The Quaker Coquette-

Dear, coy coquette! but once we met But once, and yet—twas once too often! Plunged unawares in silvery snares All vain my prayers her heart to soften:
Yet seemed so true her eyes of blue.
Veined lids and long at lashes under,
Good angels dwelt thereis, I felt.
And could have knelt in reverent wonder.

Poor heart, alas! what eye could pass The auburn mass of cur's caressing Her pure, white brow—made regal now By this simplicity of dressing!

Lips dewy, red as Capid's bed Of rose-bayes, spread on Mount Mymettus; With balanimbued, they might be woord, But ah, coy prude! she will not let us!

No jowels deck her radiant neck-No jewels deck her radiant neck—
What pearl would reck its hue to rival?
A pin of gold—the fashion old—
A ribbon fold, or some such trifle.
Ou, past belief! the lily's leaf,
In dark reliof, sets off the whiteness
Of all the breast not veiled and prest
Beneath her collar's Quaker tightness!

And milk-white robes o'er snowier globes, Around her waist beneath a ribbon;
And thence unrolled in billowy fold.

Profuse and bold—a queenly carriage! They half reveal and half conceal What kings might kneel to woo in marriage O, Quaker maid, were I more staid, Or you a shade less arehly pious; If soberest suit from crown to boot

Could chance to uproot your Quaker bias!
How gladly so in weeds of woe,
From head too my frame I'd cover,
That—in the end—the convert "Friend" Might thus ascend-a convert lever!

# VARIETY,

Tom Hodgkiss and the Widow.

You are not acquainted with Tom Hodg-kiss, Messrs. Editors? Ah! then I pity families, a long time ago. Therefore don't you from the bottom of my heart-and so you may no longer continue in this lamentable state of ignorance, pray allow me to introduce him to you. Our friend is not of the description known as "tall and comfar from it; indeed he scarcely measures five feet five in his boots; and so far from being "stately and dignified" he would make a capital model for a novelist's "little dapper gentleman," to figure in one passing out of the path of duty, tell love-scenes with pretty bar-maids. But every one else that you can see and be paralthough he is physically small, Messrs. ticular to see a great many. It is a good Editors, he possesses a soul of such magnitude that his body had to be peculiarly it may not benefit yourself, or any one else constructed to contain it: honest, brave, particularly, it will be something imporgenerous, unsuspicious, and truthful-no wonder his legs were made disproportionately short or else his body could never though it is said there was si ence in Heav-have held his principles. Added to these, on for the space of half an hour, don't let he is obliging, persevering, and industrious, and per consequence, popular and thriving. He is "the match" for all the young widows, and the object of "particular attention" from all mothers with marriageable daughters on "our streets." And many have been the plots laid by these manœuvering individuals to entrap him into the noose of ment you lost sight of them—throw out matrimony, and remarkable narrow the escapes he has made from their evil machinations against his liberty. One of recent occurrence in my opinion, will do "to print;" and then they may not early their heads so and notwithstanding the astonishment that doubtless be created in the mind of our take the hint and begin to help you after friend on seeing himself figuring as the hero a while-then there will be music, and evof a tale-for he has often informed us that enything will work to a charm. his family, and particularly his immediate progenitors, were sadly deficient in material for leg-end-I venture to give it to your

Not many squares from Tom's store, on who, until recently, has been one of his most particular friends." This lady had pants, and thus attired came out of her state pants, and thus attired came out of her state when morning came, the confusion of landmet Tom somewhere, and admiring his inciples, and approving his circumstances, had come to the resolution of making him the husban? of her daughter, a very pretty and innoce a girl of about fifteen. After making a resolution, Mrs. I. was not the women to hesitate in its execution. She manœuvered to have him attend her daughter at all the balls and soirces of the season to which she had access, and managed to take him to the theatre in their party on several occasions, and at church on Sunday our friend was to be found occupying a place in her pew as regularly as "one of the family." And more than this-she even opened an account at his store, and two or three times daily, in fine weather, Miss E. was dispatched to buy some indispensable nothing, that nobody could select but her-

Her plans worked admirably, for about three months. Tom's attentions had been generally remarked and the gossips of his acquaintance had long settled it among themselves that he was "in for it," and the good inother daily expected and was constantly on the qui vive for a proposal .-This was the posture of affairs, when Tom called one morning about 11. He was shown into the parlor, and soon joined by the young lady. After a few moments' of small talk, he requested her to be so good as to send her mother to him, as he wished to have a few minutes' conversation with her on business. We | acknowledge that there was a slight trembling of the hands visible as M 's. I. smoothed her hair to obey the summons. "She had been successful! notwithstanding the sarcasms of the widow M., and the inuendoes of the Misses T., and the opposition does of the Misses T., and the opposition who hadn't had such a customer for a twelve acknowledge that there was a slight tremof the whole street she had triumphed!" These, and other thoughts of like pleasing complexion caused her cheeks to assume an unusual glow and there was considerable clation in her step as she entered the room and affectionately greeted her future son-

We have intimated that Tom is honest and straightforward, and so without the least circumlocution or embarrassment he at once approached the delicate matter.

"As I intend," opened our friend, "leav-

to my daughter."

"Really, madam," answered Tom, "I have not. True, Miss E. is principally concerned in the matter—but then she is so very young that I thought it would rest wholly with you.'

"Far from it—far from it," exclaimed the cunning mother. "The matter is left entirely to her, and whatever she says I will

"In that case," said Ton, raising and putting his hand to his pocket, "I have only "Bill !- Bill ! \* Sir?" sereeched the

"Yes, ma'am; just \$59 50-for articles purchased by Miss E. But why are you surprised?"

"Because Sir-because I thought you I -thought-it-had-been paid, Sir,' making an effort, but choking with rage. And rising, she made a dignified inclination, after telling him she would send a servent with the money in the evening, and swept out of the room.

"I wonder," soliloquised Tom, on his return from New York, "what can be the matter with the L's? Miss E. was as cold as an icicle when I called on her the other evening, and to day the lady gave me the cut direct. Somebody must have been telling lies on me while I was gone. I am glad, though, she paid her bill?" and he resumed his pen and scratched away at his

A PARAGRAPH FOR INTERMEDDLERS.-Keep your eye on your neighbors. Take care of them. Don't let them stir without watching. They may do something wrong if you do. To be sure you never knew them to do anything very bad, but it may be on your account they have not. Perhaps if it had not been for your kind care, relax any effort to keep them where they ought to be; never mind your own business, that will take care of itself. There s a man passing along-he is looking over the fence-be suspicious of him, perhaps he contemplates stealing something some of these dark nights; there's no knowing what queer fancies he may have got into his head. If you see any symptoms of any way to circulate such things, and though tant about some one else. Do keep something going-silence is a dreadful thing; any such thing occur on the earth; it would be too much like Heaven for the inhabitants of this mundane sphere. If, after all your watchful care, you can't see anything out of the way in any one, you may be sure hints, they are no better than they should be—that you should not wonder if people and then they may not carry their heads so high. Keep it a going, and some one will

A MISCHIEVIOUS LABY WINS A BET.-The Vicksburg (Miss.) Sun is responsible for the following amusing story:

A lady passenger on board the steamer room; and went forward to the bar in the gentleman's cabin, took her " morning bit ters," and returned to the ladies' cabin, sternation, especially among the ladies en dishabille. It was said to be amusing to see the ladies "darking" in the ladies the name of the mother that taught him see the ladies "darting" into their state to pray. rooms and screaming out that a man was intruding himself; but when the excitement was at its highest pitch her hat fell off, displayed a profusion of curls, which heart, explained everything-except a small bet won from her husband.

"THERE GOES MY HORSE."—A noted "man about town" who hadn't dired or breakfasted respectably for three days cast about him one day last week for a chance to appease his appetite, which had got to be enormous, but without success, for a time—for he had run out his credit at the hotels, at the restaurateurshe was known and he couldn't even venture into a barroom, at 11 o'clock, for fear of encountering too familiar an ac-

quaintance with some attendant's boot.

Desperate, however, and well nigh starv. Desperate, however, and well nigh starved, he went down towards the market, with the forlorn hope that he might fall upon time friend who would invite him to join him over a chop or a "short cut;" but no such friend appeared. Gazing about, his eye fell at last upon one of the well-provided booths which

are common in that neighborhood.

As the savery orders of fresh pies, het coffee, reasted oysters and the like, fell upon the box, ordered a bowl of old Java, swallowed a dish of glistening Shrew bury's in a jiffy, gulphed down a quartette of Sandwiches, and topped off with the biggest kind of a

month, and who saw, in his imagination, at least a four and six pence glistening in perspective, to a certainty—when his customer, after gorging himself to his uttermost, suddenly turned upon his heel, exclaiming—
"Thunder! There goes my horse!" and

away he darted, at a speed which really as-tonished the original proprietor of the pro-vender he took away with him.

He is probably chasing the animal yet; at any rate, his friend says he hasn't seen him

since he turned the corner.

A Young lady, who is well posted in all Like a tree, the law of their growth is a viing for the North, the latter part of this the fashionable literature or the day, quotes week, I thought I had better have a word. Byron and Tom Moore, and works bluerest, and come to an under- halled dogs in sky-colored convulsions to perfection, inucently inquired of a young

The Child's Prayer.

Ere on my bed my limbs I lay, God grant me grace my prayers to say! Oh, God! preserve my mother dear In health and strength for many a year; And, oh! preserve my father, too, And may I pay him reverence due! And may I pay him reverence due!
And may I my best thoughts employ
To be my parents' hope and joy!
Oh! likewise keep my brothers both
Erom evil dolngs and from sloth,
And may we always love each other.
Our friends, our father, and our mother!
And still, Oh. Lord, to me impart An innocent and grateful heart, 'Till after my last sleep, I may Awake to thy eternal day.

A Child of Prayer.

A few weeks since, in coming down the North River I was scated in the cabin of the magnificent steamer Isaac Newton in con-versation with some friends. It was becoming late in the evening, and one after another, seeking repose from the cares and toils of perths. Some pulling oil their boots and coats lay themselves down to rest; others in the attempt to make it seem as much as pos-sible like home, threw off more of their cloth ing-each one as his comfort or apprehension danger dictated.

I had noticed ou deck a fine-looking little boy of about six years old following around a man evidently his father, whose appearance indicated him to be a foreigner probably a German—a man of medium height, and respectab'e dress. The child was unusually fair and fine-looking, bandsomely featured. with an intelligent and affectionate, expres sion of countenance; and from under his little German cap fell his chesnut hair, in thick

clustering, bneutiful curls,
After walking about the cabin for a time the father and son stopped within a few feet of where we were seated, and began prepar The father adjusted and arranged the bed the child was to occapy which was an upper berth, while the little fellow was undressing himself. Having finished this, his father tied a handkerchief around his head to protect his curls, which looked as if the sunlight from kneeled down on the floor put up his little hands together, so beautifully childlike and simple, and resting his arms on the lower berth, against which he knelt he began his

esper prayers.

The father sat down by his side and waited the conclusion. It was for a child a long prayer, but well understood. I could hear the murmuring of his sweet voice but could not distinguish the words he spoke. But what a scene! There were men around him; Christian men-retiring to rest without prayer: or if praying at all, a kind of mental c sire for protection, without sufficient courage or plety to kneel down in a steamboats cabin, and before strangers acknowledge the good-ness of God or ask his protecting love.

This was the training of some pious moth-Where was she now? How many times had her kind hand been laid on those sunny ets, as she had taught him to lisp his pray-

A beautiful sight it was, that child at prayor in the midst of the busy, thoughtless brong. He, alone, of the worldly multitude raws nigh to heaven I thank the parental love that taught him to lisp his evening prayer whether Catholic or Protestant whether dead or living, whether far off or nigh. It did me good; it made me better. I could scarce refrain from weeping then nor can I now as I dee again that sweet child in the crowded tumult of a steamboats cabin, bending devotion before his Maker.

But a little while before, I saw a crowd of admiring listeners gathering about a country.

admiring listeners gathering about a company of Italian singers, in the upper saloon—a mother and two sons with voice, the harp, and violin; but no one heeded, no one cared

for the child at prayer.

When the little boy had finished his evening devotion he arose, and kissed his father ever I meet that boy in his happy youth in his anxious manhood, in his declin-

Scarcely any passing incident of my life ever made a deeper impression on my mind. I went to my room and thanked God that I had witnessed it and for its influence on my heart. Who prays on a steamboat? Who train their children to pray, even at home?

AN INDIAN BURIAL .- A correspondent of the New York Times relates the following particulars of an Indian burial among the Shoshonee or Snake Indians, a band of Indians who have always resided in the vicinity of Salt Lake City:
"A brother of Little Soldier, the Chief,

died a few days before the arrival there of the party, and his relatives, in addition to the killing of his favorite horses over his grave, buried with him, alive, a little boy, of whom the deceased was very fond, in order that he might accompany him to the spirit land. They wrapt the boy up, alive, in a blanket, and placing him in the grave with the corpse, buried them together!"

Now is the Time .- " Not yet," said a little boy, as he was busy with his trap and ball; "when I grow older I will think about

The little boy grew to be a young man. "Not yet," said the young man; "I am now about to enter into a trade; when I see my business prosper, then I shall have

Business did prosper. "Not yet," said the man of business: my children must have my care; when they are settled in life, I shall be better able to attend to religion."

He lived to be a grey-headed old man. "Not yet," he still cried: "I shall soon retire from trade, and then I shall have nothing else to do but to read and pray." And so he died; he put off to another time what should have been done when a child. He lived without God, and died without hope!

ACTIVE MEN .- Active men grow. is a development, and not a work. Circumstances, indeed, modify, but they cannot determine or change the great features; they may crook or straighten, but they cannot convert an oak into a soft pine, or make a hickory spring from the scion of a willow.

A DUEL came off at Schenectady recently, between two exquisites. They fought with lucifer matches, on the tow-path. One of the parties was slightly killed, and the other mortally frightened. "You are perfectly right," replied the lady; "it is always best to acttle such things as fast as possible. But have you spoken

An Obstacle to Matrimony.

One of the social evils of this age is admitted to be the reluctance of our young men to early marriages. They will not marry now, we are told, as they used to do, and ought to do, on three hundred pounds or two that is wanting-it is the attraction. We have lost that joyous and familiar inyoung people's individualities had space and opportunity to develop themselves, and heart met heart. Our modish Cupid has overstung his bow-his arrows do not hit home. Young ladies hide away the key of their hearts so carefully that nobody thinks it worth looking for. Who is to land has sought to raise an excess of power choose "the one" out of a bevy of proper-behaved damsels, like a row of hollyhocks, justly claim the independence of their flag, differing only in height, and shape, and abuse that sacreolor? They all look alike, does alike, talk the slave trade. ke, and walk alike; and, for anything that appears to the contrary, think alike and feel alike. Why, such a choice is an et of deliberate intention-matrimony preture upon it. No wonder they calculate the probable butcher's and baker's bills beexponent of what my own feelings would if I were young, and open as I once was to the conviction of bright eyes, my neph-ew, Jack Hawthorne, now long home from the Crimen, six feet one, independent, hairy as a Skye terrier, brave as a lion, (claps for Alma and Balaklava,) gentle as a grayhound, and I should say impressible, decidedly. "What I missed most," said he, in his open hearted, unabashed simplicity, "was the sight of a woman's face. Whereupon I spoke- I wonder, Jack von do not marry; it would make you a happier man than living half your days in the smoking-room of the " Army and Navy." Why not pick up a nice girl, and set up the family name again at the old manor?" "Well, so I would," said Jack, interjee tively between the puffs of his entry; "but there are no girls now-they are all young ladies. Catch me marrying a young lady!'

—Blackwood's Magazine.

An Incorrigible Young Scoundrel. The Baltimore Republican gives the following as a few of the exploits of a boy only fifteen years of age, the son of a very respectable citizen of that city:

"Not long ago, a young Newfoundland dog, the favorite of his father, was securely tied by this young negro, who saturated the body with camphene or etherial oil, and set fire to the inflammable fluid, which had the effect of roasting poor Towser until life became extinct, after the endurance of the most intense, agonizing suffering which the

human mine can conceive. "The young demon being well pleased at the result of this grand experiment in cruelty, next endeavored also to roast alive his little sister, a bright, intelligent child, about six years of age. Having playfully bound her legs and arms with a clothes line he placed her upon the cooking, stove in the kitchen, heated to an intense degree, in order to prepare dinner for the family. The shricks and yells of the agonized little victim were fortunately heard by the mother, who rushed down and removed the poor child before she was fatally injured. eration of the young villian's crimes had now ceased to be a virtue, and the father was engaged in preparations to effect his t many squares from Tom's store, on street, there lives a widow lady, ing husband's vest, coat, boots, hat and rest for the night. I felt a strong desire to hopeful youth suddenly disappeared at night from his dwalling, and no tidings. night from his dwelling, and no tidings have been heard of him since."

> much admired flower will not be uninteresting, especially to the fair devotees of Flora. The leaves resemble the spear that pierced our Savior's side; the tendrils-the cords that bound his hands, or the whips that scourged him; the petals-the apostles, Judas having betrayed, and Peter deserted; the pillars in the centre-the cross or tree; stamina-the hammer; the styles-the nails; the inner circle around the centre pillar-the crown of thorns; the radiance, the glory; the white in the flower the emblem of purity; and the blue—the type of heaven. On one species the passiflora ul-tra, even drops of blood are seen upon the cross or tree. This flower continues three days open, and then disappears, thus denoting the resurrection.

RETURN AFTER FORTY-SIY YEARS' ABSENCE.—The Newburyport Herald says that the old residents of Ward One were not a little surprised, on Thursday last, by the advent in their midst of Mr. Peter Fudge after an absence of forty-six years. It was supposed that he had long been an inhabitant of the spiritual spheres. In 1812, Mr. Fudge sailed from Newburyport, in a ship belonging to the late Moses Brown, since which time no tidings were heard of him till hts return. His wife was married twice after his departure, and some years since she took her flight through death's vaulted chambers. Three score and ten years have rolled over the head of the returned wanderer; and now, as the eye dims and the heart gets old and slow, the lithe limbs stiffen and the sun-burnt locks become thin, the recollection of his birthplace and his boyish sports all tend to in-

THE FRENCH JOURNALS ON THE BRIT-ISH OUTRAGES .- The Paris Constitutionel describes the difficulty which has arisen between Great Britain and the United States on the subject of the right of search, and concludes that both nations are in the sterling a year. Depend upon it, in many a case, it is not the odd hundred ereise a control over the other navies of the ercise a control over the other navies of the world;" the United States, because they "offer a plausible motive for the interfe tercourse between neighbors, families, where eace of which they complain, by engaging in transactions condemned by morality. "The state of things," says the above journal, "is certainly embarrassing. Were the other nations to be raised from the position of simple spectators to that of judges, would they not condemn both parties? For Eng-

abuse that sacred principle by tolerating The Paris Patrie says that France does not now keep her ships on the African coast to eatch slavers, but to prevent British ships-of-war meddling with French vessels. sense. Few men have the nerve to ven- It declares such an attempt as watching the coast of Cuba as frivolous and vexatious

justly claim the independence of their flag,

The French perhaps forget that they are fore they take such a plague as that. Do not fancy that I talk like a cynical old bird not to be caught with chaff. I take as the ners of war, (made prisoners for the purpose,) and carrying them into Africa as apprentices," or in other words, that they tre themselves carrying on a species of slave trade for the benefit of their unhealthy

WAGGERY .- Some time ago, on the Sabbath day we wended our way to one of our churches and instead of a sermon heard an address upon some missionary or other benevolent subject. After the ad-dress was concluded, two brethren were sent around with the baskets for contributions. Parson I,----, who was one of the basket bearers, took the side upon which we sat. Immediately in our front and upon the next seat negligently reclined our friend Bill II—, a gentleman of infinite humor and full of jokes. Parson L extended the basket and Bill slowly shook

"Come, William, give us something,"

said the Parson,
"Can't do it," replied Bill.
"Why not? Is not the cause a good

"Yes; but I am not able to give anything. "Poh! poh! I know better, you must

give a better reason than that.' "Well, I owe too much money-I must e just before I am generous you know." " But, William you owe God a larger

debt than you owe any one else.' "That's true, parson, but then he aint a pushing me like the balance of my cred-

The parson's face got into a rather curious position and he passed on.

TANNING AN ELEPHANT'S HIDE .- They are tanning an elephant's hide at Cincinnati. It was purchased by a furrier in Wisconson, where the animal, which belonged to a menagerie, died. The freight to Cincinnati cost \$15. It is an immense hide, so bulky that the tanners bundle it with great difficulty.—
It is nearly two inches thick, and full a year and a half will be required to tan it thorough ly. It will be a curiosity when thoroughly tanned and sensoned.

LITTLE Nelly, not quite four years an inhabitant of earth, had been so unfortunate as to have no playmate but an older brother, and he was her instructor in diction. She had been quite refractory, and her mother, after much good counsel and reproof and very kind remonstrances with The Passion Flower.—The following looked very melancholy, "Well mamma," interpretation of this justly celebrated and says Nelly, with her little arms akimbo, "if you must, why let her rip."

"Look here, Pete," said a knowing darkey to his companion, "don't stand on the railroad." "Why, Joe?" "Kase, if the ears soo that mouf of yours dey tink it am a depot, and run rite in."

A LAME attorney wanted to be enrolled in a volunteer corps. "You'd never do, Peter," said the officer to whom he applied for admission; "the more we told you to march, the more you'd 'halt.'"

A CHAP sought shelter of a Boston officer: "See, Cap'n, first my father died and my mother married agin, and then my mother died and my father married agin, an somehow or other I don't seem to have no parents at all, nor no home nor nothing.

In going to parties, just mind what you are at, Beware of your head, and take care of your hat, Lest you find that a favorite son your mother. Hastan ache in the one and a brick in the other

PLAIN honesty is the best politeness, and temperance the best physician.

Elead Quarters, 1st Brigade, S. C. M., Greenville, S. C. A Selection is hereby ordered for Major of the A 2d Battalion, 2d Regiment, S. C. M., on Saturday the 10th day of July next, at the company muster grounds of said Battalion. Polls to be kept open from 9 o'clock, A. M. to 3 P. M. Managers to meet on the Monday following, count the votes, declare the election, and

orward the result to this office.

By order of Brig. Gen. EASLEY:

H. LEE THRUSTON, Brig. Major.

June 24, 1858

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3 State of South Carolina,

place and his boyish sports all tend to inspire him with a desire to see once more the home of his childhood ere he falls into that draimless state that knows no waking.

The Latest.—A Mississippi newspaper correspondent, speaking endearingly of the partner of his bosom, styles her his old squeeze. "Call me pet names,"

A Dutch woman desired to advertise her pony, which had "lost hisself, mit a tail frisky ver mooch, and strike ver hard mit his hind fists?"

A DUEL came off at Schenectady recently, between two exquisites. They foucht with

Agricultural Notice.

THE second quarterly meeting of the Pickens District Agricultural Society, at Walhalla, will take place on Saturday the 3d of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

C. F. BANSEMER, Sec'y, Walhalla, June 21, 1858 49 2

Assigned Estate. SSERTELL & NORMAN, of the Town of Walballa, having assigned to me their Notes and Books of Accounts, Real Estate, stock in trade, &c., for the benefit of their creditors, each and every one of the said cred itors are hereby requested to meet at the of-fice of the Clerk of the Court, at Pickens C. H. on Monday the 5th day of July next, for

the purpose of electing an Agent to represent their interest under said assignment.

J. E. HAGOOD, Assignee.

June 15, 1858 48 3

### LAST NOTICE.

THE NOTES AND ACCOUNTS due to Itolland & Henry must be paid by the 1st of July next, or they will be placed in the hands of Z. C. Pulliam, Esq. for immediate collection.

Walhalla, June 9, 1858 47 4

WANTED TO HIRE,

TEN OR TWELVE NEGRO MEN to work on the Blue Ridge Railroad, three miles above Walhalla. Apply on the Road,

or to the subscriber.

ELAM SHARPE. Dec 10, 1857

A PPLICATION will be made to the Commissioners of Roads, at their next meeting, for leave to change the public road leading from Pickens C. H. to Cashier Valley, by leaving the present road at or near Dryman hill, four miles from the former place, and connecting again half mile beyond this point. Diverge again at or near Stamp Creek and intersect the same road in or near a mile's length; also such other road in or near a mile's length; also, such other changes as may be thought necessary. Notice is also given that should this application to the Beard fail, the Leigslature will be petitioned for leave to change the above road as is herein

May 25, 1858 NOTICE.

WE hereby forwarn all persons from tra-VV ding for two Notes—one given to A. D. Gaillard for \$275, payable four months after date, and dated sometime in March, 1858; the other, given to Robert McWhorter for \$140, dated 3d March, 1858, and signed by M. F. Mitchell and J. E. Hagood—as the consideration for which said notes were given has failed, and we do not intend to pay them has failed, and we will have unless compelled by law.
MITCHELL, CRAIG & KEITH.

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June 11, 1858

# State of South Carolina,

IN ORDINARY—PICKENS.

Jos. Merck and wife ) Summons in Paration.

Joel Chapman, et als I't appearing to me that Thomas McKinney and wife Mary, Joel Chapman, O. J. Wigginton and wife Ruth, and Israel Chapman, defendants in this case, reside without the limits of this State. It is ordered that they do appear in the Ordinary's office, at Pickens C. H., on Monday the 30th day of August asyst and his other.

the 30th day of August next, and object to the division or sale of the Real Estate of Joshua Chapman, deceased, or their consent to the same will be entered of record.

W. J. PARSONS, o.p.D.

Ordinary's Office, May 25, 1858 JEWELRY, GOLD & SILVER. JEAN BTE. FISCHESSER,

Walhalla, S. C., AS just now returned from New York with a large and beautiful assortment of

WATCHES, JEWELRY, (Both GOLD and SILVER,) Clocks, Music Boxes, Combs, Brushes, 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

BET He 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

J. W. NORRIS, JR. J. W. HARRISON, Z. C. PULLIAM NORRIS, HARRISON & PULLIAM.

Attorneys at Law, WILL attend promptly to all business entrus-ted to their care. Mr. Pulliam can alays be found in the Office.

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

W. K. EASLEY. 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. Pept. 25, 1855

## 13 LUMBER! LUMBER!

PHE undersigned are now prepared to fill or-ders for LUMBER of all kinds, at their Mill n Oconce Creek, seven miles porth-east of Walby the purchaser. Our terms will be made accommodating, and we respectfully solicit the patronag of the public.

JAMES GEORGE,

M. F. MITCHELL,

Feb. 10, 1857 31 J. N. LAWRENCE.

State of South Carolina, PICKENS—IS ORDINARY.

Isham Simmons and wife | Summons in Parti-

Henry Trotter and others. I've a specific to my satisfaction that Henry I've a specific to the defendants in this case, resides without the limits of this State: It is orresides without the limits of the State. It is detected that he do appear in the Ordizary's office, at Pickens C. H., on Monday the 18th day of Angust next, and object to the division or sais of the Real Estate of James Gilliland, deceased, or his

consent to the same will be entered of record.
W. J. PARSONS, o.r.o.
Ordinary's Office, May 15, 1858

NOTICE.

NOW all persons that I, Lucinda Mood of wife of Martin Moody, deceased, do make an Agent of my son, B. A. Moony, to trade, traffic and attend to my business generally,

LUCINDA MOODY.

May 25, 1858

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Final Estate Norice Final Estate Notice
be served: It is ordered, therefore, that the
said defendant do appear and plead to the said
declaration on or before the 20th day of Jaly,
1858; otherwise, final and absolute indepent
will then be given and awarded sgainst him.

J. E. HAGGOD, u.c.v.
Clerk's Office, July II, 1857

HIDES AFD BARK
WILL BE BOUGHT AT FAIR PRICES
by J. L. N. SMETH.

Ten Yard, Jen 4, 1852

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Final Estate Notice

WOTICE is hereby given the arter ann, Mayor
thement of the Estate of the State of