POETRY.

To the Mune. How bewtiful is this ere nite, How brite the stars du shine, All nater slopes in trankilniss But this loan heart of mine

"Our dog has kwit a barkin' now At fellers passin' bi, Heze gazin' at the far of mune With cam and plassid i.

"Wen vuin the, thou pail face thing, A hanging in the skize, Upward on wild untramled wing Mi thauths cuts dust and flize

"O kud I kwit this klod of kla, And sore above the croud, Ide baith mi sole in eggstasy In yonder fleasy cloud.

"How kan the poit's hiborn sole Mix with earth's vulgar cru? Wud it not rather di away And hyde from mortel vu.

"Ah yes! had I a pair of wings
To go to yonder mune,
I gess ide jest as soon sta thar
From now unt, next June.

"And thar a-roving up and down Thru purty flowers ide go, Or listen to the tinklin' rills Wot from the mountings flo.

VARIETY.

My Grandfather's Sunday School.

Some twenty years efore the commence ment of the revolutionary war, my grandfather lived in Charlotte county, Virginia, as he did during the whole war. He was deeply and fervently pious, and yet his greatest besetting sin, if not his only one, was a most violent and ungovernable temper. This was the one weak point of his character—the one perilous infirmity of his nature. It is not to be wondered at, then, that his infirmity of temper formed the subject of many a heartfelt prayer. He prayed that it might be blotted out, and never again mar the beauty of his otherwise calm and tranquil life. He prayed deeply, fervently, with what effect the sequel will show.

young, in his possession, his mind became wonderfully exercised as to his duty, in a Christian point of view, towards them .-Poor ignorant creatures that they were, he felt the obligations of religion bearing upon hir in all their force, to enlighten the darkness of their understandings; and thus feeling, he called the whole family of blacks up stairs, in his best room, and regularly established a Sunday-school. The first effort in that way was a failure -arising from the outbursting of his temper—but on the next Sunday, he determined to govern his temper better, and "to sprinkle cool patience" upon his hot and fiery nature. is of the next Sunday that I wish to speak.

My grandfather had a great many sons,

and holy day. He was just from his bended knees, and was confident of a signal and glorious victory over his tormenter. In deeply solemn tones, he commenced the exercises thus:

"Bosen," said my grandfather, to a venerable old negro, "I will begin with you again to-day, as you are the oldest. They all look up to you, and if you say what I say, right, they will catch the words, and all say right. Now, Bosen, don't-don't make me commit sin to day, as you did last Sunday. Don't —don't, Bosen, for the love of Heaven?"

mortal dread of his temper, and his language assumed the tone of entreaty whilst talking to Bosen.

they are."
"I will proceed at once to learn you the language that you can't mistake it. Now, Bosen, say after me, word for word-"Thou shalt serve no other God but me."

Bosen-"Thou shalt serve no other God

but you, Massa !"

"Stop! stop! young people," said my grandfather. "Bosen has gone wrong.—
Don't say after him; you'll get the words all wrong." Then to relied to Bosen has all wrong." Then turning to Bosen, he said with a countonance deeply pained with mortification, "Bosen, I didn't say that.—
Try it again, Bosen. I don't mean to get mad to-day, but do try and remember that you made me mad last Sunday, at this very place. But I won't get mad to-day. You can't make me mad—and you needn't try."

All this time my father was reining in his temper like a high mettled steed. man could have seen the least ruftle on the

amouth sea of his face. lar, Rosen, listen to me," said my "Yes, Massa," said Bosen, bowing very

"None of your bowing to me-to me-Bosen, you good-for-nothing old scoundrel. Bow to the God of Heaven, not to me." A close observer might have seen a little fire flash from the old gentleman's eyes,

"Take care! take care!" cried my grand-

father, his temper only half restrained; "take care what you are about, Bosen. I will possibly exert an influence over his see what you are at. You are trying to life that you don't dream of! A smile make me mad again to day, but I won't get does wonders in lighting up the dark cormad. I will show you that I will govern ners of a man's soul-a word in the right mid. I will show you that I will govern my temper. You know very well that I place may electrify his whole being: A didn't say that, but I will now make it so wrong influence will do more damage in a plain that you can't mistake it. I warn single instant than a life time may correct. for if you do, you will receive as heavy a fist as ever struck against a negro's head."

Notwithstanding the great effort made to keep down his wrath, he was almost boiling over. The veins in his neck began to swell and to get black with anger. They were almost as large as whip-cords. And Bosen too, was nearly frightened out of his wits. Poor old fellow, he was afraid my grandfather would think he wanted to be sold-and hence his persistence that he did not want to serve any God but "you,

"Bosen, say after me, word for word," exclaimed my grandfather, in ill-concealed anger: "Thou-thou, shalt-shalt, serve —serve, no other—no other, God—God, but me," said my grandfather, with a great flourish against his breast, "but you, massa," said Bosen, with a great flourish of bis

hand against his breast. "Pox take t e infernal old scoundrel." said my grandf her; and suiting the acpened to be. In his course, he knocked the door off its hinges below, and fell spraw-Having a good many Africans, old and lung at the hall-door. He gathered himself up in the twinkling of an eye, and he

flew out of the house. "Clear yourselves," said my grandfather, 'pack and baggage, every one of you," and to kicked them every one out of the room. 'Here," said he, in a towering passion, has that infernal old scoundrel made me commit sin, when I was trying to do good. I kept down my temper as long as I could, but an angel could not have borne my trial," and he strutted round the room in a whirlwind of rage. Bosen's nose got to bleeding from the fall, and as he ran towards the kitchen, uncle Sant heard him grumble to himself; "If I got to serve no other God but you, Massa, I radder be to helf!"

My grandfather had a great many sons, and amongst them nucle Sam stood conspicuous for waggery and all manner of mischief. He had heard of the blow-up of my grandfather's hobby on the first Sunday, and he resolved to be near enough, though unseen, to hear all that took place on the next Sabbath. Accordingly, he took his position on the coping of the chimney, outside of the house, from which it was easy to hear all took place overhead. The end windows were raised, and then my grand, tender heart pays to nature. It is a peculiar tender heart pays to nature, it is a peculiar tender heart pays to nature, it is a peculiar tender heart pays to nature. THE PARTERRE-ADAPTATION OF FLOWER windows were raised, and then my grand tender heart pays to nature. It is a peculiar father's usual tone of voice might rival a young clap of thunder, and when roused, it mounted to the majesty of the loudest. By young clap of thunder, and when roused, it mounted to the majesty of the loudest. By leaning forward a little, he could easily see all over the room, and be himself unseen. From this room the stairway led down into ters will prove wiser, and happier, and better, by its cultivation. The pleasure derived from the room, and be himself unseen. From this room the stairway led down into what was called the hall, and at its foot, the stairway was closed by a door, near the grand hall door.

Imagine the sable crowd of Africans collected in the best room, up stairs, and all standing round the room, and arrayed in their 'best Sunday-go-to-meetings!' My grandfather was very particular in having them all neatly clothed on that day, their hair combed, and faces shining like black—

ters will prove wiser, and happier, and better, by its cultivation. The pleasure derived from the produced in the pleasure derived from the produced and perpetual the flowers, requires no the letter set the grant and perpetual the flowers, requires no the letters of the alphabet exception. The letter set the produced and provides and provides the produced (in print), without the letter 'E.' which produced (in print), without the letter 'E.' standing round the room, and arrayed in their "best Sunday-go-to-meetings!" My grandfather was very particular in having them all neatly clothed on that day, their hair combed, and faces shining like black-like the standard to be sufficiently study to look. ing balls. It was a beautiful study to look upon the countenance of my grandfather, as in walked into the room on that quiet cultivation of nowers is a delightful employment, and well adapted to the amusement of a lady, who, with the assistance of a labover to prepare the ground, may turn a barren waste into a beauteous flower garden with her own hands. Sowing the seed, transplanther own hands. Sowing the sced transplant-ing, watering, and training the plants, tying them to sticks as props, leading them over trellis-work, and gathering their seed, are all suitable femining occupations; and, from their affording motives for exercise in the open air, they contribute greatly to health of body and transmility of mind. There is also body, and transquility of mind. There is also a refining influence in the cultivation of flowers upon the female character, which does not characterize any other employment of the sex, so far as manual occupation merely is n to day, as you did last Sunday. Don't concerned. For this reason, every hady whether married or single, should encourage My grandfather, as I have said, had a taste for the delights of the garden.

THE GUILLOTINE .- This instrument of punishment was introduced into France in the year 1790, when the National Assembly was "Here, now," said my grandfather, "I will put down this silver quarter of a dollar on the table, and the one that learns the first commandment first, shall have it, no matter who it may be. It is important, my good people, that you should know what they are."

"I will proceed at operate learn are the first proposed decapitation, a punishment hither to used only for nobles, and introduced this machine, which had been long used in Italy under the name of "mannaja," and in Scotland by the name of "mannaja," Therefore the prevalent notion that this instrument was invented by Gaillotin, is erroneous. Though connected with the most horrid recollections, the Guillotine is perhaps the easiest, the quickest, and most effectual mode of excention that rould be adopted. It consists of two upright posts fixed in a horizontal frame, and a wedge shaped blade, which suspended by a pulley, moves up and down the posts by means of grooves. When a criminal is to be executed the blade is drawn up and suspended at a considerable height; the condemned is laid upon his face with his neck directly beneath the knife, and bound to the platform, and the cord being loosened the blade falls with great rapidity, and immediately serves the head from the body.

"I sike you," said a little girl to her suitor, "but I cannot leave home: I am a widow a only darling; no lumband can equal my par-ent in kindness." "She is kind," replied the wooer, "but be my wife; we will all live to-

A shoresaker has one important advantage over all the rost of mechanics—his goods, whenever fluished, are slively sold;

Young Woman's Part in Life.

There is something in a pleasant faced damsel which takes a young man's eye—whether he will or no. It may be magnetism. It may be the sympathy of that which is beautiful in men's natures for that which is lovely in women's. The women hat it soon went out after this reproof.

"Now, Bosen, try it again; "Thou shalt serve no other God but me," said my grandfather, with emph. sis-on the word "me."

"Thou shalt serve no other God but you, Massa," said Bosen, with emphasis on "you, massa."

"Take case! take care!" cried my grand-may say to a young man whom you was say to a young was was young was say to a young was say to a young was say to a young w may say to a young man whom you may never marry nor even see a second time. you to take care how you repeat it wrong, The fashionable extravagance of a large majority of the young women, in town and country, frightens young men away from all intention of matrimony, leads them to look upon the whole sex with distrust, and drives them to scenes where they are not bound hand and foot by the unreasonable demands of wives who would spend faster than they could make. And the fact that this tendency shows signs of increase makes the case worse. The fever of fashiomable dress, the ignorance of housewifery accomplishments, the lack of the peculiar home ritues that are calculated to make a home lovely-infect the villages now-a-days as they do in the city.

When an earnest, energetic, hard working, sensible young fellow, who is in search of a wife, sees this, he fears and hesitates, refuses to marry at all perhaps, and so does only half the good he could in the worldsimply because he has no notion of fulfillthe homely but very truthful adage which tells of placing a man's nose upon the grindstone. We commend the subject of the ear, and sent him whirling down the to the regards of our young woman readers, stairs, near the head of which they hap. Let them cultivate the domestic virtues-Let them cultivate the domestic virtuestanke themselves frue women - know a wo-1 man's duties -cherish their hands less and heir intellect more and their lot will be appier and better. More than this, they will find that there are mates in the world for them, and those worth having. not mothers bring the true mode of life before their daughters in the light in which it ought to be shown-which is nothing more than that of common-sense. the rarest of virtues; more valuable because there is comparatively little of it to be found .- Germannen Telegraph.

> "I SAY, squire, what'll you take for that cre dog 'o yourn?" said a Yunkee pedlar to an old Dutch farmer; "what'll yoou take fur him? He ain't a very good look-ing dog; but what was you calk lat'n may be he mout fetch?" "Ah !" responded the Dutchman, "dat dog ishn't wort nothing most; he ishn't wort you to buy 'am."-"Guess tew dollars abcout would get him, say, w ldn't it? I'll give you that fur him." "Yaas; he ishn't wort dat."— "Wal, take him," said the pedlar.— "Shtop!" said the Dutchman, "dere's one ting about dat dog I gan't sell." 'Oh take off his collar; I don't want that, suggested the pedlar. "Tain't dat," regon't sell the way of his tuit ven I comes

DEAR SEIRIT :- In the last ."Draught of the

A BRAUTIFUL COMPARISON. The sun does not shine for a few trees and flowers, but for the wide world's juy. The lonely pine on the mountain top waves its sombre boughs and cries, "Thou art my sun."—And the little meadow violet lifts its cup of blue, and whispers with its perfumed broath, "Thou art my sun." And the grain in a thousand fields rustles in the wind, and makes answer, "Thou art my sun." So God sits, effulgent, in heaven, not for a favored few, but for the universe. of life; and there is no creature so poor or so low that he may not look up with child sir; it was not a free concert affair; it was like confidence and say, "My Father, thou a circus." art mine,'

RAVELLINGS AND BON MOTS .- A celebrated RAVELLINGS AND BON MOTS.—A celebrated dandy was one evening in company with a young lady, and, observing he kiss her favorite poodle, he advanced and begged the like favor remarking, thought she ought to have as much charify for him as she had shown to the dog. "Sir," said the belie, "I never kissed my dog when he was a puppy."

AN ARTIST EC IPSING HIMSELE AND HIS Moon! The celebrated artist who crowed so naturally that the sun rose three had no money to buy shoes; but I met a hours before its time, has recently finished man without feet, and became content \...h a pieture of the moon that is painted with my lot." such wonderful fidelity to nature that it can't be seen in the daytime.

BEES the mimic once appeared in the Court of King's Bench as bail for a friend. Garrow examined him, and said, "You are, I believe, an imitator; are you not??

"So you tell me," replied Rees. "Tell you, sir?—you know it. Are you not in the habit of taking people off?" said the judge. "O, yes, was the reply, "and I shall take myself off the moment you have done with me."

inter Twiss—An old, ragged, sed faced, forlors looking Irishwoman accosted us with—" Place, sir, give me a fip to buy bread wid. I am a poor, lone woman, and have two young twins to support." "Why, my good woman," we replied," "you seem too old to have twins of your own." "They're not mine, sir; I am only misin' con," "How old are your twins?" "One colebrated Geo. Robins, the auctionees, was tigned, "and, of course," said that gentleman, of 'em is seven weeks ould, and t'other is eight mont, sould, place sir."

Good Night and Pleasant Dreams.

When on its couch of rosy clouds The burning sun has sunk to rest And tired of song, the woodland bird
Is sleeping in its quiet nest—
When evening lays its misty hand,
On dowy flow'rs and prattling streams—

O! bitter is the exile's fate,

How sweet to hear from lips we love, Good night! good night, and pleasant dreams. How sweet to hear from lips we love, Good night, good night, and pleasant dreams

Who wanders from his peaceful cot gentle wish, or southing word, Can mingle in his lonety lot.
On some still bank of moss and flow'rs
Beneath the stars' inconstant beams.
How sweet to hear from tips we love.
Good hight, good hight, and pleasant dreams;
How sweet to hear from tips we love.
Good night, good night, and pleasant dreams.

Losing All-A Family Scene.

There is something exceedingly tender, well as instructive, in the following, which we take from the Child's paper: A few days ago, a merchant failed in

business. He went home one evening, fur-great agitation. "What is the matter?" asked his wife. "I am ruined : I'am beg table cloth, a mustard pos, its old contouts gared. I have lost my all! he exclaims sticking hard and brown about it, are, seved, pressing his hand upon his forefread as if his brain were in a whirl-

"All!" said his wife; "I am loft." "All, papa!" said his old; boy; "here am L!" "And I, too, papa," said his little girl, running up and putting her arms around his nock, "I's not lost, papa," repeated little Eddie. "And you have your

grandmother.

"And a good God," said his wife,-"And Jesus who came to fetch us there," said his eldest.

"God forgive me," said the poor merchant, bursting into tears. I liave not lost my all. What are the few thousands which I have called my all, to these more precious things which God has left me?" and he clasped his family to his bosom, and he kissed his wife and children with a Will thankful heart.

Ah no, there are many things more pre cions than gold and bank stocks, valuable as they may be in their place. When the Central America was foundering at sea, bags and purses of gold were strewn about the deck as worthless as the merest rubbish. "Life, life!" was the prayer. To some of the wretched survivors, "Water, water!" was the cry. "Bread, bread!" it was worth its weight in gold, if gold could have bought it.

The loss of gold must not cloud the mind with a wicked forgetfulness of the greater blessings which are left behind. No man should despair for no man has lost his all until he has lost his integrity, lost the mer-

NOBLE SENTIMENTS .- Condemn no man for not thinking as you think. Let every one enjoy the full and free liberty of thinking for himself. Let every man use his own judgment, since every man must give Hed Mynheer; "he's a poor dog, but I an account of himself to God. Abhor every approach, in any kind of degree, to the spirit of persecution. If you cannot reason or persuade a man into the truth, never attempt to force him into it. If love will not compel him, leave him to God, the Judge of all .- John Waly.

As old toper was induced to sign the temperance pledge, which he kept religiously for some weeks. At last he got decidedly balmy and one of his friends remonstrated with him for his faitblessuess to his obligations. inswered. "To be sure, I signed the pled but I was tremendously dry and all signs fail

The ordinary rate of speed is: Of a debtor with sheriff at his heals. 12 miles per hour. Of a teapor, at an old maid's soirce: 15. Of a bottle; at convival meeting 21. Of a scandal, going the circuit of a small country town

not for a favored few, but for the universe I wish you to tell me whether the attack was at all a preconcerted affine." "No.

> ADVERSITY.—Ah, Sam, so you've acer trouble, ch? "Yes, Jem, yes." "Well well, cheer up, man, adversity tries us and shows up our better qualities." "Ah, but adversity didn't try me; it was the county Judge, and he showed up my worst points."

BE CONTENT .- "I never complained of my condition," says the Persian poot Sadi, but once, when my feet were bare, and I

From the time consumed by ladies in "doing their hair," it is evident that this is the mane part of the business.

Tue man who was "moved to tears," complains of the dampness of the premises, and wishes to be moved back again.

Ar a wedding, the other day, one of the guests, who is often a little absent minded, observed, gravely: "I have often remarked that there have been more women than men matried this year,"

MR. BAKER showed usan egg yesterday, which was seven inches in gircumference. One anybody bent thin? - Syracuse Gazette Certainly; break the eggiste a bowl and beat it with a spoon

IMPORTANT TRUTHS FOR WIVES -In domestic happiness the wife's influence is much greater than her husband's; for the one, the first cause - mutual love and confidence—being granted, the whole comfort of the household depends upon trifles more immediately under her jurisdiction. By or Manafactured Articles of any kind whather management of small suins, her liusband's respectability and credit are errainit or destroyed. No fortune can stand the constant leakages of extravagance and misamagement; and more is spent in dimes one great expense, whatever it may be, is turned over and carefully reflected on ere incurred; the income is prepared to meet it; but it is pennics imperceptibly slipping away that do the mischiof; and this alone the wife can stop, for it does not come within a man's province. There is often an unsuspected trifle to be saved in every household. It is not in economy alone that the wife's attention is so necessary, but in those niveties which mark a well regulated house. Air unfurnished eruct stand, a missing key, a buttonices shirt, a channy spoon, a soiled eral nothings; but each can raise an angry word or cause discomfort.

Sin C. Napier said, "Tasked a flirty fellow, black as a sweep, if a coal-pit could be descended without spoiling my clothes. 'Lor' bless you, I goes down ten times a day, and never ulinds my clothes I was his answer.

peated little Eddie. "And you have your health left," said his wife. "And your two hands to work with, papa," said his eldest, "and I can help you." "And your two feet, papa, to carry you about." "And your two eyes to see with, papa," said little Eddie. "And you have God's promises," said and then the thing would be off her mind—that's all she said."

A young carpenter, having been told that the course of true love did never run smooth resolved on going to court his young lady with a fore-plane under his arm.

Jack Banister was going into a pastryman was very curious in examining an electri-cal cel, and inquired of Banister what sort of a pie he thought it would make. "A shocking one," was the reply.

"How would you divide drachm?" asked one printer of his fellow-compositor .--"Why," replied the other, "if compelled to divide it, I would drink one half, and stand the other away?" Ir the line which separates vice from vir-

tue were distinctly and legibly drawn, the mark would not last long; for so many would be crowding upon it that it would very soon be obliterated. To give brilliancy to the eyes, shut them

early at night and open them early in the morning, and let the mind be constantly intent on the acquisition of knowledge, or on the exercise of benevolent feelings.

A REPORTER sent to the printing office, a notice of an inquest, and the printer, medding with the verdict, struck out a commanter the word "apoplexy," making it read thus: "Deceased came to his death by excession and the struck of the struc sive drinking, producing apoplexy in the

"WILL you have me, Sarah?" said a young man to a shy young lady. "No John," said she, "but you may have me, if you like."

MRS. PARTINGTON says she was much elooidated last Sunday, on hearing a fine concourse on the paredy of the prodigious

"HAVE you any fish in your basket?" asked a person of a fisherman, who was returning home. "Yes, a good cel," was the reply.

THERE is a chap out West, with hair so red, that when he goes out before day he taken for sunrise, and the cocks begin to

"ARE you mate of the ship?" asked an emigrapt of the cook, who was an Irishman. "No, sir; I'm the man that cooks the

Tire wheel of Fortune must have belonged originally to an omnibus-for it is continually "taking down" and "putting ap" people.

A MAN in Boston who stoutly objected to nis wife's learning to skate, a month ago, has at last come to the conclusion to flet

A MAN who was imprisoned for bigamy, complained that he had been severely dealt with for an offence which carries its own

PATRICK O' PLAHERTY said that his wife was very ungrateful, for "whin I murried her she hadd"t a rag to her back, and now she's covered with 'em."

"WILLIAM, can you fell me why the sun rises in the east?" Pupil, looking demure—"Don't know, sir, cept it be that east makes everything rise."

Willy is it easy to break into an old man's house? Because his gait is broken and his locks are few.

ALLOW a boy to run at large in indolence, and you have laid the foundation whereon will be built his future ruin.

Snow me a land that has mountains without valleys, and I will show you a man who has joys without sorrows. To most men experience is like the stern

lights of a ship, which illumine only the track it has passed.—Coleridge.

Bead Quarters.

THE Battalions composing the 5th Regiment of Infantry S. C. M., will parade for drill and review at their respective places of rondezvous, as follows:

The first Battalion on Saturday the 1st May at Pioteneville. The 2d Battalion on Saturday the 8th May at Man. Barton's.

Commissioned and non-commissioned officers will attend the day previous to each review for drill and metrostion. Maj. R. H. Griffin and Capt. 3. C. O Brinzt are charged with the extension of these orders.

By arder of Cob January.

Harry 24, 1866.

NOTICE.

JOHN ANSEL, Sea., would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced an Auction and Commission business in the town of Walhalls, and is now ready to receive any arti-cle intended for sale—Lands, Stocks, Goods,

over.

He determined to give prompt attention to his business in all its relations. His auctions will take place on Saturdays. Previous notice of sales will be given in the Wal-

Walledlin, April 10-38-4t

State of South Carolina,

PICKENS—IN EQUITY.
Margaret Atmistrong Bill for Pa Bill for Partition.

W. B. Armstrong, et. als Bill for Partition.
I appearing to my satisfaction that William B. Armstrong, defendant in this case, resides without the limits of this State; on motion of Reed & Wilkes, complainant's selfcitors, it is ordered that he do appear and plead, answer or demart to the said bill of complaint, within three months from the publication of this rule, and, in default thereof, that the said bill be taken as to bin confessed, by an order pro confesse against

ROB'T, A: THOMPSON, c.s.r.b. Com'rs Office, April 1, 1858 3m

NOTTOE

IS bereby given that I, Susan Rothell, of Pickens district, wife of David Rothell, will, after three months from this date, trade and the business as a Free Dealer. My occapations are those of Weaver and Sometross SUSAN ROTHELL. March 20, 1858 35 *3m

WINDOW SASHES

OF all kinds, magnifactured by Ensley & Davis, superior for their exactness and durability, and already painted and glazed, with the best American and French Window Glass. Always on hand at Walhalla, and for sale low by JOHN KRUSE.

BELLEVUE COMPANY.

Pure Zine and American White Lead, for which the highest premium was awarded at the World's Fair, N. Y. Sale Agents for South Carolina, Carmalt & Briggs, in Char-leston. For sale at Walhalla by JOHN KRUSE.

WINDOW GLASS,

Raw and Boiled Linssed Oil, Spirits Turpentine, Panty, all lands of Paints, dry and also ground in Oil; Glue, Paint Brushes, and all atticles in this line. For sale, at the lowest figure for each, by

Walhalla, Peb. 12, 7857 31 tf

JEWELRY, GOLD & SILVER. JEAN Bre. FISCHESSER, Wainalla, S. C., AS just now returned from New York with

a large and boautiful assortment of WATCHES, JEWELRY, (Both GOLD and SILVER.) Clocks, Music Box-eg, Combs, Bundes, Fancy Articles, Perfumery, Scaps, Gold Pens, etc.; all of which has been bought for CASH, and which he offers for sale

on the most accommodating terms.

The also REPAIRS WATCHES and other articles in his line, and solicits the patronage of the public. His, stand is near the public square, at Walhalla, S. C.

Dec. 15, 1856

24

If

I. W. NORRIS, JE. J. W. HARRISON, Z. C. PULLIAM.

NORRIS, HARRISON & PULLIAM,

Attorneys at Law,
While 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.

W. R. EABLEY. IBAAC WICKLIFFE.

EASLEY & WICKLIFFE, Attorneys at Law.

Y VII. attend punctually to all business en-trusted to their care in the Districts comprising the Wesfern Circuit. OFFICE AT PICKENS C. H., S. C.

Sept. 25, 1855 State of South Carolina, IN EQUITY-PICKENS. R. W. Folger, et. al.

C. Craig, s.r.n., et.al Bill for Injunction, &c I. C. Craig, s.r.D., et.al)

I appearing to the Court, by affidavit, that John W. Ball. Michael Criss, William H. Redwood, and Joseph B. Clyde, defendants to the complainants' bill of complaint, reside without the limits of this State: on motion of Wright & Cre. complainants' solicitors, it is ordered that the said absent defendants do appear, and plead, answer or demur to the bill of complaint field in this case, within three months from the publication hereof, or all and singular the allegations therein contained will be taken assent.

fessed by them, by an order pro confesso.
ROB'T. A. THOMPSON, C.E. P.D.
Com'rs Office, March 6, 1858 LUMBER! LUMBER!

gations therein contained will be taken as con-

THE andersigned are now prepared to fill oron Geonee Creek, seven miles north-cast of Wal-halla. Lumber will be delivered if it is desired by the purchaser. Our terms will be made accommodating, and we respectfully solicit the gatronage of the public. JAMES GEORGE,
M. F. MITCHELL,
Feb. 10, 1857 31 J. N. LAWRENCE.

Li. persons indebted to the Estate of Doctor Spencer, deceased, are required to make immediate payment; and, faces having demands against said Estate, must render them to me, legally attested, on or before Monday 10th day of May next, as on that day a final settlement of said Estate will be made before the Ordinary, at Pickens C. H.

J. M. SPENCER, Adm'r.

Feb 2, 1858

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3m

FINAL NOTICE. OTICE is hereby given to all concerned that a final set? ement of the Estate of Silas Kirksey, deceased, will be made before the Ordinary, at Pickens C. if. on Friday the 14th day of May next. All persons indebted to said Estate must make payment, and those having demands will render them to me, legally attested, by that time, or they will be haved.

F. N. GARVIN, Adm'r. Feb 12, 1858

Estate Notice.

OTICE is given that, a final actilement of the Estate of Issae Anderson, is, deceased, will be made before the Ordinar, at Pickens C. H., on Bonday the 28th do of June next. All persons indebted to said astate will make payment, and those having demands will render them to me, legally at-

fosted, by that fime ESLI HUNT, Admin March 20, 1858, 35 3m.