

TERMS

COMMERCIAL COURIER;

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All Letters addressed to this Office, must be post paid.

State of South Carolina.



By his Excellency Pierce M. Butler, Esquire, Governor and Commander-in-Chief in and over the said State.

WHEREAS, information has been received by this department that an atrocious murder was committed in the district of York, on the 11th inst., on the body of Wm. Nance by a negro man slave, named Jack, the property of George M'Alilly, and that the said negro Jack has fled from justice.

NOW KNOW YE, to the intent that the said Jack may be brought to trial for the said crime; I do hereby offer a reward of two hundred dollars for the apprehension of said Jack and lodging him in any jail of this State. Jack is about 45 years old, 5 feet 9 or 10 inches, weighs about 150 or 160 pounds, complexion yellow black, loves a dram, talks much, and brags greatly of his knowledge of Farriery and Wagoning, of which it is said that he has been driver in almost every State south and west of New York. He was some time ago purchased by his present owner from a Mr. Waugh of North Carolina.

Given under my hand and seal of the State at Columbia, this 24th day of October, 1837.

P. M. BUTLER.

By the Governor, B. H. SAXON, Secretary of State.

Camden, Nov. 4, 27 31

Sale of Lands.

Alex. Ingram and Elizabeth Smith, vs. Partition of Real Estate.

By virtue of the decrees of the court of Equity made in the above case, I will offer for sale at the store of Thomas Greer in Lancaster Dist., on Thursday the 9th November next, the following tracts of land belonging to Margaret Ingram, dec'd.

One tract containing 216 acres, situated and lying in the District of Lancaster on the road from Lancaster to Camden, and at the 24 mile post, from the latter place.

Also, one other tract in said district also containing 216 acres adjoining the former, and immediately on the road below, and at the 23 mile post from Camden.

Also one other tract situated and lying in Kershaw Dist. containing 432 acres adjoining the foregoing, and also on said road, reserving from sale 5 acres, upon which the church stands.

Also, one other tract containing 100 acres, and one of 139 acres, both situated in Kershaw Dist.

All the foregoing tracts adjoin and form a body of land containing 1,103 acres, most of which is productive and of easy cultivation. The tracts of land lying in Kershaw Dist. will be sold with a warranty, as ordered by the decree of the court of Equity.

TERMS—A credit of one and two years with interest from the day of sale, except so much cash as will pay costs, which will be required from one of the tracts lying in Lancaster Dist. Bond and security. Purchasers to pay for Commissioner's papers.

Persons wishing to purchase, can, at any time examine the plats for a more general description, by calling at my office.

H. WITHERSPOON, Jr. Comm'r in Equity L. D. Pr's fee \$10 50

SOUTH CAROLINA,

SUMTER DISTRICT.

Summons in Partition.

Elijah McElveen, Applicant.

RHODA McElveen, Joseph McElveen, John McElveen, Moses McElveen, Elias McElveen, William McElveen, Susan McElveen, (widow of Adam McElveen deceased.) John Frierson, (widow of Jane McElveen, deceased.) Francis Nelson and Elizabeth his wife, Margaret McElveen (now McDonald), having intermarried with one McDonald) Rebecca McElveen, Samuel McElveen, Andrew J. McElveen—children of Adam and Susan McElveen, to wit: Rebecca, Margaret, Mary Ann, John, Robert, Nancy and Adam. Children of John and Jane Frierson, to wit: Adaline and Joseph, Mason Reams, guardian adittem for minor heirs of William McElveen, sr. deceased, defendants.

IT appearing to my satisfaction, that John McElveen, Moses McElveen, Elias McElveen, William McElveen, Margaret McDonald, and husband, Daniel McElveen, James McElvee and wife, and all others (if any of the legal heirs and representatives of William McElveen, sr. deceased.) defendants, resides without the limits of this state, it is therefore ordered that they do appear and object to the division or sale of the real estate of William McElveen, sr. on or before the fourth day of December next, or their consent will be entered of record.

WILLIAM LEWIS, o. s. d. Oct. 7 23 8

NEW GOODS.—The subscribers are now receiving a new stock of seasonable goods, which they will sell to suit the times for cash. Oct. 28 26 30 WILSON & JONES.

DENTISTRY—DR. J. L. E. will be found in Camden for the two weeks next ensuing. Nov. 11 28 29

IN THE COMMON PLEAS,

Kershaw District. Joseph M. Marshall, vs. Henry H. Schrock. Decla. in Foreign At'chmt

WHEREAS, the plaintiff has this day filed his declaration in this office, against the defendant, who is absent from and without the limits of this State, as it is said, and having neither wife nor attorney known within the same. It is ordered that the defendant appear and plead thereto, within a year and day, or final judgment will be entered of record against him. Nov. 25 30 J. W. LANG, Clerk.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of Holleyman & Gass is this day dissolved by mutual consent. H. Holleyman having established himself at Bishopville, Benj. Gass will attend directly to the settling up of the concern. All persons indebted to the late firm will make payment or satisfactory arrangements for the amount due, at as early a day as practicable. B. Gass is authorized to sign the name of the firm of Holleyman & Gass to all notes or other papers when the same is required for the settlement of the affairs of the concern. H. HOLLEYMAN, Jr. Nov. 11 28 29 B. GASS.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT! DECEMBER.

It is with pleasure that I call the attention of my friends and correspondents to the schemes put forth for the month of December, as they really present a combination of Capitals never before equalled. To insure a supply, address your orders early to

S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway, New-York. Class 8.

For the Benefit of the Town of Wellburg, To be drawn at Alexandria, Va. Saturday Dec. 2, 1837.

CAPITALS. \$30,000! 10,000 6,000! 5,000! 4,000

1 Prize of 25 Prizes 25 " 200 "

Tickets \$10—Shares in proportion.

Certificate of a Package of 25 whole Tickets will cost only 130. Halves and Quarters in proportion. Delay not to send your orders to Fortune's Home.

TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLL'S. 20 Prizes of 2,000 Dollars.

MARYLAND LOTTERY, Class No. 24, for 1837.

To be drawn at Baltimore, Dec. 6.

SCHEME. \$25,000—\$8,000—\$5,000

20 Prizes of 20 " 20 " 20 "

&c. &c. &c. Tickets only 10 Dollars.

A Certificate of a Package of 22 Tickets will be sent for 120 Dollars. Halves, Quarters and Eighths in proportion.

Virginia State Lottery, For the benefit of the Mechanical Benevolent Society of Norfolk.

Class 9 for 1837.

To be drawn at Alexandria, Va. Saturday, Dec. 9, 1837.

CAPITALS.

1 Prize of 30,000 Dollars 1 " 10,000 Dollars 1 " 8,000 Dollars 1 " 3,000 Dollars 1 " 2,500 Dollars 50 " 1,000 Dollars 20 " 500 Dollars 20 " 300 Dollars

&c. &c. Tickets only 10 Dollars.

A Certificate of a Package of 25 Whole Tickets will be sent for 130 Dollars—Packages of shares in proportion.

RICH AND SPENDID SCHEME. Grand Consolidated Lottery.

For the benefit of the State Treasury, Del. College and Common Schools.

CLASS C FOR 1837.

To be drawn at Wilmington, Del. Saturday December 16.

GRAND SCHEME.

\$40,000! 15,000 8,000! 6,000, 4,150!

5 Prize of 5 Prizes of 75 Prizes of 128 Prizes of

1500 Dollars 1250 Dollars 500 Dollars 200 Dollars

Tickets Ten Dollars.

Certificate of a package of 25 whole Tickets in this Magnificent Scheme may be had for 140 Dollars—Packages of Halves and Quarters in proportion.

MARYLAND LOTTERY, CLASS 26.

To be drawn at Baltimore, December 20.

CAPITALS.

\$25,000! 8,000 4,000 3,000

1 of 40 of

200 1000

&c. &c. Tickets for Ten Dollars.

A certificate of a package of 25 Whole Tickets will be sent on receipt of \$65. Halves and Quarters in the same proportion.

15 drawn numbers in each pack of 25 tickets.

Virginia State Lottery, Class D.

For the benefit of the Richmond Academy.

To be drawn at Alexandria, Va. Dec. 30.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of 30,000 1 " 6,000 1 " 5,000 1 " 4,000 1 " 3,500 50 " 200 60 " 150 65 " 100

&c. &c. Tickets 10 dollars.

THE HUNTERS OF THE PRAIRIE.

OR THE HAWK CHIEF. SCENES IN THE WOODS.

From Irving's Sketches.

The heavy mists which during a cold October night had rested upon the waters of the Nemahaw river, were wreathing through the woods that bordered its banks; the tops of the trees were lit with the bright rays of a morning sun, which gave a gorgeous beauty to the rainbow tints of the autumn foliage—the mantle of the departing year. Occasionally small flocks of perquoets flew with swift wing through the branches of the trees, making the woods re-echo to their noisy screams. A solitary raven had left the watch-tower upon the silver top of a dead sycamore, and was soaring up in the heavens; and even that vagabond bird, the turkey-buzzard, the vulture of America, was floating far up in the blue sky, rivaling the eagle in the beauty and majesty of his flight.—The dew-drops were sparkling like gems upon the leaves of the trees, and a freshness was playing in the morning air, which gave the indication of a bright and cheery day. In the midst of a grove shading the banks of the river, and in front of a large fire, were seated two persons. The age of the youngest might have been twenty, perhaps more. His dress was simple, and suited to the wildness of the country around him. A light hunting coat of highly dressed deer skin was girded round his waist by a broad leathern belt, serving to set off a form whose slightness gave more promise of activity than strength.—A few locks of light hair escaped from beneath a gay cap, also made of deer-skin, and curiously ornamented with strips of porcupine quill. It was worn more for appearance than use, as it served rather to adorn than shade the frank and fearless face beneath it. In his belt he carried a silver-hilted dirk, a substitute for the less elegant though more serviceable hunting-knife. A pair of buck-skin leggins, which bore the marks of rough usage, and many a hard encounter with bushes and briars, were drawn over his pantaloons, and completed his dress. With the exception of these last articles, the lightness and even richness of his attire, though modelled after that of the hunters of the district, at once pointed him out as not belonging to a class who look alone to durability in their habiliments. Near him, against the trunk of a tall tree, rested a light rifle, whose highly finished barrel, and stock inlaid with silver, showed that it had come from the forge of no workman west of Mississippi. His associate was in every respect a back wood hunter. He had numbered about forty winters, and his scarred and weather beaten features told many a tale of danger and exposure. His broad white forehead strongly contrasted with a face of the most swarthy hue, and gave an air of natural nobility to his whole countenance.

There was stamped too upon his mouth an expression of unwavering resolution which that feature alone can convey, giving to him an air of quiet intrepidity, that bespoke one who felt a full reliance upon his own powers, and would not shrink from bringing them into action. His eye was grey, stern in its expression, and exceedingly brilliant. His dress, though of coarser materials, resembled that of his companion, and in the formation far more attention appeared to have been bestowed upon the usefulness than the beauty of the garments. Like his companion; his waist was belted with a broad leathern girdle. To it was attached a short scabbard of undressed cow hide, containing a strong-bladed knife, which might serve either as a weapon of defence or for the more peaceable employment of cutting his wood. Between his knees was a short yager—a species of rifle much in vogue with the hunters of this part of the country, both on account of the convenience of its length, and the large size of its bore which rendered it more fatal in its effects. At the time of introducing these characters to the reader, they were both seated on a large log in front of the fire. The eyes of both were fixed on a line of blue smoke which floated upwards, forming a pale canopy over their heads, and slowly wreathing upon the overhanging trees.—Some deep and engrossing subject seemed to be pressing on the minds of both, and to have wrapped them up in a world of its own, leaving its traces on their grave and silent faces. At length the younger of the two broke silence.

"You are moody this morning, Norton," said he. "I would give the two best bullets in my pouch to know what occupies your thoughts." His companion raised his head—"My thoughts, Herriek, are not so pleasant, that you need wish to buy them." "Ah! I suppose you are still harping on the foot print in the ashes of the prairie. This same track appears to have troubled you much. But cheer up! The trappers are returning from the mountains about this season, and it may have been left by one who had straggled from the main body. Besides, it might have been made some days since; or even were it the fresh mac-casin-drint of an Indian, you could scarce-

ly find a hostile one hereabouts. So you may scatter your fears to the winds."

The other mused for some moment, and then fixed his clear eye on the face of his companion.

"But this scalp-lock" said he, extending a long thin braid of human hair.—"It must have fallen from the legging of an Indian. The Konzas and Otoes rarely wear them. It has come from the dress of an Omahaw or Pawnee. The first are not too friendly, and a tomahawk and scalping knife would be our certain welcome from the last. The track, too, was fresh; for the gale which swept over the prairie in the morning would have covered it with ashes; but it was clean, and made by the heavy tread of a strong-limbed man. There are those in our neighborhood whose best wishes could not stop the flight of an arrow should they catch a glimpse of us. It was thoughtless in you, boy, to kindle so large a fire, and above all, to heap it with green brushwood. It will send up a heavy smoke that will scarcely escape the eye of a Redskin should any chance to be lurking in these clumps of forest. The eagle has not a quicker eye for his prey than these cut throat Indians."

"Well! well! let them come; we have arms."

"Arms!" replied the other, half contemptuously, "What will two rifles and two knives do against a hundred bows and tomahawks? Think you a Pawnee or Omahaw would venture alone, or even in a small band, in this neighborhood, where every tribe is at open war with him?—Take my word for it, if we fight one, we shall have to fight a hundred."

"Well, well, Norton, we will do that when they come; but don't let us fight them before we see them—it is a waste of ammunition."

The hunter laughed as he replied, "I am sometimes surprised at myself for still clinging to you; for your thoughtlessness is constantly getting us into scrapes.—However, I was once young and thoughtless myself."

"That of course," replied Herriek, in a merry tone. "It's the way with all old people to give that advice to their children which they never followed themselves. If the rising generation followed to the letter the precepts of their fathers and grandfathers, what a grey headed world we should live in!"

"Herriek," said the other, eyeing him good-naturedly, "will you never cease this banter?"

"Certainly. In thirty years I shall be as demure and staid a gentleman as any of my age, and will give the same advice to my children, if I have any, that I now receive; and shall be as much astonished if they do not follow it, as my present advisers are. Ha! look yonder."

At this exclamation the hunter sprang to his feet, and instinctively cocked his rifle. On the hollow of a low hill, at a short distance from the thicket stood a large cluster of animals closely crowded together.

"Pshaw! it is only a gang of elk," said Norton, dropping his gun into the hollow of his arm. "A fine herd, though. They will probably make for the timber."

"If they do, 'we'll have one of them," said Herriek, eagerly.

"Yes," answered Norton, "and perhaps an Indian arrow by way of sauce."

"Hush! Norton, don't speak so loud; you may startle them. Look! are they not beautiful?"

The herd now stood with uplifted heads, surveying the whole expanse of prairie, seemingly at doubt whether to continue their course, or to make for the inviting thicket at their feet. At length a huge veteran, whose heavy branching antlers gave an air of importance to his movements, walked a few steps from the top of the hill—one followed—then another—and another. From a walk their pace quickened to a trot, and in a few moments the whole herd poured down towards the spot where the hunters were standing. There was, however, a suspicion of lurking danger in the action of the leader; for as he bounded swiftly forward, his ears were pricked up; his head high in the air, moved from side to side as if in momentary fear of some hidden foe. The rest, relying wholly upon his guidance, followed frolicking and gamboling. They passed along the border of the woods, and came close upon the two men. From the moment they had passed the hill a new flame had kindled in the eye of Herriek. His fingers wandered round the trigger of his gun, and then were jerked away, as if restrained by the consciousness that danger might ensue. Still, as they approached, his restlessness increased.

"I dare not fire. Yet how easily I might drop that leader!" said he raising his rifle to his cheek and taking sight along its barrel. "He is very near, I might make sure of him. There! I have him now—exactly behind the left shoulder. Norton! shall I pull?"

"No, no! I tell you no! Should there be any Indians about, your rifle crack would be sure to call them. Have you forgotten the foot mark? 'Tis a warning

that should not be disregarded. Our lives are worth more than a dead elk."

This answer seemed to carry conviction with it. With a sigh, which showed how great was the sacrifice, Herriek dropped the butt of his rifle heavily upon the ground. The animals still advanced but not as before. A feeling of insecurity rested throughout the troop; their pace was slow; they crowded together; every nostril was expanded to the breeze, every eye to the watch, and every ear open to drink in the least sound of danger.—Herriek again lifted his rifle. He grasped its barrel with his left hand, and his finger again strayed around the trigger.—Slowly and almost unconsciously, he raised it to his cheek, and brought the muzzle to bear on the leader.

"Norton, did you ever see such antlers? He is not ten yards off. I do not think there can be much danger."

His voice though suppressed, reached the ear of the already startled beast. Instantly his nose was raised higher, and his eyes rested upon the spot from whence the sound proceeded.

"There! there! Norton, he sees us by Heaven! he is turning away; we have no provision—we shall be starving to-morrow. He is starting."

Crack! The sharp report of the rifle rang through the woods. The singing of the bullet was heard, and the noble beast fell forward upon his knees. The effect upon the rest of the herd was electrical. At first they crowded round the wounded leader, snorting loudly; then, apparently comprehending his fate, they scoured off over the hills. The deserted beast sprang up, and rushed madly forward in the direction they had taken: the leaps grew less and less; one more bound, he landed on his feet—his legs tottered—they yielded under him, and he fell on the edge of the thicket, with the death quiver running through his limbs.

"Hurrah! there's elk meat for you!" shouted Herriek, drawing his dirk. He thrust the bushes apart with the breech of his rifle; bounded through them; sprang over the dead logs; and in a moment reached the spot where the beast lay.

"'Twas the act of a fool!" muttered Norton, as he prepared to follow. "Yet the temptation was strong, and there's blood in that young frame. Perhaps, had they stopped much longer, I too should have done the same."

Thus, half musing, half speaking, he slowly advanced to the edge of the thicket. Here he paused and keenly surveyed the prairie before venturing from the woods. Nothing was to be seen, and he was in the act of stepping out, when his ear was arrested by a sharp sound, as of a dead twig breaking beneath the tread of an animal. Quick as thought, he crouched, and peeped through the bushes, scanning with sharp eye every shrub and every tree trunked around him. His fears had been awakened, and the recklessness of his young companion, in discharging his rifle, had increased his watchfulness. Every thing, however, was quiet; and he was preparing to rise from his concealment, when his attention was caught by an unusual quivering of the leaves of a small bush at a short distance overgrown with wild pea-vines. He drew closer to his hiding place. Presently the bush shook violently; the dark painted head of an Indian was protruded from beneath it; a pair of naked shoulders followed; and an Indian completely armed, emerged to view. With snake-like silence he stole from tree to tree, slowly winding his way towards Herriek.

But though he moved with all the instinctive craft of his people, he was under the eye of one whom many years spent in these wilds had rendered fully his equal. Inch by inch he moved forward—the hunter did the same. Whenever he paused and looked around, Norton crouched to the earth—and again as he crept cautiously forward the white followed.—Some time had been consumed, and Herriek was impatiently looking about for his companion. The Indian fitted an arrow to his bow. There was no time to be lost. Norton sprang to his feet. The noise of the motion caught the ear of the Indian. He turned but too late. He had but time to see the hunter's yager pointed to his body, ere a stream of fire poured from its mouth. Its sharp report rang through the woods, and the wild scream of the warrior, as he leaped in the air announced that its bullet had been a death messenger.

FORTITUDE.—"What is the matter boy?" "E heh! e heh!" snivelled the urchin, wiping his nose with his coat sleeve.—"Father's killed by lightning—mother's fell down stairs and broke her neck—sister's fell in the well—and I don't care a d—n!"

How happens it that Jackson money is so scarce?—Keene Sentinel.

Because it has been sent to England by federal merchants, where "whig money" will not pass.

Isinglass, boiled in spirits of wine, will produce a fine transparent cement, which will unite broken glass so as to render the fracture almost imperceptible, and perfectly secure.