

From the Temperance Advocate.
TO THE FRIENDS OF TEMPERANCE IN
SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Executive Committee of the State Temperance Society were charged at the late meeting, in Columbia, to appoint an Editor of this paper for the ensuing year. That duty was promptly performed, and Mr. Bowman selected. Difficulties about his salary occurred: and until within a few days, it has been uncertain whether he would accept. Like most of the friends of Temperance, he has at length made the same sacrifice, and concluded to resign a fuller and better compensation, by shewing you the value of his services.

It is with feelings of no ordinary character, that the Executive Committee announce this consummation of their wishes. The Temperance Advocate, as the organ of the Society, and a popular journal of Temperance and Agriculture, is invaluable to us. The uncertainty of its existence for the last month has been a subject of deep anxiety. Now, however, we can assure the friends of Temperance there is no longer any ground for fear. The Editor, who will forthwith enter upon his duties, is a gentleman of talents, information and experience. He knows well the ground over which he is to pass, and will not only write, and prepare matter for your paper: but he will also visit, as he may have time and opportunity, the different parts of the State, and make himself thus thoroughly acquainted with the people, and the Temperance Reform.

An eminent Temperance Lecturer: and we are assured, fully equal, if not superior to any man, who has ever addressed the people of this State, on this most interesting subject. These are no common qualifications; and we trust they will be properly appreciated: and the best evidence of it, given, by an increase of our subscription list—Mr. Bowman's efforts to maintain, and extend the paper, will be sustained by many friends of Temperance, who will furnish occasional contributions.

JOHN BELTON ONEALL,
Pres't. State Temp. Society.

MODERN EDUCATION.—"Learning—learning—learning," is the cry of father and mother—if my boy only had the "learning," what a janus he'd be. In course, ye old fools, your bouchal would be a swan among the goslings; but it isn't "learning" half the world wants; instead of "learning," by which they mean cobwebs picked out of dead men's brains, if they would get some discipline. Discipline—discipline—discipline, that's the only education I ever saw, that ever brought a boy to any good. What's the use of battering a man's brains full of Greek and Latin pot-books, that he forgets before he doffs his last round jacket, to put on his first long tailed blue, if you don't teach him the Old Spartan virtue of obedience, hard living, early rising, and them sort of classics? Where's the use of instructin' them in hexameters and pentameters, if you leave him ignorant of the value of a penny piece? What height of blitherin' stupidity is it to be fillin' a boy's brains with the wisdom of the ancients, and then turn him out like an *omadhava* to pick up his virtuous among the moderns.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

BIBLE CIRCULATION.—On an average, 3445 Bibles or Testaments were sent forth on their errands of love, every day of the last year, by the united efforts of the British and Foreign and American Bible Societies.

We find the above in an exchange paper, and add that on each day of the last year an average of between 5,000 and 10,000 new families were formed every day, and between 80,000 and 100,000 persons were born into the world. Our best efforts are far below the wants of men. During six months of the most remarkable increase ever enjoyed by the American churches, more non-professors died in this land than were brought into the visible kingdom of Christ. Alas! alas! the kingdom of Satan is fearfully strong. O that He who is stronger than the strong man, would spoil him of his goods.

A SHOCKING STORY.—The Milton, N. C. Chronicle of the 15th inst. says:—"Turner Johnson of Orange was shockingly murdered by his daughter, (about 12 years of age), on the night of the 6th inst. Report says that Johnson went home intoxicated—found no one about but this little girl—threatened to kill her if she didn't kill him—laid himself down before the fire, whereupon his daughter approached him, axe in hand, and with one blow, split his skull open! The daughter has been committed to jail. This horrid deed may excite the surprise of some of our readers, but nothing surprises us now-a-days.

FREE NEGROES IN LOUISIANA.—Thirteen free men of color, who came here on board of vessels from the free States of the Union, were yesterday placed in confinement by the Second Municipality police, in pursuance of the act forbidding free persons of color to come within the limits of the State. Such an impertinent interference with our internal laws as that of which Massachusetts has been guilty, but tends to increase vigilance on the part of our police in these matters.—*N. O. Pic. Jan. 10.*

A son of Major Barker, formerly Comptroller of the Treasury Department, shot himself at Washington, on the 20th inst., through the head with a pistol. He was but about 16 years of age, and about an hour previously was with some young men in the Capitol. No cause is assigned for the terrible act, and some of the friends of the family say the act was accidental. The ball entered the temple, and life was soon extinct. What makes this event the more melancholy, is the fact that the same family have previously had severe domestic affliction.

Miss Delia Webster is in the Kentucky Penitentiary for alleged interference with slavery in that State. The New York Tribune called for the evidence to be published, on which she was committed. The Lexington Reporter replies that the call is ridiculous abolition twaddle, insolent and insulting,—that Kentucky is as incapable of treating a female with cruelty as she is firm in her faith in the Institution of Slavery, and determined to maintain it within her borders.

Some idea may be formed of the financial power of Messrs. Rothschild's house, when it is known that at the beginning of this month it had in its possession 7,800,000 florins' worth of bills on discount.

ABOLITIONISTS IN SOUTHERN PRISONS.—Seven persons from the North, says the New York American, are now in Southern prisons for assisting slaves to run away from their masters.

We have seen a letter from an agent of the Home Missionary Society, says the Manchester Daily American, to a gentleman in this city, which states that 1,000,000 francs have been sent over by foreign Catholic associations to extend over Catholicism in this country. This is \$90,400 more than all the American Protestant contributors for home missions.

AMERICAN TRADE WITH CHINA.—We learn from private letters lately received by a gentleman here, that the merchants in the United States accustomed to send goods to China have engaged the whole of the cotton goods adapted for that market that can be manufactured from the 1st June to the end of October.—*Hong Kong Register.*

A Scotch writer who seems to have had some experience to qualify him for speaking on the subject says, "If you have not chosen a profession, do not become an editor. Beg—take a pack—keep lodgers—take up a school—set up a magazine—take in washing. For humanity's sake, and especially your own, do anything rather than become a newspaper editor."

FREE BLACKS AND MULATTOS.—A bill of importance, concerning the interest of this class has just passed both branches of the Maryland Legislature. By the act of 1831, they were allowed to leave the State for an unlimited period and return again, upon filing with the clerk of the county of their residence, a bill, stating the reasons of their departure, and their intention to return. The clause of the bill making this provision was stricken out—whereby, under no circumstances, will they be allowed to return to the state after having absented themselves for thirty days.

FIVE POTTERIES are now in successful operation in the village of Liverpool Ohio, which turn out pitchers, coffee-pots, spittoons, dishes, &c. nearly, if not quite, as light as Queensware, superior in strength, and ringing with a clear metallic sound. The ware is of a dark brown and yellow color, and some of the pitchers are handsomely ornamented.

A resolution has been introduced into the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania for expelling the Sergeant-at-arms, on the ground that his election was effected by bribery.

LAUGHABLE STORY.
The following is a laughable account of the misfortunes that befel an American gentleman on a visit to a lady in Paris, to whom he bore letters of introduction. After relating a number of ludicrous and amusing mistakes upon his entrance into the presence of the lady, he thus proceeds:

The ordinary routine of a French dinner commenced. A regular series of servants appeared each instant at our elbows, inviting us to partake of a thousand different kinds of wine, under strings of names which I no more understood than I understood their composition, or they did my *gaucheries*. Resolute to avoid all further opportunities for displaying my predominant trait, I sat in the most obsequious silence, saying out to every thing that was offered to me, and eating with the most devoted application, till my fair neighbor, tired with my taciturnity and her own at length herself began a conversation by inquiring how I was pleased with the opera. I was just raising a large morsel of potato to my mouth, and in order to reply as quickly as possible, I hastily thrust it in, intending to swallow it hastily. Heavens! it was as hot as burning lava. What could I do? The lady's eyes were fixed upon me, waiting a reply to her question. But my mouth was in a flame. I rolled the burning morsel hotter and hotter, rocking my head from side to side; while my eyes which involuntarily I had fixed on her, were strained from their sockets. She regarded my grimaces, of the cause of which she was ignorant, with an expression of amusement and surprise, at which I can laugh now when I think of it.

"Monsieur is ill!" at length she gently and in anxious tone inquired; I could bear no more.—My mouth was flaming with intolerable pain; so quietly abandoning the point, I opened it to the utmost, and out dropped the infernal brand upon my plate. Not the slightest tendency to risibility ruffled the imperturbable politeness of the lady. She soothingly condescended with me on my misfortune, then gradually led the conversation to a variety of topics, still exerting the magic influence that true politeness always exercises, and I began to forget even my own blunders. Gradually my cheeks burned less painfully, and I could join in the conversation without the fear that every word I uttered shared the fate of the action I attempted; I even ventured to hope; nay to congratulate myself, that the catalogue of calamities was completed for the day.

"Let no man call himself happy before death," said Solon, and he said wisely. The Ideas of March were not yet over. Before us stood a dish of cauliflower, nicely done in butter. This I naturally enough took for a custard pudding, which it sufficiently resembled. Unfortunately my vocabulary was not extensive enough to embrace all the technicalities of the table, and when my fair neighbor inquired if I was fond of *chouffeur*, I verily took it to be the French for custard pudding, and so high was my panegyric of it that my plate was beautifully laden with it. Alas, one single mouthful was enough to dispel my illusion.

Would to Heaven that the *chouffeur* had vanished with it. But that remained bodily, and I gazed dependently on the large mass that loomed almost as large and burning as Vesuvius, my heart died within me. Ashamed to confess my mistake, although I could as readily have swallowed an equal quantity of soft soap, I struggled on manfully against the mountainous heap at its base—and shutting my eyes and opening my mouth to inhale as large masses as I could without stopping to taste it. But my stomach soon began intelligibly enough to intimate its intention to admit no more of this nauseous stranger beneath its roof, if not even expelling that which had gained an unwelcome admission.

The seriousness of the task I had undertaken, and the resolution necessary to execute it, had given an earnestness and rapidity to my exertions which appetite could not have inspired, when my plate, having got somewhat over the edge of the table, upon my leaning forward tilted up and down slid the disgusting mass into my lap. My handkerchief, unable to bear so weighty a load, bent under it in its turn, and a great portion of it landed safely in my hat. The plate righted itself—and I raised my person, and I saw as I glanced my eye around the table that no one had noticed my

disaster. I inwardly congratulated myself that the nauseous deception was so happily disposed of. Resolved not to be detected, I instantly rolled my handkerchief together, with its remaining contents, and whipped it into my pocket.

The dinner table was at length deserted for the drawing room, where coffee and liquors were served round. Meanwhile I had sought out what I considered a safe hiding place for my hat, beneath a chair in the dining room, for I dared not carry it any longer in my hand, having first thrown a morsel of paper to hide the cauliflower, should any one chance, in seeking for his own hat, to look into mine.

On my return to the drawing room, I chanced to be again seated by the lady by whom I had sat at the table. Our conversation was resumed, and we were in the midst of an animated discussion, when a huge spider was seen running up her arm.

"Take it off—take it off!" she ejaculated in a terrified voice.

I was always afraid of spiders; so, to avoid touching him with my hand, I caught my pocket handkerchief from my pocket, and clapped it at once upon the miscreant, who was already mounting over her temple with rapid strides. Gracious heavens! I had forgotten the cauliflower, which was now plastered over her face like an emollient poultice, flaily killing the spider, and blinding an eye of the lady—while little streamlets of soft tears were running down her neck and bosom.

"Mon dieu! Mon dieu!" exclaimed the astonished lady.

"Mon dieu!" was re-echoed from every person's mouth.

"Have you cut your hand?" inquired one.

"No! no!—the spider—monsieur is killing the spider."

"What a quantity of entrails!" ejaculated an astonished Frenchman, unconsciously to himself.

Well might he be astonished; the spray of the execrable vegetable had splattered her dress from head to foot. For myself, the moment the accident occurred, I had mechanically returned my handkerchief to my pocket, but its contents remained.

"What a monster it must have been," observed a young lady, as she helped to relieve my victim from her cruel situation. "I declare I should think it had been living on cauliflower."

At that moment I felt some one touch me; and on turning, I saw my companion who had come with me.

"Look at your pantaloons," he whispered.

Already half dead with the confusion and disaster I had caused, I cast my eyes upon my once white dress, and saw, at a glance, the horrible extent of my dilemma. I had been sitting on the fatal pocket, and had crushed out the liquid butter and the soft, paste like vegetable which had bedaubed and dripped down them, till it seamed as if it were actually despoiling my pantaloons.

Darting from the spot, I sprang to the place where I had left my hat; but before I could reach it a sudden storm of wrath was heard at the door.

"Sacre! hote! sacre!" the *rin* in the first syllable being made to roll like a watchman's rattle, mingled with another epithet and name that I never heard before, was heard in a hoarse, ringing like a fire-bell without the doors.

Suddenly there was a pause, a gurgling sound as of one swallowing involuntarily—and the storm of wrath again broke out with redoubled fury. I seized my hat and opened the door, and the whole matter was at once explained; we had exchanged hats—and there he stood, the soft cauliflower gushing down his cheeks, blinding his eyes, filling his mouth, hair, mustaches ears and whiskers. Never shall I forget that spectacle. There he stood astride like the Colossus, and stooping gently forward, his eyes forcibly closed, his arms drooping out from his body and dripping cauliflower and butter from every pore.

I said no longer, but retaining his hat, I rushed from the house, jumped into a "fiacre," and arrived safely home, heartily resolving that to my latest hour, I would never again deliver a letter of introduction.

Commercial.

COTTON.—The market during the past week has been extremely buoyant, and prices have advanced perceptibly. We have heard of one sale, of about 12 bales, where a liberal trade took place, at 6 cents, but we consider this entirely above the market, under ordinary circumstances. At present, the accounts by 4th January packet, are anxiously looked for, and will probably be received to-day. We quote the extremes of the week, 3 1/2 a 6 cents—principal sales 4 1/2 a 5 1/2.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 25.

COTTON.—There has been an unusual degree of animation in the Upland market throughout the week just closed. The demand for the article has been freely participated in by the European purchaser and buyer for the home markets. The sales at the close of the last week were rather light, in consequence of the high rates demanded. On Saturday, however, holders obtained their terms, and fully 6,000 bales were taken at the quotations given in our report of that morning. On Sunday last favorable advices reached us from the other side, via New York, which induced holders early on Monday to demand fuller prices, and during the day about 4,000 bales changed hands, at an improvement of an 1/4 cent, and on Tuesday near 3,500 bales were disposed of at this advance. The heavy operations thus early in the week having materially reduced the supply on sale, holders were induced on Wednesday to advance their pretensions, which buyers were compelled to accede to in order to complete freight engagements, and about 2,000 bales were sold at a further advance of an 1/4 cent per lb.; and for the last two days they have been able to maintain their position, in consequence of the very limited stock in the market and the reduction in the rate of freight to both Liverpool and Havre. We now quote inferior and ordinary 4 1/2 a 4 3/4; middling to middling fair 5 a 5 1/2; fair and good fair 5 1/2 a 6 The aggregate sales of the week foot up 19,400 bales, and the receipt in the same time is 7,557 bales.—*Courier.*

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.

COTTON.—The news by the Garrick to the 11th, gave the market a sudden lift, and an advance of 1/4 to 1/2 cent was immediately realized. The Oxford's news to the 18th, has rather quieted the

market, but the advance is sustained, and holders are very firm. The Steamer is now hourly expected and there will be a suspension of all business until she arrives. The sales of the week show an advance of 1/4 to 1/2 cent. 8000 bales Upland and Florida, ordinary to good ordinary at 4 1/2 a 5 1/2 cents, middling to good middling 5 1/2 a 6 1/2, middling fair to fair 5 1/2 a 6 1/2, fully fair to good fair 6 1/2 a 6 1/2.—*Express.*

MARLBOROUGH AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

A regular meeting of this society will be held at Bennett's on the 31st Monday in February next. JOSHUA DAVID, Secretary.

CORN! CORN!

CASH will be paid for five or ten thousand Bushels of Corn, if clean and merchantable. Apply to B. BRYAN.

Jan. 28 47

STRAY COW.

STRAYED from the Subscriber last Spring, is a BRINDLE COW, without ear marks, one of the horns somewhat beat down. Any information in regard to her will be suitably rewarded. M. MACLEAN.

Jan 28 48

WATCHES, WATCHES AND JEWELRY!!

THE largest and most splendid assortment of WATCHES in the City, is to be found at the Subscriber's, as he is constantly receiving at descriptions of Gold and Silver WATCHES, of the newest styles, from the manufacturers in England, France and Switzerland, he is enabled to offer a large assortment and at much less price, at Retail, than any other house in America. Gold Watches as low as \$20 to \$35 each.

All Watches warranted to keep good time or the money returned.

Watches and Jewelry repaired in the best manner and warranted, by the best workmen, and much lower than any other place.

Gold and Silver Pens, Gold Chains, Keys, and Ladies' Bracelets, Pins, and Sterling Silver Spoons, Silver Cups, Forks, &c., for sale very low.

Watches and Jewelry exchanged or bought. G. C. ALLEN,

Importer of Watches and Jewelry, Wholesale and Retail, No. 31, Wall-st., New York, (up stairs.)

Jan 28 47

CHESTERFIELD DISTRICT.

WILLIAM T. ELLERBE made suit to me to grant him Letters of Administration on the Estate and Effects which were of Thomas R. Ellerbe, deceased.

These are to cite the kindred and creditors of said deceased, that they appear in the Court of Ordinary at Chesterfield Court House on Monday the 31 day of February next, to show cause why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand and seal, the 23d day of January, 1845.

T. BRYAN, o. c. d.

Jan 27 47

SIMS' MONTHLY MAGAZINE

THE SOUTHERN AND WESTERN MONTHLY MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

The subscriber proposes to issue a Magazine, with the above title on the first of January ensuing. It will be devoted to Literature and Art. It is to be published in a simple and plain manner, and to contain a full and complete expression of sentiments on leading questions, will aim to influence the opinions of the country. Criticism of an indulgent but whose kind will be employed on independent principles, at once for the promotion and the improvement of American letters. The work will be published by Messrs. BURGESS & JAMES, No. 6 Broad street, Charleston, who will attend to all the business details. All communications must be made to them, or through them, to the editor.

W. GILMORE SIMMS, Woodlands, Dec. 1, 1844.

BURGESS & JAMES invite subscribers to the "Southern Monthly Magazine" the work will contain about 72 pages monthly, making a volume of from 432 to 456 pages, sent annually, and will be furnished at a rate of \$3 per annum payable in every six months. Single numbers, however, be delayed six months from the date of subscription, the charge will be \$4. Subscribers have the privilege of making their payments half-yearly, if they desire it.

Jan 25 47

STATIONERS' HALL.

89 East Bay, (opposite the Post Office,) Charleston, S. C.

JOSEPH WALKER, begs leave respectfully to inform the public, that he keeps constantly on hand a large stock of PAPER, STATIONERY and BLANK BOOKS, for sale at the lowest prices.

Banks, Merchants, Sheriffs, Clerks of Courts, Ordinaries, Public Officers and others, can have their Account Books Ruled and Bound in the best manner, and made of the finest paper.

BOOK BINDING of all description; Extra Gilt and Plain Binding, in the strongest and best manner, at very low prices.

N. B. The Proprietor of the above establishment has spared no pains or expense to render it a complete one in the country; having Rinery and Printing Office, in connection with the Paper, Stationery and Blank Book Business; and all work will be executed in the neatest manner and at the lowest prices.

TYPES, PRESSES AND PRINTING MATERIALS.

WALKER is also Agent of JOHN T. WHITE, New York, Type Founder, and has always on hand a large stock of Type, Flows, Ornaments, and all articles used in a Printing Office, for sale at New York prices, actual expenses on added.

ALSO—Constantly on hand, for sale at lowest prices, a large stock of News and Medium Printing PAPER.

ALSO—Book and News Printing INK. Charleston, Jan 21 47

SEINE TWINE.

350 LBS. best English Seine Twine. For sale at cost and charges, by D. MALLOY.

Jan 21 46

CRANBERRIES.

15 Bushels, very fine at \$3 per bushel. For sale by HARRALL & CO.

Dec 17 41

BOOTS AND SHOES.

MEN'S fine Boots, a general assortment of Mens' fine Shoes, Brogans and Russets, Ladies' fine Slippers and Walking Shoes. For sale low, by D. MALLOY.

Oct 1 29

FRUIT.

LEMONS, Pine Apples, Oranges, Bananas, Cocoa Nuts and Northern Apples For sale by EMANUEL & SOLOMONS.

Nov 26 38

IRISH SEED OATS.

200 BUSHELS prime Seed Oats, for sale by the Subscriber, low for Cash. W. L. J. REID. Jan 14 45

PRICES OF DRESS SILKS REDUCED.

S. JORDAN having an over stock of the above article, offers for sale, handsome and fashionable Dress Silks at 75 cents per yard, some light colored figured, very handsome, as low as 70 cents; together with a beautiful assortment of Balzouines, Muslins and Gingham, left over from last Spring's purchase; all of which will be sold unusually low to persons wishing to buy before the new Spring Goods come in.

Several patterns of Camelion Silk, intended for Evening or Party Dresses, a beautiful article, at 75 cents per yard. Jan 14 45

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY order of the Ordinary will be sold on the first Monday in February next, at Chesterfield C. H., all the Real Estate of Ann Harne, deceased, containing 266 Acres, more or less.

TERMS: As much Cash as will pay the expense of the sale will be required on the day of sale, the balance in two equal annual installments; the first on the 1st of January, 1846, and the other the 1st of January, 1847, with interest from the date, made payable to the Ordinary.

A. M. LOWRY, S. C. D. Sheriff's Office, Jan. 14, 1845. 45 31

SHERIFF'S SALES.

ON the first Monday and the day following in February next, will be sold at Chesterfield Court House, on Writ of Fieri Facias, the following property, viz.:

400 Acres of Land, more or less, adjoining the lands of Sarah Horn, Terril Helton and others, known as the 'Tan Yard Tract'; levied on as the property of Reuben P. Lowry, at the suit of Alfred Joplin vs. R. P. Lowry and Jesse Turners.

447 Acres of Land, more or less, whereon the Defendant resides, adjoining the lands of Lucy Hinson, James Parsons and others; levied on as the property of Isham A. Wallace, at the suit of T. Bryan, Ordinary vs. Isham A. Wallace.

900 Acres of Land, more or less, whereon Howell Hay resides, lying on Big Black Creek, adjoining the lands of John D. McLane, Norman Shaw and others; levied on as the property of Howell Hay, at the suit of Malcolm McRaney vs. Howell Hay and Jephtha Hay.

800 Acres of Land, more or less, whereon Grly Sellers and Noah Sellers reside, adjoining the lands of Lewis Melton, — Bennett and others; levied on as the property of William Sellers at the suit of John C. Wadsworth vs. Wm. Sellers.

150 Acres of Land, more or less, whereon Mary Sellers resides, adjoining the lands formerly owned by Isaac Woodward and others; levied on as the property of Mary Sellers at the suit of Wm. Vick for Isaac Davis vs. Mary Sellers and John P. Sellers.

150 Acres of Land, more or less, whereon Thomas Parker resides, adjoining the lands of Lewis Melton, R. T. Powell and others; levied on as the property of Thomas Parker at the suit of P. G. Hinson vs. Thomas Parker.

150 Acres of Land, more or less, whereon the defendant resides, adjoining the lands of Obediah Guldred and others; levied on as the property of John B. Pitts at the suit of Ellison B. White vs. John B. Pitts.

All the Defendant's right and interest in the Real Estate of Robert Carter, deceased, containing 2,000 Acres, adjoining the lands of Daniel Wadsworth, John Blakeney, Jr., Thomas Agerton and others; levied on as the property of James Carter at the suit of Wm. M. Blakeney vs. James Carter.

2 Horses and 1 Cart; levied on as the property of Jesse Hinson at the suit of Mosley & Hough vs. Jesse Hinson.

The Cart will be sold on the second day of sale at Miller's Store.

1 Negro Woman named Fanny and child Sam, 1 Yoke of Oxen, 5 Head of Cattle, 10 Head of Hogs, 1 Clock, 1 Shot Gun, articles of Household and Kitchen Furniture, Farming Utensils, 1 Cart, &c.; levied on as the property of Mary Parsons at the suit of W. H. Ratliff and others vs. Mary Parsons.

All except the Negroes will be sold on the second day of sale at Mary Parsons' house.

TERMS—Cash. Purchasers to pay for Sheriff's Titles. A. M. LOWRY, S. C. D. Sheriff's Office, Jan 14, 1845. 45 31

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of GEO. GOODRICH, deceased, are hereby called upon to make immediate payment to the Subscriber; and those having claims against said estate, will present them, duly attested, for adjustment.

THOMAS T. COVINGTON, December 3 39

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!!

JUST RECEIVED AT THE BOOK STORE. THE Gift, embellished with unequalled Engravings, and bound in splendid Turkey, extra Gilt.

Friendship's Offering, with elegant Mezzotint Engravings.

Rose of Sharon, Opal, by Mrs. Hale; and a variety of Juvenile Annuals, viz: Annual-lette, Child's Gem, Little Keepsake.

ALSO—Bancroft's History of the United States, Milman's History of Christianity, and Keith's Land of Israel, &c. W. E. WORDING. Dec 3 38

NOTHING.

A LARGE variety of Ready Made Clothing, for sale at unprecedented low prices. Sept 3 A. P. LACOSTE.

CHINA AND W. T. PRESERVES.

3 CASES Ginger Preserves. 2 do West India Fruits. For sale by Sept 3 A. P. LACOSTE.

HATS AND CAPS.

A GENERAL assortment of Mens' fine HATS and CAPS. Also, Sporting and Wool Hats. Just received and for sale low, Oct 1 29 D. McNAIR.

PRICE REDUCED.

A NEW supply of Randolph SHEETING, just received, which will be sold at reduced prices. May 7 8 D. MALLOY.

LEATHER AND TRUNKS.

A large assortment of Solo, Kip and Wax Leather and Calf Skins, and Leather covered Trunks. For sale by Sept 3 A. P. LACOSTE.

STEAMER RICHLAND.

FREIGHTS STILL FURTHER REDUCED.

THE Owners and Agents of the Steamer RICHLAND, certified in the Farm

zette, that after the 1st instant, that the Cotton by this Boat from Cheraw intermediate Landings on the river to town would be Eighty-Seven and a half per bale. They hoped at these rates to insure a share of the business, by which they wished to make an honest living, without tending to interfere with any of the other forwarders of Cotton. But from an agent in the Georgetown Observer of instant, signed by the Agents of the S. Utility and Anson, it would seem that motives of the Owners and Agents of Steamer Richland have not only been

planned, but they have been at least indirectly charged with offering a freight at this extraordinary low rate for the purpose of affecting the interests of the riers on the river and hence to Charles rather than any profit from the business. strange to say