Disturbed, I looked abroad; the night Was grand with star-light and with gloom,
And marveling if I heard aright.
I asked, "What spirit seeks its doort."
"A spirit, its own bitterest foe,"
It said, "O, Father, let me go!"

"O, soul," in troubled tones, I cried, "Why seek the winter of the grave? A life by trial sanctified. Is fitting for the truly brave."
The voice replied, "Unningled woe Is mine! O, Father, let me go!

From that night forth, where'er I went, That strange prayer sounded in my ears; The 'plaint of one with trial spent, O'erborne with cares and sick with tears; I hear it still, that voice of wee, "O, pitying Father, let me go!"

MISOELLANY.

Polly Peablossom's Wedding.

"My stars! that parson is powerful slow a coming. I recken he want so tedious getting to his own wedding, as he is coming said one of the bridesmaids of Miss Polly Peablossom, as she bit her lips to make them rosy, and peeped into a small lookingglass for the twentieth time.

"He preaches enough about the shortness of a lifetime," remarked another pouting Miss, wand how we ought to improve our opportunities, not to be ereeping along like a snail when a whole wedding party is waiting for him, and the waffles are getting cold, and the chickens burning to a crisp.

"Have patience, girls; maybe the man's lost his spurs and can't get along any faster,' was the consolitory appeal of an arch-looking damsel, as she finished the last of a bunch of

"Or perhaps his old fox-cared horse has jumped out of the pasture, and the old gentleman has to take it afoot," surmised the fourth bridesmaid.

The bride used industrious efforts to appear patient, and rather indifferent amid the general restiveness of her aids; and would oceasionally affect extreme merriment; but her shrewd attendants charged her with being fidgetty, and rather more uneasy than she wanted folks to believe.

" Hello, Floyd!" shouted old Captain Peablossom, out of doors to his copperas-trowsered son, who was entertaining the young beaux of the neighborhood, with feats of agility in jumping with weights-" Floyd, throw down them rocks, and put the bridle on Snip, and ride down the road and see if you can't see Parson Gympsy, and tell him to hurry along -we are all waiting on him. He must think weddings are like his meetings, that can be put off to the "Sunday after the fourth Satarday in next month," after the crowd's all gathered and ready to hear the preaching. If you don't meet him, go clean to his house. 'spect he's heard that Bushy Creek Ned is

here with his fiddle, and has taken a scare. As the night was wearing on, and no parson had come yet to unite the destinies of George Washington Hodgkins, and the "amiable and accomplished" Miss Polly Peablossom, the former individual imitated to his intended the propriety of passing off the time by ha-

Polly asked her ma; and her ma after arguing that it was not the fashion in her time. in North Carolina, to dance before the ceremony, at last consented.

The artist from Bushy Creek was called in. and after much turning and spitting on the screws, he stamped his foot, and struck up "Money M"sk," and away went the country dince. Porty Peablossom at the head, with " Money Musk," Thomas Jefferson Hodgkins as her partner, and George Washington Hodkins next, with Polly's sister, Lavisa, for his partner. Polly danced to every gentleman, and Thomas Jefferson danced to every lady; then up and down in the middle, and hands all round — Next came George Washington and his partner, who underwent the same proces so on through the whole," as Daboll's arith-

The yard was lit up by three or four large lightwood lives, which gave a picturesque appearance to the groups outside. On one side of the house was Daniel Newnan Peablossom and a bevy of youngsters, who either could not or did not desire to get into the danceprobably the former-and who amused themselves by jumping and wrestling. On the nal head off,' other side, a group of matrons sat under the trees, in chairs, and discoursed the mysteries of making butter, euring chickens of the pip piazza with his fiddle, struck up the old tune and children of the croup, besides lamenting the misfortunes of some neighbor, or the in-discretion of some neighbor's daughter, who had run away and married a circus rider. A few pensive couples, eschewing the "giddy dance," promenaded the yard, and admired the moon, or " wondered if all them little stars were worlds like this." Perhaps they may have sighed sentimentally at the folly of the musquitoes and bugs which were attracted round the fires to get their pretty little wings scorehed, and lose their precious lives; or they may have talked of "true love," and

plighted their vows, for ought we know. Old Captain Peablossom and his pipe, during the while, were the centre of the circle in front of the house, who gathered around the worthy man's arm-chair to listen to his "twice fold tales" of " hair breadth 'scapes," of " the battles and sieges" he had passed-for you must know the Captain was not a "summer soldier and sunshine patriot;" he had burned gun-powder in defence of his beloved country.

At the especial request of Squire Tompkins, the Captain narrated the perilous adventure of Newnan's little band among the Seminoles. How "bold Newman" and his men lived on alligator flesh and parched corn, and marched barefooted through saw-palmetto; how they met Bowlegs and his warrior's near Paine' prairie, and what fighting was there. The amusing incident of Bill Cone and the torrapin-shell raised shouts of laughter among the young brood, who had flocked around to hear of the wars. Bill, (the "Camden bard," peace to his ashes,) as the Captain familiarly salled him, was sitting one day against the logs of the breast-work, drinking soup out of a terrapin shell, when a random shot from the enemy, broke his shell and spilt his soup. whereupon he raised his head over the breastwork and sung out-"Oh, you bugger, you couldn't do that again if you tried forty times. Then the Captain, after repeated importanities, laid down his pipe, cleared his throat, and sung,

"We marched on to our next station,

The Ingens on before did hide; They shot and killed Bold Newman's nigger

men by his side." College Mand out the Genphasador,) rede up with a myshis countenance. The dancers jett on in the middle of a set, and assembled around the messenger to hear the news of the parson. The old ladies crowded up too, and the Captain and the Squire were eager to hear. But Floyd felt the importance of his situation, and was in no hurry to divest himself of the momentary dignity. "Well, as I rode down to Boggy Cut, I

"Who cares what the devil you saw," exclaimed the impatient Captain; "tell us if as is usually suspended on a nail against the the Parson is coming first, and you may take wall; and a fourth had a curiously devised

all night to tell the balance, if you like, after- something, cut out of wood with a pocket "I saw," continued Floyd, pertinaciously—

Mrs. Peablossom. "I saw that somebody had tooken away

some of the rails on the crossway, or they were washed away or somehow ". "Did anybody ever hear the like?" said the Captain.

" And so I got down," said Floyd, " and hunted some more, an fixed over the boggy Here Polly laid her hand on his arm, and

requested, with a beseeching look, to know if the Parson was on the way.

" I'll tell you all about it presently, Polly; and then, when I got to the run of the creek, "Oh, the devil," ejsculated Captain Pea-

blossom, "stalled again. Mrs. Peablossom tried to coax him to "gist" say if the Parson was coming or not. Polly begged him, and all the bridesmaids implored.

But Floyd "went on in his own way rejoi-

"When I came to the Piney-flat," he continued, "old Snip seed something white over in the baygall, and shy'd clean out o' the road. and "-where he would have stopped would be hard to say, if the impatient Captain had

not interferred. That gentleman with a peculiar glint of the eye, remarked: "Well, there's one way I can bring him to a showing," as he took a large horn from between the logs, and rung a wood note wild" that set a pack of hounds elping. A few more notes, as loud as those that issued from "Roland's horn at Roncesvalles," was sufficient invitation to every hound, foist, and "cur of low degree," that followed the guests, to join in the chorus .-The Captain was a man of good lungs, and 'the way he did blow was the way," as Squire Tompkins afterwards very happily described it; and as there was in the canno choir some thirty voices of every key, the music may be imagined better than described. Miss Tabis the Tidwell, the first bridesmaid, put her hands | One voice replied, "Oh no! oh no! don't | venient to retain, in javelin practice, had it

shall all get blow'd away."

The desired effect of abbreviating the mesenger's story was produced, as that prolix bridesmaids spilled the tallow from their rather than submit to an operation that might personage in copperas pants was seen to take candles all over the floor, in the vain attempt make her an object of horror to her beloved.

o serve me so. ed Polly with a look that seemed to beg he his pockets, and took them out again; the would say yes.

"It's true as preaching he replied; the ake's all dough.

Polly whispered something to her mother, who threw up her bands and exclaimed, "Oh, my!" and then whispered the secret to some other lady, and away it went. Such whisper- | three at once. ing and throwing up of hands and eyes, is rarely seen at a Quaker meeting. Consternation was in every face. Poor Polly was a very personification of " Patience on a monument, smiling green and vellow melanchaly."

The Captain, discovering that some sing was the matter, drove off the dogs, and inquired what had happened to cause such confusion. "What the Devil's the matter now?" he said. "you all look as down in the mouth "Miss Polly, hold up yours." Miss Polly as we did on the Santaffe (Santa Fee) when in her confusion, held up the left hand.the quartermaster told us the provisions had "The other hand, Miss Peablossom." And all give out? What's the matter? won't somebody tell me? Old 'oman, has the dogs got in the kitchen and cat up all the supper, or what else has come to pass? Out with it!" "Ah, old man, bad news!" said the wife,

with a sigh. "Well, what is it? You are all cetting bod as Floyd, "tarrifying" a fellow to knowledge and ability, so help you God!"
"Good as wheat," said Captain Peablos

"I wish he had taken a fancy to 'a done it a week ago, so we " mout " a got another parcon ; or as long as no other time would suit but to day, I wish he had cut his dern'd eter-

"O, my! husband," exclaimed Mrs. Peablossom. Bushy Creek Ned, standing in the

"We'll dance all night, 'till broad daylight,

And go home with the gals in the morning. Ned's hint caused a movement towards the daneing-room among the people, when the Captain, as if walking from a reverie, exclaimed in a loud voice, "O, the Devil! what are we all thinking of? Why, here's Squire Tompkins, he can perform the ceremony. If man can't marry folk's what's the use of being a Squire at all?"

Manna did not come in better time to the children of Israel in the wilderness, than this discovery of the worthy Captain. It was as vivifying as a shower of rain on corn that is about to shoot and tassel, especially to George Washington Hodgkins and his lady teve.

Squire Tompkins was a newly elected magin this untried department. He expressed a hint of the sort, which the captain only notieed with the exclamation-" hoot toot!

Mrs. Peablossom insinuated to her husband. that in her day the "quality" or better sort of people in North Carlina, had a prejudice being married by a magistrate. To which the old gentleman replied-" None of marks of violence. your nonsense, old lady-none of your Dublin county aristocracy about here now. The better sort of people, I think you say! Now you know North Car'lina an't the best State done a full day's work at plowing; had gone n the country, nowhow; and Dublin's the to a religious meeting on the evening of the poorest county in the State. Better sort of Quality, ch ?-Who the Devs better than we are? A'nt we honest? A'nt we raised our children decent, and lear- by saying his nose had bled-a matter not ned them how to read, write and cipher?-A'at I fou't under Newman and Floyd for the stony and stimpy, and where the handle of country? Why damn it! we are the very best sort of people. Stuff! nonsense! The bleeding at the nose, wedding shall go on-Polly shall have a husband. Mrs. P's eyes lit up, her check flush-ed, as she heard "the old North State spo-pathos. The boy's mother has been dead ten of so disparagingly; but she was a woman for a future curtain lectore.

Things were soon arranged for the weddings; cased, a painful interest in the trial.

bridegroom's eye, and every blash of the blooming bride.

The bridesmaids and their male attendants were arranged in couples, as in a cotillion, to form a hollow square, in the centre of which were the Squire and the betrothed parties .-Each of the attendants bore a candle; Miss Tabitha held hers in a long brass candlestick, which had belonged to Polly's grandmother, in shape and length something resembling "Cle-opatra's needle." Miss Luvisa bore a flat tin one; the third attendant bore such an article knife. For want of a further supply of candlesticks, the male attendants held naked can "I saw, continued Floyd, pertinaciously—
"Well, my dear, what did you see?" said dles in their hands. Polly was dressed in white, and wore a bayflower with its green leaves in her hair; and the whisper went round, "Now don't she look pretty?" George W. Hodgkins rejoiced in a white satin stock and a vest and pantaloons of orange color; the vest was straight collared, like a continental officer's in the Revolution, and had eagle but-

tons on it. They were a fine looking couple. When everything was ready, a pause ensued, and all eyes were turned on the Squire, who seemed to be undergoing a mental agony, such as fourth of July grators feel when they forget their speeches, or a boy at an exhibition when he has to be prompted from behind the seene. The truth was, Squire Tompkins was a man of forms; but had always taken them from form-books, and never trust d his memo-On this occasion be had no "Georgia Justice," or any other book from which to read the marriage ceremony, and was at a loss how to proceed. He thought over everything he had ever learned "by heart," even to

Thirty days hath the month of September, "The same may be said of June, April, November," but all in vain; he could recollect nothing that suited such an occasion. A suppressed titter all over the room admonished him that he must proceed with something, and, in the agony of desperation, he began-

"Know all men by these presents, that I" -here he paused and looked up to the ceiling: while an audible voice, in a corner of the room, was heard to say, "He's drawing a deed to a tract of land," and they all laughed.

"In the name of God, amen!"-he began esecond time, only to hear another voice in a loud whisper, say-" He's making his will now. I thought he couldn't live long, he looks so powerful bad.'

"Now I lay me down to sleep I pray the Lord"——

"Oh, yes! Oh, yes!" continued the Squire. to her ears, and cried out, "My stars! we let's;" another whispered, "Wo, Ball!" some not been that she was in love. She was enperson out of doors sung out, "Come into gaged to a young American, who was exceedcourt!" and the laughter was general. The ingly devoted to her, and she preferred to die Polly aside, and whisper something in her car. to look serious. One of them had a red mark So she resigned herself to death, and re-"Oh, Floyd, you are joking; you oughtn't on her lip for a month afterwards, where she nounced all treatment. An't you joking, bud?" ask- had bit it. The bridegroom put his hands in bride looked like she would faint, and so did

But the Squire was an indefatigable man,

and kept trying. His next effort was-"To all and singular the sher." "Let's run! he's going to level on us!" said two or

Here a gleam of light flashes neroes the face of Squire Tompkins The dignitary looked aroundall at once, with as much solfsatisfaction as Archimedes could have felt when he discovered the method of ascertain- the famous artist was suffering from a cancer. ing the specific gravity of bodies. In a grave and dignified manner he said, "Mr. Hodkins, hold up your right hand." George Washington obeyed and held up his hand .-Miss Polly. the Squire proceeded in a loud and composed | manner to qualify them-" You and each of you, do sol maly swear, in the presence of them? Almighty God and the present company, that you will perform toward each other all and

"Parson Gyapsy was digging a new horse-trough and cut his leg to the bone with the footadze, and can't come—O dear?" som. "Polly, may gal, come kiss your old father; I never felt so happy since the day I was discharged from the army, and set out homewards to see your mother.

Boy Convicted of Murder.-West CHESTER, Pa., Feb. 11.-The trial of Benjamin Reyburn, for the murder of Susan Emma Kimble, terminated in the jury rendering a verdict, this morning, of murder in the second degree. The actor in this fearful murder is but sixteen years old, and the murder-

ed girl was but nine. After an exciting trial of more than a week the jury had the case given to them at noon, yesterday. At seven o'clock this morning. crowds were seen making their way to the court house, it being understood that the jury had agreed upon their verdiet.

The circumstances of the case were that, on the 25th of October last, in the Southwestern part of this county, the little girl in question disappeared, after being seen in the vicinity of the field in which Benjamin Revburn was plowing; on the next day a trail of blood and displaced leaves, a bloody stone of ten pounds weight, and the place of an apparent struggle, were discovered in the margin of the woods adjoining the field in which strate, and somewhat diffident of his abilities. Reyburn had been working; the trail led to a mill pond, in which, at a distance of forty feet from the shore, the body was discovered in the water, which was, at that place, some four feet deep; when the body was drawn upon the bank, finger-marks were found upon the throat, the head gashed and bruised in many places, and the person generally bearing

> On Benjamin was found blood, his shirt and his pantaloons being marked with its traces. Y.i. according to the testimony, he had day of the murder, and neted throughout in wonderful consistency with his protestations of innocence. He accounted for the blood difficult of belief, as he was plowing land both his plow might, at any time, have occasioned

This gase is one which combined almost eight years, and he was reared by his unof good sense, and reserved the costigation ele, who, with his father, sat at his side, and

and as the old wooden clock on the mantle-piece struck one, the bridd party were duly when returning from the court to the jail, and

arranged on the floor, and the crowd gathered after the painful and exciting scene of the Nothing but the recollection of her sufferings round, eager to observe every twinkle of the delivery of the verdict, he asked, with transparent simplicity of the officer, "whether he thought the jury would convict him?"

The Noble Farmer.

"Agriculture is the most healthy, the most use ful, the most noble employment of man.

What here from the battle strife. With palms of victory crown'd, Fame's clarion-music in his ear From earth's remotest bound; What Ruler o'era Nation's love

In majesty sublime,
The first, the greatest in the realm
A king in Freedom's clime,
Returns to rural haunts to watch
His ripening wheat fields wave?
A blessed gladness in his heart
That glory never gave.

Who, mid his acres broad and green, Where plow-shares break the sod, Prefers in sylvan toils to walk With Nature and with God? There was but One-who thus retired

From conquests, power and pride, For which ambition bath so oft

In madness striven and died. There was but one—dostask his name?— 'Neath fair Virginia's sty; Go, find Mount Vernon's sepulchre, And heed its answering sigh.

How the Black Doctor cured the Fiancec of

a Rich young American.
Since the cor action of the Black Doctor, M. de Vrien, and his condemnation to fifteen mornias imprisonment and a fine of five hundred francs on charges of quackery and swindling, the French papers have been filled with anecdotes about his career.

The following, told under date of January 13, by the special Paris correspondent of the Independente Belge, will doubtless prove highly interesting to our Philadelphia readers, as t particularly concerns a young and beautiful lady, now a resident of the Quaker City:
Mlle. Alphonsine de Virze, daughter of a

rich landholder of Burgundy, was attacked ov a cancer on her right breast. All the physicians in her department, and all those of Montpelier, had abandoned her case in despair, and advised her to come to Paris for treatment. M. de Virze brought his daughter to Paris in the month of January, 1858. the consulted the most celebrated physicians of the faculty, who all gave but one opinionthat the amputation of the right breast was absolutely necessary, and, even at this sacrifice, the unhappy young girl would only retard an inevitable death-recording to the doctors. Six months were wasted in ruinous and useless consultations, in inefficacious treatment sacrifice that portion of her charms so incon-

Shut up alone in her apartment, she counted her last days and passed them in prayer. Meanwhile, her fiancee, Mr. Arthur Ashbell, of Philadelphia, who had a commission from one of his friends to procure him some Saxhorns for the United States market, went to though suffering horribly, alrendy having a monstrous tumor upon his lip, M. Sax re-ceived Mr. Ashbell. The affair of the Sax horns being concluded, Mr. Ashbell inquired concerning M. Sax's affliction, and took a lively interest in it as soon as he learned that Surprised at the constancy and courage of M. Sax, he asked the reason.

"I am brave," replied Sax, "because a man can suffer all things; I am not discouraged, because I hope to recover."

"Then the physicians have not abandoned you? "Oh!" said Sax, "the doctors! I should

have been dead already if I had not abandoned "What treatment have you then?"

"I have placed myself in the hands of the singular the functions of a husband or wife Black Doctor. He admitted that ever since his treatment commenced, the Black Doctor had forewarned him that his disease would has ever known corn to be a "drug" in the apparently grow worse until the eve of a perfect cure. Mr. Ashbell asked permission to watch the progress of the cure, telling M. watch the progress of the cure, telling M. now comman's to a 10 cities per backet.

Sax the reason why; and the latter readily this market—a price more remunerative to consented. At the end of fifteen days, Sax's the producer than 10 or 12 cents per pound for Black, deceased, should not be made, and a detumor still increased in size, then it burst and | cotton.

fell off. Sax was cured.

Ashbell sought out the Black Doctor and brought him to see Mlle, Virze. After having examined the disease, he said to M. de Virze and Mr. Ashbell:

"Me warrant cure; in two months Mademoiselle be cure, and right breast be pretty

"What price do you command to cure her?"

isked her father "Five hundred francs for every thousand francs of income you have," said the Doctor. "I have twenty-five thousand francs a year," replied the father.

"Then you give me twelve thousand five hundred francs; six thousand when me begin and the rest after the cure."

"It is a bargain," said the father." "Me want make photograph Mademoiselle oreast," was the next demand of the Doctor.

" What for ?" "To show the physicians, who will deny that me cure her."

"My dear Doctor," said Ashbell, "I have also an income of twenty-five thousand francs, upon which we will base your fee. You shall hus have twenty-five thousand, instead of twelve thousand five hundred francs; but I

unpose one condition."

the sufferings of my Alphonsine. You shall thereto will be thankfully received.

Cor disappear without Townshall make nor cancer disappear without any more talk about it than if it were a simple headache or a vulgar indigestion."

"That hard condition for me. Because-" " Well?"

"Well, I agree. You give me twenty-five thousand francs, if me cure her, and me no say nothing to nebody.

From the month of November to the month of January, Alphonsine de Virze followed the treatment of the Black Doctor. In the middle of January, the disease suddenly took a frightful development and activity.

The wretched woman suffered horribly-

but she suffered without complaining-she hoped. On the 14th of January, the same phenomena manifested themselves in the case of Mile, de Virze as in that of M. Sax: The evinced to a greater extent than even the ac- tumor became terfibly inflamed, burst and fell off. At the close of the same mouth, Mile.

de Virze was cured completely. Not a single trace of the disease remained.

was left. Her waist, her throat, her shoulders, had not suffered the slightest alteration. On the 15th of February, Mile. de Virze having returned to her provincial home, married Arthur Ashbell. In July, she sailed for the United States, where she now resides. Towards the close of November, she gave birth to a great boy, which she nurses herself, and experiences no difficulty whatever in so doing. She is cured, perfectly cured, and believe herself cured, as the public prosecutor would say. I give you the full name of this young woman saved by the Black Doctor; for in Paris five hundred persons know all about Ashbell and his fiancee. As to the poor Vires, you must confess that, for a man accused of swindling, he has conducted himself with much honor in not speaking even to his counsel of the cure of Mille. Virze. I went to see him in prison one day, and asked him why he had not summoned Ashbell and his wife as witnesses-or, at least, M. de Virze,

"Me could not," he replied; "you well know me promise M. Ashbell to hold my

The same correspondent tells also the fol-lowing story of the Black Doctor:

In the Rue Charonne, he cured a pear little saleswoman of a cancer in the brest. When WALPALA, PICKENS DISTRICT, S. at the end of four months the poor woman came, all trembling, to ask for his bill, he replied, "It is five hundred frames that I-

'Lord!' exclaimed the poor woman, "five hundred francs! Where do you think I should find them, my worthy doctor? I could not earn them in a year."
"Let me finish," said he. "It is five

hundred francs that I am about to give you in behalf of a very rich man, in order that you may not resume your labor too soon, for that would cause you to fall sick again.'

[New York Express.

Plant Plenty of Corn. There is every indication that breadstuffs will command high prices for a year to come. The great grain marts of Chicago and Buffalo have now unusually short and inadequate stocks on hand-so short that consumers in the latter city are sending orders to a distance for supplies. From the wheat produeing regions of the middle States complaints are already made of the unpromising and precarious state of the growing crops; the win-ter has been too changeable for it, and should a severe cold snap occur in March, much of it will be caught in too forward a stage and farther injured. In addition to these tangitable reports of the shortness of the stock and prospects of the next crop, there are collateral influences that will probably considerably affect the market for grain of all kinds. Undoubtedly a very heavy emigration will go forward early in the Spring to the gold regious of Kansas, Arizona and Sonora; it would probably be no exaggeration to estimate the total number of emigrants at one hundred thousand. To meet the wants of these, heavy supplies of grain must be sent forward, thus stimulating the trade and reducing the supply in farmer's hands. Extensive arrangements have already been made to send forward weekly supply trains from the Kansas and Missouri towns, to carry out heavy stocks of provisions in advance of orders from the gold regions. So many laborers will go M. Sax's house to attend to the business. Al. from the middle and Western States, that the THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, grain crops of those regions must be cut short by it. Then we have here at home the activity and prosperity of the cotton interest to stimulate planters to raise as large a cotton

> engagements. All the facts conspire to assure us that heavy grain crops will be required; and as this is the time of the year when our South-order pro confesso eru planters must determine and apportion their crops, we call their attention to the prospeets before them. They can yet do much to affuence the prices of grain of all kinds by planting plenty of corn. There would seem to be no danger whatever they can lose by appropriating more ground to this crop and less to cotton, even if breadstuffs should be cheapnow command's 60 a 70 cents per bushel in

bring them money wherewith to meet their

Besides, our Southern planters cannot well afford to pay 8 cents per pound for pork, and 10 cents for bacon, even out of the proceeds of a cotton crop sold at 10 or 12 cents per pound. The prospect is that they will have to pay the prices as long as they raise so lit-tle pork for themselves. If, therefore, a superabundance of corn for ordinary plantation uses should not command a fair price in market, they can easily convert it into pork and thereby escape a heavy annual drain upon their purses. They may boast of the power and dominion of "King Cotton," but his revenues are every year sesiously curtailed and his income sadly drawn upon by two of the most stupid animals made for his use; and those animals support long ears and bristles.

We are, then, convinced that planters can make a heavy corn crop this year very remunerative and we invite their attention to the facts and deductions given above.

[Columbus Enquirer.

Lost.

ON Thursday 29th December last, a small red leather Pocket Book, containing some money, the following Notes, and other papers, to wit: On James George & Co. for \$60, A. Deutch for \$55, James George & Co. for \$60, A. Deutch for \$55, on John Maudden for \$25, and one on H. Bahntge "What is that?"

"You shall not make any reputation out of also in the book and one on H. Balintge for \$17. These persons are requested not to pay these Notes to any one but myself. My hame is also in the book and the book and the book are the book are

Assignees' Notice.

A LL the creditors of E. A. Alexander, who desire to take under his assignment, Janet hand in their claims on or before the 5th day of March next. A payment will be made on such claims on the 6th day of March next, at 12 o'clock, M. at J. J. Norton's Law-office, in Pickens village.

Boyd Cotton Seed for Sale.

HAVE a quantity of this celebrated Scod for sale or exchange. Price, 394 cents per 25 pounds; in exchange, 1 for 2. Application must be made by the 1st January, J. W. CRAWFORD, Cold Spring, Dec. 6, 1859 21-16

HIDES AND BARK

WILL BE BOUGHT AT PAIR PRICES
J. J. N. SMITH,
25-tf

GREENVILLE MARBLE YARD THE subscriber has on hand and is ly receiving a large and varied assor American and Italian Marble.
To which he would call the attention of those is want of a suitable Monument to mark the where repose the remains of their departer attives and friends. Carving and letter all kinds neatly and promptly executed.

DEF Perticular attention paid to orders by JAMES M. ALLEY.

Granvilla C. H. S. C., Feb 22 31.55

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

J. W. NORRIS, JR. J. W. HARRISON. Z. C. PULLIS

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Attorneys at Law. AND SOLICITORS IN EQUIFY,
WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted
to their care. Mr. Pullian can always be
found in the Office.

OFFICE AT PICKENS C. H., S. C. Sept. 6, 1856

Rags! Rags!

WE want to buy 25,000 pounds CLEAN

J. B. E. SLOAN & CO.
Pendleton, July 4, 1859 50 tf

W. T. HOLLAND, M. D.,

Notice.
LL the Notes and Books of Account, b LL the Notes and Books of Account, of longing to the estate of John II. Oster dorff, deceased, have been placed in the hand of W. M. Hadden, Esq., for collection. Person indebted to said Estate, will please call on his

H. C. ROCHAU. J. M. OSTENDORFF, Ex'tors,

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA PICKERS—IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS,
DGAR W. CLYDE, who is in the custody
of the Sheriff of Pickens District, by write of capias ad satisfaciendum, at the suit of E. A. Alexander, having filed in my office, together with a schedule, on oath, of his estate and efects, his petition to the Court of Common Pleas, praying that he may be admitted to the benefit of the Acts of the General Assembly made for the relief of insolvent debtors. It is ordered, that the said E. A. Alexander, and all other the creditors to whom the said Edgar W. Clyde is in anywise indebted, be, and they are hereby summoned, and have notice to appear, before the said Court at Pickens Court House, on the

3d Monday in March next, to show cause if any

they can, why the prayer of the petition afore-

J. E. HAGOOD, c.c.p. Dec. 15, 1859 STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

said, should not be granted.

James Jenkins) Petition for Partition Thos. Jenkins & others.)

Thos. Jenkins & others.)
Thappearing to my satisfaction that Thomas Jenkins, the heirs at-law of Abner Jenkins, deceased, manes and number unknown. John Jenkins, Williamson Jenkins, one of the heirs of Anderson Jenkins, deceased, to wit: Thomas Jenkins, — Stewart and wife Eliza Stewart, reside without the limits of this State; It is ordered, therefore, that these absent defendants do severally appear in the Court of Ordinary, to be holden at Pickens C II, on Monday the 4th of March next, to object to the division or sale of the Real Estate of Frances Jenkins, deceased, or facir consent to the same will be

J. E. HAGOOD, C C.P. & ACTING O.P.D. Nov. 28, 1859

John Daniels & wife)

Bill for Partition, &c. Elizabeth Collins, et.al. crop as possible this year; many of them have bought or hired negroes at very high prices, ber unknown) defendants in this case, reside beand will rely solely upon the cotton erop to | youd the limits of this State: On motion of Orr & Hadden, complainants' Selicitors, it is ordered that the said absent sefendants do appear in this Court, and plead, answer or demur to the said bill, within three months from this date, or their con-

sent to the same will be taken as confessed by an ROBT. A. THOMPSON, C.E.P.D.

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, Reese Bowen, Adm'r,

Petition for final set-J. H. Black and others. | tlement and decree, I T appearing to my satisfaction that the heirsathaw of Eliza Crane, (names and number unknown) and James II. Black, defendants in has ever known corn to be a "drug" in the this case, reside without the limits of this State: South for many years past? Last year's It is ordered, therefore, thus these absent defenderop was an unusually heavy one and yet corn | ants do severally appear in the Ordinary's office, at Pickens Court House, on Friday the 13th

> cree entered accordingly.
>
> W. E. HOLCOMBE, o.r.n. Jan. 4, 1860

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, PICKENS-IN ORDINARY. J B Clyde and wife Petition for Partition.

Augusta Barton. I T appearing to my satisfaction that Augusta Barton, one of the defendants in this case, reside without the limits of this State: It is ordered, therefore, that she do personally appear in the Ordinary's office, at Pickens C. H., on Monday the 23d day of April next, to object to the division or sale of the Real Estate of Bally

A. Barton, deceased, or her consent thereto will be entered of record. Jan. 16, 1860 W. E. HOLCOMBE, o.P.D.

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, Jeremiah Cleveland, Adm'r | Petitition for final

Thos. Cleveland & others. I appearing to my satisfaction that Thomas Cleveland, Gibson Hix and wife Naney and Martin L. Leoney and wife Miriam, defendants in the above stated case, reside without the limits of this State: It is ordered, therefore, that they do severally appear in the Court of Ordinary, at Pickens Court House, on the fourth Monday in March next, to shew cause, if any they can, why a fine settlement of the estate of Benjamin Cleveland, deceased, should not be had, and a decree made accordingly.

W. E. HOLCOMBE, o.r.p.

Dec 23, 1859

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THE STATE OF SOUTH CANOLINA,

PICKERS IN QUOINAUX.
Hannah Clayton, Ex'Wix,
Alex. Algood, Ex'or,
Petition for final seitlement Stephen G. Clayton & others

he 6th day of March next, as 12 o'clock, M. at J.

Norton's Law-office, in Pickens village.

J. E. HAGOOD.

M. M. NORTON.

J. J. NORTON.

J. J. NORTON.

Jan. 13, 1860

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Assignees and oreditors:

oreditors:

Sephen G. Clayton & others

IT appearing to my satisfaction that Stephen ft.

Clayton, Na hantel Guerin and wife Margaret, and John T. Clayton, defendants in the correction of the State of the state of this State of the stat ly appear in the Court of Ofdinary, at Pickers 14, II., on Monday the 30th day of April next, to show cause, if any they can, why a final scattering of the estate of John Clayton, deceased, should not be made, and a decree thereon accordingly pronouncod.

W. E. HOLCOMBE, orp. D. Jan, 25, 1860 J. H. VOIGHT. Tim. Coppersmith & Still Maker,

WALHALIA, S. U. ted to his care. Terms the most reasonable

Jau. 12, 1859