

POETRY.

Her Twentieth Birthday.

Gilbea's sunny days are over—
With to-day;
They, with all their wayward brightness,
Pass away;
Woman's earnest path before me
Lies straight;
Who can tell what grief and anguish
There await?
Oh, guide me, Father! God of mercy!
On the way;
Never from thy holy guidance
Let me stray;
Give what meet of joy or sorrow
Pleaseth Thee;
Whate'er Thy will ordaineth
Best for me.
In the shadow and the darkness
Be my star,
In the light, lest radiant dazzle,
Go not far!
Make me patient, kind and gentle,
Day by day;
Teach me how to live more nearly
As I pray.
That my heart so much desireth
Grant me still,
If that earnest hope accordeth
With thy will;
Should thy mercy quite withhold it,
Be Thou near,
Let me feel I hold its promise
All too dear.
Here, upon life's very threshold,
Take my heart;
From Thy holy guidance let it
Never depart.
When life's stormy strife is over
Take me home,
There to be more fully, truly,
Thine alone!

MISCELLANY.

Abbeville Court.

Our Court adjourned on Saturday last, after being busily employed during the week. Not a criminal case was tried, but from the number of bills found by the Grand Jury we suppose that the Solicitor will have full employment at the next term.

One of the cases tried was an indictment against the Captain of a patrol, for shooting and wounding a negro who was attempting to escape. In charging the Jury, his Honor stated the law to be that the Patrol had no right to use a deadly weapon except in a clear case of self-defence. The defendant was convicted, but as the wound inflicted was slight, and there were mitigating circumstances, he was sentenced merely to pay a fine of five dollars.

Another case was the indictment of two of our most respectable physicians, for disintering the dead body of a negro for the purpose of dissection. They pleaded guilty to the indictment, and alleged, in extenuation of the offence, that it was done with the design of advancing their professional knowledge—the negro having been the patient of one of them, and his disease presenting some peculiar symptoms, they wished to make a post mortem examination. The Judge imposed a nominal fine of one dollar upon each, remarking that the common law offences, many of them, required some statutory modification.

The Issue Docket presented few cases of important litigation. One of the most interesting, from the principle involved, was the case of The Commissioner in Equity vs. Partlow, being suit upon a bond for the purchase money of a negro, sold at the Commissioner's sale, and which proved to be unsound. Physicians testified that the negro died of a disease which existed at the time of the sale, and the chief question to be determined was, as to the right of the purchaser to claim a deduction in the price, where the Commissioner had expressly refused to warrant. The counsel for the plaintiff contended that this very refusal to warrant had already diminished the price of the negro, and this benefit having accrued to the purchaser, must subject him to all risks. The Judge so charged the Jury, and affirmed the right of the Commissioner to disclaim all warranty at his sales. In accordance with this charge, the Jury found for the plaintiff. An appeal will be taken, and the law upon this question settled definitely.

[Abbeville Press.]

PHILADELPHIA SYMPATHY.—A correspondent of the Lancaster (S. C.) Ledger writes from Philadelphia:

I cannot but relate a circumstance which occurred here on the morning after my arrival. I saw a negro man in front of the hotel, apparently in deep distress. I approached him and asked what he wished; and he said he desired to see the butler of the hotel, to get one dollar from him to carry him back to Savannah, Georgia; that it was impossible for him to live here, as he could get no employment, and must starve if he staid. He stated that his master had set him free, for certain services rendered to him; that he could not give him his freedom in Georgia, and that was why he was here; but that he preferred to live in Georgia in slavery till the day of his death, than to live in Philadelphia in freedom; and that he only wished one dollar now, so that he could take the boat for Savannah, and get his old master to take him back. There seemed to be no sympathy for this poor wretch in the "Quaker City." He was free to starve; but had he been a fugitive slave escaped from his master, mobs would have been around to protect him, and if his master got on his trail, and attempted to rescue him in Philadelphia, he would have been mobbed. Beautiful government to suffer such things! Great people in Philadelphia, and consistent, very; starve a free negro because he is "not property," and run off a slave from his master because "he is property," and when they get him so far out of the reach of his owner that he cannot get possession of him, starve him, too.

ACTION OF SUGAR ON THE TEETH.—M. Lavez, of France, in the course of his investigations on the teeth, has arrived at the following conclusions: 1st. That refined sugar, from either cane or beets, is injurious to healthy teeth, either by immediate contact with the organic or by the gas developed, owing to its fermentation in the stomach. 2d. That if a tooth is macerated in a saturated solution of sugar, it is so much altered in the chemical composition that it becomes gelatinous, and its enamel opaque, spongy and easily broken; this maceration is due not to free acid, but to a tendency of sugar to combine with the calcareous basis of the tooth.

Purchase of Mount Vernon.

The onward progress of the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association is truly gratifying, and when yesterday we published a most interesting letter from a Washington correspondent, who has lately visited Mount Vernon, we hardly expected so soon to record another payment to Mr. Washington money, which was made him a few days since by Mr. Riggs, the Treasurer, per order of the Regent, Miss A. P. Cunningham.

We cannot refrain from repeating what has often been stated in the columns of the Press, how largely our country is indebted to this lady—the originator and head of this patriotic movement—for the consummate ability she has shown in the details of the management of this enterprise, and to Mr. Everett for his generous co-operation, which have crowned it with complete success.

Among the powers and influences brought to aid the work of the Association, we must, by no means, overlook the Mount Vernon Record, several numbers of which, of second volume, are now before us, which we must apologise for not having previously noticed, containing, as they do, so much valuable and useful information. Too much may not be said in favor of the well-conceived plan, and serviceable mission of this little sheet. The publication of State Vice Regent's appeals, Committee and Lady Managers' reports, and various other matters connected with the enterprise, besides its complete lists of the names of subscribers to the fund from every State and county in the Union, wherever the organization has extended its influence, the Record has spread abroad a better knowledge of the workings of the Association than could have been accomplished in any other way, and we venture to assert—that the Association seems well to have understood—that the Mount Vernon estate has been gained a twelve-month earlier by the telling influence of its well-edited organ.

By reference to the first number, July 1858, we find the Southern Matron, then so called, appearing for the first time as Regent, hopefully and earnestly urging her plans—seemingly secure of that success which has so invariably followed—having the support of a few other noble spirits, mostly of the South, viz: Mrs. Eve, of Georgia; Mrs. Dickinson, of North Carolina; Mrs. Le Vert, of Alabama; Mrs. McWille, of Mississippi, and Mrs. Fogg, of Tennessee; all acting in concert and with energy for Mount Vernon. The first payment then made to Mr. Washington was \$18,000, and after a lapse of a little over fifteen months he has been put in possession of more than \$180,000, and the Association is still spreading its influence at every point of the compass. During this interregnum, North, East, South and West have come in nobly to the work, and there now remains but two States unrepresented in the lists—Maryland, and we think, Texas. This surely is progressing to some purpose. The purchase money for the Washington estate, the last bond for which, not really due until 1892, now nearly all is paid.—Philadelphia Press.

Fashionable Wedding.

Our New York exchanges of Friday, give the following account of what is called the most fashionable and aristocratic wedding which has taken place in New York for several years. We extract the following from the Journal of Commerce, which gives the most modest account of the great affair.

The marriage of the Cuban millionaire, Senor Oviedo, with Miss Bartlett, daughter of Capt. Bartlett, late of the U. S. Navy, took place yesterday at St. Patrick's Cathedral, and the high anticipations of the fashionable world were more than satisfied. From 11 to 12 the venerable edifice was besieged by a throng of the wealthiest metropolitans, and it was with the utmost difficulty that the police could keep an opening in the streets for the constant stream of splendid carriages, bearing their burdens of beauty and fashion to the wedding fête. About 700 tickets of invitation had been issued, and long before noon the vast cathedral was crowded, and hundreds of guests were excluded for want of standing room, and so were compelled to form part of the undistinguished throng of citizens who packed the sidewalks for squares around, and testified their interest in the occasion by loudly cheering the bride and groom, and their accompanying party of six bridesmaids and six groomsmen, as they drove up to the church door. The ceremonies were conducted by Archbishop Hughes with all the splendor of the Roman Catholic ritual; and, at their conclusion, the Archbishop made a brief personal address to the happy couple, in which he alluded to the sanctity of the marriage tie, to the reprehensible facility with which divorces are obtained, and to the impossibility of what is called a double marriage—only solemnized by the Protestant and Catholic priesthood in succession. The latter observation was construed by those who heard it, to a manifesto in behalf of the exclusive marriages of the Roman Catholic Church in cases where (as in the one under notice) one of the contracting parties is a Catholic and the other a Protestant. The bride presented a fine appearance at the altar. After the ceremony, the newly wedded pair and their friends left the Cathedral, amid the cheers of the outsiders, and proceeded to the residence of the bride's parents in 14th street, where there was a grand jam of congratulation until 3 p. m. The bridal presents were superb. Those for the groom, in the shape of jewels alone, were valued at \$35,000.

The bridesmaids, six in number, were clothed two in white, two in blue, and two in cherry-colored Tarleton dresses with double skirts. The dress of the bride cost over five thousand dollars, the lace and veil costing over four thousand. The dresses of the bridesmaids cost about one hundred dollars each.

ALMOST TRUE.—Somebody, speaking of the hurrying propensities of the Yankees, says: "If a big mortar could be constructed, which would throw an immense bomb shell, containing fifteen passengers, from St. Louis to Boston, in five minutes, with an absolute certainty that fourteen would be killed by the explosion, tickets for seats by the 'Express Bomb Shell Line' would at once be at a premium, each passenger being anxious for the chance to prove himself the 'lucky fifteenth'."

The Maid of Rock Creek.

"'Twas evening on the banks of the beautiful Rock Creek. The silver beams of Luna, which straggled down through the branches of the trees, revealed a scene of transcendent beauty. Upon an ancient stump which had braved the tempests of a hundred winters, sitting in an attitude of graceful repose, was an angelic maid—on just bloomed out into sunny womanhood. She was radiant and peerlessly beautiful. Webster hides his inglorious head in the dust in vain attempt to furnish words descriptive of her loveliness. Graceful as a duck, wild as a hawk, pensive as a setting hen, with her rich curls of tow-colored gold steaming down over her shoulders, like some bright swan-angel she sat, while the moonbeams rested like a halo upon her elegant head. Sorrow, and the mullen stalks which were around her cast deep shadows over her unrivalled countenance, and the wind as it kissed the magnificent cheek, bore to her delighted olfactory the fragrant breath of elder blooms. Her knitting work lay idle in her lap. Her eyes, which shamed the lightning bugs, were bedimmed with diamond tears.

She was listening with an air of sorrowful distraction to the passionate pleadings of a noble youth who knelt at her feet. Never yielded mother earth a finer form than that which pressed the dandelion bank at Seraphina's feet. His features were such as Nebuchadnezzar or Apollo might have envied. His dark, piercing eyes were like the waters of his own Rock Creek for depth and clearness, and were brilliant in which the truth and veracity of his god-like soul were reflected. From his brow of vast and ponderous proportions, the sympathizing breezes swept back long hyacinthine locks, whose line in the shade was a deep raven blackness, but when the light fell upon it, it resembled a muddy pool when the sunbeams strike it aslant.

His hands were clasped in an attitude of despair. He spoke and his tones were deep and mournful as a chant at the funeral of a martyred bullfrog at Rock Creek dam. "O, fairy Queen of heaven! Pure dove of the moonlight sky! Translucent light of my beighted soul! Cherished and beloved of my heart's core! How canst thou doubt my love? Dost thou doubt that the chicken loves the doudghish? Dost thou doubt that the cabbage loves the green? Then doubt my love for thee! Ah! love is but a feeble word to express the passion that consumes my vitals. Be mine, adorable one, else I die." "Rudolphus," she murmured, "it cannot be. The mandate of my vengeful father and the decree of fate must be obeyed." And her voice was as melodious as the tinkle of a fractured cowbell far away down the Scipio road, and low and sad as the moan of a dying pollywog.

"Talk not of obedience, thou beautiful and cruel one!" he yelled, in a voice of speechless agony. "Oh, canst thou sit in thy cold majesty, like a frozen sausage, and see mine aching heart going to smash before thine eyes, for a mistaken sense of duty?"

"See," said he, as his voice died away to a sad wail, like the howl of a broken-backed mastiff, and he dashed from the mullen leaves near him a drop of pearly dew. "See! night herself weeps with me, and mourns thy cruelty!" The maiden was appalled at the sight of his anguish. The crimson tide which dyed her cheek like a red holy-hock, cut stick and left it whiter than a cotton pillow case.—She arose from her seat, dazling in her resplendent beauty as a bright tin milk pan when the midday beams of the glorious sun are poured full upon it, and captivated in her shadowy grace as a yellow-lily floating upon the limpid waters of a dry goose pond. She spoke and the stars stood still, the wind ceased to moan among the leaves, and the frogs were silent to listen.

"Rudolphus, beloved of my soul," she said in a voice sweeter than the syrup of New Orleans, "thou knowest that I love thee. My heart clings to thee as the bean to its pole. Mine ears know no music save thy voice, and my lips no nectar but thy kisses; without thee I famish—I die. But the picket fence of duty surrounds me; it is stock full of cruel spines, and I cannot surmount it. A last embrace, my heavenly one, and we part forever!"

"Bid me not depart," he roared as he clasped her to his breast. "I will never leave thee. Forty-seven savage leoponies have not the power to tear us from each other's arms. I tell thee mine angel love, the thought of leaving thee rends my soul—it maddens me—it makes me rip and rave like a frenzied Shanghai—it makes me hallow like a distracted bed-bug—makes me feel bad! In my desperation I would eat up the rocks! I would flog the earthquake! I would eat red-hot poker! I would drink up the ocean, and then cast myself into the black and surging billows which roll at my feet!"

Seraphina burst into a flood of tears.—Their excessive emotion overcame them and they both swooned away.

Again it was evening upon Rock Creek—again the cool moon looked down upon a scene of exulting woe. In a dark, dismal, damp, gloomy, ghostly castle, built of the unhewn monarchs of the forest, upon a pile of hay, lay the angelic Seraphina, the victim of a father's tyranny. Her linsey woolsey robes were torn and disarranged; her lovely face soiled and smutty; her silvery curls disheveled; her starry eyes as red as cranberries, and swelled with weeping—but for all this she looked more beautiful than ever. By her side stood a flagon of acidulated buttermilk, and a platter of flapjacks. "No, no," she faintly muttered, pushing the food away, "let them not seek to prolong my misery by offering me tempting viands. I will never eat more—never!"

Just then a low, doleful sound was borne to her ear. She started. "Was it thou, Rudolphus?" she cried. "Ah, no, I will not flatter myself with vain hopes. 'Twas but the calf bleating to its mother." And she sank down exhausted upon the straw again, to court death.

Again the sound was repeated. She sprang to her feet, and peeped out through a hole in the logs. It was indeed her lover, looking up with wishful eyes to her dungeon window, while many tears ran down his cheeks.

"O, save me, Rudolphus," she screamed. "I would smash down those massive pine doors," he answered, "with one blow of my stalwart fist, and snatch thee from thy cruel captors, but I am afraid thy father's oxen will hook me." And he sank upon the ground in the impotence of his rage and despair, and hiding his face in the burdock leaves, he howled aloud.

"Weep not, my Rudolphus," she said, "I will come to thee." So saying, the heroic girl descended to the stable, and while the gnats and mosquitoes thundered about her fair head, tearing up with her tiny hands an oaken plank from the floor, she soon emerged in the cow-yard. In an instant the lovers were clasped in each other's arms. The donkey of Rudolphus stood near, and folding his lovely burden to his breast, the youth sprang into the saddle, and murmuring in her ear sweet tales of love in a foreign clime, they galloped away like a streak of greased lightning.

THE FATE OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.—The mystery which has so long surrounded the fate of Sir John Franklin's third and last expedition to the Arctic regions has been cleared up by the return of the screw steamer Fox, to England. This vessel, which was sent out through the perseverance and energy of Lady Franklin, found at Point William, on the northwest coast of King William's Island, a record of the abandonment, in April, 1848, of the famous Erebus and Terror, by their officers and crews, and of the departure of the survivors of the party, 105 in number, to Great Fish River. One of these vessels was crushed in the ice and another driven on shore; Sir John Franklin having died about two months previous to the disaster.

Franklin sailed with his party of 138 picked men on the 12th of May, 1845; the last despatch was dated Whalefish Island in July following, and he was last seen about the same time by a whaler. The ships were deserted, it now appears, in 1845, and if the story related by the Esquimaux to Dr. Rae can be considered reliable, some of the survivors of the party were alive two years afterwards. Dr. Rae stated in his communication to the Admiralty that some Esquimaux on the North Shore of King William's Island, had met, in the spring of 1849, forty white men travelling southward over the ice, and dragging a boat after them. The men then were in a destitute and pitiable condition, and later in the season the bodies of some thirty-five were discovered on the continent and an adjacent island, and Dr. Rae brought home memorials from the spot, which fully identified the party with the expedition.

While Lady Franklin, after years of noble devotion and self-sacrifice, has the melancholy satisfaction of knowing the fate of her husband, and that he died nearly a year before the failure and destruction of the expedition, the interest which surrounds the fate of his survivors grows more sombre and intense. A portion of the party, for two years after the loss of the ships, must have been wandering in the "thrilling regions of thick ribbed ice," homeless, comfortless, and hopeless; and their final fate, after so long a suspense of cold, exposure and starvation, is a noble proof of the existence of that moral heroism which, in making their names famous, elevates humanity also.

A NEW DICTIONARY.—PATRIOT.—A stalking horse, brought by the people to frighten a minister, and may be brought by the minister to annoy the people.

GENTLEMAN.—Anybody.

BLUSH.—The ambiguous livery worn alike by modesty and shame. It is sometimes only an index to the heart of a voluptuous woman.

GRATITUDE.—The art of forgetting favors.

INGRATITUDE.—A quality which we see in all men—except ourselves.

OWL.—A species of bird; it is frequently called a common councilman.

DUEL.—An interview between two fools.

ADONIS.—The reflection of a dandy, in a looking-glass.

ABSTINENCE.—Getting rid of one surfeit to make room for another.

ABSRD.—Anything done or said different from what we ourselves should do or say.

ABUNDANCE.—An imaginary quantity, of which every man thinks his neighbor possessed, and himself deprived.

ABUSE.—Unwelcome truths.

ACCOMMODATION.—Obliging a friend in order to serve ourselves.

REASON.—The faculty by which a man always justifies his own conduct. Some vain theorists have supposed, that it was given to regulate and direct our actions; but the uniform practice of mankind has proved that it is of no use but to vindicate what we do.

HONESTY.—A commodity which every man has to dispose of and is willing to sell till he is a bankrupt.

BULLY.—A coward who strives to frighten away fear.

SWINDLER.—A gentleman who lives by his wits; but often finds himself at his wits' ends how to live.

VERY CONCLUSIVE.—"John," inquired a dominie of a hopeful pupil, "what is a nailer?" "A man who makes nails," replied hopeful, quite readily. "Very good. Now what is a tailor?" "One who makes tails," was the equally quick reply. "Oh, you blockhead," said the dominie, biting his lips; "a man who makes tails, did you ever?" "To be sure," quoth hopeful; "if the tailor didn't put tails to the coats he made, they would all be jackets!" "Eh?—ah!—well!—to be sure. I didn't think of that. Beats Watts' logic! Go to the top of the class, John; you'll be a Member of Congress some day."

EXTREMES MEET.—Civilization and barbarism come together. Savage Indians and fashionable ladies paint their faces.

THREE things that never agree—two cats over one mouse, two wives in one house, and two lovers after one young lady.

A NEGRO's instructions for putting on a coat were? "Fast do right arm, den do left, and den gib one general cowhuphun."

THE FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR OF THE State Agricultural Society Of South Carolina.

WILL BE HELD AT COLUMBIA, On the 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th of Nov., 1859.

THE Executive Committee of the State Agricultural Society of South Carolina, beg leave to call the attention of the citizens of South Carolina, and the Southern States, to their approaching Annual Festival. The Premium List is a very comprehensive one, and Premiums will be awarded on every article of merit coming within the range of the Agricultural, Horticultural, and Mechanical Departments, as well as the Fine Arts, Ladies' Fancy Work, and Domestic Economy.

In addition to the large and admirably arranged Halls for the accommodation of Exhibitors, the Committee has made other very important improvements, which will add much to the comfort and enjoyment of visitors.

A SPACIOUS AMPHITHEATRE will also be in readiness, to seat some thousands, and add to the interest of the Exhibition. The track for the exercise and display of "fast trotters" has been put in order, and the trotters already on hand promise something exciting.

Visitors will be passed over all the Railroads in the State during the week of exhibition, for one fare. All articles and animals, intended especially for exhibition, will be passed at the owners' risk over all the Railroads in South Carolina, without charge, except the South Carolina Railroad, and Cheraw and Darlington Roads, who will demand one-half freight. Visitors should take the precaution to procure Return Tickets when they pay their fare, to avoid embarrassment and delay. Exhibitors will please give the Railroad Officers timely notice of such animals and articles as they may wish transported, as well as of the time and point of delivery. A. P. CALHOUN, J. A. METTS, R. HARLEE, W. R. ROBERTSON, D. W. RAY, W. J. GAGE, J. E. MARSHALL, Executive Committee.

October, 1859 12 6d

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

PICKENS—IN ORDINARY.

J. R. HUNNICUTT, vs. J. B. Cox, Adm'r.

Petition for final settlement and Decree.

Nancy Cox, & others.

IT appearing to the Ordinary that John Cox, Marinda Cox, Gabriel Cox, George Naves and wife Jane, Littleton Edge and wife Minerva, George Glow and wife Rhoda, and Nancy Cox, defendants in this case, reside without the limits of this State: It is ordered, therefore, that they do severally appear in the Court of Ordinary, to be holden at Pickens C. H., on Monday the 30th day of January, 1860, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to show cause, if any they can, why a final settlement of the estate of Joshua Cox, deceased, should not be had on that day, and a decree thereon made.

J. E. HAGOOD, C. C. P. & ACTING O. P. D.

Oct. 19, 1859 13 3m

State of South Carolina,

IN ORDINARY—CITATION.

WHEREAS, Thomas H. Boggs hath applied to me for letters of administration upon all and singular the personal estate of S. J. Chamberlain, deceased, late of the State aforesaid and district of Pickens: The kindred and creditors of said deceased are, therefore, cited to appear before me, at Pickens C. H., on Monday the 7th day of November next, to show cause, if any they can, why said letters should not be granted. Given under my hand and seal, Oct. 22d, 1859.

J. E. HAGOOD, C. C. P. & ACTING O. P. D.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

IN ORDINARY—CITATION.

WHEREAS, Robert Craig hath applied to me for letters of administration upon all and singular the personal estate of Catharine Craig, deceased, late of the State and district of Pickens: The kindred and creditors of said deceased are, therefore, cited to appear before me at Pickens C. H., on Monday the 7th day of November next, to show cause, if any they can, why said letters should not be granted. Given under my hand and seal October 22d, 1859.

J. E. HAGOOD, C. C. P. & ACTING O. P. D.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

PICKENS—IN ORDINARY.

E. E. Robinson, Ex't'r, vs. Wm S Robinson & others.

Petition for final settlement and Decree.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that Wm. Robinson, one of the defendants in this case, resides without the limits of this State: It is ordered, therefore, that he do appear at the Court of Ordinary, to be holden at Pickens C. H., on Monday 23d day of January, 1860, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to show cause, if any he can, why a final settlement of the estate of William Robinson, deceased, should not be had, and a decree made thereon.

J. E. HAGOOD, C. C. P. & ACTING O. P. D.

Oct. 15, 1859 12 8m

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby forewarned not to trade with or trust my wife Lucinda Harper, and her child Sarah J., on my account, as I will not be responsible for their debts. My wife left my bed and board without just cause or provocation. Persons harboring these parties will be dealt with as the law directs.

HENRY T. HARPER.

Oct. 18, 1859 13 3*

Take Warning.

HEREBY forewarn all persons from harboring or trading with my wife, Nancy Chapman, as she has left my house without any just cause or provocation, and I will not pay any debts of her contracting from and after this date.

ENOCH CHAPMAN.

Oct. 10, 1859 12 3*

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

IN ORDINARY—PICKENS.

W. B. Childers vs. Abram Childers.

Sum. in Part.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that Abram Childers, one of the defendants in this case, resides out of the limits of this State: It is ordered, that he do appear, either personally or by attorney, in the Court of Ordinary, at Pickens C. H., on Monday the 10th day of December next, to object to the division or sale of the Real Estate of John Childers, deceased, or his consent thereto will be entered of record.

W. J. PARSONS, O. P. D.

Ordinary's Office, Sept. 12, 1859 5m

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

IN ORDINARY—CITATION.

WHEREAS, Margaret J. McLow and Robert Craig, Jr., hath applied to me for letters of administration upon all and singular the personal estate of Sidney McLow, deceased, late of the State and district of Pickens: The kindred and creditors are, therefore, cited to appear before me, at Pickens C. H., on Monday the 7th day of November next, to show cause, if any they can, why said letters should not be granted. Given under my hand and seal, October 23d, 1859.

J. E. HAGOOD, C. C. P. & ACTING O. P. D.

Aug. 15, 1859 4 3m

Hides and Bark!

CASH will be paid for Hides and Tan Bark on delivery at my Tan Yard.

W. H. VANWYCK.

April 18, 1859 39 6m

W. T. HOLLAND, M. D.,

WALHALLA,

PICKENS DISTRICT, S. C.

March 3, 1859 21 4*

Notice.

IS hereby given that application will be made at the next session of the Legislature to discontinue Miller's New Road, at Stamp Creek, and to adopt the old Road, as a better route.

MANY CITIZENS.

Aug. 15, 1859 4 3m

GREENVILLE MARBLE YARD.

THE subscriber has on hand and is constantly receiving a large and varied assortment of

American and Italian Marble, To which he would call the attention of those in want of a suitable Monument to mark the spot where repose the remains of their departed relatives and friends. Carving and lettering of all kinds neatly and promptly executed.

Particular attention paid to orders by mail. JAMES M. ALLEN, S. O. C., Feb. 22 31-4

Greenville C. H., S. C. To D. G. Westfield, Gower, Cox, Markly & Co., Dr. M. B. Earle, W. H. Watson, Esq., Col. D. Hoke, R. McKay, Esq.

W. H. MORRIS, JR., J. W. HARRISON, Z. C. PULLIAM.

NORRIS, HARRISON & PULLIAM,

Attorneys at Law,

SOLICITORS IN EQUITY.

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. Mr. PULLIAM can always be found in the Office.

OFFICE AT PICKENS C. H., S. C.

Sept. 6, 1859 9 1*

Rags! Rags!

WE want to buy 25,000 pounds CLEAN RAGS.

J. B. E. SLOAN & CO.

Pendleton, July 4, 1859 50 1*

J. H. VOIGHT,

Tin, Copper, Smith & Mill Maker,

WALHALLA, S. C.

Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care. Terms the most reasonable.

Jan. 12,