

POETRY.

Ann's Fall.

Dear children, did you never hear,
Of little Ann's Fall?
If not, then listen to the tale
I am about to tell.

Ann had once a happy home,
A father good and mild;
But he is dead, and she is left
A lonely widow's child.

They have no cottage on the hill,
With roses round the door,
And wild flowers growing in the field,
Like some whom we call poor.

But in a crowded city street,
She and her mother dwell;
Their little room so dark and damp,
It makes me sad to tell.

But Ann is a happy girl,
Far happier, it may be,
Than some who wear their silken robes
Mid scenes of joy and glee.

For in the Sunday school she learns
That Jesus saves from sin;
That through his grace a little child
A crown of life may win.

And so she shares her mother's toil,
From early morn to even;
Cheerful and useful, for she hopes
To rest at last in heaven.

Children, amid your happy hours,
Where peace and plenty dwell,
Come learn to love your Saviour Lord,
Like little Ann's Fall.

VARIETY.

Vindication of South Carolina in the Virginia Convention.

The following is an extract of a speech delivered in the Virginia Convention by Mr. Morton, of Orange County:

I say, then, this question must be settled. You have said so; the country has said so. It is the peace of the world that we call for. How can the question be settled? My friend from Bedford (Mr. Goggin) referred to a National Convention. If that National Convention had been held in time, we might, perhaps, have had some hope from such a source. Who is to blame that there was not such a National Convention? Can it be said that the much-abused Little State, South Carolina, which this day I honor as much as I do the heroes of Thermopylae, is to blame? No; that gallant Little State cannot be complained of, for when you were invaded here and your soil was bathed in Virginia blood, and you, (turning to Governor Vise,) like a true man, led the hosts of Virginia to repel the invader, however you may have received the censure of some, I do say every lady of Virginia paid you her meed of applause, and I tendered to you personally my thanks and my approbation—when Virginia was invaded and you were in the gubernatorial chair, South Carolina sent her Commissioner here to sympathize with Virginia, to make the grievance a common cause, and to invite co-operation in devising measures for future security. Mississippi did the same. And how were they received and how were they treated? They were treated kindly, as gentlemen. You received them cordially as the Executive of the State. But the Legislature, after the most powerful and thrilling appeals almost that I think I ever heard, the Legislature of Virginia determined that she could take care of herself, and that each sovereign State could take care of itself. And after South Carolina had thus been turned away from the door of Virginia, and the time had come when she (South Carolina) felt that her honor and her safety were involved—because she took the responsibility of an independent sovereign State, she is denounced upon this floor for rashness, for indiscretion, for a want of deference, that she did not invite Virginia to a further council.

I say, sir, judging of nations by men, there is not a man who has brought forward this complaint—including my gallant friend from Rockbridge, (Mr. More,) if he was in his seat—but would have had his right arm off if, in a common danger, he had appealed to a common friend to unite against a common enemy, and he had told him coldly, "I will take care of myself—you take care of yourself." When the danger came he would recollect that, and he would have hazarded his life before he would have invited that friend to a mutual council for mutual protection again. So that while my friend from Bedford complains, let him complain of the right source. Do not complain of gallant South Carolina and Mississippi, but complain of Virginia. If there is a blame to rest anywhere, then denounce Virginia—denounce your Legislature. I am casting no censure upon those who took a different course. I told many of them at the time, "you are acting unwisely, and you will bring about the very thing that you wish to avoid." They were very adverse to going into a Southern council, because if they went into a Southern council, they were fearful that the action of South Carolina, and of other States, would result in a dissolution of the Union. I believed then, and I believe now, that if Virginia had taken her stand in that Southern council, she would have had the same influence then that she did have in the times of the Revolution. Had Virginia, however much they might have differed from her, looking to her ancient fame; looking to her great material interest; looking to her position; had Virginia taken the stand which patriotism required of her, South Carolina would have yielded, and other Southern States would have yielded to the counsels of Virginia. But Virginia rejected the offer, and the crisis came.

After the election of Mr. Lincoln it was believed by the Southern States that there would not be time to organize a Southern Conference to take definite action so as to meet the crisis by the 4th of March; and I appeal with candor to my friend from Bedford, (Mr. Goggin,) if in the month of October or the month of September, there should have been an appeal from South Carolina to Virginia to go into a conference, whether she should have received the same answer?—No, sir; South Carolina has done her part to preserve the Union. And if Virginia had exerted herself as South Carolina has, and had been as sensitive to Southern rights and Southern wrongs as South Carolina has been, this Convention would not have been to-day in deliberation.

But Mr. President, whilst I am upon that subject, I will do further justice to South Carolina. I do not know whether I heard upon this floor that she acted cowardly in going out alone; but I have heard it often in the country, if not here. And I have often replied to an imputation of that kind in this way: "I would show a very gallant man who would go to South Carolina and proclaim that before South Carolinians." Whilst I have seen many of my fellow-citizens from all the States of the South and of the North,

and whilst my position for several years past has enabled me to mingle freely with them, I can say that among all my warm-hearted friends from the South and from Virginia—for they all have a sea in my inmost heart of hearts—yet, I must assert that if there is one portion nearer the centre than another, it is gallant South Carolina. I have never known of more refinement and less assumption among any class of gentlemen than among the South Carolinians. I say that in vindication of South Carolina.

And whilst I am upon that subject, I will vindicate her still further. My friend from Rockbridge, (Mr. Moore,) spoke of the disrespect with which South Carolina treated the Virginia Commissioner. I saw that Commissioner yesterday, specially, with a view of inquiring what was the fact concerning that matter. He told me that he had made an official communication to this Convention, which was in print, and I presume every member of this body has received it. He said, that whilst his heart was warm by reason of the attention which was paid to him as the representative of Virginia, if it was warmer toward any one spot more than another, that place was Charleston; that there could not have been more respect shown to the representative of any State than was paid by South Carolina to the representative of Virginia. And whatever may be the efforts of my friend from Bedford and my friend from Rockbridge to speak of a feeling and to generate a feeling between South Carolina and Virginia because of what they will have the organ of South Carolina, the Charleston Mercury say, the Commissioner tells me, as the sentiment of every heart, that there is a warm sympathy with Virginia; and whilst they would rejoice in a Union with any of the border States, Virginia, the oldest, and most interested, and her fame more distinguished than any—she is the one they would prefer.

I can but express my astonishment that in a body so grave as this, not an assemblage in which we are candidates for official position, but a body representing the aggregate sovereignty of Virginia in its greatest wisdom—that it should be gravely presented here that the Charleston Mercury is the organ of South Carolina, and that the expression of the Charleston organ is the expression of South Carolina.

ARRIVAL OF THE FIRST JAPANESE MERCHANT.—It is not unlikely that many of the statements made in recent letters written from Japan by disappointed naval officers, who anticipated a "magnificent ovation" there, are grossly exaggerated. A San Francisco paper reports the arrival at that city of a Japanese merchant, who came to purchase goods to be sold in his own country. This is the first instalment of a traffic that, we trust, will be both extensive and permanent.

DULL TIMES IN ST. LOUIS.—"Chatty," the knowing St. Louis correspondent of the New Orleans Delta, writes, on the 10th, as follows:

"As an indication of the times, and the condition of affairs in this city, I have it from good authority (a house agent) that there are now within the corporate limits of this city five thousand vacant houses, which, if put together, would make, in themselves, quite a respectable city—and they are, for the most part, large and finely finished.—Men who, a year ago, were satisfied to pay from ten to fifteen hundred dollars a year for a residence, are now content with a house at from two hundred and fifty to three hundred. This may be a change of taste, but I am rather inclined to think it is a change of circumstances. In any event, so many vacant houses is but a bad indication of prosperity."

AMUSING IGNORANCE.—The Wilmington Herald tells the following, which would be more amusing but for the reflection that such ignorance as this bears its full share in shaping State policy:

Patience is a virtue which ought to characterize the people of North Carolina in an eminent degree, for they are called upon to exercise it so often that, unless they are very poor scholars, they must be imbued with its very spirit. Some people call it by a different name, but, after all, it may be that the slowness with which news is circulated among the people has a great deal to do with the formation of their character. We heard there was a man in town the other day, from a neighboring county, who, when something was said about secession, remarked, that he supposed that idea had been abandoned long ago; that nobody would carry out that threat, to be sure; and when asked "what he thought about South Carolina, for instance?" he said he didn't know anything particular about that State—that he hadn't been to town for three months, and hadn't heard anything from there! He was utterly lost in amazement when he learned that not only South Carolina had seceded, but that a new Government had been formed at the South.

AN EMPTY TREASURY.—There was a heavy run on the U. S. Treasury Saturday, and before night the last dollar had taken its flight, and the Treasurer was forced to commence issuing drafts on New York. A letter says:

"One draft for \$700,000 was cashed, and innumerable ones ranging from one to one hundred thousand. So eager were the parties to get their claims through and have them cashed before the new administration should come into power, that they ran from room to room to see who could first reach the numerous officials through whose hands the requisitions and warrants had to pass before they could reach the counter of the Treasurer.—In one case an officer absent himself, but nothing daunted the determined parties succeeded in procuring from the President, in his last official moments, an acting appointment, authorizing the chief clerk to sign the requisite endorsements."

EMPLOYMENT.—A journeyman mechanic in Connecticut being out of work, and having a family to support, called upon a gentleman of the village, to see if he could not give him something to do. The gentleman asked him what kind of work he could do, besides following his trade.

"O, most anything," said the man.

The gentleman bethought himself a moment and then asked—

"You're a Wide Awake, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you got your cape and hat yet?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, if you will put them both on, and walk about the streets, with a label attached to the cape, 'The last of the Wide Awakes,' I'll give you a dollar and a half per day for the service."

"I will," said the man.

And at the last account he had been working at his new trade several days.

Policy of the Western Powers Towards the Southern Confederacy.

Will the revelation of the dangers which would accrue to Europe from a break up on the other side of the ocean be powerful enough to modify the too hastily and generally expressed impression in favor of the Northern States? Without much hoping it, we sincerely desire it; for the public opinion of Europe could, by pronouncing itself in time, arrest a catastrophe which most seriously compromises its commercial interests.

It is scarcely a year since the Emperor, with the boldness which springs from profound conviction, inaugurated a new commercial policy, by adopting an economical system, destined to give agriculture and trade an impulse which would place France in the front rank among commercial nations and develop her maritime relations in all quarters of the world.

These ideas naturally lead us to examine whether European predilections and interests are not on the wrong track in abandoning themselves unreservedly to the doctrines of the Northern States.

The Northern section cannot change its commercial instincts; they are a consequence of its very nature. It will be after as well as before the dissolution of the Union, in future as it has been in the past, a country adapted exclusively to the raising of grain, with a commercial and manufacturing population. In other words, the North does now, and will henceforth more and more, compete with European industry, for already in default of the monopoly of manufactured products towards which she is tending, she becomes of necessity an intermediary between European manufacture and the Southern consumers.

The South, on the contrary, produces two great staples which are, to Europe, objects of the highest necessity—cotton and tobacco.—She is a producer of necessities and a consumer of manufactured productions. Has it ever been seriously contemplated the communion which the failure of a single cotton crop—which supports so many branches of trade, and directly or indirectly, affords employment to more than ten millions of hands—would produce?

In regard to tobacco, without mentioning the deficit in the State budget which would result from its annihilation, could our populations so easily forego a product which more, perhaps, than sugar, coffee and cotton, constitutes for them an imperious necessity. There is no need to disguise it, the deprivation of those two staples would assume amongst us the character of a public calamity.

Neither must it be forgotten that it is those two staples which pay, almost entirely, for French manufactures sent to America, and which amount in value to more than \$30,000,000 francs.

But let us continue. The South, far from having, like the North, rival interests with Europe, has, on the contrary, the same or rather co-relative interests. Confined, in short, to the extensive cultivation of those articles which Europe cannot do without, the South has been compelled, up to the present, in spite of constant protests, to pay an enormous tribute to the North, in the shape of Custom House duties, for no other reason than to protect Northern manufacturing interests without any advantage to herself—at least, unless we choose to consider it an advantage for the South to aid against her will a Government which does not fear to proclaim openly its sentiments of hostility and aversion.—Mr. Lincoln has declared that the time for compromise has passed. If, returning to sentiments worthier a great nation, the North permits the new Confederation to be mistress of the plenitude of her rights, then the picture changes at once. Commercial liberty becomes the fundamental law of the Southern Republic; her ports will be free to the commerce of Europe, whose merchant marine will be quite naturally substituted for that of the North.

It suffices to call the attention of publicists to these facts, in order that they may endeavor to moderate, in Europe, the too ardent desire of changing suddenly the position of one particular class of the human family.

Let us not be deceived: the South exhibits so much rashness and audacity only from the belief taught it by the European press, that the inhabitants of the South, too weak in numbers to resist its attacks, will not find on this side of the Atlantic a single generous sentiment, much less a moral support. Will philanthropy so far blind European commerce as to make it forgetful of its own interests.—We do not think so, and already England, profoundly moved, awakes at length to the reality; she begins to measure the whole extent of the disaster which menaces her manufactures; she no longer disputes the fact in spite of her Abolition tendencies, that her commercial interests depend in a great measure on the prosperity of the South, which Europe has a deep interest in seeing preserved, at least temporarily, her institutions, now attacked with so much vehemence.

The question is a plain one; we have said that the South, far from being the aggressor, as it seems to be generally supposed, was the victim of Northern pretensions. Those recent words of the Emperor also find an echo in the bottom of our hearts—"France has no desire to meddle in any way where her interests are not at stake; in fine, if she has sympathies for what is great and noble, she does not hesitate to condemn everything that violates justice and the rights of nations."—Public opinion will appreciate them on both sides of the Atlantic, and will find for the great interests at stake in the American crisis, a solution which may be satisfactory to all—namely, an amicable separation, without conflict and without war, instead of a secession by violence or a Union by force.—Translated from *Le Pays* of Paris, February 13, for the New York Herald.

BROTHER AND SISTERS.—Can anything be more perfectly beautiful than the sight of a manly, thoughtful, gentle boy, trying to interest and please his little sister? And let every interesting little girl and beautiful young lady remember that the boy who is not attentive and polite to his sister and mother, is certain not to be so long to any one. It is a bad sign, depend upon it, to see a boy or a young man more gallant and obliging to other people than he is to his own mother and sister.

"Dissimulation in youth is the forerunner of peridy in old age. Its first appearance is the fatal omen of growing depravity and future shame. It degrades parts and learning, obscures the lustre of every accomplishment, and sinks us into contempt. After the first departure from sincerity, it is not in our power to stop: one artifice unavoidably leads on to another, till, as the intricacy of the labyrinth increases, we are left entangled in our snare."

Apocryphal flattereth no man.

Great Speech of Gen. Riley.

In the House of Representatives of Missouri, February 8, 1861.

After a long and heated discussion on the reference of a bill amending the charter of the city of Carondelet to a standing committee of the House.

Mr. Riley obtained the floor and addressed the House:

Mr. Speaker: Everybody is a pitching in to this matter like hot frogs into a willow swamp, on a lovely evening, in the balmy month of June, when the mellow light of the full moon fills with a delicious flood the thin, ethereal atmosphere air. [Applause.] Sir, I want to put in a word, or perhaps a word and a half.

There seems to be a disposition to fight. I say, if there is any fighting to be done, come on with your corn-cobs and lightning-bugs! [Applause.] In the language of the ancient Roman,

"Come one, come all, this rock shall fly from its firm base, in a pig's eye."

Now, there has been a great deal of bombast here to-day. I call it bombast from "Alpha" to "Omega." (I don't understand the meaning of the words, though.) Sir, the question to refer, is a great and magnificent question. It is the all-absorbing question—like a sponge, sir—a large unmeasurable sponge of globe shape, in a small tumbler of water—it sucks up everything. Sir, I stand here with the weapons I have designated, to defend the rights of St. Louis County, the rights of any other county—even the County of Cedar itself. [Laughter and applause.] Sir, the debate has assumed a hitherto novel. We have had a little black-jack buncombe, a little two-bit buncombe, bombast buncombe, bang hole buncombe, and the devil and his grandmother knows what other kind of buncombe. [Laughter.]

Why, sir, just give some of 'em a little Southern soap and a little Northern water, and quicker than a hound pup can lick a skillet, they will make enough buncombe lather to wash the golden flock that roams abroad the azure meads of heaven. [Cheers and laughter.] I allude to the starchy firmament.

The Speaker.—The gentleman is out of order. He must confine himself to the question.

Mr. Riley.—Just retain your linen, if you please. I'll stick to the text as close as a pitch plaster to a pine plank, or a lean pig to a hot jam rock [cries of "Go on." "You'll do."]

I want to say to these carboniferous gentlemen, these ingenious individuals, these detouring demonstrators, these pernicious volcanoes, come on with your combustibles! If I don't—well, I'll suck the Gulf of Mexico through a goose quill. [Laughter and applause.] Perhaps you think I am diminutive tubers and sparse in the mundane elevation. You may discover, gentlemen, you are laboring under as great a misapprehension as though you had incinerated your inner vestment. In the language of the noble bard—

"I was not born in a thicket, To be scared by a cricket."

So, we have lost our proper position. Our proper position is to the zenith and nadir—our heads to the one, our heels to the other, at right angle with the horizon, spanned by that azure arc of the lustrous firmament, bright with the constellations of innumerable constellations, and proud as a speckled stud horse on a country court day. [Cheers.]

"But how have the mighty fallen," in the language of the poet Silversmith. We have assumed a slobbering or a diarrhoeal position. And what is the cause? Echo answers "buncombe" sir, "buncombe" The people have been fed on buncombe, while a lot of spavined, ring-boned, ham-strung, wind-galled, swyn-eyed, split-hoofed, distempered, polk-eviled, pot-bellied politicians have had their noses in the public crib until there ain't fodder enough left to make gruel for a sick grass hopper. [Cheers and laughter.]

Sir, these hungry brats keep tugging at the public pap. They say, "let down your milk, Sucky, or you'll have a split bag." Do they think they can stuff such buncombe down our craw? No, sir, you might as well try to stuff butter in a wild cat with a hot awl. [Continued laughter.] The thing can't be did.

The public grindstone is a great institution, sir—yes, sir, a great institution—one of the greatest perhaps, that ever rose, reigned or fell. But, sir, there is too much private cutlery ground. The thing won't pay. Occasionally a big axe is brought in to be fixed up, ostensibly for the purpose of hewing down the gnarled trunk of error, and clearing out the brushwood of ignorance and folly that obstruct the public highway of progress. The machine whirrs; the axe is applied. The lookers-on are enchanted with the brilliant sparks elicited. The tool is polished, keenly edged, and while the public stare in expectancy of seeing the road cleared, the implement is slyly taken off to improve the private acres of some "faithful friend of the people."

What is the result? The obstructions remain unmoved. The people curse because the car lags—or, if it does move, 'tis at the expense of a broken wheel and jaded and sore-backed team. I tell you, the thing won't pay. The time will come when the nasal promontories of these disinterested grinders will be put to the stone instead of their hardware. [Applause.] I am mighty afraid the machine is going to stop. The grease is giving out thundering fast. It is beginning to "reak on its axis. Gentlemen, it is my private opinion, confidentially expressed, that all the "grit" is pretty well worn off. [Applause.]

Mr. Speaker, you must excuse me for my latitudinosity and circumlocutiveness. My old blunderbuss scatters amazingly, but if anybody gets peppered, it ain't my fault if they are in the way.

Sir, these dandical, supersensitized, mahogany-faced gentry—what do they know about the blessings of freedom? About as much, sir, as a toad frog does of the high glory. Do they think they can escape me? I'll follow them through pandemonium and high water. [Cheers and laughter.]

These are the ones that have got our liberty pole off its perpendicularity. 'Tis they who would read the stripes and stripes that noble flag, the blood of our revolutionary fathers embalmed in its red. The purity of the cause for which they died—denoted by the white; the blue—the freedom they attained, like the azure air that wraps their native hills and fingers on their lovely plains. [Cheers.] The high bird of liberty sits perched on the topost most branch, but there is no secession salt on his glorious tail. I fear he will no more spread his noble pinions to soar beyond the azure regions of the boreal pole. But let not Missouri pull the last feather from his sheltering wing, to plume a shaft to pierce his noble breast; or, what is the same, make a pen to sign a secession ordinance. [Applause.]

Alas! poor bird, if they drive you from the branches of the hemlock of the North and the palmetto of the South, come over to the gum tree of the West, and we will protect your noble birdship, while water grows or grass runs. [Tumultuous applause.]

Mr. Speaker, I subscribe for the present.

A TEMPTING OFFER STERNLY REJECTED.—An English paper says that when the Rev. Henry Gratton Guinness was lately in Philadelphia, a young lady of "wealth and position" made him an offer of her heart, hand and purse. The minister replied: "I came to America not to seek a wife, but to preach the gospel. Your note strikes me as much out of place; and my advice to you is, that you give your money, which you seem willing to bestow on me, to the poor, your heart to the Lord, and your hand to the first one that asks for it."

JUST SO.—A calm, blue-eyed, self-possessed young lady, in a village "down-east," received a long call the other day, from a prying old spinster, who, after prolonging her stay beyond even her own conception of the main question which had brought her thither, said: "I've been asked a good many times if you were engaged to Dr. D. Now if folks in I tell 'em I think?" "Tell them," answered the young lady, fixing her calm blue eyes in unblinking steadiness upon the inquisitive features of her interrogator, "tell them that you think you don't know, and that you are sure it is none of your business."

More Volunteers Wanted!

ALL persons knowing themselves indebted to the firms of J. T. Sloan & Co. and J. T. Sloan and Sullivan, must make final settlement within thirty days. Our inclinations have been to indulge, but there is no obviating necessity. As the partnership of J. T. Sloan & Co. expired first of July, 1859, and that of J. T. Sloan & Sullivan first of July following, it is evident that the entire business should be wound up immediately. At present our books may be found in the hands of T. B. DENSON & CO. at Pendleton. One of the firm will be at Pickens Court House, at Pickens C. H., on the 15th day of April next, to receive all claims against him personally, and to make a final settlement of all accounts. After which time settlement can only be made with an officer.

J. T. SLOAN & SULLIVAN.
Pendleton, March 8, 1861 31 4

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

PICKENS—IN EQUITY.

Wm. Hemlock, vs. G. W. Baldwin. Petition for Relief, &c.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that G. W. Baldwin, the defendant in this case, resides within the limits of this State; on motion of Reed and Brown, Pro. Pet. Ordered, that he do appear and plead, answer or demur to the petition in this case, within three months from this date, or the same hereby notified to file the first day of April next, to be taken against him pro confesso.

ROBT. A. THOMPSON, C. C. P. D.
March 9, 1861 31 3m

Headquarters.

CHARLESTON, March 5, 1861.

General Orders, No. 10.

M. L. BONHAM having been appointed and commissioned Major General of the Volunteer Force, raised under the provisions of "An act to provide an armed military force," will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

By order of the Commander-in-chief:

STATES R. GIFT,

Adjutant and Inspector General of South Carolina

March 14, 1861 32 1

Commissioner's Notice.

GUARDIANS, Trustees, Committee-men, Receivers, and all other persons who have derived their appointment from the Court of Equity, are hereby notified to file their annual Returns in my Office on or before the first day of April next, setting forth therein the kind and value of the Estates committed to their custody, and submitting all deeds of transfer, monuments of title, stocks, bonds, &c., by them held in their fiduciary capacity. Rules will be issued against delinquents at once, after that time.

No Return will be received on public days unless properly made out.

ROBT. A. THOMPSON, C. C. P. D.
Com'r's Office, March 14, 1861 30 4

Estate Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Samuel Cooper, deceased, must make payment; and all those having demands against said Estate will present them to the undersigned, at tested according to law, within the time prescribed by law.

GRAHAM J. LOOPER, Adm'r.
COLBERT BARRETT, Adm'r.

February 28, 1861 30 3

Your Money or Your Note!

ALL persons indebted to MAXWELL & SEABORN or JONES & SEABORN must settle before Return day. We must have money or its equivalent.

JONES & SEABORN.
Pendleton, Feb. 20, 1861 29 3

NOTICES.

PLAINTIFFS AND DEFENDANTS owing me cost, as former Sheriff, will take notice that I have their Accounts made out ready for settlement. If they are not paid by or during March Court next, they will be sued indiscriminately. This is the last notice.

L. C. CRAIG.
February 21, 1861 29 4

NEW TOLL BRIDGE.

THE BRIDGE OVER SLOAN RIVER, at the Old Sloan's Ferry, on the Road from Pendleton to Walhalla and Oconee Station, having been completed, will be open for travel from this date.

February 12, 1861 28 3

FOR SALE.

THE FLAT BOAT, formerly used at Sloan's Ferry. It was built about eighteen months ago, in a substantial manner, and is 50 feet in length.

Apply at the new Toll Bridge.

February 12, 1861 28 3

WANTED.

1000 BUSHELS OF CORN, for which we will pay 90 cents in Cash, or \$1 in Goods.

J. B. E. SLOAN & CO.
Pendleton, Feb. 15, 1861 28 4

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

IN EQUITY—PICKENS.

Shelor & Striding, vs. E. E. Mason and n. Petition for Relief, &c.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that E. E. Mason, one of the defendants in this case, resides within the limits of this State; on motion of Reed & Brown, Pro Pet. Ordered, that a rule be published in the *Kennebec Courier* requiring him to plead, answer, or demur to the petition in this case, within three months from the publication thereof, or the same will be taken as to him pro confesso.

ROBT. A. THOMPSON, C. C. P. D.
Com'r's Office, Feb. 23, 1861 30 3m

FRESH

GARDEN SEEDS,

FOR SALE LOW, by J. J. LEWIS.

January 17, 1861 24 1f

MEDICAL NOTICE—REMOVAL.

DRS. MARRY & SLOAN beg to inform their friends and patrons that they have removed their office to the brick building formerly occupied by Dr. T. P. Pickens, where "no other way" always be found, except when professionally absent.

MARRY & SLOAN.
Pendleton, Jan. 15, 1861 25 4f

CHARLESTON AND LIVERPOOL SAILING PACKETS.

REGULAR LINE.

THE UNDERSIGNED beg to announce that they have made arrangements for line of SAILING PACKETS between the above points, by which every facility in regularity and speed will be given to Shippers.

FRASER, TRENHOLM & CO.,
10 RUSTON PLACE, LIVERPOOL.