



The Organiser.

BENJAMIN F. DILL, WILLIAM DELAY, Editors.

OXFORD, MISS.,

Saturday, March 31, 1849.

FOR GOVERNOR:
GEN. JOHN A. QUITMAN.
[Subject to the decision of a Democratic State Convention.]

We are authorized to announce the Hon. N. S. PRICE, of Tippah County, as a candidate for Judge of the 7th Judicial District, at the next November election.

EDMUND A. COLE, of Marshall County is a candidate for Clerk of the Chancery Court of this District, at the November election.

JOHN W. CAMPBELL, of De Soto, is a candidate for District Attorney, of the 7th Judicial District, at the November election.

J. N. CAMPBELL, of Marshall County, is a candidate for Judge of the 7th Judicial District, at the November election.

Democratic Meeting.

We have been requested by a number of good and true Democrats, to give notice that there will be a meeting of the Democrats of Lafayette county,

On the 30th day of April next,
(The First day of the Circuit Court),

for the purpose of appointing delegates to the State and District Conventions; and to pledge anew our adherence to Democratic principles.

LA FAYETTE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—This association meets at Hurricane Camp-ground on next Wednesday. Although not a member, we feel a lively interest in the laudable objects of this Society.—We are requested to ask a punctual attendance of the members.

COTTON.—This article was selling at Memphis on the 20th; Middling at 5 to 5 1/4. The Eagle says that "The market in consequence of the unfavorable accounts received from Liverpool per Canada, had been quite heavy during the past two days, at a decline of 1/4 to 1/2 of a cent."

MR. POLK'S RECEPTION AT MEMPHIS.—Mr. Polk and family arrived at Memphis, on the 27th inst., where he was appropriately and handsomely received by the citizens without distinction of party. He left on the same day for Nashville.

The Albany Journal states that TRUMAN SMITH, was offered the head of the Home department, but declined it. This is the man who made publication of the fact that Gen. TAYLOR was a sound abolitionist!

MR. HANNEGAN AS MINISTER TO BERLIN.—The Washington Union intimates that Gen. TAYLOR himself was consulted as to this appointment, and that all the influential Whig members of the Senate voted for its confirmation; yet, the Whig press continues to abuse Mr. POLK for his appointment, contending that it trench upon the royal prerogative of the then incoming, now acting, President. We suppose these carpers will not deny that Mr. POLK was President at the time the nomination of Mr. HANNEGAN was made, and that the Senate had a right to ratify it. The nomination was constitutionally made, and constitutionally conferred; and there is an end of the matter.

THE ENDORSEMENT ALMOST AS BAD AS THE PRINCIPAL.—We see that JOHN HENDERSON, formerly a Senator in Congress from this State, and who managed by his disregard of the popular will to work himself entirely out of office and the recollection of the people of this State—has become the endorser of the qualifications and fitness for office of Mr. COLLAMER, the P. M. General. Mississippi has repudiated the Endorser, and we know that she can have no stomach for the Abolitionist.

The office-seekers continue to swarm around the White House at Washington, and about the various Departments. We are in receipt of the Union of the 15th ult., which says:—

"The President's rule of receiving no personal applications, but of turning them over to the Secretaries has cut off many a man who trusted to his personal services to the General for his reward. The number who remain behind, haunting the public departments, and wooing the ear of power, is sufficiently great to create a swarm around the Secretaries' doors.

CHOLERA AT CLARKSVILLE, TENN.—We learn by a private letter from Clarksville, Tenn., dated March 21st, that forty cases of Cholera had occurred within the four days preceding the date of the letter. The deaths amounted almost entirely among the black population.

IGNORANCE AND MALICIOUS COMMENT.

We find in the Monroe Democrat of the 21st inst., an article signed "Caius Marcus," bitterly assailing Gen. JOHN A. QUITMAN. This correspondent vamps and republishes the exploded and refuted charges against Gen. QUITMAN's Democracy, which were extensively promulgated in the heated and embittered canvass for U. S. Senator, some three or four years ago. The writer in his abortive efforts to wound Gen. QUITMAN's fair fame as a genuine disciple of the Jeffersonian School of politics, becomes the wretched plagiarist of "HUME," of that day, whose unproven specifications so much disgraced the author that they wandered about the State, like "Iaphet in search of a father." The authorship of these groundless assertions, remains to this day, a mystery and a disgrace.

The charge that Gen. QUITMAN was (and we may add, now is) a NECESSITATEE in politics, we suppose his friends will not hesitate to admit and justify. For, we have yet to learn that a profession of the doctrines of State Interposition is inconsistent with any principle of Democracy.—This is the only new cause of complaint brought forward by "Caius Marcus," unless we take into account the ungenerous and gratuitous conjectures; first, that Gen. QUITMAN endeavored to eject Col. JEFF. DAVIS from the United States Senate; and secondly, that he is intriguing to be made both Governor and Senator in Congress.

The author of this communication, whoever he may be, should have shown his face, instead of making his malignant attack behind a masqued battery, in order that the world might have known from whom it proceeded. But Gen. QUITMAN carried a masqued battery at Monterey, after the Regulars had been repulsed, and we apprehend he will not find much difficulty in putting to rout all his enemies political and personal, open and covert, and particularly, Caius Marcus.

SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER.—We have upon our table the March No. of this excellent periodical. The leading article, "Glimpses at Europe during 1848," is exceedingly interesting. We have not had time to give this number a thorough examination, but doubt not it is fully equal to its "able predecessors."

HEALTH OF GEN. TAYLOR.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, under date of the 16th inst., says:—"Gen. Taylor had a general reception to-day and he looked manifestly feeble, and worried and worn out, and complained of bad health and want of accustomed exercise."

The office seekers are destroying his health and peace of mind. It would not at all astonish us if they "worried his life out of him," as in the case of the lamented Harrison. Stop the axe, Gen. Taylor, and you will feel better at once.

OFFICERS OF OXFORD DIVISION.—The following officers of this Division for the Quarter commencing on the 1st of April, were elected on the 26th inst:—

- J. W. JUSTICE, W. P.
- J. M. RISON, W. A.
- A. H. CONKEY, R. S.
- F. H. W. PRICE, A. S.
- J. C. DAVIDSON, F. S.
- H. WORLEY, T.
- ZEBINA CONKEY, C
- W. S. WARREN, A. C.
- J. W. JONES, I. S.
- J. E. TALAFERRO, O. S.
- B. F. DILL, Acting P. W. P.

TEMPERANCE CELEBRATION.—University Division of the Sons of Temperance, in connexion with their brethren of Oxford Division, celebrate this day. A beautiful banner will be presented to University Division by the young ladies of Mr. Lewis' School.

The following original ode is to be sung on the occasion:

Presentation Ode.
With cheerful hearts and voices
Come, maidens, let us sing!
Since woman's heart rejoices
To virtue's cause to cling—
Ye Sons of Temperance, welcome!
We cheer you on your way—
If pure, and true, and faithful,
Your progress ought can stay—can stay!
Ye're welcome to this banner,
Tho' small its value be;
The emblem 'tis of Honor,
Of Love, and Purity—it is.
And since we've true this banner
For a brave, true-hearted band,
Oh! never let dishonor
On your escutcheon stand!—Oh, no!
Away with melancholy!
Bid joys pure fountain flow—
March on in cause so holy,
And dry the stream of woe—Of woe!
And when your work is over,
And you are call'd above,
The Pure, the True, the Faithful
Shall reach a Heav'n of Love!—Of Love!

The ice-crop in Massachusetts, the poorest season, is estimated at 200,000 tons.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF THE STATE OF MISSISSIPPI.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: At diverse times and on repeated occasions, during the Presidential canvass of last year, I made known my wish and determination to decline another canvass for Congress. My object in thus early announcing to you my purpose, was to allow time for the selection of an acceptable successor. The hour of making this designation is now at hand, and I cannot, in justice to my own feelings, change the relations which have so long existed between us, without acknowledging in a more formal manner my obligations to the people of Mississippi, and to the good people of this District especially.

For ten successive years I have served in the Congress of the United States—for eight years one of the Representatives of the whole State, elected by general ticket; for the last two years the Representative particularly of this District. My political acquaintance with the State began in 1839, after the defeat of the Democratic party in 1838. Since then, we have had three Presidential elections, and five general State elections; in all of which, I have taken an active, if not an efficient part.—These elections have excited and engrossed the public mind—the most momentous questions have been discussed and decided, and in the retrospect, it is the proudest memorial of my life, that during this long period, amidst these stirring agitations, in despite of the most malignant attacks on all sides, you have so generously and decisively rallied to the support of the standard which my party friends had placed in my hands; thus enabling me to bear it aloft in triumph over all opposition.

The reasons which prompt me to withdraw from another canvass, are personal and private, and I deem it unnecessary and unbecoming to give them at length. I feel assured that I may without hesitancy, throw myself upon the kind indulgence of those friends whose unshaken confidence I have so long enjoyed, for a release from the important and honorable post of duty as your Representative in the Congress of the United States.

In resuming a private station, I bear with me a heart filled with the deepest gratitude for your past kindness and favor; a consciousness of having acted out the part assigned me, if not with distinguished ability, at least with industry and fidelity; a sincere desire to see those great principles in the ascendant, which, being for the most part in successful operation, have carried our government up to its present unprecedented position of greatness and prosperity, and in the advocacy of which, I have spent so many years of my life; a determination to abate not one jot or tittle of the zeal I have ever entertained for the success of the Democratic party; and also, a firm conviction that the present state of things calls upon you for a renewed exercise of that "eternal vigilance" which is "the price of liberty."

The People of Mississippi, at first, called me out from the walks of private life, and conferred a high distinction and a responsible trust upon me, while I was yet young and inexperienced, having done nought to merit a consideration at their hands, so marked and so distinguished. For this partiality, I owe them a debt of gratitude, which a whole life time of public service could not cancel; and in taking the course I now propose, after my ability to render them acceptable service is greatly increased by my long experience, in obedience to the dictates of personal feeling and private interest it would be a source of unfeigned mortification and regret, if I should forfeit the good opinion and esteem of a single political friend in the State. Confident, however, that we can carry the District for our candidate, let me beseech you to yield your personal preferences and cheerfully unite upon whomsoever may become the acknowledged Democratic candidate for Congress. With harmony and union, we are invincible.

With grateful recollections,
Your obedient servant,
J. THOMPSON.
Oxford, Miss., March 25th, 1849.
From the Southern (Monticello) Journal.
CUMINGTON Co., Feb. 25.

Messrs. Editors:—I have observed that the name of Gen. JOHN A. QUITMAN has been hoisted by some of the Democratic papers, for Governor, and by all spoken of flatteringly and as a thing fixed. In fact there can be but little doubt, that were Gen. QUITMAN nominated as the Democratic candidate for that office at the next election, he would be almost unanimously elected. But it strikes me that the State at large have proposed him for that office from their profound conviction that he would discharge its duties with ability, and because he is emphatical-

ly the man whom the people delight to honor. But would it not be better, as your correspondent "Lawrence" suggests, that we should pause and reflect whether there is not another station which our warrior-statesman would adorn equally as well and in which he could render better service to the State. We have a host of talented men in our midst who would make good and efficient Governors, but very few who could carry to the Senate of the United States, the influence and weight of character, which Quitman would bring to bear, and if any one from the South could add anything to the barrier of Southern Statesmen, who now barely hold in check, the torrent of wild fanaticism and insurrection sweeping down from the North, that man is Quitman, irreproachable as a man and a politician, he would be respected, and command confidence.

And if the storm is to be met in the same spirit that originated it—in utter and reckless disregard of consequences, and with an unceasing effort, and unflinching determination to succeed, worthy of a better cause, why then let us have the chivalrous, fearless, yet liberal minded Quitman on the ground where the first engagement must be fought—in the halls of Congress. I know not whether Gen. QUITMAN would relinquish the almost certain prospect of becoming our next Governor, to run for the Senate of the United States, nor do I in fact know whether he would desire either; yet of this I am well assured that Mississippi would reap more advantage from Quitman as Senator, than from Quitman as Governor. Mississippi owes JOHN A. QUITMAN a debt of gratitude, and I am confident will not hesitate to confer on him the highest office in her gift, more especially when she reflects how peculiarly well qualified he is to fill it.

I would like to talk to you a little longer about this matter, but fearing you will not publish what I have written, I will simply add "goodbye," and quit.

GARITA.

PARTING COMPLIMENT TO EX-PRESIDENT POLK.—The Ex-President and family, and Hon. R. J. WALKER, left this city early on Saturday morning. They were accompanied to the boat by the Committee of Reception and a number of citizens. Central wharf, at the foot of which the boat was moored, contains thousands of bales of our great staple, and by a happy thought of the young gentleman connected with the wharf, they were so arranged as to pay a tasteful and most appropriate parting compliment to the honored guests of our city. The cortege passed through a long avenue of bales of cotton piled up on either side ten or twelve feet high, about the centre of which was a beautiful arch decorated with flags and evergreens. The pillars of the arch were fifteen feet high, composed of square bales of Carolina Upland cotton, resting upon bases of large Georgia bales (in compliment to our sister State.) and faced with a bale of Sea Island cotton. Each pillar was encircled with arbor vitae, laurel, cedar, palmetto, and other evergreens, and capped with a barrel of rice, of one bearing the inscription "Free Trade," and the other "Commerce and Agriculture." A beam of Carolina pine, covered with American ensigns in graceful festoons, extended from pillar to pillar, and supported this inscription, encircled with evergreens, and a pennant in festoons:

THE OLD PALMETTO STATE
BIDS THEE FAREWELL!
Across the wharf, in the rear of the pillars, was suspended a handsome banner, representing Sergeant Jasper, replacing the flag on the ramparts of Fort Moultrie, and on the reverse side his rescue of the captives from the Tories. The banner was supported on either side by a Union Jack, and an American ensign. The whole affair was most handsomely arranged, and was creditable to the taste and the public spirit of the young gentlemen by whom it was executed.—Charleston Mercury.

THE RIVER.—The river at this point continues to rise slowly, and has now attained to the height of three inches above the last high water mark, and below the extreme high water mark of the great flood of '44. The Charles Hammond, from Louisville, March 25th, and from Cairo March 27th, reports unprecedented floods coming down from all the rivers above. The already weakened levees of Louisiana will not be able to withstand this new attack, and we look for the realization of our worst fears, in flooded plantations and general suffering.—Memphis Eagle.

"Ma," said a young lady to her mother the other day, "what is emigrating?"
"Emigrating, dear, is a young lady going to California."
"What is colonizing, ma?"
"Colonizing, dear, is marrying there and having a family."
"Mother, I should like to go to California."

THE WIFE'S COMMANDMENTS.—A late Cincinnati paper gives the following as a correct version, for the use of all doubting husbands. Listen:

1. Thou shalt have no other wife but me.
2. Thou shalt not take into thy house any beautiful brazen image of a servant girl, to bow down to her, to serve her, for I am a jealous wife, visiting &c.
3. Thou shalt not take the name of thy wife in vain.
4. Remember thy wife to keep her respectable.
5. Honor thy wife's father and mother.
6. Thou shalt not fret.
7. Thou shalt not find fault with thy dinner.
8. Thou shalt not chew tobacco.
9. Thou shalt not be behind thy neighbor.
10. Thou shalt not visit the rum tavern; thou shalt not covet the tavern keeper's rum, nor his brandy, nor his gin, nor his whiskey, nor his wine, nor anything that is behind the bar of the rum-seller.
11. Thou shalt not visit billiard-saloon, neither for worshipping in the dance, nor the heaps of money that lie on the table.

And the twelfth commandment is, that thou shalt not stay out later than 9 o'clock at night.

ELECTIVE JUDICIARY.—The Statesman, published in Ohio, in noticing the movements in Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, and other States, in favor of electing judges by the people, does Mississippi justice by complimenting her as the pioneer State in this great and beneficial reform. Mr. Medary says, that nearly fifteen years ago he was hooted at, and denounced as little better than an outlaw, for having defended the present constitution of Mississippi, particularly as it related to the election of judges; but that he has lived to see a great deal of progress towards common sense, and many of those, who formerly ridiculed and denounced his defence of the elective principle as applied to the judiciary, now its warmest advocates. We have no doubt, that another generation will not pass away, without finding in the constitution of all our sister States a recognition of the principle which Mississippi was the first to adopt.

NEW SPECIES OF COTTON.—Mr. W. A. Hays, the Panama correspondent of the Mobile Tribune, has sent the Editor of that paper a sample of wild cotton which he procured from a tree on the top of a mountain some four leagues from Panama. The tree, he says, was one year old, about twenty five feet high and thirty feet across near the top. The body four feet from the ground, measured four inches in diameter. The sample of cotton, although carried for some time in the pocket, and of course materially injured in appearance, is of a fine silky appearance.

NOVEL COURTSHIP.—"I courted her under singular circumstances. I won her through a rash vow. Thus: I saw her—I loved her—I proposed—she refused. 'You love another,' said I. 'Spare my blushes,' said she. 'I know him,' said I. 'You do,' said she. 'Very good,' I exclaimed; 'if he remain here I'll skin him.' I wrote him a note. I said it was a painful thing—and so it was. I said I had pledged my word as a gentleman to skin him—my character was at stake—I had no alternative. As an officer in his Majesty's service, I was bound to do it. I regretted the necessity, but it must be done. He was open to conviction. He saw the rules of service were imperative. He fled—I married her.—Capt. Tiger.

A RARE CHANCE FOR APPLICANTS.—The Iowa Reporter says: "An enterprising young friend of ours has collected a large quantity of old road petitions from the capital, which he offers to dispose of to Whig applicants for office. They are all original signatures of citizens of all parts of the State. Price, from two to four bits per yard, according to the standing and political connexion of the signers. Persons wishing to obtain signatures to their petitions, without respect to party, will see at a glance that this will work right into their hands. Apply soon."

REMEDY FOR INTemperance.—Doctor Schreiber, of Stockholm, Sweden, has succeeded in curing drunkards of their bad habits. He isolates the patient, gives him brandy and water to drink, prepares all his food with brandy and water, and mixes these with his tea and coffee. At the end of a few weeks, the regimen produces an uncontrollable disgust and repugnance. A physician should, however, watch the operation for fear of apoplexy and cerebral congestion. One hundred and thirty-nine soldiers were so treated with perfect success.

A modern poet thus unburthens his mind in a vein of peculiar sentiment:
The fallen Leaf and Whistling Wind
For Doves in my sensitive Mind,
Effects eye Kant in Words X press,
But misty strong Not For The Less.

STATISTICS OF THE SOUL.—The following is a passage from a sermon of the Rev'd Henry Ward Beecher, preached in Brooklyn, N. Y.

I would to God statistics could be taken from within men as well as from without. We can count the myriad numbers, record their ages, mark down where they live, register their stocks and count their sales. We know what seas receive their ships, and whither they send from fertile shores the vast productions. But who has yet taken register of morning hopes and traced them to their evening exit? Who has noticed the mind's distraction, the alert fear, the wronged conscience, the chafed temper, the burning stream of avarice driving on the grinding machinery? Who has shown the daily strokes by which the inward graver has traced those hieroglyphics on the forehead which need no Champollion to decipher? We know what Man is in his outside—in his noise and bustle and mad whirl; but only God knows what is Man within. Six thousand annual suns have lighted the path of human desire to the eye of God. The registration of six thousand years of trial after happiness lies in the recording books of Heaven. On earth, history records and grossly touches here and there a feature of the long landscape; but in Heaven we see the secret history; not temples, but the vanity of the bulder and groan of the laborer; not the throne, but the heart of the restless occupant; not ships and shops, but the rise and result of those godding desires that employed them; not the palace and the mansion, but the dull plethora, waking to feverish desire, relapsing through craving, gnawing ennui, to gloomy unrest. Looking upon the vast passage of the human heart through life, God looks forth and gives the secret of his joy to Man—"It is more blessed to give than to receive." Ah! the chronometer has hitherto been wound up backward.—No wonder it kept no time!

CONJUGIAL LIFE.—Some people say that it is hard to determine which is the most troublesome, a maid's reserve, or a wife's forwardness. A woman that has but one lover, thinks herself to be no coquet; she that has several, concludes herself no more than a coquet. Reciprocal love is justice; constant love is fortitude; and secret love is prudence.

It is the hardest thing in love to feign it where it is not, or hide it where it is; but it is easier counterfeited than concealed.

Women tell us they would not sin if we did not tempt them. We answer, we should not tempt them if they did not invite us.

The face of her we love is the fairest of sights, and her voice the sweetest harmony in the world.

A man is more reserved on his friend's concerns than his own; a woman, on the contrary, keeps her own secrets better than another's. A woman will think herself slighted if she is not courted, yet pretends to know herself too well to believe your flattery.

Absence is to love what fasting is to the body; a little stimulates it, but a long abstinence is fatal.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—By the following extract from a report it will be seen that during the late epidemic, there were but three deaths among the Order of the Sons of Temperance. Considering the extensive and fatal prevalence of the disease, this speaks volumes in favor of the principles of the Order, and we doubt not will exercise its due effect upon the minds of those who have hitherto been slow to yield their support to the cause of Temperance, in New Orleans.

The committee state that there are, in all 1231 members, and three deaths by cholera; and in some of the Divisions, we are told, not even a confirmed case of cholera occurred. And it is also worthy of notice, that whilst our city and vicinity, consisting of about 100,000 souls, during the prevalence of cholera, lost about 1500 by death, the Sons of Temperance lost but three members, one of which had been a member but one week, one other less than a month, and the third, although a member much longer, was a city watchman, and consequently much exposed. So that it will be seen that the mortality in the general population is fifteen deaths to a thousand souls, while that of the Sons of Temperance is less than three (3) to 1200, a striking contrast which goes far to prove the value of our order.—N. O. Paper.

PAY TO SOLDIER'S WIDOWS.—Among the acts passed, and therefore become laws of the present Congress, we see with pleasure, one approved on the 24th ult., giving five years' half pay to the widow and orphans of every officer, non-commissioned officer, and private, who served during the late war with Mexico, and was honorably discharged, or continued in service to the time of his death, and whose death was in consequence of wounds received, or "disease contracted whilst in the line of duty."