I make you a present of it.

I understand said the Bailie, putting his lingot into his pouch, as gold costs you no trouble to make, you prefer to be paid in some other coin. But as I don't know what is most agreeable to you, pray make the conditions yourself.

Satan reflected an instant.

I wish, for the soul of the first being who shall pass over my bridge, said he.

Be it so, said the Bailie.

Let us draw up the instrument.

Dictate yourself.

The Bailie took a pen ink and paper, and prepared to write. Five minutes after Satan signed the paper in form, and the Bailie added his name as empowered by his parishioners.

The devil formally engaged himself by this act to build, in one night, a bridge sufficiently solid to last five-hundred years, and the magistrate, on his part conceded in payment the soul of the first being whom chance or necessity should oblige to cross the Rouse, over this diabolical passage that Satan was about to improvise.

The next day at daybreak the bridge was finished

The Bailie soon appeared on the road from Goschenen: he came to see if the devil had fulfilled his promise.

You see that I am a man of my word said Satan.

And I also replied the Bailie.

How! my dear Bailie cried the devil stupified, do you mean to devote yourself for the safety of your people?

Not exactly continued the Bailie, placing at the opening of the bridge a sack which he had brought upon his shoulder and which he began to open.

What is that? asked Satan, endeavoring to ascertain what he was about.

Is sss! shouted the Bailie, and a terrified dog with a tin kettle tied to his tail darted from the sack, and crossing the bridge, ran howling by the very feet of Satan.

There! said the Bailie, there is your soul, running away, why dont you run after it my good sir?

Satan was furious. He had expected the soul of a man, and now was forced to content himself with that of a dog.—But, however, he pretended to think it an excellent joke, and endeavored to laugh, while the Bailie was there, but as soon as his back was turned, Satan began to prepare his feet and hands, to demolish the bridge which he had made. But he had built it so firmly that he wore away his nails, and broke his teeth before he was able to tear away the smallest pebble.

Suddenly he thought he saw a great concourse of people. He climbed upon a rock and distinctly saw the clergy of Goschenen with crosses and banners coming to bless the devil's bridge. Satan saw that there was nothing more for him to do. He sadly descended the mountain, and meeting a poor cow nearly exhausted, he pulled her by the tail over a precipice.

As to the Bailie of Goschenen, he never heard any more of the infernal architect. But the first time that he fumbled in his pocket, he burned his fingers well. It was the lingot again changed to a coal.

The bridge lasted five-hundred years as the devil had promised. A new one has been erected which has stolen its name, but the old one still remains at its side.—*Hampshire Gazette.*

The first Wedding.

Major Noah who is always cogitating upon quaint subjects, and serving up original ideas for the amusement of his readers, has been reviving his memory of late with the beauties of Milton, and has come to the conclusion that Fate made a mistake in not ushering him into the world previous to the inspired bard—because he thinks if Milton had not written "Paradise Lost"—he could have sung the same song in an epic that would have been equally saleable, and that might have endowed him with the same immortality!

The Major, however, reflecting what Park Benjamin calls the *infatuation of* our first parents, discourseth somewhat pathosophically as follows:

We like short courtships, and in this, Adam acted like a sensible man—he fell a sleep a bachelor, and awoke to find himself a married man. He appears to have popped the question almost immediately after meeting Mr. Eve, and she, without any flirtation or shyness, gave him a kiss and herself. Of that first kiss in this world we have had however our own thoughts, and oft in a poetical mood have wished we were the man "wot did it." But the deed is done—the chance was Adam's, and he improved it.

We like the notion of getting married in a garden. It is in good taste.—We like a private wedding. Adam's was private. No curious beaux were there; no cracking old maids; no chattering aunts and grumbling grandmothers. The birds of heaven were the minstrels, and the glad sky flung its light upon the scene.

One thing about this first wedding brings queer things to us, in spite of its scriptural truth. Adam and his wife were rather young to be married—some two or three days old, according to the sagest speculation of the theologians—mere babies—larger, but not older—without experience, without a house, without a pot or a kettle, nothing but love and Eden!—*Cin. Gaz.*

The following lines are to our fancy, intensely beautiful; and though republished in some of the journals on this side of the Atlantic, have scarcely had the circulation to which they are entitled. They cannot be read without emotion; and the lesson they convey, is terrible in its impressiveness, causing the very heart to ache at the desolation which is thus portrayed with as much of humanity as power.—*Hood's Mag.*

The Bridge of Sighs.

"Drowned! drowned!"—HAMLET.

Once more unfortunate,
Weary of breath,
Rashly importunate,
Gone to her death!

Take her up tenderly,
Lift her with care;
Fashioned so slenderly,
Young, and so fair!

Look at her garments
Clinging like cerements;
Whilst the wave constantly
Drops from her clothing;
Take her up instantly,
Loving not loathing.

Touch her not scornfully;
Think of her mournfully;
Gently and humanly;
Not of the stains of her,
All that remains of her
Now is pure womanly.

Make no deep scrutiny
Into her mutiny
Rash and undutiful
Past all dishonor
Death has left on her
Only the beautiful.

Still, for all slips of her's
One of Eve's family—
Wipe those poor lips of her's
Oozing so clammily.

Look up her tresses
Escaped from her comb,
Her fair auburn tresses
Whilst wonderment guesses
Where was her home?

Who was her father?
Who was her mother?
Had she a sister?
Had she a brother?
Or was there a dearer one
Still and a near one
Yet, than all other?

Alas for the rarity
Of Christian charity
Under the sun!
Oh! it was pitiful!
Near a whole city full,
Home, she had none.

Sisterly, brotherly,
Fatherly motherly
Feelings had changed;
Love by harsh evidence
Thrown from its eminence;
Even God's providence
Seeming estranged.

Where the lamps quiver
So far in the river
With many a light
From window and casement,
From garret to basement,
She stood with amazement
Houseless by night.

The bleak wind of March
Made her tremble and shiver;
But not the dark arch
Of the black flowing river:
Mad from life's history,
Glad to death's mystery,
Swift to be hurl'd—
Anywhere, anywhere
Out of the world!

In she plunged boldly,
No matter how coldly
The rough river ran—
Over the brink of it,
Picture it, think of it,
Dissolute man!
Love to the brink of it,
Then if you can!

Take her up tenderly,
Lift her with care,
Fashioned most slenderly,
Young, and so fair!

Ere her limbs frigidly
Stiffen too rigidly,
Decently, kindly—
Smooth and compose them;
And her eyes, close them,
Staring so blindly!

Dreadfully staring
Through muddy impurity,
As when with the daring
Last look of despairing
Fixed on futurity.

Perishing gloomily,
Spurred by contumely,
Cold inhumanity,
Burning insanity;
Into her rest,—
Cross her hands humbly,
As if praying dumbly,
Over her breast!

Owning her weakness,
Her evil behaviour,
And leaving, with meekness,
Her sins to her Saviour!

The fate of the inventor of the Guillotine.—His retreat was so profound that it was said and really believed, that he too had fallen a victim to his own invention. But it was not so; he was indeed imprisoned during the Jacobin reign of terror, his crime being it is said, (Gugot, p. 8) that he testified an indiscreet indignation of a proposition made to him by Danton to superintend the construction of a triple guillotine. There is no doubt that a double instrument was thought of, and it is said, that such a machine was made; and intended to be erected in the great hall of the Palais de Justice, but it was certainly never used; and we should very much, and for many reasons doubt whether it could have been a design of Danton. The general jail delivery of the 9th Thermidor released Guillotine, and he afterwards lived in a decent mediocrity of fortune at Paris, esteemed, it is said, by a small circle of friends, but overwhelmed by a deep sensibility to the great, though we cannot say wholly undeserved, misfortune which had rendered his name ignominious and his very existence a subject of