POETRY.

Indian Summer There is a time, just when the fres Property to pave only Winter's Way, When Autumn in a reverie lost, The mellow daytime dreams away; When Summer comes, in musing mine To gaze once more on hill and dell, To mark how many sheaves they bind, And see if all are ripened well.

With balmy breath she whispers low, The dying flowers look up and give Their sweetest incense ere they go, For here who made their beauties live. She enters 'neath the woodlands shade, Her zephyrs lift the lingering leaf, and bear in gentle where are hid. The loved and lost ones of its grief.

And last old Autumu, rising, takes Again his scentre and his throne With boisterous hand the tree he shakes, Intent on gathering all his own. Sweet Summer sighing, flies the plain And waiting Winter gaunt and grim, Sees miser Autumn hoard his grain And smiles to think it's all of him.

VARIETY.

The Fall of Jerusalem.

One of the most splendid sketches it has ever been my fortune to peruse, is that by Crowly, who in his works thus describes the fall of Jerusalem :

The fall of our illustrious and happy city was supernatural. The destruction of the conquered was against the first principles of the Roman policy; and to the last hour of our national existence Rome held out offers of peace, and lamented our frantic dispositions to be undone. But the deerce was gone forth from a mightier throne. During the latter days of the seige, a hostility, to which that of man was a grain of sand to the tempest that drives it on, overpowered our strength and senses. Fear-ful shapes and voices in the air; visions startling us from our short and troublesome sleep; lunaey in its hideons forms; sudden death in midst of vigor, the fury of the elements let loose upon unsheltered heads -we had every terror and evil that could beset human nature, pestilence, the most intolerable of all in a city crowded with the famishing, the diseased, the wounded. and the dead. Yet, though the streets were covered with unburied bodies, though every well and trench was teeming with them: six hundred thousand corpses lay flung over the rampart and naked to the sun-pestilence come not, for if it had come, the enemy would have been seared away. But the "abomination of dissolu-tion," the pagan standard, was fixed where it was to remain until the plow had passed over the ruins of Jerusalem. On this fatal night no man laid his head on his pil low. Heaven and earth were in conflict. Meteors burned above us; the ground shook under our feet; the volcano blazed; the wind shot forth in irresistable blasts, and swept the living and the dead in whirlwinds, far in the desert. We heard the bellowing of the distant Mediterranean, as if its waters were at our side, swelled by the deluge. The lake and rivers roared and inundated the land. The fiery sword shot out tenfold fire. Lightning, in imzenith to the ground and shattered the summits of the hills.

Defence was not thought of, for the mortal enemy had passed from our mind.— Our hearts quaked for fear; but it was to see the power of heaven shaken. All east away the shield and the spear, and crouch- et. He was fond of eggs himself, were conscience smitten. Our cries of self. But he was always sure move through the uproar of the storm. We howled to the caverns to hide us; we plun-like as not he'd been a-sitting on 'em!" ged into the sepulchres to escape the wrath that consumed the living; we would have buried ourselves beneath the mountains.

I knew the cause, the unspeakable cause, and the last hour of crime was at hand.— A few fugitives, astonished to see one man among them not sunk into the lowest feebleness of fear, came around me, and besought me to lead them to some sife place, if such were now to be found on earth. openly counselled them to die on the hallowed ground of the temple. They followed and I led through streets encumbered with every shape of human suffering, to the foot of Mount Morian. But beyond that we found advance impossible. Piles of clouds whose darkness was palpable, even in the midnight in which we stood, obseured the holy hill. Impatient, and not to be daunted by anything that man could overcome, I cheered my disheartened band, and attempted to lead the way up the as

the edges, and the clouds rose rapidly, shaping themselves into the forms of battlements and towers. The sound of voices architecture, that continued rising and spreading, and glowing with a screner light, still soft and silvery, yet to which the moon-beam was dim. At last it stood the moon-beam was dim. At last it stood forth from earth to heaven, the colossal image of the first temple; of the building raised by the wisest of men, one consecrated to the visible glory.

At last it stood gard to a misunderstanding between them in 1827, used this language: "I am not in the habit of deciding upon such matters hastily or in anger; and the proof of this is, that I never had a quarrel with any man in my life."

All Jerusalem saw the image, and the shout that, in the midst of their despair, ascended from its thousands, told what proud remembrances that night have hushed the world beside. Never fell on my ear, never on human sense, a sound so majestic yet so subduing; so full of melancholy, yet of grandeur and command.

This vast portal opened, and from it marched a host such as man had never seen before, such as man shall never see but once again; the guardian angels of the City of David! They came forth gloriously, but with woe in all their steps; the stars upon their helmets dim; their robes stained; tears flowing down their cheeks of celestial beauty. "Let us go hence," swelled upon the night, to the uttermost limits of the land. The procession lingered long upon the hill The thunders pealed; and they rose at command, diffusing waves of light over the expanse of heaven. The chorus was still heard, magnificent and melancholy, until their splendor was diminished to the brightness of a star. Then the thunder roared again. The cloudy temple was scattered on the wind, and larkness, the omen of the grave, settled upon Jerusalem. A GOLDEN MOTTO .- "I count only the

hours that are serene," is the motto of a sun-dial near Venice. There is a softness and a harmony in the words and in the thought unparalleled. Of all conceits it is surely the most classical. "I count only the hours that are screne." What a bland and care-dispelling feeling! How the shadows cem to fade on the dial-plate as the sky lowers, and time presents only a blank unless as its progress is marked by what is joyous, and all that is not happy sinks into oblivion! What a fine lesson is conveyed to the mind-to take no note of time but by its benefits, to watch only for the smiles and neglect the frowns of fate, to compose our lives of bright and gentle moments, turning always to the sunny side of things, and letting the rest slip from our imaginations, unheeded or forgotten! How different from the common art of self-tor-

CIGAR SMOKING .- A person who smokes three times a day, with us, is thought to use tobacco immoderately; and yet, in comparison with other people and ountries, we scarcely use the weed at all. In Havana, for instance, smoking is earried to the greatest extreme. The men of all classes smoke, and smoke everywherein the houses, in the streets in the theatres, in caves, in the counting room -eating, drinking, and, truly, it would seem, sleep ing-they smoke, smoke, smoke. It would not be odd if strangers should scent Havana far out to sea. No true Hibernero ever moves a foot without his portable armory of cigars, as indispensable to him as is his quiver to the wild Indian. He may get along comfortably without his coat, hat, or neck-cloth, but without his eigars he could neither walk, talk nor think .-The first thing that follows the salutation of a friendly meeting, no matter where, is to pull out their picquets and light the sociable weed. It gives life to a Habanero; he opens his mouth and heart at the same time, and fills up the gaps of conversation.

We would suggest that when Cuba become one of the United States, a Cigar should be its Coat of Arms.

KIND AND CONSIDERATE -" Widow Mournful, what on airth are you thinking about?" " Nothing else in the world but mense sheets of intensity and duration that my departed husband. He was such a deturned the darkness into more than day, voted man-always bringing home his litwithering eye and soul, burned from the tle kindnesses to me. I couldn't help thinking just now, when I heard Mrs. Brown's sassiges sizzling, about what poor Mr. Mournful used to do to me. He knowed I was fond of sassiges, and he hard ly eversomedever come home in his life without fetching me a sassage in his pock ed before the descending judgment. We eckasionally fetch a few of them for him "Simon, where's your eggs?" Just as

"THE COMING MAN."-In the imagination of every young lady the coming man is a handsome young officer with pearly dogged, the party started for the woods. teeth, coral lips, rosy cheeks, curly hair, blue eyes and black mustache, who is dying desperately in love with her, and is coming some day on a prancing grey horse with a flowing tail, to propose to her.—
Money is no bject, for the thought of money does not vulgarly intrude itself into the young lady's imagination in connection with her "coming man," only he must be beautifully dressed, and have a handsome riding-whip, and jingling spurs, and neatly rolled whiskers as tight as watch springs. Alas! how many thousands are still waiting impatiently, and yet confidently, for the advent of this coming man !- Punch.

A BITER BIT. - Beaumarchais was the son of a watchmaker. The popularity he enjoyed at court, on account of wit and cent. But I had searcely entered the other recommendations, excited the envy cloud when I was swept down by a gust of the young nobles about the sovereign; that tore the rocks in a flinty shower around and one of them volunteered to put him mrz. And now came the last and most out of countenance. Addressing him be-wonderful sign that marked the fate of a fore the whole court, he said, "Ah, M. wondertar with the country wind roar though the cloudy hill, and the whirl-wind roar though the cloudy hill, and the tainly; but I must tell you beforehand, the most awkward person about watches in the world." "No matter; I beg you to look at it-I insist." Beaumarchias took the watch, most magnificently was heard within, low and distinct, yet set with diamonds and enamel, raised it to strangely sweet. Still the lustre brightenhis ear and let it drop on the marble floor. ed, and as the air building rose, tower on tower, and battlement on battlement; we "You see, my lord," said the wit, coolly, knelt and gazed on this more than mortal "I knew my awkwardness better than you your man.

Tue Duke of Wellington, in his Private Explanatory Letter to Mr. Canning, in re-

A TEACHER one day endeavoring to make a pupil understand the nature and applicain pupil understand the nature and applica-tion of a passive verb, said, "A passive verb is expressive of the nature of receiving an action; as, Peter is beaten. "Now, what did Peter do?" "Well, I don't know," answered the boy, pausing a moment, with the gravest countenance possible, "without he hollered!"

[From "Porter's Spirit of the Times"] Procuring a "Subject," and Shooting a " Wild Beast "-Two Railroad Stories.

BY HAZEL GREENE, ESQ. Not long since, I had occasion to take a trip out from Louisville, on the Jeffersonville and Indianapolis Railroad; which, by the way, is one of the best roads in the Westbroad guage, in good repair, superior cars, sleeping arrangements, and obliging conducors, to say nothing of its comparative safety. in consequence of the skilful management of its efficient superintendent. A. S. Corruthers, Esq. Soon after leaving the depot my attention was arrested by the conversation of two old gentlemen, who occupied an adjacent

"I believe you are from Louisville?" said

"Anything new stirring with you?"
"Well, no, nothing very particular that I can think of now; only one of our students in the Medical College got into a queer and not very profitable scrape night before last."
"Ah, how was that?"

city, and procure for themselves a subject for anatomical experiments, as they had heard that a very desirable one had just been stowed away beneath the sod. So having hired "Old Black Sam" to meet them at the burial place, and carry their body to the city, they provided themselves with a bag, and the necessary implements, and set out on their not very commendable errand.

In due time they had arrived at their destination, but from some cause or other they could not find the grave of their anticipated subject. It proved a complete failure, and so there seemed to be no alternative left them but to return to the city chop-fallen, with the unpleasant reflection that they had suffered

a long and disagreeable walk for nothing. "I say, boys,' spoke one of the students, as a bright idea seemed to flash across his mind, "let us not give it up this way. If we cannot procure a "subject," let us, at least, have a little fun. I'll get into the bag. and you can tie me up, and when Old Sam comes to carry the dead man in. I think we ean arrange our cards so as to make a good

Capital!' exclaimed the others, and so the first speaker was carefully tied up in the bag and deposited at a suitable place in the burial ground, after which they sauntered along down the road to meet the old darkey.

"Sam soon came trudging along, not feeling firstrate over the office he was about to

perform, but urging himself into it by reflecting on the substantial reward in promise. locality of the subject was p to him, and entering the graveyard, he with wool erect, shouldered the bag, and started. The students concealed themselves to await further results. On passed the ancient Ethiopian, with long but perceptibly tremulous steps, bringing all his powers into requisition in order that he might be the sooner freed from his disagreeable task. A distance of some two hundred paces had been overcome. when, to his utter horror, there came a voice

out of the bag, saying:

"Sam, ain't I heavy?"

"Down came the burden with a chug, and away went the darkey down the road like a black streak, never for once stopping to look back until he was safe at home in the city. He was not prepared to stand and suffer him-self to be so familiarly addressed by dead men; besides it may have struck him, that since the corpse seemed to know him so well, he must be earrying away one of his own

"But this is not all of the story-the fall broke one of the student's arms, and so his friends had to carry him home, sure enough. "Well, did you ever! A very remarkable serape, truly!"

Should say it was! You live in Illinois, He I think you said?" "Yes: and a funny little affair came off in them parts just before I left. A fellow by the name of Andrew Jackson Slymin, a nephow of Squira Slymon, of our country, came out from Philadelphia on a visit to his uncle. the Squire is a great hand to make were conscience smitten. Our cries of self. But he was always sure over to for much of his relatives, so shortly after the arremorse, august and horror, were heard get the sussages, and sometimes I dask, rival of his city nephewhe sent out and made a "angements with the neighbors to get up a "leer drive." in order that the said nephew

might enjoy some of the sports of the "Far West," ere his return.

After a pretty long hunt, which had thus far proved unsuccessful, they came to a thick "ruff," around which were to be # on deer stationed at different localities ar and it, to wait for the drive, while John I sliy, the "driver," who rode a small male, vas to go in with the dogs, and rally the dogs out, if

there was any.
" Finding the brush too thick to a luit of penetration on horseback, Holly dismounted, hitched his mule, and pushed his way out into the undergrowth on foot. Meanwhile Andrew Jackson Slymm, who was over anxious to get the first shot at the deer, in order that he might have a wonderful story to tell his friends at Philadelphia, left his appointed position, and came slipping around the "ruff" with double-barrel shot gun cocked, and up to his shoulder. Holly's mule, hitched amid the brush, burst upon his expectant vision, and as quick as thought, bang, bang, went

'I've killed it, boys!' came, in a most joyful shout, and then a silence cusued. Not of long duration was it, however, for soon the ears of the company were greeted by count-less volleys of John Holly's most energetic less volleys of John Holly's most energetic cursing, and as they emerged from the thicket, they beheld the horizontal coat-tails of of Andrew Jackson Slymm, Esq., j. t disappearing over the crost of a distant ridge, bound, doubtless, to parts unknown. He had killed Holly's mule."

Reader, if you think these are tough yarns, just think on; but remember while you are doing so, that I stand ready to youch for the truth of the first one, being myself at present a resident of the city of Louisville, and having been led, by the railroad story, to enquire into the matter. Verily, truth is stranger than fiction!

AN EDITOR TAKEN DOWN .- An editor and AN EDITOR TAKEN DOWN.—An editor and a young school miss were engaged in a conversation the other day, when the following passed between them: Editor.—"Miss—when are you going to get married?" School Miss.—"Well, I don't know; the first chance I get." Ed.—"Well, as that is my intention, suppose we marry." S. M.—"Well, I don't know whether that would be a chance or not." The editor acknowledged himself "in below the ford.'

MARVELLOUS .- The very last curiosity spoken of in the papers, is a wheel that came off a dog's tail when it was a waggin'. The man who discovered it has retired from public life to live on what he owes.

"Native Aristocracy."

I mingled in the busy scene, My country eyes diverting. By watching bedux and crinoline, And universal flirting.

I wondered at the glittering tide Of lordly equipages, With coachman sweltering inside Nine capes-for such the rage is!

Each panel had its ancien crest And motto done in Latin-The ladies, old and young, were dressed In costly silk or satin. The confidence of one I gained

By regular approaches—
"These arms and mottos," she explained,
"Are purchased with the coaches."

Confound It. Bob Graham, of T-eartiest, bravest, most good-natured fellows to be found on this side of Jordan. and is not apt to be frightened before he Well, to tell you the truth, some three or four of them took it into their heads that they would go out to the "poor farm," near the city, and procure for themselves." But when Bob was a boy, he was one of the most sensitive, timid, chame-faced little shavers it was ever my had look to is hurt by any means. But when Bob and I were schoolmates in 1835, and we ogged along over the crooked paths to knowledge at an even gate; but, then, he was such a trembling creature, that it used to make my juvenile heart ache to see him stammering and blushing to the top of his head when any one spoke sternly to him. Bob's pretty little sister. Constance, (she's woman now, bless her !) went to the same school, and "Con," as we used to call her, was a pet of everybody. It was "Con" here and "Con" there, wherever she went. Bob and his sister were special favorites of the teacher, yet he scrupulcusly avoided showing anything like partiality, and sometimes spoke so magisterially to poor Bob, that the modest fellow's hair used to stand up fairly.

But I must tell you a story about Bob. He sat next to Con in the schoolroom, one day, when she touched some hard substance with her feet, and, stooping, picked up an old-fashioned silver pencil. "Let me see that, Con," whispered Bob, and added, almost immediately, "Why, it's Mr. Brown's." Now, Mr. Brown was our teacher, and he chanced to glance toward Beb, just as Bob received the pencil. Having lost said pencil very mysteriously, he concluded that Bob had taken the liberty to "erib" it from his desk, and it was very harshly that he

"Robert Graham, come up here." Unhappy, Bob could not have felt worse. had he been defected in the act of robbing a hen roost, and his face fairly glowed, as he walked up to the throne of the peda-

"Robert," said Mr. Brown, with awful solemnity, "give me that pencil." Bob laid it into the pulm in a very sneak

ing manner, stammering, as he did so: "Thethere it is, sir Con found it!" Old Brown fairly staggared in his chair, while his eyes assumed a size decidedly ex-

"What ?" he exclaimed, eatehing his

Bob's lower lip began to quiver, but he managed to say :

"That's y y your pencil, sir-Con found This was too much for the pedagogue, truths.

He raised the lid of his desk, rested it on his bald pate and fumbled around among confiscated tops, marbles, and fire erackers, until he found his rattan. "I'll teach you to swear, my boy," he

said, savagely. "Lie over my knee, sir." Poor Bob broke down in earnest then, and blubbered :

"I-I-I didn't sir-please, s-sir." "Don't tell a lie, too!" thundered the master, holding back for a moment; "What did you say about the pencil?" " 1-I only said Con found the pencil,"

grouned the wretched Bob. In an instant, old Brown had him by the collar, and was pullings him over the splendid crop now standing on it, get some stool of repentance. 't was a critical mo- of the purest water in the world, and a view ment; the mereiless rattan was already fluttering in the air, like an extremely thin bird of prey picking out a good fat chicken

before it swooped, when little Constance sprang from her seat crying.
"Please, Mr. Brown, don't whip Bob;

found the pencil on the floor."

The light of truth flashed upon old Brown's mind in an instant, the rattan dropped to the floor, closely followed by

"You see I didn't lie-Com, found it;" sobbed the poor boy, picking himself up. "Go to your seat. I'll see you about it after school " said the discomfited master. But he didn't and that was the last of it.

PUNCTUALITY .- Ah! that's the word -punctuality! did you ever see a man who was punctual who did not prosper in the long ran? We don't care who or what he was-high or lov, black or white, ignorant or learned, savage or civilized-we know if he did as he agreed, and was punctual in all his engagements, he prospered, and was more respected than his shiftless neighbours.

Men who commence business should be careful how they neglect their obligations and break their word. A person who is prompt can always be accommodated, and is therefore "lord over another man's purse," as Franklin would say. Never make promises on uncertainties. Although the best men may sometimes fall to do as they would, the case is exceedingly rare .-He who is prompt to fulfill his word will never make a promise where it is not next to a moral certainty that he can do as he agrees. If you would succeed, be punctual to the hour. Return borrowed money the moment you promised. In all things, if you are thus prompt, we will risk you through life; you will succeed; you can-not help it. Those who are prompt in their business affairs are generally so in every department of life. You never knew them to be late at church, to the polls, or to pay the printers for advertising. A promptness in everything characterizes them.

Every man can tame a shrew but he that

Horz .- I am the child of the morning, I attend the bright spirits of the fairy world, and gaze with the eye of an eagle apou the burning sun as it careers on high. I am not the offspring of poetry, although I often flit across the poet's world. I drink from the streams that flow from the region of romance, and refresh myself among ruins of sparkling rubies that are scattered along my path.— Years are to me as nothing, for I am not the servant of time. Go ask the martyr at the stake, what will cheer him when the fagut blazes at his feet? He will answer "Hope." Ask the plague stricken wretch, whose every touch is contamination, and the air he breathes is poison, what sustains him in his agony. He will answer " Hope."

Without me, fine would lure but few to her blazing temple, for I cheer them on; when they are weary I point them onward; when they slumber I awake them, and when nists surround them, and they know not where to tread, I clear thom a way, I open the path before them, smooth its ruggedness. lure them onward with my "siren song" through delightful meadows, through groves,

and by refreshing waters.

I have seen the being bereft of me, hold the dagger in his hand, while his raised arm and bared bosom told of his determine on; I have then returned—I have whispered in his ear-the dagger has fallen at his feetthe glow of health revisited his check-he has embraced his beloved, and shed tears of joy around the home I have thus given him. Think you that the incarrecated in the dungeon bro ds over hothing but his wrongs that he dreams of nothing but revenge? No no. I hold my magic glass before his vision, and the prison walls expand—flowers blow in his path, music in his car, and those he loves he again embraces. These are alone for the innocent. I have strengthened virtue -I add new horrors to vice-I forsake the habitation is not in the dark soul of the infi-del, for I would lead him to virtue, point him to other worlds, reveal floods of light, of life, and of knowledge; he would cease to glory in his nothingness, to acknowledge himself the "dark being of chance."

WHEN you receive a note from your lady love and kiss it. (as, of course, you are expected to do,) why is it like the nightmare? Because it is the ink-you buss.

"My dear," inquired a young wife of her husband, as she reached up her rosy little mouth to be kissed on his return from busi-"have you seen the magnificent set of walnut furniture which the Jenkinses have just bought?" "Hem, no my love, but I have seen the bill, which quite satisfies me.'

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?" -Mrs. Partington thinks that Polly-ties, from the "queer turns" they appear to take, should be named Ann-ties.

Thou are, like flishes of lightning in a durk night, picks out seenes which were before latent and obscure, and recalls vividly remembrances of the past.

SomeBooy defines character as " the only personal property which everybody looks after for you."

NEGROES IN CANADA.-Twenty years ago, the census reported 8,400 colored residents in Canada West. There are now 41,000. The business of stealing them from the South, and running them off to Canada, on the Northern underground railroads, is filling up that country.

GRAY bairs, like honest friends, are often east from us for telling unpleasant

LAND FOR SALE. A Great Bargain to be Had. WE now offer for sale one of the most beautiful, picturesque, pleasant and healthy Summer residences that can be found in the State. It lies on Odenoy Creek, in Pickens, 6 miles from Col. Hagood's, 6 miles from Mrs. Barton's, 32 miles from Maj. Alexander's plantation, and contains 927 Acres, 60 Acres of rich bottom, never overflown, in a high state of cultivation, and ruch good upland, with the best Cattle and Hog range in the State. To be sold because we bought it jointly but cannot divide it satisfactorily, app Any person wishing to buy such a plantation would do well to call and see the place, the of the most splendid mountain scenery i the State. Our Post Office is Sunny Dale-

JAMES C. COOK. JOHN B. PARSONS. July 25, 1859

THE WORLD'S GREAT EXILIBRATION, PRIZE MEDAL awarded to C. MEYER, for his two PIANOS, London, October



C. MEYER respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has constant-ly on hand PIANOS, equal to those for which he received the Prize Medal in London, in 1851 All orders promptly attended to, and great care taken in the selection and packing the He has received, during the last fifteen years

more Medals than any other maker, from the Franklin Institute—also, First Premiums in Boston, New York and Baltimore.

Warerooms, No. 772 ARCH Street, below Eighth, South side, Philadelphia. June 15, 1859

State of South Carolina. ICKERS DIST -- IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS A. J. Martin Foreign Attachment. Hendrick & Ledford.

John Beck W. G. B. Hendrick. Foreign Attachment John Beck

Foreign Attachment, Hendrick & Ledford.

J. J. Norron, Plaintiff's' Attorney, V HEREAS, the plaintiff's did, on the 23d day of February, 1859, file their declarations against the defendants, who (as it is said) are absent from and without the limits of said are absent from and without the library, this State, and have neither wife nor attorney known within the same upon whom a copy of the said declarations might be served: It is ordered, therefore, that the said defendants do dered, therefore, that the said defendants do appear and plead to the said declarations on or before the 2-th day of February, 1860; other-wise, final and absolute judgment will then be given and awarded against them.

J. E. HAGOOD, c.c.r.
Clerk's Office, Feb 23, 1600 lyq

GREENVILLE MARBLE VARD. THE subscriber has on hand and is con-stantly receiving a large and varied as-sortment of

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

executed.

Particular attention paid to orders by mail.

JAMES M. ALLEN.

Greenville C. H., S. C., Feb. 22 31-tf
N. B. He refers to D G Westfield, Gower,
Cox, Markly & Co., Dr. M. B. Earle, W. H.
Watson, Esq., Col D Hoke, R. McKay, Esq.

J. W. SORRYS, JR. J. W. MARRISON, Z. C. PUBLIAM NORRIS. HARRISON & PULLIAM,

Attorneys at Law, SOLICITORS IN EQUITY,
WILL attend promptly totall business entenseted to their care. Mr. Pelalam can always be found in the Office,

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

Rags! Rags!
WE want to buy 25,000 pounds CLEAN
RAGS.

RAGS.

J. B. E. SLOAN & CO. Pendleton, July 4, 1859 J. H. VOIGHT,

Tin, Coppersmith & Still Maker, WALHALLA, S. C., WILL give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care. Terms the most rea-

Jan. 12, 1859 25 State of South Carolina, PICKENS—IN EQUITY. Ephraim Perry, et als.

James Robinson, Adm'r., John McKinney, Adm'r., et als. Sec.
THE Court of Equity, for Pickens district, having referred the matters of Account in this case to the Commissioner for settlement, it is ordered that Monday the 17th day of October next, he set apart for holding the said Reference; and that the following absent parties are cace; and that the following absent parties are hereby notified to attend either personally or by attorney, at that time, namely; James Mekinney, and her husband James McKinney, Preston McKinney, George W. McKinney, Mary Murphy and her husband —— Murphy, Francis McKinney, Preston McKinney, jr., Nancy McKinney, jr., Mary Ernest and William McKinney, The parties defendants, within the jurisdiction of the Court, are also required to be likewise represented on

are also required to be likewise represented on the day aforesaid.

ROBT. A. THOMPSON, c.r.r.b, Com'rs. Office, Aug. 12, 1859 td.

Brand-eth's Pills,

FOR SALE A. SALUBRITY. S. C.
THESE celebrated Pills are of vegetable compound, free from mercury or drugs of any kind. They are a sovereign remedy for pain or any uneasiness in the body, or costiveness.—Skin diseases of any inveterate and painful character, such as crysipelas, salt rheum, tetter and suramer heat, have been cradicated by their use. These pills have cured the rheumatic, the eperature, the paralytic, and the consumerive. In leptic, the paralytic, and the consumptive. In jaundice and all affections of the liver, dyspepsia, dysentery, and diarrhoe, pleurisy, sudden pains and inflammations, female obstructions, scorbatic and scroffulous, even gouly and neu-ralgic affections, have given way to the use of this medicine; and now, after twenty years experience, the public estimation of Brandreth's Pilis continue to increase. For Worms Brandreth's Pilis continue to increase. For Worms Brandreth's Pills are the best vermitage: they are intallible. A little child, six years old, for some weeks was drooping; its mother gave it one of Brandreth's sugar conted pills; the next day there cause away a worm sixteen index like there come away a worm sixteen inches long an las large as a child's finger. The child was well. And for Pleurisy nothing is better. Let the people discard prejudice and try them. Salubrity, S. C., at the usual price.

April 20, 1859 20 tf

NOTIOE.

TNDER an order of the Court of Equity, UNDER an order of the Court of Equity, we have been authorized, and are also now prepared to distribute the personal estate d Russell Cannon, deceased, law of said deceased are hereby requested to for their distributive shares, as we will RANSOM DUKE,
HARRIET DUKE,
Aug 1, 1859 2 3m

FRANCES A. V. WHITE, wife of C. H. White, Harness-maker, of Walhalla, hereby gives notice that, at the expiration of three months from this date. I will transact

business as a role trader or free dealer. My occupation is that of Milliner. F. A. Y. WHITE. Ang 1, 1859 2 3m

PROM the subscriber, in June last, a pied Built Ox, with motted face, and white on the back. Branded on the horn with an X—car mark not recollected. Information concerning him will be received with thanks, and expenses paid. ocollected. Into a collected with thanks, and expenses with thanks, and expenses with thanks, and expenses with the collected with thanks. All the collected with the

Notice Is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature of South Carolina, at its next session, for an act to incorporate Carmel Church, with the usual power and privileges incident to such corporate bodies.

Aug. 13, 1859

8 m.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, In Ordinary Pickens, W. B. Childers Vs. Abram Childers.

Abram Childers. J T appearing to my satisfaction that Abram Childers, one of the defendants in this case, resides out of the limits of this Shife; It is ordered that he do appear, either personally or by attorney, in the Court of Ordinary, at Pick-ens C. H., on Monday the 19th day of December next, to object to the disvision or sale of the Real Estate of John Childers, decrees, or his

consent thereto will be entered of vegerd, W. J. PARSONS, o.F.p. Ordinary's Office, Sept. 12, 1859 8m.

Notice.

A LL persons are hereby forewarned from trading for a note given by me to M. F. Mitchell, some time in April last, for the sum of One Hundred and Thirty-five Dollars, payable six months after date; as the consideration of the above Note has falled.

T. M. SLOAN.

Sept. 12, 1859

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N Saleday last, a Pocket Book, of deer skin, containing some money and papers. The finder will be sultably rewarded by leaving it at this office, or returning to the subscriber.

Sept. 5.