POETRY.

What's Trumps? There are so many cards to play So many ways to choose, In Love and Politics and War; That forwarding our views
With hadies fair, with statesmen wise,
Or men of lesser bumps,
Before we lead our strongest suit,
'Tis well to know what's trumps.

Once, worshipping at beauty's shrine,
I knelt in bondage sweet.
And breathed my vows with eagerness,
And offered at her feet
My soul, well stored with Cupid's wealth—
A love cemented lump;
A king of diamonds won the trick;
My heart was not a trump.

Raving to see my rival win

Upon a single rub.

As he played the deuce with me,
I followed with a club.

Two days within a station house Reflecting on my sin, I found, as others may have done,

Clubs very seldom win.

Grown wise by sad experience, I ceased to deal with maids; I shuffled youthful follies off, And turned up jack of spades. Yet still I find as dust is scarce, And smaller grow the lumps, That though the Spade's an honest eard, It is not always trumps.

But in a world of outside show Where Mammon rules the throng : To ease the little jolts of life, And smoothly pass along; To find an antidote for care, And stern misfortune's thumps, One card is very sure to win; Diamonds are always trumps!

VARIETY.

Gratitude.

Sanctified gratitude is heaven begun .-The city of the living God abounds with worshippers. It resounds with hallelujahs. The voice of angels is praise. The language of the saints is adoration. The anthems of the church below are her responses to the symphonics of the church above. Gratitude is the music of heaven in the soul. The full swell of the benevolence of the Most High meets a most perfect concord in the everlasting gratitude of the redeemed.

Let gratitude then abound on the earth. Let it continually actuate every believer's breast. Let us set ourselves diligently to prayer. "Pray without ceasing," says the Apostle; and immediately adds, "in everything give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you."

Th. 2: 17, 18.

Obey this command, O believer. Look around you for causes of thankfulness. Be eagle-eyed to discern your mercies, rather than your miseries. Look not always at the dark spots in every picture, lest your mind be darkened like them. Fix your eyes also on the bright and beautiful, that your mind may reflect their image. Let the one teach you to pray. Let the other teach you to praise.

The tide of gratitude increases as it flows. It rises higher, and higher, both before and around us, and extends itself widely on ev-When we render thanksgiving to our God and Saviour for one mercy, the second presents itself to view; then a third; then a fourth; then others successively arise, and roll in upon our remembrance. The goodness and the mercy of the Lord are like the mighty deep, unfathomable. His acts of love are as the ocean waves, innumerable; and innumerable therefore, should be our acts of thanksgiv

ing:

"My soul, in pleasing wonder lost,
Thy various love surveys,
Where shall my grateful lips begin?
Or where conclude thy praise?

A Thrilling Adventure. We question whether in the history of "hair-breadth" escapes, a parallel to the following can easily be found. The story was told us by an old and valued friend, now residing in the country near this city, but whose early days were spent near the tragic adventure here recorded.

We give the story as related to us, in the words of the hero:

"It was about the year 1805 that I settled in Virginia, near the fall of Kanawha. The country at that time was an unbroken wilderness. But few settlements had been made then by the whites, and they were so far apart as to render vain all hopes of assistance in case of an attack from hostile Indians-numbers of whom still infested

" I lived there alone with my wife for several months unmolested, and by dint of perseverance being then young and hardy, had succeeded in making quite a large clearing in the forest, which I had planted with corn, and which promised an abundant yield.

"One morning after we had dispatched our humble meal, and I had just prepared to venture forth upon my regular routine of labor, my attention was arrested by the tinkling of a cow-bell in the corn-field. "'There,' said my wife, 'the cow is in the corn-field."

"But the ear of the back-woodsman be comes by editention, very acute, especially so from the fact that his safety often de-

pends upon the nice cultivation of that sense. I was not so easily deserved. I listened—the sound was repeated. That, said I, in reply to the remark of my wife, was not the tinkle of a bell upon the nock of a cow. It is a decoy from some Indian

from which the sound seemed to proceed. raised my piece and fired. The bullet sped one. Not knowing that he might be accom-

to the cabin, and having firmly barricaded the door, I watched all day from the port holes in anticipation of an attack from the companions of the Indian I had killed. To add to the danger, and seeming hopelessness of my situation, I discovered that I had but one charge of powder left. I could but make one shot, and then, if attacked

by numbers, I should be entirely in their ower. Determined to do the best with w. I had, I poured out the last charge of powder and put it into my musket and then waited for the approach of night, feeling confident of an attack. Night came at last. A beautiful moonlight night it was too, and this favored me greatly, as I would thereby be able to observe the movements of the enemy as they approached my cabin. It was some two hours after nightfall, and as yet I had neither heard or seen a sign of the Indians, when suddenly I was startled by the baying of my dog at the stable. I knew that the Indians were coming. The stable stood a little to the west of the eabin, and between the two was a patch of cleared ground, upon which the light of

advance from that direction, I posted my self at the port hole on that side of the cab "I had previously placed my wife on the cross-pole in the chimney, so that in ease our enemies effected an entrance into the cabin she might climb out through the low chimney and effect her escape. For

the full moon fell unobstructed. Judging

from the noise at the stable that they would

sell my life dearly.
"With breathless anxiety I watched at the port-hole. At length I saw them emerge from the shadow of the stable and advance across the vacant ground towards my cabin. One-two-three-great Heaven! six stalwart Indians, armed to the teeth and urged on by the hope of revenge, and I alone to oppose them, with but one charge of powder. My case was desperant indeed. th quick yet stealthy step, in close single file they approached, and were already in a few yards of the house, when a slight change in the movement of the forward Indians changed the position of the entire six, so that a portion of the left side of each was uncovered. They were in a range—one aim would cover all. Quick as thought I aimed and fired. As the smoke cleared away, I could hardly credit what my senses showed me as the result of my shot. The fifteen slugs with which I had loaded my musket had done their work well, five of the six Indians lay dead upon the ground,

and the sixth had disappeared. Although no enemy was now in sight, I did not venture forth until morning. There lay the bodies of five Indians undisturbed. together with the rifle of the other. Se curing the arms and ammunition of the fallen Indians, I followed up the trail of the missing one, until it reached the river, beyond which point I could discover no trace whatever. From the amount of blood which marked the trail, together with the unmistakable evidence that he had picked his way with difficulty, I was led to be-lieve that he was mortally wounded, and in order to prevent his body from falling into the hands of his white foe, he had groped his way to the river and thrown himself into the current which had borne him away.

The Indians had killed my cow, and that you may be assured, was no trifling loss, yet in my gratitude for my escape from the merciless savages, I would have been utterly willing to have made greater sacrifices. I was well provided—by means of arms and ammunition taken from the six Indians-in case of a second attack, but this fortunately, proved to be my last adventure with the savages. Not one of the band had escaped to tell the tale and incite his brethren to avenge the death of his other

"Ah!" exclaimed the old man, while the tears gushed from his eyes at the memory of that eventful night, "that was a glorious shot-the best I ever made."

The hero of this adventure lived to see the rude wilderness where he had pitched his lonely cabin, transformed into smiling fields and peopled by hardy and enterprising pale faces, among whom his last days were passed in peace and plenty undisturbed by the presence of his old time foes.

A SUPERSTITION .- The causes of the revolt against the British power in India has been a subject of curious and difficult study. The English find it is as difficult to ascertain those causes as to put down the rebellion. It has transpired that two prophecies or supernatural traditions long current among the native population point to an end of the British sway at this period

No matter how peurile in themselves, these superstitions have undoubtedly a great influence upon the people of Hindostan. and will have more and more, as they seem near being realized. One of these notions is that the Koh-i-noor diamond will ever be fatal to its possessor-a misfortune has attended its course hitherto. The other tradition is that the British should rute in India for a hundred years and no more.— The Koh-i-noor is in the cornet of Queen Victoria, and the British power was established in 1757.

MAXIMS.—Better die an old maid, than marry a drunkard. Great passions necessarily expose their possessor to great sacrifices. Most men employ their first years, who desires to draw me into ambush.

"Believing this to be the case, I took down my old musket, (I had no rifle,) and seeing that it was properly loaded, I stole cautiously around the field toward the point tests which ascertain how much gold there As I had suspected to there, in a cluster of bushes, crouched an Indian waiting for me to appear in answer to his decoy-bell, that he might send the fatal bullet to my heart, others, than to mortify one in ourselves .-I approached, without discovering myself It is always easy for a man to be considered to him, should within shooting distance, then are, when the consideration is a pecuniary

and good sayings the cruament of it.

Marriage.
But happy they! the happlest of their kind!
Whom gentle stars unite, and in one fate
Their hearts, their fortunes, a their beings blend. 'Tis not the coarser tie of human laws, Unnatural oft and foreign to the mind, That binds them firm, but harmony itself, Attuning all their passions into love. Where friendship full exerts her softest power, Where friendship tall exerts her sollest power, Perfect estoem enlivened by desire lueffable, and sympathy of soil; Thought meeting thought, a will preventing will, With boundless confidence; for nought but love Can answer love, and render bliss secure.

Bill Wilson and the Ghost.

BY MAJ. JOSEPH JONES 'Bout two years ago, the people in Pine ville was almost 'larmed out of ther sense by a ghost what made its appearance every night in the graveyard. The niggers seed it fust, and they told sich terrible tales about it that the wimmin and children was 'fraid to go to bed in the dark for a month, and you couldn't git a nigger to go outside the door after dark not for all Georgy. It made a monstrous talk for more'n ten miles round the settlement, and everybody was anxious to find out whose ghost it was, and what it wanted. Old Mr. Walker, what had been cheated out of all his property by a lawyer, hadn't been ded a great while, and he was a monstrous curious old chap any how, the general opinion was that the

Sammy Stonestreet seed it, and Bob Moreland seed it, and old Miss Curtiss seed it when she was cummin to town to her daughter Nancy, the night she had her baby, myself, I entertained no hope; but, determined not to be taken alive—I resolved to gers did, bout its bein dressed in white and talkin to itself and walkin about among the toom stones. Bob Moreland sed he heard it sneeze two or three times, just as natural as any human, and cry ever so pitiful.

A good many of the boys sed they was gwine to watch for it some night and speak to it; but sumhow ther hearts always failed 'em bout dark, and nobody didn't go.

One day Bill Wilson cum to town, and was bout half corned down to Mr. Harly's store, when they got to banterin him bout

"Ding'd if I don't see who it is," sez Bill; "I ain't afraid of no ghost that ever we ked o' nights."

With that some of 'em offered to bet him five dollars that he dasent go inside of the graveyard alone, after dark. "Dun," sez Bill, "plank up yev money.

But I'm to go jest as I've a mind to !" "Yes," sez the boys. "And shoot the ghost if I see it?" sez

"To be sure." "And I'm to have a bottle of old Jimmaky to keep me company?"

"Yes," sez all of 'em.
"Agreed," sez Bill. "Put up the stakes
in Mr. Harly's hand."

The money was staked and the bisness all fixed in no time.

"Now," sez Bill, "give me a pair of pistols and let me load 'em myself, and I'll show you whether I'm afraid of ghosts. Captain Skinner's big horse pistols was sent for, and Bill loaded one of 'cm up to the muzzle, and after gitting a bottle of lieker in his pocket, and takin two or three

more horns, to raise his courage, he waited til it was dark. Every body in town was wide awake to see now the thing would turn out, and some of the wimmin was monstrousconsarned for Bill, for fear he'd git carried off by the ghost shore enuff.

Jest about dark Bill set out for the grave yard, with a whole heap of fellers, who went to see him to the gate.

Look out now, Bill-you know ghosts is monstrous dangerous things," sed the boys, as they was about leavin him.

"Never you mind," sez Bill. "But remember, 1'm to shoot-

"Yes," sez all of 'em. Bill marched into the middle of the grave yard, singin "Shiny Night" as loud as he could, but monstrous out of tune, and tuck a seat on one of the grave stones.

The grave yard in Pineville stands on the side of a hill bout a quarter of a mile from town. The fence is a monstrous high postand-rail fence, and the lot is a tolerable big one, extendin a good ways down the holler, on tother side, whar ther is a pine thicket of bout an acre whar ther sint no graves.

The night was pretty dark, and Bill thot' it was very cold; so he kep takin drinks every now and then to keep himself warm, and singin all the songs and sam tunes he know'd to keep awake. Sometimes he thought he heard something, and then his hair would sort o' crawl up, and he would grab hold of his pistol, what he held cocked in his lap, but it was so dark he couldn't see nothin ten steps off. Two or three times he felt like backin out, but he know'd that wouldn't never do; so he'd take another drink and strike up another tune .-Bimeby he got so sleepy that he couldn't tell whether he was singin "Lucy Neal" or "The Promised Laud," and bimeby he only sung a word here and thar, thout bein very pertickeler what song it belonged to.

He was so bominable sleepy and corned together, that he couldn't keep awake, and in spite of his fears he began to nod a little.

Just then something sneezed!
"Ugh!" sez Bill, "what's that?"
But he soon cum to the conclusion that he must been sneezing in his sleep, and after sein that his pistol was safe and takin another drink, he was soon in the land of Nod agin.

Bout this time old Mr. Jenkins' gang of gotes cum out of the thicket, whar they had enm thru the gap in the fence, and with old Bellshazer in the lead, cum smellin bout

whar Bill was watching for the ghost, Old Bellshazer is one of the oudaciousest Old Bellshazer is one of the oudaciousest old rascule to but in all Georgy, and sein Bill setin thar all alone by himself, he goes up and smells at him. Bill nodded to him in his sleep. Old Bellshazer stepped back a little ways, and Bill nodded again. The old feller tuck it for a banter shore emiff, and back he went a few steps, and raisin up on his hind legs a little he tuck deliberate with a grang he tuck Bill right between

Brave actions are the substance of life, off at the same time, off at the same time, and good sayings the creament of it.

Bang goes the pistol, rearing out on the Government is the soul of section.

still night air like a young five-pounder, so every body heard it, and the next minit you might have hearn Bill holler murder! murder! Lord presarve me! for more'n a mile. The whole town was out of bed in a min-

it, and everybody that could go was out to the grave-yard as quick as they could git Thar was Bill Wilson, layin sprawled out

on the ground, with his nose nocked as flat as a pancake, and both his eyes bunged up so be couldn't tell daylight from dark.

The gotes was scared as bad as he was at the pistol, and was gone fore he fairly touched the ground; and Bob Moreland and Tom Stallins, what had gone out that to scare Bill, and had seed his encounter with old Bellshazer, was standin by him rapped up in ther white sheets, laughin like they would bust their sides.

Bill swore that he was wide awake, and that when the ghost cum up to him, he tuck a fair crack at it, when all at once he was struck with a clap of thunder and light-

Bob Moreland tried to explain it to him. But it was all of no use. He swore the ghost was six foot high, and that he seed the lightnin jest as plain as he ever seed lightnin in his life.

Bill claimed the stakes, and everybody sed he ought to have the money. But you may depend he wouldn't have sich another ghost fight for all the money in Georgy.— The fence was never mended whar it was broke in that grave-yard sense.

An exchange in speaking of the different kinds of money, gives the following definitions: Acri-mony, defiles the human breast ; Har-mony, soothes the soul to rest ; Cere-mony, words to men addressed; Tes ti-mony, evidence to attest; Patri-mony inheritance bequest; Matri-mony, a state to make you blest; Ready-money, what many love best.

A YANKEE who had just come from Florence, being asked what he had seen and admired, and whether he was not in raptures with the statue of Venus, replied, Well, to tell the truth, I don't care much about these stone gals.

THE question asked by a hospital physicien was: "How many deaths?" "Nine! "Why, I ordered medicine for ten."-'Yes; but one wouldn't take it."

THE great race between a night mare and a clothes horse came off last week. The man who entered the mare wasn't wide awake, so the horse took the prize. Sopulstry is like a window curtain-it

pleases as an ornament; but its use is to keep out the light. Modern tables are like Quaker preach-

ers-they only communicate when the spirit moves them. In ancient days, the celebrated precept was: "Know thyself." In modern times,

it has been supplanted by the far more fashionable maxim: " Know thy neighbor, and everything about him." Unsophisticated Boy; "Mamma, pa-

pa is getting very rich, isn't he?" Mamma : "I don't know ; why child?" Unsophisticated boy : "'Cause he gives me so much money. Almost every morning, af-ter breakfast, when Sally is sweeping the parlor, he gives me a sixpence to go out, and play." Sally received a short notice to quit.

"On, yes, Joe, my father is an old mar-iner, a regular salt." "Why, I never knew that. What service was he in?"— "The whaling service. He goes cruising around all night, and, in the morning, when he comes home, he goes a whaling the whole family, from the old 'oman down, and boxes the compass around the hired

In order to live justly, and be respected, we must refrain from doing that which we blame in others.

THE sight of a drunkard is a better ser mon against the vice, than the best that ever was preached upon it.

"You and I are much alike," said the beggar to the banker. "How so?" "We both contrive to live on the labors of others." "But I carry on a lawful business for a living," said the banker. "So do said the beggar. But there is this difference: "I get the property of others with their consent—you get their property without their consent."

A CLERGYMAN, who was consoling a young widow on the death of her husband, spoke in a very serious tone, remarking that he was "one of the few. Such a jewel of a Christian—you cannot find his equal, you well know." To which the sobbing fair one coplied, with an almost broken heart: "1'll bet I will!"

A LADY, wishing the services of a dyer, was referred to an excellent workman, who was referred to an excellent workman, who was something of a wag in his line. The lady called, and asked: "Are you the dying man?" "No, ma'rm; I'm a living man—but I'll dye for you!" promptly replied the man of many colors, putting the emphasis where it was needed.

A SECRET has been admirably defined, as "anything made known to everybody in a whisper."

"MISTER," called out a cattle drover to a passer in the road, "won't you stop that ox?" "I haven't got any stopper, sir." "Well, won't you head him?"— "He has a head stready." "Well, won't

din, and spang he tuck Bill right between know of one, and the only one, and that's the eyes, mocking him and his piatel hoth the road to heaven."

NEW GOODS AT WALHALLA, TO FARMERS AND BUTCHERS

THE subscriber has just returned from Charleston with a selected Stock of Full Charleston with a selected Stock of Fall and WinterGoods, consisting of DRY GOODS, such as Calico, Ginghams, Muslin detains, &c., of the newest and most fashionable patterns; for gentlemen, Coats, Vests, and Pants, &c. Also,

Consisting of Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Pepper, Judigo, Allspice, Nutmon, &c.

A Nice Let of SHOES and BOOTS, both for Ladies and Gentlemm's Wear. Hardware & Cutlery,

Such as Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Razors and Strop, Guns, Pistols, Caps, Pow-der, Shot, Lead, Frying Pans, Spiders, Ovens

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIFS, &c. A Fine Assortment of Candy.

Ladies and Gentlemen give me n call, as I have plenty GOODS of every kind and description; Cheap for CASII. Oct. 15, 1857 J. H. OSTENDORFF.

Final Settlement.

LL persons interested will take notice that a final settlement of the Estate of Thomas II. Gasaway, deceased, will be made before the Ordinary, at Pickens C. II., on Monday the 11th day of January next.—Those indebted to said Estate must make payment, and those having demands will render them in, legally attested, by that time.

JAS. D. GASAWAY, Adm'r.

Oct. 5, 1857

13

3m

LUMBER! LUMBER! PHE undersigned are now prepared to fill or-dors for LUMBER of all kinds, at their Mill n Oconec Creek, seven miles north-east of Wal-alla. Lumber will be delivered if it is desired

halla. Lumber will be delivered it it is desired by the purchaser. Our terms will be made ac-commodating, and we respectfully solicit the pu-tronage of the public. JAMES GEORGE, M. F. MITCHELL, Feb. 10, 1857—31 J. N. LAWRENCE.

A PPLICATION will be made to the Legis-lature of South Carolina, at its next session, for an act to incoporate the Pickens C. H. Church, Sept. 5, 1857.

NOTICE.

A PPLICATION will be made to the Legislature, at its next session, for a renewal of the act incorporating the village of Pickens, with amendments to the same.

August 22, 1857 6 3m

A FINAL settlement of the Estate of C. D. Keith, deceased, will be made before the Ordinary, at Pickens C. II., on the first Saturday in January next. All persons indebted to said estate must come forward and pay up, and those having demands will render them in legally attested by that time.

MATTHEW KEITH, Adm'r.
August 26, 1857

7

8m

GUN & BLASTING POWDER. MY POWDER MILL being now in active operation, Gun and Blasting Powder can be furnished to dealers and others at low rates. All orders addressed to D. Biemann, Walhalla, will be attended to.

JOHN A. WAGENER,
Sept. 26, 1856 12 tf

Final Estate Notice. PUBLE: NOTICE is hereby given to all parties interested, that a final settlement of the Estate of Allen Robinson, deceased, will be made before the Ordinary, at Pickens C. H., on Monday the 7th day of December next. After that time I will not be held responsible for interest.

ALVA GRIFFIN, Adm'r.

Sept. 5, 1857 8 3.n

Administrator's Notice. TERSONS indebted to the Estate of Benjamin Cleveland, decensed, are requested to pay, and those having demands against said Estate to present them legally attested.

JEREMIAH CLEVELAND,

Oct. 31, 1857 NOTEDE. LL persons indebted in anywise to the ohn Knox, deceased, will

make payment forthwith, and those having demands against said Estate will present them legally attested.

B. F. O'KELLY, MILES KNOX, Oct. 22, 1857

Oct. 22, 1857

Adm'rs.

Estate Notice.

A FINAL Settlement of the Estate of Daniel Looper, deceased, will be made before the Ordinary, at Pickens C. H., on Friday the 28th day of January next. All persons indebted to said Estate must come forward and pay up, and those having demands will render them in legally attested by that time.

JEREMIAH TRAINUM, Adm'r., Oct. 19, 1857

15

3m

TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given to the judgment rtd other creditors of James King, deceared, that they must establish their respective demands before us, our or before Monday the 7th day of December next; ortherwise, they will be barred.

E. B. KEITH, Ex'trix.
E. M. KEITH, Ex'trix.
T. J. KEITH, Ex'ors.

Sept. 5, 1857 NOTIOE.

LL persons having demands against the
Estate of Robert Stewart, Esq., late of
Pickens district, deceased, are requested to
hand them in, legally attested; and, those indebted to said Estate, must make immediate
payment to the undersigned.

T. R. PRICE, Adm'r.
Oct. 26, 1857

16

4

CHINESE SUGAR CANE SEED, at 25 cents per pist. Apply at Mitchell's Hotel, or to S. R. McFALL.

LOOK OUT!

S. E. W. BROWN are JUST RECEIVING
S. 1:000 Scokes of Salt in scamless bags.
Large lot of GROCEREES of all kinds,
vis 1 Sugar, Coffee, Iran, Bacon, &c., &c., carefully selected for the Fail Trade,
——ALSO———

5,060 bs. Bacon Sides, 50 coils Bope. 10 bales. Bagging, Leather and Russet Brogans, leading articles in Hurdware, Shovels, &c.
Call at the old stand, at ANDERSON COURT HOUSE, S. C., and we'll do what a right?

NOW all men by these presents, that I, J, P,

Pendleton Rail Road Company. PHE Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Four I teenth, and Fifteenth Instalments of ONE DOLLAR each on the Stock of the Pendleten Railroad Company will be payable as follows: Eleventh Instalment on the 1st of August, 1857 W. H. D. GAILLARD,

Sec. and Trens. Pendleton R. R. Co Pendleton, May 25, 1857 46 td DR. Z. W. GREEN

OFFERS his Professional services to the citi-zons of Pickens District, in the practice of Modleine in its various branches. He would say that he has an experience of ten years in practice. Office in his Store. [April 14, 1857.

WINDOW SASHES

OF all kinds, mamufactured by Kindey & Davis, superior for their exactness rability, and already painted are with the best American and Propole Glass, Always on hand at Walbatia, an for sale low by JOHN KRUSE.

BELLEVUE COMPANY. Pure Zinc and American White Lead, & which the highest premium was awarded a the World's Fair, N. Y. South Carolina. Carmalt & Briggs, in Charleston. For sale at Walhalla by JOHN KRUSE

WINDOW GLASS.

Raw and Boiled Liuseed Oil, Spirits Turne tine, Putty, all kinds of Paints dev and all so ground in Oil; Glue, Paint Brushes, and all articles in this line. For sale, at the lowest figure for cash, by

Walhalla, Feb. 12, 1857 31 JEWELRY, GOLD & SILVER. JEAN BYE. FISCHESSER,

Wallfulla, S. C.,
AS just now returned from New York with
a large and beautiful assortment of WATCHES, JEWELRY, (Both GOLD and SILVER,) Clocks, Music Box-

es, Combs, Brushes, Fancy Articles, Perfumery, Soaps, Gold Pens, etc.; all of which has been bought for CASH, and which he offers for sale on the most accommodating terms. Mer He also REPAIRS WATCHES and oth-

er articles in his line, and solicits the patronage of the public. His stand is near the public square, at Walhalla, S. C.

ISAAC WICKLIFFE. EASLEY & WICKLIFFE. Attorneys at Law,

VVILL attend punctually to all business en-trusted to their care in the Districts comprising the Western Circuit.

OFFICE AT PICKENS C. H., S. C. Sept. 25, 7855.

NOTICE.

A LL persons indebted to the Estate of John Couch, late of Pickens district, deceased, are hereby notified that they must make payment; and, those baving domands against said estate, will present them to us legally attested

Against sam escate, legally attested.

MARY A. COUCH, Adm'x.
HOB'T. COUCH, Adm'r.

G. 4 26, 1857 11 3m

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

John J. Smith Foreign Attachment.

VS Nortis, Harrison & Palliam Anson Bangs & Co.

Norris, Harrison & Pallism
Pif's Att ys.

V HEREAS, the plaintiff did, on the 16th
day of May, 1857, file his declaration
against the defondants, who has it is said are absent from and without the limits of this State,
and have notither wife nor atterney known within the same upon whom a copy of the said declaration might be served: It is ordered, therefore, that the said declaration on or before the
Vih day of May, 1858; otherwise find and absolute independ will then be given and awarded against them.

J. E. HAGOOD, c.c.g.
Clork's office, May 16, 1857
1yq

State of South Carolina.

PICKENS DISTRICT—CIPATION.

WHEREAS, R. E. McWhorler & J. McWhorler have applied to me for lotters of administration on all and singular the goods and chattels, rights and credits belonging to J. McWhorler Sr., late of the district and State aforesaid, dee'd the kindred and creditors of said deceased are, therefore, cited to appear before me in the Ordinary's office, at Pickens C. H., on Monday the 23d day of November inst., to shew cause if any they can, why said letters should not be granted. Given under my hand and scaled office, the 2dday of November, 1857.

W. J. PARSONS, 6

State of South Carolina

VHEREAS, Gincy Rochester and S. R. M WHEREAS, Gincy Rochester and S. R. free Fall have applied to me for letters of administration on all and singular the goods and chattels, rights and credits belonging to Nichos has Rochester, late of the district and Sinte aforesaid deceased; the kindred and creditors of said deceased are, therefore, eited to appear before me in the Ordinary's Office, at Pickers C. H. on Monday the 23d day & November inst. In shew cause, if any they can, why said letters should not be granted. Given under my hand and seal of office, the 2d day of November 1867.

W. J. PARSONS, c.P.D.

State of South Carolina,

State of South Carolina,
PICKENS HISTAIDT—CITATOS.

WHEREAS, Chias Carver high applied to me
for letters of administration on all and sing
gular the goods and ciritiels, rights and credits
belonging to Abram Ables, lats of the disbilloring to Abram Ables, lats of the disbilloring to Abram Ables, lats of the kindredand creditors of said deceased are, therefore, elted to appear before me in the Ordinary soffice,
at Pickens G. H., on Mendity the 28d day of
November had, to show come if any they camwhy said letters should not be granted. Given
under my hand and seal of office, the lid day
of November, 1857.

W. J. PARSONS, 6,5,6.

LOTS FOR SALE.

DERISONS desirous or purchasing LOTS IN change the public road, leaving the main road near Mrs. Julia leaving the public road at or near the branch beyond said saw mill.

Wallalla, Nav. 3, 1853.