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(Continued from the 1st page.)

and firmer became my conviction that it was so, and when my mind was at length made up, a feeling came over me that neither my own strength nor my own spirit was urging me to this.

There was no time to let this grass grow under my feet, and the next afternoon found me at Sir Thomas Elliot's. Lady Elliot was pitifully subdued by sorrow, and would have given her own life to keep her son in England! I entered upon the matter, giving my opinion unshrinkingly; but she was blind to all sides of the case, save her own and spoke up, passionately complaining.

"No joy have I had in my life; no peace; nothing but despair: before one affliction yielded to time, another arose. I had nothing left but him; nothing else to comfort me on the wide earth, and now he is going away forever, for he is resolved not to return to England. To morrow he comes to take his leave, and I shall see him for the last time."

"And thankful I am, ma'am," I said, "that I am not in your shoes. If that young man decamps into unknown regions, among infidels and Hottentots, and rushes into sin, and everything that's bad, to drown his unhappiness, you and his father must answer for it to his Maker, for you alone have driven him to it."

"Oh, of course, of course," she answered, in a tone of the bitterest sarcasm; "It has been my fault through life—everything—nobody's but mine. I wish it was ended!"

"I think a great deal has been your fault, Lady Elliot," I replied. "Various afflictions have come on you, *as they come to all*, and yours have not been worse than many others are. But have you striven to avert them, to turn them away? Have you been patiently submissive under them, and, accepting them as chastisements sent by God, resigned yourself fully to His good will? Have you endeavored to make sunshine out of the blessings they have been mixed with?"

"What blessings?" rejoined Lady Elliot. "I know of none."

I stared at her in surprise. The fact was, she had so accustomed herself to live a life of repining, that her mind was perverted, and she could see no good in anything.

"Does your ease count for nothing, your freedom from the cares of the world, your luxurious home?" And I directed her eyes round the room. "Do you forget the ample means you possess of gratifying every imaginary wish, and the golden opportunity offered you of bestowing a tithe of you superfluous wealth upon those steeped in poverty? Above all, ma'am, do you never reflect how rich you are in your son? What gifts are there, whether of person or of mind, that have not been dealt out to him with an unsparing hand? No blessings, Lady Elliot?"

"I *was* blest in him, she answered; "I was, I was. And I shall be so no more."

"Oh, Lady Elliot," I uttered, "how blest you might still be! Believe me, God's mercies are given to you abundantly. If you could see them! If you would but tear the scales from your mind, and convert its gloom into sunshine! Did it ever occur to you to ask what children are bestowed upon us for?"

"I do not know what to say, sobbed Lady Elliot. If I could think——"

"Think that you are going to be happier than you have been for many years," I interrupted. "Think that your dear son, whom you grieve as lost to you, will remain to comfort you with his love; think, Lady Elliot of the merry romps you will have with his children; and, when the time arrives that you are laid on your dying bed, think that he will be there to bless you, instead of beyond your reach, hundreds of miles, over the salt sea."

She rose from the sofa, and the tears were streaming down her cheeks, and she held out her hand to me. "Miss Halliwell, you have conquered. Thomas," she added, turning to her husband, "we may have done wrong to William. Let us repair it."

"With all my heart," he replied. "Anything is preferable to the gloom which has lately overhung the house. Miss Halliwell, we have to thank you for this. But if we are really to turn over a new leaf, and look out for—what was it?—sunbeams, you must come often, and repeat your lessons; otherwise, we may forget the way, and lapse back again."

"Oh yes, I will be sure to come. And I assure you, Sir Thomas Elliot, I never felt so proud in my life. To think that my poor, homely pleading has effected this great purpose! But it was not mine. There was One—greater than we are—who put it in my heart to come, and has helped me through with it."

They pressed me to stay to—I forget whether it was tea or dinner. The latter I think, but, if so, it must have been kept waiting a considerable time, for it was past seven o'clock. Not I. I was too anxious to get home, and impart the joyful tidings to Mary Goring.

Sir Thomas sat down by his wife as I left the room. "I will do my part towards it all, Loo," he whispered—"on the faith of Tom Elliot. Here's my hand upon it."

She smiled pleasantly as she put her hand in his, and he leaned forward and kissed her. The first happy smile, the first voluntary kiss they had exchanged for years.

As I was passing by the dining room door, Clara Elliot saw me, and with a scream of delight came jumping round me, like a little dog. Poor child! her mind was no stronger. But of that there was no hope. Miss Graves looked out also, very much astonished to see me.

"Why do I never go to your house?" Clara exclaimed. "It is such a long while! Why don't you send Mary to see me?"

"Mary has been ill, my dear," I said. "She cannot go out now."

"Mary ill! Let me come and see her to-morrow."

"Yes, dear child, you shall," interrupted Lady Elliot, advancing. "And I will go with you. Oh, Miss Halliwell!" she whispered, shaking hands with me once more, "I think you are right. You don't know what a load is taken off my heart."

As I left the street-door, who should be stepping out of a cab but William Elliot. I waited while he paid the cabman, and took him by surprise.

"I have just left your father and mother," I said to him.

"Indeed!" looking almost incredulous. "This is my farewell evening with them, Miss Halliwell. I go down by the night train."

"So you persist in leaving England?"

"I said to-morrow."

"Which would you rather do, Mr. William, go abroad in that horrid steamer—no disparagement to it in particular, but all steamers are horrid—from which you will wish yourself out again before you have been a couple of hours at sea, or step at home and marry Mary Goring."

"Oh," he evasively answered, while the red color flushed in his face, "I am so overwhelmed with preparations for the start, that I can think of nothing else just now."

"But just ask yourself the question: *and answer it as you will.*"

Perhaps my tone struck upon him, even more forcibly than the words. He grasped me by the shoulder—what *did* I mean?

"Go in, dear Mr. William," I whispered. "I have paved the way for you with Sir Thomas and Lady Elliot. I think if you do prefer Mary to the steamer, you may have her."

I don't know whether I got home on my head or my heels. A dilatory omnibus, which was given to stopping, took me, I believe, but I am really not clear upon the point. Lucy exclaimed at my long absence, and inquired if I had taken tea.

"No. I should like a cup."

I went up stairs to the best bedroom, which had been given up to Mary for her illness. She had fallen into a doze, as she lay on the sofa. Quietly taking off my cloak and bonnet, I sat down and looked at her. Nothing of her could be seen but her face; for she had wrapped a shawl round her, and Lucy, or somebody else, had thrown a covering over her feet. Her brow was contracted, as with pain, and her mouth stood slightly open—often the case in illness—but the young face, in spite of its whiteness, was lovely still. "We will soon have that fair brow smooth again, my child."

Presently I thought I heard a noise, as of talking, down stairs. It mounted to the drawing-room, which adjoined the chamber which I was in, and then Lucy appeared carrying my cup of tea. I started from my seat in amazement, for, stealing in after her, was Mr. William Elliot. The idea of his coming down that night! And how quickly he must have followed upon me!

"I could not help it," Lucy whispered, in a tone of apology. "He would see Mary, and when I urged that she was in her bedroom, he said what did that matter? Oh, Hester! he says she is to be his wife after all!"

The bustle woke her, and the hectic crimson rushed into her pale cheek when consciousness fully came to her. She would have risen up, but Mr. William prevented it. He was shocked to terror at the change he saw in her, and has since said that he believed her to be dying. He leaned over her with gentle tenderness, and his hot tears fell upon her face.

"Oh Mary," he whispered, as he laid his cheek to hers, "I see how ill you have been, but you must bear up for my sake. Our separation is over, my darling; my mother will be here to-morrow to tell you so. Very soon, very soon, you will be all mine."

"And what about the steamer, Mr. William?" I asked, making believe to be very serious.

"The steamer must go without me."

"But your preparations, your outfit, and your great strong boxes! Are they to be wasted?"

"I will give them to you if you like, Aunt Hester. I am in a generous mood."

"And go back to the law again?"

"Of course. Hoping in time to lord it over you all on the woolsack. Who knows but he may?

I snatched a minute to drink my tea. Mary, always thirsty, now glanced at it with eager eyes. Then Mr. Wiliam pleaded for some: to put him in mind of old times, he said, and convince him he was not dreaming. Lucy also thought she should like a cup instead of supper. So we actually had the round table drawn before Mary's sofa, and held a tea-party in the bedroom! I hope nobody will reproach me with its being improper. When Frances Goring came in to say good-night, there we were seated at it, with a great plate of buttered toast, and Frances looked as if she never meant to recover her astonishment. She stood just inside the room staring at Mr. William.

"Ah Frances! how do you do!" he said, holding out his hand.

But Miss Frances, like a school girl as she was, stood immovable. "Whatever have you come again for Mr. Elliot?" she brought out.

"!? To have another of your aunt's housekeeping lessons," he merrily answered. "Touching the apple-tarts and legs of mutton, you know. She must give it to me especially to-night. Mary is so ill."

"Oh!" cried Frances, clapping her hands, "I am so glad! It seems like those famous evenings back again. If you could but make Mary as well as she was then!"

"I'll try it," said William.

"You see how ill she looks," I whispered, as I went down stairs with him when he was leaving. "Do not set your mind too steadfastly upon her."

"Change of prospects may do much for her," was his reply, "and change of air may do the rest. She shall have that with me."

"With you, Mr. William!"

"Yes. And you know what that must imply," he returned, with a smile of very decided meaning. "So if the former preparations are done away with, you had best set about some more. We have suffered too much to risk another separation; and I promise you that, ill or well, Mary Goring shall be Mary Elliot."

VIII.

We had a jolly wedding—which word, I beg to intimate, is not mine, but Mary's brother's, Master Alfred Goring, who was invited to it. And my brother Alfred took a journey all across the country, and came to marry them, as he had taken a similar journey, once before, to marry her unfortunate mother. It took place the last week in April. I was for deferring it to the midsummer holidays, when our house would be free, and Mary stronger; but Mr. William Elliot asked me, banteringly, if I would not defer it till midsummer two years. So it was of no use to hold out; they fixed it in April, and April it was. Frances Goring was bridesmaid; the result of which is, that her vanity has been up, ever since, like the mercury in a thermometer in the dog-days, and we have been able to do nothing with her. Mr. William proposed myself and Lucy—though I don't know whether in jest or earnest; but as we felt rather ancient for the necessary dress, we resigned the honor to Frances. Talk about dress, anybody should have seen Lady Eliot's! It was a mass of satin and gold, throwing Mary's plain white silk into the shade, and causing every eye in the church to water.

I never could tell how I comported myself at the breakfast, except that it was very badly. I took the top of the table, and the Reverend Alfred Halliwell the bottom. Sir Thomas, who sat on my right hand, made merry over my nervous mistakes, and kept everybody alive with laughter. I think he *was* doing his part of the bargain as he had promised Lady Elliot She looked happy, too—really happy: I had never seen her look so before. Miss Graves was in high feather, and sat next to Master Alfred, whom I begged her to keep in order. She had not gone to church, having remained with Clara; for we did not venture to take the latter. Poor Clara, she was dressed out as splendidly as her mother, laughed by starts, all breakfast-time, and nearly had one of her eating-fits, but Mr. William had her by his side, Mary being on the other hand, and restrained her. As to our pupils and teachers, we gave them holiday and a handsome dinner, so I trust everybody was pleased, and the day passed off delightfully.

They left early in the afternoon, the bride and bride-groom, in one of Sir Thomas Elliot's carriages, for the London-bridge station, intending to reach Dover that evening, and France the following day—purposing to remain on the continent all the summer, and perhaps the autumn. "It will be of benefit to Mary," Mr. William Elliot had said, "and we both deserve a holiday." I was the last to shake hands with him in the hall, whilst Sir Thomas was handing Mary to the carriage.

"You will take care of her, Mr. William?" I whispered, the tears which I vainly endeavored to pass off as nothing, falling from my tiresome old eyes. "She is not well yet."

"You know there is no need to give me the injunction," he answered, whilst the ingenuous flush stole into his face, and the sweet, earnest look to his truthful eye. "When I bring Mary home again, she will be so improved you will none of you recognise her."

And I think his words seem likely to be verified. For in a letter I received from Mary this very morning, (five days it had been coming from the outlandish place they are stopping in, the name of which I cannot give here, being incompetent to spell it; and sixteenpence postage to pay, Mary having insufficiently stamped it,) she said she is quite well, and *too* happy, and that her color has all come back again. With a few merry words of postscript from Mr. William, himself, hoping we (I and Lady Elliot) are getting on swimmingly with the furnishing of their new residence, and that I shall undertake the setting-up of the housekeeping department.

So the bright days have come upon us, and I feel that we have MUCH to be thankful for. As to Lady Elliot, she does not know how to express her gratitude to me, for awakening her, as she calls it, to what she never awoke to before. But let every one of God's creatures be fully assured that they possess within themselves the power to make or mar in a great measure their own happiness; *that upon the state of the mind and heart depends life's sunshine.* I, Hester Halliwell, tell it them.

THE BOARDING SCHOOL NUISANCE.—While our sanitary police is engaged in inspecting emigrant boarding houses, the tenant houses of the poor, and in ferreting out the causes of diseases in alleys and unventilated courts of cities, equally fruitful sources of ill-health exist among our higher classes, producing evils as serious and as lasting.

"A few weeks ago we were called in to see a young girl suffering from general debility, neuralgic pains, vertigo and headach. She had just returned from a boarding-school in a neighboring city, where she had spent only a month before her health, previously good, had failed. On inquiry, we found the routine of the school to be as follows, and to be certain of the correctness of her account, we have made inquiries of others familiar with its management:

"The pupils rise at five in the morning. They study from five to seven o'clock. From seven to eight o'clock they have breakfast. From eight in the morning to two, P. M., is spent in the school room, a period of six hours. At two they have dinner: and from three to five are allowed to walk or take other exercise. From five to six they study; at six have tea, and then study from seven to nine, when they are sent to bed.

"Their diet is light and unsubstantial, and their appetites under such a regimen are as feeble as the diet.

"Now, here the day of a young, growing, spirited school girl is divided into periods of eight hours for sleep, three for meals, two for exercise, and eleven for study. Every person under full adult age needs eight or nine hour's sleep, and, in order that sleep should be healthful and refreshing, they require at least six hours of recreation and active exercise. The time for meals is sufficiently ample in the instance here mentioned, but to allow only two hours for exercise, and that in the afternoon, when heat and fatigue dispose them to rest, is positively murderous. And eleven hours' study per day is at least five hours too much for any young person.

"A child in full, vigorous health will acquire more knowledge in six hours daily than in twelve, for full health and mental vigor are incompatible with the discipline we have described.

"This system of education takes young, robust, romping girls, and transforms them to slow, languid, pale, worthless women. To acquire skill on the piano, a little bad French, and a namby-pamby knowledge of a few of the English branches, they sacrifice health, energy, all capacity for the duties of womanhood, and not unfrequently health itself."—*Buffalo Medical Journal.*

The subjoined comes to us all the way from Brownsville, Nebraska Territory. It purports, and we have no doubt truly, to record an authentic anecdote of Colonel ——, of ———, who came to Kansas for the purpose of becoming a candidate for Congress. During the consequent excitement after his arrival, he managed to 'keep his spirits up by pouring spirits down;' and gathering a crowd around him, he made a speech as follows: 'Gentlemen, it's beautiful to talk about our 'wild, picturesque scenery;' it forms the subject of many delightful encomiums. There is a great deal of poetry, too, in the Indian maidens sporting with the spotted fawns among the wigwams of their tribe; but, gentlemen, this is the best place for *mean whiskey* that *I* ever saw!'—*Knickerbocker.*

In a recent sketch of an old pensioner's death and career it is said that he was the man (a Highlander in Picton's brigade) who, when a little Frenchman at Waterloo cried "Quartre, quartre," answered "Quartre ye! She has no time to do that, sae ye maum e'en be contented to be cutted in twa.'

DANGER OF WEARING HOOPS IN A HIGH WIND.—During the wind on Saturday afternoon, and while the dust was circulating so thick that no one could see more than the length of an eyelash in front, a lady, dressed in the most elegant style, in coming round one of the corners, was lifted off her feet by the force of the wind acting on the great expanse of surface which she presented to it. The wind unfortunately did not set her down in the same position in which she was before taken up, but turned her gently on one side, it laid her endwise on the side-walk, when she commenced a series of astonishing gyrations, rolling over and over, on the hoops of the skirts, and exhibiting a species of locomotion which is not yet generally appreciated, and which may come into fashion, with high winds and large circlets of light material. As the lady thus rolled over and over, several persons were knocked down and passed over by the lady and the hoops, without ever knowing that any thing had bent them. Fortunately for the lady, the dust and the astonishment of the people out of doors, permitted but few to witness this new method of getting along in a stiff breeze, and keeping up full sail at the same time. As we came round a corner, we found the lady wedged between a lamp post and a hydrant, and immediately assisted her to an upright instead of a recumbent position.—*Detroit Advertiser.*

The following records an actual fact; for it comes to us, at second hand, from the very lips of counsel for respondent:

'In one of the cities of the 'Old Bay State,' a strong attempt was made, a few years since, to enforce the so styled 'Maine Liquor Law.' If a straggler was caught out o' nights with an infirmity of gait, or hesitancy of speech, he was forthwith marched to the watch-house by the vigilant police, and duly questioned as to the place where he obtained his potations, and with the hope of an easier passage through the meshes of the law, the victim would usually give the required information.

'An old and hardened offender was seized one night about ten o'clock, and upon inquiry, stated that he bought the 'fluid' at the —— Hotel. Accordingly at nine o'clock the next morning the gentlemanly proprietor of said hotel appeared with his attorney before the Judge of the Police Court, to answer to a complaint for selling spirituous and intoxicating liquor, contrary to law, etc. The witness was placed upon the stand, still laboring under the excitement of the previous evening; and in reply to questions by the Judge, stated that he bought, paid for, and drank, two glasses of gin, at the —— Hotel, and that he bought them of the proprietor. The respondent's attorney then asked him if he knew Mr. D ——, the proprietor of the hotel. He replied, rubbing his eyes and staring at the attorney, 'Yes, I *kind* o' know him.' But the proprietor was confident he never saw the witness before that morning. The following examination then took place:

'ATTORNEY: 'Are you *sure* you know Mr. D ——?'

WITNESS: (With eyes still fixed on the attorney,) 'Wall, *purty* sure.'

'ATTORNEY: 'Well, Mr. Witness, if you are *purty* sure you know Mr. D ——, am *I* him or not?'

'WITNESS: (With eyes still fixed and with a hiccup,) 'Wall, you *look* like him!'

'ATTORNEY: Do you not *know* that *I* am Mr. D ——, the proprietor of the —— Hotel, and the person who sold you the gin, and will you not swear to it?'

'WITNESS: (Stretching himself up.) 'Yes, siree—you are the man: *I will swear to it!*'

'The court room was in a roar of laughter, in which the dignified 'Bench' could not refrain from joining; and he acquitted the defendant, for the reason which he stated with as much gravity as he could command, that the complaint was erroneous, inasmuch as it charged *the wrong member to the Bar.*'—*Knickerbocker.*

'A few days since,' writes welcome 'J. D. E.' of Saint Louis, 'in company with one of the best of his race, and a resident of Chanton county, of this State, he told the following anecdote concerning a local preacher in his section, who, being a veritable personage, I will suppress his name. At a social meeting of his fellow church-members, among other things each was relating his causes for joy and sorrow, when Rev. Mr. —— said: 'In my family of children I have much cause for joy, and also much to distress me. There's my son ——, a good, reverent, dutiful boy: but there's my son Bill, he's an audacious scamp. He left his poor old gray headed father many a day ago; and it's been a long time since I've heard on him; and when I last heard on him, he was 'way up the Galeners, a-raftin' saw-logs, playing 'seven up,' and hoss-racing; but, thank the Lord, he's *makin' money* by the trip! *Ain't* he, sister? 'Yes, brother, he *is*, and *no* mistake!'—*Knickerbocker.*

A Western editor says that a child was run over by a wagon three years old and cross eyed and which never spoke afterwards. He also gives his readers some lines which he says were written by a young man who has long since lain in the grave for his own amusement.

"Sam, is my coffee hot?" cried an old bachelor to his servant. "I guess not yet, massa—I spit on him and he no sizzle," replied Sam.

A coxcomb, talking of the transmigration of souls, said—"In the time of Moses I have no doubt I was the golden calf."

"Very likely," replied a lady, "time has robbed you of nothing but the gilding."

"You flatter me," said a thin exquisite, the other day, to a young lady who was praising the beauty of his mustache. "For heaven's sake, ma'am," interposed an old skipper, "don't make that monkey any *flatter* than he is now!"

"Dr. Kalorum, do you think my darter will get well?" "Well, if she don't get no wuss, and does get some better, she may probably git over it. That is my opinion, madam, and I think as I ort to know!"

When horses march in company those in front direct their ears forward, those in the rear direct them backward, and those in the centre turn them laterally or across, the whole troop seeming thus to be actuated by one feeling, which watches the general safety.

"CLEAR AS MUD."—An exchange paper says that "transcendentalism is the spiritual cognoscence of psychological irrefragability, connected with concuitant ademption of oncolumnient spirituality and etherealized contention of subsultery concretion."

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.
IN THE COURT OF ORDINARY.
James McHugh, Appt. vs. Charles McHugh et. al. defendants.
Summons in partition.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that Charles McHugh, Thomas McHugh, Wilson McHugh, Alexander McCarter, and Rebecca his wife, Stephen Sizemore, and Susan his wife, and John S. Brown, heirs and distributees at law of the Estate of Sarah McHugh, dec'd, reside from and without the limits of this State: It is therefore ordered, that they and each of them be and appear at the Court of Ordinary for said District, to be held at Spartanburg Court House, on the 24th day of January next, to show cause, if any exist, why the real Estate of Sarah McHugh, dec'd., consisting of one hundred and twenty acres of Land, more or less, lying on the waters of South Tyger River, in said District, bounded by lands of Dr. Wm. C. Kilgore, William Pearson and others, should not be sold, and the proceeds of the same ordered to be paid out according to law, or their consent to the same will be taken *pro confesso.*

Given under my hand and seal of office, 31st November, 1856. R. BOWDEN, o. s. d.
Oct. 6 37 3m

Real Estate for Sale.

RARE OPPORTUNITY.

THE Tract of LAND and PLANTATION of Edward Borrar, dec'd, containing about 750 acres, more or less. One of the most beautiful and healthy locations in Spartanburg district. The place is substantially and conveniently improved, with all necessary building. It is well watered, and convenient out-lots for stock. The land lies on both sides of Tyger River, about one mile below Timmons' Old Field.

Dr. R. E. Cleveland, of Spartanburg, will give information as regards the place. If not previously sold, it will be offered on Monday, the 1st day of December next, at public out-cry, at Spartanburg Court House. JOHN BOMAR, Ex'or.
July 10 20 21t

IN EQUITY—Spartanburg.

Green B. Mitchell vs. Birdsong Sparks.
Petition for Funds, &c.

THE Creditors of the defendent, BIRDSONG SPARKS, are hereby notified to come in, present, and verify their demands against him, before me, within three months from the date hereof.
THOS. O. P. VERNON, c. e. s. d.
Com's. Office, August 13, 1856. 25–13t

IN EQUITY—Spartanburg.

Thos. D. Wofford vs. J. E. Wofford, et al.
Petition for Account and Relief.

IN pursuance of an order of the Court of Equity in this case, notice is hereby given to the creditors of the absent debtor, J. E. WOFFORD, to come in, present and verify their demands, within three months from the date of this rule.
THOS. O. P. VERNON, c. e. s. d.
Com's. Office, August 13, 1856. 25 13t

The State of South Carolina.

SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.
IN THE COURT OF ORDINARY.
R. S. Woodruff, Ex'or, App't. vs. Rev. Gideon Woodruff, et al., def'ts.
Citation to Settlement.

IT having been shown to my satisfaction that Gideon Woodruff, Amos Woodruff, Nancy Trensler, and Ascenath Winn, defendants in this case, reside from and without the limits of this State: It is therefore ordered and decreed, that they be and appear at the Court of Ordinary for said District, to be held at Spartanburg Court House, on the 29th day of December next, to show cause, if any exist, why the estate of Samuel Woodruff, dec'd., should not be finally settled, and the assets of the same ordered to be disposed of according to law, or their consent to the same will be taken *pro confesso.*

Given under my hand and seal of office, the 6th day of October, A. D. 1856. R. BOWDEN.
Oct 9 33 12t o. s. d.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.
IN THE COURT OF ORDINARY.
William Buise, Adm'r, Appt. vs. James Buise, et. al. defendants.
Rule to appear, indentify kindred, show cause, &c.

WHEREAS Wm. Buise, the Administrator of Enoch Buise, dec'd., has duly accounted before this Court upon a final settlement of the Estate of his intestate, and obtained a decree in favor of the presumptive heirs at law of the said dec'd: And whereas he has further filed his suggestion in the Court of Ordinary, alleging and setting forth the fact that all the presumptive heirs at law of the said dec'd. are now absent from the State, and have not been heard of for more than seven years past, and praying that their distributive portions of the estate of said dec'd. may be ordered into his hands as their next of kindred and only surviving heir at law of the said dec'd.: And on motion of Bobo, Edwards, & Carlisle, *pro pet.*, it is ordered that James Buise, and Polly Buise, Jonathan Buise, John Buise, Nancy Buise, Nathaniel Buise, Elizabeth Jackson, John Brock, and Nancy his wife, defendants in the citation for letters of administration in this case, do appear before this Court, identify their kindred, and show cause why the prayer of the petitioner, as set forth in his petition, should not be granted, within three months from the publication of this rule, or the decree of this Court will be made final and absolute against them.

Given under my hand and seal of the Court, the 22d day of Sept., 1856. R. BOWDEN.
Oct. 2 32 12 o. s. d.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.
IN THE COURT OF ORDINARY.
Holman R. & Willis Smith, Executors, Appts. vs. Elizabeth Smith and others, defendants.
Citation to prove Holman Smith's estate settled.

WHEREAS it has appeared in evidence to my satisfaction that Charles Smith, Rice Smith, Edward Smith, Charles Patterson, and Nancy his wife, Jacob A. Pugh and Lucy his wife, heirs at law and legatees under the last will and testament of Holman Smith, dec'd., reside from and without the limits of this State: It is therefore ordered, that they be and appear at the Court of Ordinary for said district, to be held at Spartanburg Court House, on the 2d day of January next, to show cause, if any exist, why the estate of the said Holman Smith should not be finally settled, and the assets of the same ordered to be disposed of according to the provision of testator's will, or their consent to the same will be entered of record.

Given under my hand and seal of office, 6th Oct., 1856. R. BOWDEN, o. s. d.
Oct 9 33 12t

1,075 ACRES LAND FOR SALE.

I offer for Sale the Tract of LAND I now live on, containing 1,075 acres, lying in the upper part of Union District, three miles above Grindell's Shoals, on both sides of the road leading from Spartanburg to Yorkville, and adjoining lands of Wm. Littlejohn, sr., Wm. Norris, D. Mitchell, and others. There are about 120 acres of good bottom land, lying on Pacolet and Mill Creek; 500 acres first rate woodland; 200 acres somewhat worn; the balance fresh, and in a good state of cultivation.

On the place are a framed DWELLING, Machine and other necessary buildings.

These lands are well watered with good springs and are healthy.

Those wishing to purchase lands in this country would do well to call and see, as I wish to go West, and will give a bargain.

Also, my interest in 375 acres, known as Buzzard Roost—the location of a Depot of the Spartanburg and Union Railroad being at that place.

Aug 7 24 tf WM. LITTLEJOHN, JR.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of JAMES V. TRIMMIER, Esq., late of Spartanburg District, deceased, are hereby notified to make payment to the undersigned; and all persons having claims against said deceased will present the same, properly authenticated.
W. H. TRIMMIER, } Adm'rs.
J. M. ELFORD, }
July 17 21 tf

Application for Charter.

Notice is hereby given that the Philadelphia Baptist Church, Spartanburg district, will apply at the next session of the Legislature of South Carolina for an act of incorporation.
Aug. 14 25 3m

AYER'S PILLS

Are curing the Sick to an extent never before known of any Medicine.

INVALIDS, READ AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.

JULES HAUEL, Esq., the well known perfumer, of Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, whose choice products are found at almost every toilet, says:

"I am happy to say of your CATHARTIC PILLS, that I have found them a better family medicine, for common use, than any other within my knowledge. Many of my friends have realized marked benefits from them, and coincide with me in believing that they possess extraordinary virtues for driving out diseases and curing the sick. They are not only effectual, but safe and pleasant to be taken—qualities which much make them valued by the public, when they are known."

The venerable Chancellor WARDLAW writes from Baltimore, 15th April, 1854:

"DR. J. C. AYER—Sir: I have taken your Pills with great benefit, for the listlessness, languor, loss of appetite, and Bilious headache, which has of late years overtaken me in the spring. A few doses of your Pills cured me. I have used your Cherry Pectoral many years in my family for coughs and colds with unfailing success. You make medicines which *cure*; and I feel it a pleasure to commend you for the good you have done and are doing."

JOHN F. BEATTY, Esq., Sec. of the Penn. Railroad Co., says:

"*Pa. R. R. Office, Philadelphia, Dec.* 13, 1853.

"Sir: I take pleasure in adding my testimony to the efficacy of your medicines, having derived very material benefit from the use of both your Pectoral and Cathartic Pills. I am never without them in my family, nor shall I ever consent to be, while my means will procure them."

The widely renowned S. S. STEVENS, M. D., of Wentworth, N. H., writes:

"Having used your CATHARTIC PILLS in my practice, I certify from experience that they are an invaluable purgative. In cases of disordered functions of the liver, causing headache, indigestion, costiveness, and the great variety of diseases that follow, they are a surer remedy than any other. In all cases where a purgative remedy is required, I confidently recommend these Pills to the public, as superior to any other I have ever found. They are sure in their operation, and perfectly safe—qualities which make them an invaluable article for public use. I have for many years known your *Cherry Pectoral* as the best Cough medicine in the world; and these Pills are in no wise inferior to that admirable preparation for the treatment of diseases."

"*Acton, Me., Nov.* 25, 1853.

"DR. J. C. AYER—Dear Sir: I have been afflicted from my birth with scrofula in its worst form, and now, after twenty years' trial, and untold of amount of suffering, have been completely cured in a few weeks by your Pills. With what feelings of rejoicing I write can only be imagined when you realize what I have suffered, and how long.

"Never until now have I been free from this loathsome disease in some shape. At times it attacked my eyes, and made me almost blind, besides the unendurable pain; at others it settled in the scalp of my head, and destroyed my hair, and has kept me partly bald all my days; sometimes it came out in my face, and kept it for months a raw sore

"About nine weeks ago I commenced taking your Cathartic Pills, and now am entirely free from the complaint. My eyes are well, my skin is fair, and my hair has commenced a healthy growth; all of which makes me feel already a new person.

"Hoping this statement may be the means of conveying information that shall do good to others, I am, with every sentiment of gratitude, Yours, &c.,
MARIA RICKER."

"I have known the above named Maria Ricker from her childhood, and her statement is strictly true.
ANDREW J. MESERVE,
Overseer of the Portsmouth Manufacturing Co."

CAPT. JOEL PRATT, of the ship Marion, writes from Boston, 20th April, 1854:

"Your Pills have cured me from a bilious attack which arose from derangement of the Liver, which had become very serious. I had failed of any relief by my Physician, and from every remedy I could try; but a few doses of your Pills have completely restored me to health. I have given them to my children for worms, with the best effects. They were promptly cured. I recommended them to a friend for costiveness, which had troubled him for months; he told me in a few days they had cured him. You make the best medicine in the world; and I am free to say so."

Read this from the distinguished Solicitor of the Supreme Court, whose brilliant abilities have made him well known, not only in this state but in the neighboring States.

"*New Orleans, 5th April*, 1854.

"Sir: I have great satisfaction in assuring you that myself and family have been very much benefited by your medicines. My wife was cured, two years since, of a severe and dangerous cough, by your CHERRY PECTORAL, and since then has enjoyed perfect health. My children have several times been cured from attacks of the Influenza and Croup by it. It is an invaluable remedy for these complaints. Your CATHARTIC PILLS have entirely cured me from a dyspepsia and costiveness, which has grown upon me for some years,—indeed, this cure is much more important, from the fact that I had failed to get relief from the best Physicians which this section of the country affords, and from any of the numerous remedies I had taken.

"You seem to us, Doctor, like a providential blessing to our family, and you may well suppose we are not unmindful of it. Yours respectfully,
LEAVITT THAXTER."

"*Senate Chamber, Ohio, April 5th*, 1854.

"DR. J. C. AYER—Honored Sir: I have made a thorough trial of the CATHARTIC PILLS, left me by your agent, and have been cured by them of the dreadful Rheumatism under which he found me suffering. The first dose relieved me, and a few subsequent doses have entirely removed the disease. I feel in better health now than for some years before, which I attribute entirely to the effects of your CATHARTIC PILLS. Yours with great respect,
LUCIUS B. METCALF."

The above are all from persons who are publicly known where they reside, and who would not make these statements without a thorough conviction that they were true

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass

FISHER & HEINITSH, Spartanburg
JOHN L. YOUNG Unionville, and by all Merchants and Druggists everywhere.
HAVILAND & HARRAL, Charleston,
WHOLESALE AGENTS.
Aug 21 26 4m

Carter's Spanish Mixture.

THE GREAT PURIFIER OF THE BLOOD

The Best Alterative Known!

NOT A PARTICLE OF MERCURY IN IT!

An infallible remedy for Scrofula, King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Boils, Ague and Fever, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ringworm, or Tetter, Scald-head, Enlargement and pain of the Bones and Joints, Salt Rheum, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Disorders, and all diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, Imprudence in Life, or Impurity of Blood.

This great alterative Medicine and Purifier of the Blood is now used by thousands of grateful patients from all parts of the United States, who testify daily to the remarkable cures performed by the greatest of all medicines, "CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE." Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Eruptions on the Skin, Liver Disease, Fevers, Ulcers, Old Sores, Affection of the Kidneys, Diseases of the Throat, Female Complaints, Pains and Aching of the Bones and Joints, are speedily put to flight by using this inestimable remedy.

For all diseases of the Blood, nothing has ye been found to compare with it. It cleanses the system of all imparities, acts gently and efficiently on the Liver and Kidneys, strengthens the Digestion, gives tone to the stomach, makes the Skin clear and healthy, and restores the Constitution, enfeebled by disease or broken down by the excesses of youth, to its pristine vigor and strength.

For the DISEASES OF FEMALES it is peculiarly applicable, and whenever it has become known is regularly prescribed with the happiest effects. It invigorates the weak and debilitated, and imparts elasticity to the worn out frame, clears the skin, and leaves the patient fresh and healthy; a single bottle of this inestimable remedy is worth all the so-called Sarsaparillas in existence.

The large number of certificates which we have received from persons from all parts of the United States is the best evidence that there is no humbug about it. The Press, hotel keepers, magistrates, physicians, and public men, well known to the community, all add their testimony to the wonderful effects of this GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Call on the agent and get an Almanac, and read the details of astonishing cures performed by CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE, (IN MOST CASES WHERE EVERY THING ELSE HAD SIGNALLY FAILED.) The limits of an advertisement will not admit their full insertion.

WM. S. BEERS & CO., Proprietors,
No. 304, Broadway, New York
To whom all orders must be addressed.
For sale by Druggists and Country Merchants in all parts of the United States and the Canadas, and by FISHER & HEINITSH, Spartanburg.
JOHN L. YOUNG, Unionville.
May 8 11 1y

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER,

Albert Henderson,

Corner of Main and Church Streets.

Regular customers shaved twice a week at 75 cents per month, three times a week at $1 per month, and every day at $2 per month.
Sept. 11 26 tf

Mexican Mustang Liniment,

KNOWN all over the World as one of the best Liniments in use for Rheumatism, Gout, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Dislocations, and for all kinds of injuries. For sale Wholesale and Retail, by
Sept. 4 28 tf FISHER & HEINITSH.

S. W. GLLILAND.
GENERAL COMMISION AGENT.
NEWBERRY, S. C.

RESPECTFULLY offers his services to all those who trade at Newberry, as their General Commission Agent, for the disposal of their Cotton and other produce. Will give his personal attention to Receiving, Selling, Storing or Shipping of Cotton and all kinds of produce intrusted to his care.

Having made arrangements with different Houses, he is now prepared to make liberal advances on Cotton shipped to Charleston.

Will also pay the highest market cash prices on delivery for all the Wheat, Flour, Corn and other produce that can be brought to this market for sale.

An experience of several years business at this place, in all its various forms, induces him to believe that he can promote the interest of planters, and hopes by prompt attention to merit a liberal share of patronage. Charges for selling or shipping Cotton 25 cents per bale, all other transactions in accordance with custom. The best of references given.

Until the first of January next he may be found about the Store Room formerly occupied by Messrs. W. G. & J. F. Glen.
Nov 15 39 tf

S. T. AGNEW,
Newberry Court House,
Importer and Dealer
IN HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, WINDOW GLASS, GROCERIES GENERALLY, DRY GOODS, HATS, SHOES, AND CLOTHING, &C., &C., &C.
AND
BUYER OF COTTON
AND OTHER COUNTRY PRODUCE,

has now in store one of the largest, and most varied Stock of Goods in South Carolina, and is prepared to offer to his numerous friends and customers, liberal inducements which cannot fail to prove to their interest. I am always in the market for the purchase of COTTON and COUNT