

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to this office for Job Work, &c., during the late election times, are requested to come forward and pay the same, as longer indulgence cannot be given.

The funeral sermon of the late MALCOLM McNEILL, will be preached at Hickory Grove church, in this county, on the 5th Sabbath in March next, by the Rev. Duncan A. Campbell.

The Election for Assessor of Jasper county, is ordered to be held on the first Monday and day following in February next.

Senatorial Election.

The Senatorial election is over, and General HENRY STUART FOOTE is elected, to the Senate of the United States for six years, his term beginning on the 4th of March, 1847.

The Hon. JOSEPH W. CHALMERS, the present senator, is elected to fill the unexpired term, of the Hon. Robert J. Walker. Mr. Chalmers received ninety-six votes—two or three votes over the Democratic strength.

We will not indulge in a single feeling of triumph, but merely say here, that these gentlemen are high among those of Mississippi's distinguished sons, whom she delights to honor.

Reformer, Jan. 10.

Well, we are content, if we did not get our first we did our second choice, for U. S. Senator. Gen. Foote is a host of himself, and will do the State infinite credit in the Senate of the U. S. Foote and Speight will guard securely the rights of Mississippi, and until the former enters upon his term of office, our rights could not be in better hands than Mr. Chalmers. The last named gentleman is an accomplished scholar and a faithful exponent of democratic doctrines.

GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.—We have received the Governor's message—too late to publish it. It is a worthy public document, and when we are enabled next week to present it to our friends we trust it will receive an attentive consideration.

We have no additional news from Washington of importance. The bill for the protection of American citizens in Oregon will certainly pass, and the wise ones say, war will follow.

The Hon. JAMES H. GHOLSON, formerly a member of Congress, now one of the Judges of the Circuit Court of Virginia, arrived here on Friday last, in fine health. He designs visiting Texas before he returns to Virginia.

COL. JOHN J. McRAE.—We have received information that this gentleman's name is likely to get before the Legislature for a seat in the Senate of the United States. At least, our informant states, that a petition is on foot in Clark county, which contemplates the instruction of Judge Moody to vote for Col. McRae to fill that distinguished station. It has neither astonished nor surprised us, for in these days stranger things transpire every now and then. We like the Col., personally, well enough, and admire his talents, which we have no hesitancy in saying, is something above mediocrity. But all things considered, the Senate of the U. S. is no place for him.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the card of Messrs. McDugald & Buckner. Our young friend Buckner, it will be seen, has removed to Hillsboro, Scott county, where he will, we have no doubt, realize the encouragement in the practice of his profession, which his talents merit. The Major remains in Paulding.

Mobile and New Orleans merchants, and all other persons engaged in public business, will do well to advertise in the TRUE DEMOCRAT. It has a very extensive circulation, and a large number of friends, who know we don't publish cards for "Buckham."

THE MILITIA.—The constitution requires the returns of all elections by the people, made to the secretary of State. By the Militia laws as they now stand they are, so far as military officers are concerned, made to the Adjutant General. This is a violation of the constitution and should be remedied.

Appeals from elections are to be made, for protestation, in ten days after an election to the next officers in grade above the one to be elected. Suppose the Major and Brigadier Gen.'s term of office expire at the same time, and an election is ordered and the election for Brigadier General was conducted fraudulently—to whom could an appeal be taken? Fifty days frequently elaps before the Major General gets his commission and if the greatest possible dispatch was had, the returns could not be received by the Adjutant General and a commission forwarded in ten days so as to enable a party interested in the Brigadier General's election to appeal.

Will the Legislature look to these defects and correct them? These are not the only defects in the militia law, but so glaring that they deserve special notice and amendment.

THE LEGISLATURE

Both houses of the Mississippi legislature convened in the capitol yesterday, at 11 o'clock. In the Senate, after eight ballotings, the Hon. GEORGE T. SWANN, of Rankin, was elected President, and on the first ballot, Mr. WILCOX was re-elected Secretary. Mr. HUDSON was elected Door-keeper on the second balloting.

In the House, the Hon. JAMES WHITFIELD, of Lowndes, was elected Speaker on the first ballot, and on the second balloting, Mr. J. D. MONTGOMERY, of Lowndes, was elected Clerk. E. S. FARISH was elected Door-keeper.

Both houses have elected able and experienced presiding officers, whose promptness and efficiency will promote the active despatch of business. It is hardly necessary to add, that both arresting democrats, enjoying the confidence of their constituency and the party at large in the State.

Mississippian.

We perceive our old friend Wm. Barksdale, Esq., of the Columbus Democrat, has retired from that paper. He is a bold and fearless writer, and a true democrat. We regret his withdrawal from the editorial corps. But there is a bold soldier still at his post—Mr. Henry Worthington, long known to the citizens of Mississippi, is still presiding over that paper. May his life be as long as it is useful.

Extract from a private letter, from a brother to a distant sister.

If it is too often the case, when friends are first separated, their attachments give activity to correspondence and lengthy declarations of unceasing remembrance and love. But as time speeds along on iron wings, the intervals between their letters grow longer and longer, until at last they terminate. Still their minds turn now and then to their once loved correspondent, and every time with fresh determination to renew their intellectual intercourse. The time comes when, notwithstanding the oft repeated declarations of devotion, they scarcely think of their absent friend at all, and if they do, it is not with that sweet thought of ones that never break, and attachments that never end.

Am I a stranger, dear Caroline, that you remember me no more for have I still an abiding place in your affections? A sister's love-bless'd is he who deserves it—thrice blessed is he who enjoys it. The thought that I have too long slighted you, makes me tremble and doubt my ability to re-secure your confidence. A sister however, who has always excused my faults and praised my few virtues, will not now, I am persuaded, disclaim a repentant and returning brother. Yes, I am sure, you will be, to me still the confiding and forgiving spirit that ministered to me so charitably in times past. Times, happy to you and me.

I long once more to embrace you. Could I but again see you and your dear little children, my heart would leap with gladness. But shall I ever see you and them again? Heaven appoint it. Should I not, Providence be with you and them and bless you. It seems that, if you and Mr. D. would move near me, half of my bitterest trials would disappear. Your prattling babes, for whom I feel a deep interest, would beguile the tedium of my leisure hours and add a thousand little pleasures to a life that continues, scarcely for an object. Truly I love little children, because I know their love is spontaneous and without interest. And if I love all, how much more should I love yours, in whose veins kindred blood gives them life. And little J.—who I hear is like me, I would be delighted, could I see him and teach his little tongue to lisp the name of uncle.

The hour is late, yet I have not quit my office—thoughts of you have oppressed my mind for the last six hours. Something whispers me I shall never see you again, and perhaps this is the last communication you will ever receive from your brother, who loves you with all of a brother's love. Why this distracting thought I know not. My health is much improved—far better than it has been for many years. Fortune is more kind to me than usual—although in some things she has always been kind to me—but her admonitions have been neglected, and I have abused her favors. Foolishly I have spent her money, and spurned her friendly salutations. Like the neglected and abused wife, whose love is pure as snow, and as lasting as life, she still turns upon me with inviting smiles, and with outspread arms to reclaim me as her own. Some persons are too much the slaves of fortune. I am her prodigal son—unlike the prodigal of old I have went and come a thousand times, and as yet, she has never failed to kill the fatted calf and feast me upon all the soul desires upon earth—yet my wayward spirit finds no rest. There is an aching void within my heart that nothing that belongs to ordinary existence can fill.

It is upon the shrine of fame High above all inscriptions on it, I wish to carve an honest name. So dazzled eyes can't gaze upon it; Lasting as the eternal rays of light—If possible, a thousand times as bright. Such fame is beyond all mental effort, hence I must live "unhonored and unused"—an humble occupant of earth, and die without a name.

J. D. MONTGOMERY, of Lowndes, was elected Clerk of the House, and Mr. FARISH, door-keeper. The State Printer, as yet, has not been elected.

FOREIGN NEWS—NO WAR.

The steam ship Acadia, arrived at Boston on the 19th December. The news which it brought from Europe is altogether favorable so far as the peace of the world is concerned. The British press is moderate in its tone upon the Oregon question, and it appears a general impression in favor of accepting the proposition of compromise (the 49th parallel of north latitude) as the boundary between the British and American possessions on the Pacific coast. It is supposed that when the President's message will have conveyed the intelligence that Mr. Polk, pursuing the course of former administrations, had offered the the compromise, public opinion in England will condemn the course of their minister at Washington. There can be no doubt that the FREE TRADE doctrines of the President's message, will have a tendency to dispose England to pacific measures.

The ship brought no other news of special interest. Mississippian.

We have read with regret a Washington letter in the Vicksburg Sentinel of the 3rd inst., representing that the Secretary of the Treasury is busily engaged in attempting to control the election of a U. S. Senator from this State. We give no credit to the statement. Were Mr. Walker the arch intriguer he is represented to be, he would not be so simple as to undertake such a game. We trust and believe the Representatives of the people have come together with fixed resolutions to act the parts expected of them by their constituency. The democracy here have before them bright examples of harmonious action in other States, and they will, we do not doubt, do their duty. Mississippian.

Selected for the True Democrat.

"Oh, thou invisible spirit of Know; if thou had no other name by which to know thee, we would call thee Devil."—Shakspeare.

Let thy devotee extol thee, And thy wondrous sum, But the worst of names I'll call thee, O, thou hydra, monster run.

Pimple maker, visage blotter, Health corrupter—ill-er's mate, Mischief-breeder, vice promoter, Credit spoiler, devil's bait.

Alms-house builder, pauper maker, Trust betrayer, sorrow's source, Pocket emptier, Sabbath breaker, Conscience stifler, guild's resource.

Nerve enfeebler, system shatterer, Thirst increaser, vagrant thief, Cough producer, teach'rous flatterer, Mad bedauber, muck's relief.

Business hinderer, spleen instiller, Woe begetter, friendship's bane, Anger hater, Bridewell filler, Debt involver, toper's chain.

Memory drowner, honor's wrecker, Judgment waster, children's woe, Fiend beginner, theft instiller, Strife of kindler, nation's woe.

Speech bowrangler, head-long tumbler; Vials burner, deadly fire, Riot mover, fire-brand flinger, Discord kindler, misery's sire.

Sense's robber, wrath despoiler, Strength sildner, hideous foe, Reason thwarter, fraud contriver, Money waster, woman's woe.

Vile seducer, joy dispeller, Peace disturber, blackguard's guest, Health despoiler, liver's sweller, Brain distractor, hateful pest.

Utterance boggler, eyes inflamer, Strong man's sprawler, fatal drop, Tumult raiser, venom spoiler, Wrath enkindler, coward's prop.

Pain infliker, stench emitter, Heart corrupter, folly's nurse, Secret babbler, body maimer, Thrift defater, loathsome curse.

Wit destroyer, joy impairer, Scandal dealer, foul-mouth'd scourge, Senses blunter, youth ensnarer, Crime inventor, ruin's verge.

Virtue blaster, base deceiver, Rage displayer, sot's delight, Noise exciter, stomach heaver, Falsehood spreader, scorpion's bite.

Quarrel-platter, rage enkindler, Giant conqueror, wasteful sway, Chin carbuncle, tongue enlarger, Mad man's venture, death's broad way.

Tapest scatterer, wisdom's crusher, Death's forerunner, hell's dire briek, Heinous murderer, windpipe lasher, Drunkard's lodgings, meat and drink.

The head and hand that thought and penned the foregoing lines, no doubt felt the desolating sway of the demon of intemperance.

Commutation.—Gov. Wright, of New York, has committed to imprisonment for life, Van Stoenburg and O'Connor, who were sentenced to death for the murder of deputy sheriff Steele, during the anti-rent disturbances in the state of New York.

A JEWISH SYNAGOGUE.

Being Saturday, and never having witnessed the ceremonies of the Jews in their religious worship, I to-day took advantage of the opportunity to gratify my curiosity. In company with one who was also a stranger, I walked to the synagogue on Elm street. The first thing which we encountered was a rule, that the men only should enter on the lower floor, and the women go into the galleries. The person at the door very politely asked me to walk in, pointed out a seat, and told me to put on my hat—All the men had their hats on, not excepting the minister and his assistants; and the former was distinguished by a hat, the rim of which was turned up with a loop at each side; he wore a black, like our Christian clergymen, and a white cravat; he was light complexioned, large featured, with a large sharp nose, and had, altogether, the most intellectual face of any in the assembly. On a raised platform in the centre, surrounded by a heavy mahogany railing, on each corner of which was an immense candle in a brass candle-stick, stood at the desk the minister and three assistants, and one other was sitting on a bench behind them; one was reading what appeared to be short sentences, and occasionally another would join in, and then the whole four would sing out, and then the whole congregation would respond; singing in a loud voice, and quite musically, five or six or more syllables; then the minister would read or chant, for the service was all conducted in Hebrew, I suppose—at any rate, it was to me an unknown tongue. Each man in the assembly wore a white, or a dirty white, or a white slate-colored mantle or shawl, and they appeared to be of different degrees; some of these mantles were decorated at the ends with black or blue-black stripes, sometimes three small, one broad and then three other stripes; some were striped with only one stripe, and some were striped with pale pink, some with pale blue, and I noticed one with a pale yellow and a white satin stripe. During the greater part of the service; the men were passing in and out, taking off the mantle as they went out and resuming it on their return; and when it was put on, it was gathered up first in the two hands, held out at length and brought up to the hips, and then thrown over the head on the shoulders; some were worn gathered up like a tippet, and some were spread open down the back like a large shawl. The lower floor had seats for about two hundred and fifty, under each of which was a box, to which the owner had a key, in which was kept his mantle and his books, and every seat was numbered.—The seats were plain benches with backs, like an old-fashioned settee, not stuffed, painted to imitate oak, and they were ranged in straight rows, four deep, on three sides. The fourth side was mostly occupied by a handsome circular temple, the roof of which was supported by six handsome columns of colored marble, or made like those in the Boston Merchants' Exchange, of a hard composition and of the same color; on the top of the temple—for I can call it by no other name—was, in the centre, a white square tablet, with an inscription in golden Hebrew characters, in two columns or pages; supposed to be the Ten Commandments; the tablet was supported on each side by a golden cornucopia reversed, golden grapes and other fruits falling through work pannelled, and the part directly in front was hid by a white curtain, which extended from the top to the floor. The gallery extended on three sides also; the front was white, and on the top of the front was a heavy mahogany banister-railing, which almost entirely excluded all view of the women therefrom. Around the cornice of the temple, which was also white, was an inscription in golden characters. Back of the six columns, all was enclosed by mahogany work. At intervals, on the front of the gallery, were large candle-sticks, in which was a candle; and in the centre of the west end was a clock. The whole appearance of the interior of the house was impressive, but plain and void of ornament, other than I have mentioned. The floor was covered with a painted carpet, on which, round the front of the seats, and in the passage to the door, was laid a thick straw carpet, to prevent the noise of people walking.

As for the services, they were as I have said, in a foreign tongue; and having no explanation, I can only describe them as I saw and heard. There was one man who, more particularly than the rest, seemed to assist the minister; and occasionally, someone from the audience would ascend to the desk, touch the end of his mantle to the scroll which lay before the minister, and then touch it to his lips; he would then mumble over a few words, and assistant would, with him, go through a sort of question and answer, or the recitation of something; the one prompting and the other repeating, and occasionally the whole congregation would join. A loud call was now and then made, and one and another in different parts of the house, would answer in monosyllables. By-and-by, the priest had the whole reading or chanting to do by himself. There was a fat, jolly-looking man on the floor, on the left of the desk, who seemed to act as master of ceremonies; going on to the platform to say something to the minister, and then to speak to the people in different parts of the hall, and then back to his seat again.

After such ceremony as this for nearly an hour, the whole congregation rose, and faced to the east, repeating in a loud voice from the book, or from memory, for some minutes. After this, the scroll was rolled, and tied up and covered with white muslin, the sticks on which it was rolled projecting at the end, fastened in by two

silver ornaments, shaped like a round Indian pagoda of four sides, with little silver bells hanging down and jingling. Two men, one of whom was the man I took to be the marshal, ascended to the temple, drew aside the curtain, and pushed back the mahogany doors, which I before spoke of, and disclosed a sort of altar, on which stood upright, two other scrolls, also in white muslin and ornamented with the silver bells.—The two men placed themselves on either side of the open door, and the priest and assistants marched slowly in procession from the platform to the temple, two bearing the scroll and the priest chanting from a book. During this procession which lasted full ten minutes, the audience stood, and as the scroll was carried slowly along, as many as could, reached out their mantle, and touched the hem to it and then kissed the hem. The scroll was deposited on the altar, the doors were closed and the audience returned to their seats and the priest to the desk. The services continued, the priest reading for some minutes by himself, in a loud and musical tone, and the congregation singing. Two or three in turn went up to the front of the temple and appeared to make a prayer; the marshal then ascended the platform and called out as if calling over names, and as he did so, different people in different situations answered all in the same tone of voice and in monosyllable. After the scroll was deposited in the temple the doors of the synagogue were kept closed, and no one was allowed to go out, until the conclusion of the ceremonies, a fact which I learned by answering a sign from my companion in the gallery, that she was ready to go; a few moments earlier I could have made my exit at pleasure, but I was forced to remain for nearly half an hour. I learned that similar rules were not observed in regard to the females, who did not seem to be taken much notice of, nor were they apparently at all considered, in the worship. I learned, also, from my companion, who had not been prevented by any particular regulations from exercising the natural curiosity of the sex and prescriptive prerogative of talking, that a portion of what we had witnessed was a preliminary portion of a marriage ceremony that one of those who opened the doors of the temple was the bridegroom—that the conclusion of the service is not to take place, nor is the bride to make her appearance or have any thing to do with the matter, until the end of another week. Let a woman alone for finding out things. The ceremonies being closed, the marshal gave notice in English, the shawls were folded up and deposited in each one's box and the congregation dispersed. J. H. B.

Importance of Solar Rays to Health. An able and lucid article in Chambers' Edinburgh Journal, after pointing out very sensibly the necessity not only of light and heat, but also of their coming by radiation, (which is called actinism—from a Greek word, signifying ray,) to the proper growth and health of plants and trees—proceeds thus:

"Turning now to the animal economy, we find growth, health, and development also curiously affected by the absence or presence of the solar influence. Dr. Edwards has shown that if tadpoles be nourished with proper food, and exposed to the constantly renewed action of water, (so that their tracheal respiration may be maintained,) but are entirely deprived of light, their growth continues, but their metamorphosis into air breathing animals is arrested, and they remain in the form of large tadpoles. He also observes that persons who live in caves or cellars, or in very dark and narrow streets, are apt to produce deformed children; and that men who work in mines are liable to disease and deformity beyond what the simple closeness of the atmosphere would be likely to produce. It has been stated on the authority of Sir A. Wylie, that the cases of disease on the dark side of an extensive barrack St. Petersburg, have been uniformly for many years in the proportion of three to one on the side exposed to strong light. Further, Dupuytren relates the case of a lady, whose malady had baffled the skill of several eminent practitioners. This lady resided in a dark room (on which the sun never shone) in one of the narrow streets of Paris. After a careful examination, Dupuytren was led to refer her complaints to the absence of light, and recommended her removal to a more exposed situation. This change was followed by the most beneficial results; all her complaints vanished. The more, therefore, that animals are exposed to the influence of light, the more free are they, in ordinary circumstances, from irregular action and deformity.

In another part of the article, it is shown that heat and light alone, without the solar radiation, will not suffice for the health of vegetables or animals; else the artificial fires and lustres of our apartments would have that effect; but they do not. An indispensable agent is actinism.

Now, do not the foregoing facts prove the unhealthiness of changing night into day, as many of our fashionable and semi-fashionable, and studious and pseudo-studious people do?—the unhealthiness of wasting in bed the bright and bracing hours of the early morning, when Nature bids us be out of doors, digging, or walking, or riding? Is not the balefulness of dark rooms made palpable? Draw aside those curtains—open those window blinds, then slung-gard, and let Aurora and the rising sun, looking full into thy chamber, shame thee forth, if they cannot charm thee forth, to inhale strength and health in those best and most benighted hours of the day.

The Supreme Court commenced its session on the 26th inst.