Humorous Rending.

From the Knickerbocker for April.

CAPT. DAVIS: A CALIFORNIA BALLAD

BY FREDERICK S. COZZENS.

The sources of the following ballad are to be found in the California papers of December, 1854. It appears from letters published in the Mountain Democrat (extra) and the Sacramento Statesman, (extra,) that a party of miners were encamped near Rocky Canon, a deep and almost inaccessible, uninhabited, rocky gorge, near Todd's Valley; and it happened that some of them were out hunting near the canon, in which they saw "three men quietly following the trail to prospect a mine of gold bearing quartz in the vicinity. Suddenly, a party of banditti sprung out of a thicket, and commenced firing at the three who were prospecting. James McDonald of Alabama, was killed at the first shot. Dr. Bolivar A. Sparks, of Mississippi, fired twice at the robbers, and fell mortally wounded .-Captain Jonathan R. Davis, of South Carolina, then drew his revolvers and commenced shooting at the enemy-every ball forcing its victim to bite the dust. He was easily distinguished from the rest by his white hat, and from his being above the medium height .-The robbers then made a charge upon him with their knives and one sabre. Capt. Davis stood his ground firmly until they rushed up abreast within four feet of him. He then made a spring upon them with a large Bowieknife, and gave three of them wounds which proved fatal." Afterward he killed all the rest, and then tore up his shirt to bind up the wounds of the survivors. The party of spectators then came down. It seems that they had been prevented joining in the fight from a sense of etiquette: as the letter of one party expresses it-"Being satisfied that they were all strangers, we hesitated a moment before we ventured to go down." When they got down they found eleven men stretched on the ground, with some others in a hopeless condition. They then formed a coroner's jury, and held an inquest over twelve dead bodies. Capt. Davis was the only living person left in the Rocky-Canon. One letter says: "Although we counted twenty-eight bulletholes through Captain Davis' hat and clothes, (seventeen through his hat and eleven thro' his coat and thirt.) he received but two very slight flesh wounds.

All the heroes that ever were born. Native or foreign, bearded or shorn, From the days of Homer to Omar Pasha. Who madled and maltreated the troops of the Czar, And drove the rowdy Muscovite back, Fin and Livonian, Pole and Cossack, From gray Ladoga to green Ukraine, And other parts of the Russian domain With an intimation exceedingly plain, That they'd better cut! and not come again : All the heroes of the olden time Who have jingled alike in armor rhyme, Hercules, Hector, Quintus, Curtius, Pompey, and Pegasus-riding Perseus. Brave Bayard, and the brave Roland,

Men who never a fight turned backs on ; Charles the Swede, and the Spartan band: Cariolanus and General Jackson. Richard the Third, and Marcus Brutus And others whose name won't rhyme to suit us, Must certainly sink in the dim profound When Captain Davis's story gets round.

Know ye the land where the sinking sun Sees the last of earth when the day is done? Where the course of empire is sure to stop.
And the play conclude with the fifth accdrop
Where, way erfol apostacled band in band.
The oldest and youngest nations stand? Where yellow Asia, withered and dry, Hears Young America, sharp and spry With thumb in his vest, and a quizzical leer, Sing out, "Old Fogie, come over here!" Know ye the land of mines and vines.

Of monstrous turnips and giant pines. Of monstrous profits and quick declines, And Howland and Aspinwall's steam-hip lines Know the land so wondrous fair? Fame has blown on his golden bugle, From the Battery-place to Union-square. Over the Park and down to McDougal. Hither, and thither, and everywhere, In every city its name is known:

There is not a grizzly Wall-street bear That does not shrink when the blast is blown: There Dives sits on a golden throne, With Lazarus holding his shield before, Charged with a heart of auriferous stone, And a pick-axe and spade on a field of ore. Know ye the land that looks on Ind?

There only you'll see a pacific sailor, Its song has been sung by Jenny Lind And the words were furnished by Bayard Taylor Seaward stretches a valley there. Seldom frequented by men or women

Its rocks are hung with the prickly-pear. And the goblen balls of the wild persimmon . Haunts congenial to wolf and bear. Covered with thickets, are everywhere: there's nothing at all in the place to attract us. Except some grotesque kinds of enetus: Glittering beetles with golden wings. Royal lizards with golden rings. and a gorgeous species of poisonous snake, That lets you know when he means to battle By giving his tail a rousing shake.

To which is attached a muffled rattle Captain Davis (Johnathan R.,) With James McDonald, of Alabama, And Dr. Boliver Sparks, were "thar," Cracking the rocks with a miner's hammer. Of the valley they'd heard reports "That plenty of gold was there in quartz,"

Gold in quartz they marked not there. But pints enough on the prickly pear. As they were soon found When they sat on the ground. To scrape the blood from their cuts and scratches For a rickety cactus had stripped them bare, An cobbled their hides with crimson patches. Thousands of miles they are from home,

Hundreds from Sau Francisco city. Little they think that near them roam A baker's dozen of wild banditti; Fellows who prowl, like stealthy cats, In velvet jackets and sugar loaf hats. Covered all over with trinkets and crimes.

Watches and crosses, pistols and feathers. Squeezing virgins and wives like limes. And wrapping their legs in unpatented leathers: Little they think how close at hand Is the cock of the walk-"the Bold Brigand !"

An here I wish to make a suggestion, In regard to those conical, sugar-loaf hats, I think those banditti, beyond all question. Some day will find out they're a parcel of flats: For if that style is with them a passion, And they stick to those hats in spite of the fashion, Some Tuscan, Leary, Genin or Knox Will get those brigands in a-bad box: For the Chief of Police will send a Star! To keep a look out near the hat-bazaar ; And when Fra Diavolo comes to buy The peculiar mode that suits his whim,

He may find out, if the Star is spry, That instead of the hat they've ironed him. Captain Davis and James McDonald, And Doctor Sparks together stand :

Suddenly like the fierce Clan Roland, Bursts from the thicket the Bold Brigand, Sudden, and never a word spoke they, But pulled their triggers and blazed awa

"Music," says Halleck, "is everywhere;" Harmony guides the whole creation; But when a bullet sings in the air So close to your hat that it moves your hair, To enjoy it requires a taste quite rare, With a certain amount of cultivation. But never music, homely or grand, Grisi's "Norma" or Gungl's band. The distant sound of the watch-dog's bark.

The coffee-mill's breakfast-psalm in the cellar, "Home, Sweet Home," or the sweet "Sky-lark," Sung by Miss Pyne, in "Cinderella;" Songs that remind us of days of yore, Curb stone ditties we loved to hear, "Brewers' yeast " and "Straw, oat Straw! "Lilly white corn, a penny an ear!" Rustic music of chanticleer, "Robert, the Devil," by Meyerbeer, Played at the "Park" when the Woods were here,

Or any thing else that an echo brings From those mysterious vibrant strings,

That answer at once, like a telegraph line, To notes that were written in "Old Lang Syne; Nothing, I say, ever played or sung, Organ panted, or bugle rung, Not even the horn on the Switzer Alp, Was half so sweet to the Captain's ear As the sound of the bullet that split his scalp, And told him a scrimmage was awful near.

Come, O Danger! in any form, "The earthquake's shock or the ocean storm;" Come, when its century's weight of snow The avalanche hurls on the Swiss chatcau; Come with the murderous Hindoo Thug, Come with the Grizzly's fearful hug. With the Malay's stab, or the adder's fang, Or the deadly flight of the bomerang, But never come when carbines bang That are fired by men who must fight or hang.

On they came with a thunderous shout That made the rocky canon ring . ("Canon" in Spanish, means tube or spout (forge or hollow, or some such thing.) On they come with a thundering noise; Captain Davis said calmly, "Boys, I've been a-waiting to see them chaps:" And with that he examined his pistol-caps: Then a long deep breath he drew, Put in his check a tremendous chew. Stripped off his waist-coat and coat, and threw Them down, and was ready to die or do. Had I a Bryant's beligerent skill.

Wouldn't I make this a bloody fight? Or Alfred Tennyson's crimson quill.
What thundering blundering lines I'd write! I'd batter, and hack, and cut, and stab. And gouge and throttle, and curse, and jab I'd wade to my ears in oaths and slaughter, Pour out blood like branky and water : Htt em again if they asked for quarter And clinch and wrestle, and yell and bite

Like either of those intellectual men I love a peaceful, pastoral scene, With drowsy mountains, and meadows green, Covered with daisies, grass and clover, Mottled with Dorset or South-down sheep Better than fields with a red turf over. And men piled up with a Waterloo heap But notwithstanding, my fate cries out: "Put Captain Davis in song and story !

But I never could yield a carniverous pen

That children may hereafter read about His deeds in the Rocky-Canon foray! James McDonald, of Alabama, Fell at the feet of Doctor Sparks: "Doctor, said he, "I'm as dead as a hammer, And you have a couple of bullet-marks. This." he gasped, "is the end of life," Yes," said Sparks, "'t is a mighty solver: Excuse me a moment-just hold my knife. And I'll hit that brigand with my Colt's revolver.

Then through the valley the contest rang. Pistols rattle and carbines bang : Horrible, terrible, frightful, dire Flashed from the vapor the foot-pad- fire. Frequent, as when in a saltry night: Twinkles a meadow with insect light: But deadlier far, as the Doctor found, When, crack! a ball through his frontal bone Laid him flat on his back on the hard-fought ground about matters and things in general. And left Captain Davis to go it alone

Oh! that Roger Bacon had died! Or Schwartz, the monk, or whoever first tried Cold iron to choke with a mortar lead. To see it saltpetre wouldn't explode. For now, when you get up a scrimmage in rhyme. The use of gun-powder so shortens the time, That just as your Illiad should have begun. Your epic gets smashed with a Paixhan gun ; And the hero for whom you are tuning the string Is dead before "arms and the man" you sing: To say nothing of how it will jar and shock Your verses with hammer, and rammer, and stock, Bullet and wad, trigger and lock. Nipple and cap, and pan and cock. But wouldn't I like to spread a few page-All over with arms of the middle ages Wouldn't I like to expatiate Spur to heel, and plume to crest. Visor barred, and lance in rest. Long. cross-hilted brand to wield. Cuirass, guantlets, mace and shield: Cased in proof himself and horse. From frontlet spike to buckler boss: Harness glistering in the sun. Plebian foes, and twelve to one: I tell you now there's a beautiful chance. To make a hero of old romance: But I'm painting his picture for after time.

And don't mean to sacrifice truth for rhyme. Cease. Digression; the fear grows bot! Never an instant stops the firing : Two of the conical hats are shot. And a velvet jacket is just expiring. Never yields Captain Davis an inch. For he didn't drow how, if he wished, to flinch Firm he stands in the Rocky Gorge. Moved as much by those vagrom men

As an anvil that stands by a black-mith's forge Is moved by the sledge-hammer's ten-pound-ten! Firm, though his shirt, with jag and rag Resembles an army's storming flag : Firm, till sudden they give a shout. Drop their shooters and clutch their knives: When he said : "I reckon their powder's out. One; and the nearest steeple-en wh Stood aglast, as a monster spire Stands, when the church below is on fire.

Then trembles, and totters, and tumbles down, Don Pasquale the name he bare, Near Lecco was reared his ancestral cot. Close by Lago Come's shore. For description of which, see Claude Melnotte Two! and instantly drops, with a crash. An antediluvial sort of monstache: Such as hundreds of years had grown.

When seissors and razors were quite unknown He from that Tuscan city had come. Where a tower is built all out of-plant. Puritani his name was hight-A terrible fellow to pray or fight : Three! and as if his head were choese. Through Castadiva a buliet cut Knocked a hole in his os unguit.

And bedded it elf in the occiput. In that beautiful city, a lovely moaner, Where these supernatural sausages grow Which we mis-pronounce when we style Bellen's

As a crowd that near a depat stands. Impatiently waiting to take the car-Will "clear the track" when its iron band The ponderous, fiery hippogriff jars: Yet the moment it stops don't care a pin. But bustle and bustle and go right in : So the hair of the hand that still survives. Comes up, with long moustaches and knives. Determined to mince the Captain to chowder, So soon as its known he is out of powder. Six feet one in trowsers and shirt. . .

Covered with sweat, and blood and dirt: Not very much scared, (though his bat was hurt, And as full of holes as a garden squirt: Awaiting the onslaught, behold him stand With a twelve-inch " Bowie" in either hand, His cause was right, and his arms were long, His blades were bright, and his heart was strong : All he asks of the trinketed clan Is a bird's-eye view of the foremost man : But shoulder to shoulder they come together, Six sugar-loaf hats and twelve legs of leather : Fellows whose names you can't rehearse Without instinctively clutching your purse:

Badiali and Bottesini, Fierce Alboni and fat Dandini. Old Rubini and Mantillini. Cherubini and Paganini: (But I had forgot the last was shot : No matter, it don't hart the tale a jot.

Onward come the terrible crew : Waving their poignards high in air, But little they dream that seldom grew Of human arms so long a pair As the Captain had hanging beside him there. Matted from shoulder to wrist with hair. Brawny, and broad, and brown, and bare.

Crack! and his blade from point to heft Had cloven a skull, as an egg is cleft : And round he swings those terrible flails, Heavy and swift, as a grist-mill sails: Whack! and the loftiest conical crown Falls full length in the Rocky Valley : Smack! and a duplicate Don goes down, As a ten-pin falls in a bowling-alley.

None remain but old Burini.

Fierce Alboni, and fat Dandini: Wary fellows, who take delight In prolonging, as long as they can, a fight, To show the science of cut and thrust, The politest method of taking life : As some men love, when a bird is trussed. To exhibit their skill with a carving-knife : But now with desperate hate and strength, They cope with those arms of fearful length. A scenic effect of skill and art, A beautiful play of tierce and carte. A fine exhibition it was, to teach The science of keeping quite out of reach. But they parry, and ward, and guard, and fend, And rally, and dodge, and slash, and shout, In hopes that from mere fatigue in the end He either will have to give in or give out. Never a Yankee was born or bred

Without that peculiar kink in his head

By which he could turn the smallest amount Of whatever he had to the best account. So while the banditti cavil and shrink, It gives Captain Davis a chance to think : And the coupled ideas shot through his brain, As shoots through a village an express-train. And then! as swift as the lightning flight, When the pile-driver falls from its fearful height, He brings into play, by way of assister, His dexter leg, as a sort of ballista. Smash! in the teeth of the nearest rogue He threw the whole force of his hob-nailed brogue! And a horrible yell from the rocky chasm Rose in the air like a border slogan, When old Rubini lay in a spasm,

From the merciless kick of the iron brogan.

As some old Walton, with line and hook, Will stand by the side of a mountain brook, Intent upon taking a creel of trout; But finds so many poking about. Under the roats, and stones, and sedges. In the middle, and near the edges, Eager to bite, so soon as the backle, Drops in the stream from his slender tackle, And finally thinks it a weary sport, To fish where trout are so easily caught; So Captain Davis gets tired at last Of fighting with those that drop down so fast, And a tussle with only a couple of men Seems poor kind of fun, after killing of ten! But just for the purpose of ending the play, He puts fierce Alboni first out of the way And then to show Signor Dandini his skill. He splits him right up, as you'd split up a qu'il Then drops his Bowie and rips his shirt, To bandage the wounds of the parties burt An act as good as a moral, to teach " That none are out of humanity's reach. An act that might have produced good fruit. Had the brigan Is survived, but they didn't do it

Sixteen men do depose and say "That in December, the twentieth day. They were standing close by when the fight occurred And are ready to swear to it, word for word, That a bloodier scrimmage they never saw: That the bodies were sot on, accordin' to law That the provocation and great excitement Wouldn't justify them in a bill of indictment : But this verdict they find against Captain Davis. That if ever brave men lived-he brave is

"CHUCK ME OUT."

Among the first class restaurants in Albany is the Marble pillar, located under the Museum, and kept by "Billy Winne," a gentleman whose good nature is only equaled by his tonnage. Among the visitors who entered the pillar on Tuesday last was a semi-elerical looking gentleman who ordered up a broiled quail and dozen fried oysters. While discussing these delicacies, he touched the bell, and requested the waiter to send the proprietor to him. The waiter complied, and in a moment afterwards the semi-clerical looking gentlemen was in a cozy coloquy with Mr. Winne

By the way, W. what was the trouble with that young man I saw you in altereation with on Friday evening last?"

"He contracted a bill to the amount of eighteen shillings, and then refused to pay up. .. And what did you do with him? "Chucked him out doors."

"Nothing else?" obtained eighteen shillings' worth of money and claim drinks he knew, but as to compound-

re-appeared, bringing in a silver top on a ju- On Sunday he preached a sermon on the his friend to finish up the quail. The friend the hills of Scotland. He had searcely produced the words when he heard a loud whise the can I find a little water to dip my.

"In the wash-bowl by the looking-glass," liar?" The stranger crossed the room, took a wash, ... "It's I. Willy McDonald, the baker." And I've got three barrels, and that's three lives!" (brushed up his whiskers, adjusted his white --Well, Willy, what objections have yet to D. J. & L. Twitty, e. William C. Clark, --Attach. neck cloth, and once more sought the propries what I teld ye?"

I cannot recollect when I ever relished wine leaves in ?" and quall with greater 25st."

one small favor to ask. -What is it?"

"Chuck me out"

been doing me? the first red cente and if you want pay for ringed Reuben, dryly "I don't mean any thingselve I have not these quall, you must do as I said before, the home.

was elected to the Legislature. Though gratified, he was a little intimidated by the henor, any other cutaneous disease, we shall be glad and but for the thought that he was not necessarily obliged to speak, would have declined outside." No one was left out. serving. As it was he accepted. All things went on smoothly for a time. Mr. Dobbs could vote on other people's motions, though he couldn't make any himself. One lucky day, however, the proceedings being rather dull and Mr. Dobbs rather thirsty, he concluded to go over to Congress Hall, and get a glass of Lemonade. As he rose to leave the hall, he caught the Speaker's eye. The Speaker supposed he intended to address the House, and accordingly announced in a loud voice---Mr. Doobs." Dobbs started as if he had been shot. The assembled wisdom of the State had their eyes fixed upon him. He pulled out his pocket-nandkerchief to wipe away the perspiration, and feeling it necessary to say something, blundered out—"Second the motion." "There is a cond as newton." (Ot.") Think it is so lished at Hokeville, "Lincoln Factory." N. C., at One cond as newton." (Ot.") dered out—"Second the motion." "There is good as mutton." "Oh," said the Baron's Dollar a year. It is the only paper, but one, publishno motion before the House," said the Speaker. "Then I—I—." The silence was breath
good as mutton. Gon, said the Baron's bottlered and Asheville, circulating extensively in ten counties of western North Carolina, thousand eight handred and inty-five, otherwise final tensively in ten counties of western North Carolina, and absolute judgment will be awarded against blue er. "Then I—I—." The silence was breathless. "I—I—" Dobbs couldn't think of anything to say. But a bright idea came to him. thing to say. But a bright idea came to him. world the people always prefer vat ish dear to subsequent insertion. To Quarterly, and longer Adsubsequent insertion. and he finished the sentence—. I move we adjourn." The motion didn't go, but Dobbs did, and nothing more was seen of him for In a recent speech, a Mr. Brane, of Virginthat day .- Albany Kniukerbocker.

ry on so," said Mrs. Partington to Ike, as she for Wise, I'll seize the highest nob of Cheat saw him resting his head on the ground in a Mountain within her limits, by the shaggy vain attempt to throw his heels into the air. tops of its gigantic chesnut oaks, and sling it of effluvia—are portable—highly ornamental, and cost in the same, upon whom a copy of said declaration might be account. There was solicitude in her tone, and a corn clear into the Pacific ocean." broom in her hand, as she looked at him .-"You must not act so gymnastily, dear," continued she, "you will force all the brains you've ivy will got into your head if you do. You can't do tleto like the circus-riders, because Providence has be made them o' purpose for what they do, out of w Ingee rubber, and it don't hurt 'em at all.—
They aint got bones like other people, and can turn heels over head with perfect impurity.

Don't do it!" screamed she, as the boy stood on one leg on the wood horse, and made a feint as if to throw a summerset, "you'll desecrate your neck by and by, with your nonsense, and you'll regret it as long as you live." Ike desisted; as the dame smiled and held a circular piece of copper before his gaze; such potency had that smile over him, backed by the copper.-Boston Post.

Hue, travelling in China, in 1840, says, one qualities of his ass, we could not help interrupting him. "Your ass," said we, "is an aponsible person known to us. abominable brute. During the whole journey he has prevented our getting a wink of sleep." "Why did you not tell me so before " said

singing." As the ancient schoolmaster was somewhat of a wag, and indulged occasionally in a small joke, we took little notice of his reply, but that night we slept quite soundly.

"Well, did the assmake a noise last night?" said he, when we met in the morning. "Perhaps not; at all events we certainly did not hear him."

"No, no: I think not; I saw to that before I went to bed. You must have noticed," he continued, 6that when an ass is going to bray he always begin by railing his tail, and he keeps it extended horizontally as long as his song lasts. To ensure silence, therefore, you have only to tie a large stone to the end of his tail, so that he cannot raise it."

Hue and his party doubted-so they went out, saw the Ass, with ever down, his whole appearance denoting dejection. "Intic the stone," said we, it was done, and as soon as it was at liberty, the creature raised, first his head, then his ears, then his tail, and at last began to bray with all his wonted enthusiasm. buildant evidence that he has public countenance and

Me A teacher in a neighboring Sunday

.. Who stoned Stephen? Answer. .. The Jews.

Second question. . Where did they stone

Answer. Beyond the limits of the city. The third question . Why did they take him beyond the limits of the city?' was not in class; it passed from head to foot without an answer being attempted. At length a little

fair fling at blin."

EST Some one tells a good story of a broadback Kentuckian, who went down to New Or-Who-going to law don't pay. To have leans for the first time. Whiskey, brandy, charge, by means of litigation, would have consumed the dollars' worth of time."

Then all you do is to chack them out, as you say."

That's all."

The following the plant drinking mint juleps. "Boy." said be, obtained as the plant in the less style.

The following the plant drinking mint juleps. "Boy." said be, obtained as the plant in the less style.

The following the plant drinking bought out the last volume are worth to make the more than the subscription. The following the plant drinking mint juleps. "Boy." said be, obtained as New horse and Campbet y three, well engaged.

The following the plant drinking mint juleps. "Boy." said be, obtained as New horse and the practical recipts in one volume are worth to make the practical recipts in one volume are worth to make the practical recipts in the less style.

The following the plant drinking mint juleps. "Boy." said be, obtained as New horse and the practical recipts in one volume are worth to make the make the practical recipts in the less style.

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The following the plant drinking mint juleps. The following the plant is the properties. The following the plant drinking mint juleps. The following the plant is the properties. The following the plant drinking mint juleps. The following the plant drinking mint juleps.

venile salver. The wine was poured out, duly parable of the loaves and fishes, and being at

.. What's that ?" said he, who calls me a

to-night Jernsha⁹

No you shall do no such a thing. I don't a prosent who there are no straight to no such a thing. I don't a prosent who have the property of the property What? You don't mean to say you have San doing me? Want to me you shall do no such a thing. I don't want you nor your Sampany. Reuben

·Yes, I did : you asked me if you might see Wille & Wiking or Wallen C (Table - Atta

he turned to the crowd and said—As many him. John G. I

a time, during a debate in the United States a schedule on oath, of his estate are effects, his pera time, during a decate in the United States a schedule on oath, of his estate are effects, his posHouse of Representatives, on a bill for increasing the number of hospitals, one of the westing the number of hospitals one of the we

take disadvantage of the ginerality of mankind

"Sit down, sit down." whispered the Colo-nel, who sat near him, "you are coming out of JOHN G. ENLOE. c. c. c. c. PLS. the hole you went is at."

ia, made the following oratorical flight:

"I pledge myself to you, and to the world, MRS. PARTINGTON AND IKE .- Don't car- if old Randolph don't give a large majority

Mas will grow upon grave stones, the g to the mouldering pile; the misrom the dying branch; and God ething green, something fair grateful to the heart, will yet grow out of the seams and wheart CORN and all other they will take

YORKVILLE ENQUIRER

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Two Dollars per year, in Advance. To CLUBS OF TEN, the paper will be furnished, one year, for Fifteen Dollars-invariably in advance. All subscriptions not : pecially limited at the time of subscribing will be considered as made for an indefinite period, and will be continued until all arevening, when our catechist was vaunting the rearages are paid, or at the option of the Proprietors. subscriptions from other States must invariably be Secompanied with the cash or the mane of some re-

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at One Dollar per square for the first, and Thirty-seven-and-ahalf Cents for each subsequent insertion-a square to consist of twelve lines, Brevier, or less. Business the catechist; "I would soon have stopped his Cards, of a half-square or less, will be inserted at \$5. per year. For advertising Estrays Tolled, \$2: Citaions, \$2; Notices of Application to the Legislature, | 85; to be paid by the persons handing in the advertisements. Monthly or Quarterly Advertisements : Evils of Intemperance-entitled will be charged One Dollar per square, for each insertion. Contracts by the year will be taken on liberal terms-the contracts however, must in all cases be confined to the immediate business of the firm or individual contracting. All advertisements not have will be continued until forbid and charged accord-

Oblivery Notices exceeding one space in length, will be careged for the overplus, at regular rates. -Tributes of Respect rated as advertisement.

Cash Music and Piano Store

HORACE WATERS, No. 333 Broadway, N. Y.

Opposition to the Combination! MUSIC AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

OTWITHSTANDING the combination of Music Dualers to keep up the prices of non-copyright masic against the interest of Native Composers, and their refusal to extend to Mr. Waters the courtesies of the trade, he is making barrierse sales-having as apport in his opposition to the Great Monor six, and in his efforts to aid notive talent and adopt the Nastional Currency. His stock of American and Euroschool was examining a class of little boys from a scripture catachism. The first questions is one of the largest and best selected in the United States. He has also made a great test of the Largest and best selected in the United States. He has also made a great test of the Largest and professor Norton of Yales are noticed being to give a complete Record as duction in the prices of Planes, Meladeouts, and Mus. Sc.—our object being to give a complete Record as College, New Haven, complete in two volumes, my sheal Instruments of all kinds. Superior to eq 64 Octave Pianes for \$175, \$200, and \$225, intesior of as good quality and in truments as strong and dora- . In the way of Engravings, we generally pre-ent at blens those which cost \$500. Pianos of every variable at two weekly—are of an instructive, and the otherwork style and price, up to \$1000, comprising these top of a humarous character. of Ten lift cent manufactories; among them the celebrated modern improved Herme Waters' Planes, and States, publiquarterly in a brance, at the onice where as first Premium Relian Plates of T. Gilbert & Cos., it is received it only 26 cents a year, make compared the Relian Patent. Second-hand the book, and proved a poser to the whole Pianos at rest bargulas. Prices from \$40 to \$150. underhous from Five different manufactories, it gots that the well-in own S. D. et H. W. Smith - Melos answer being attempted. At length a little fellow, who had be a scratching his head all the White, looked up and said:

| Construction of the pull temperament of the best make in the United States. Prices, 45, 60, 75, 100, 115, 125, 135, S150. Saidts Double Bank Melodes, \$200, Each Plan and Melode on Guaranteed. The Section of the White States are sent in advance. "Well, I don't know, unless it was to get a most terms to the trade, who is we. 12) per cent, dis- Address, always post-baid. count to Clergyman and Charekes, All orders promptly attended to. Masic sent to all parts of the samply posts and, at the reduced rates. General and Select Catalogues and Selections of these of Masic sentences. cal Instruments to wards I to any address free of

South Carolina .-- York District. INTHE COMMONPLEAS. 16s. Albert

o'As a memento of the little repart. I have tion shows:—

with flying colors, as the following conversation and declaration on a detailed anti-one degree and track to be comber, which will be in the year above Lord one.

these quait, you must do as 1 and before, chuck me out."

Winne could hear no more. He made a rush to the kitchen, to get the cheese kuife. While he was absent our semi-elerical friend dashed out of the side-door, and when last seen was running north, at the rate of four-teen miles an hour. Should he stop this side of Canada, we shall issue an extra.—Dutch man.

DOBBS IN THE LEGISLATURE.

Order to a must do as 1 and before.

Why, no I didn't I only asked you have the man with the finite of the congregation to get the cheese kuife. Why, no I didn't I only asked you have the man with the finite of the control of the congregation to get the cheese kuife. Why, no I didn't I only asked you have the man with the finite of the control of the congregation to get the trumpet had called the congregation to the trumpet had called the congregation to get the trumpet had called the congregation to t

ing the number of hospitals, one of the western members arose and observed:

"Mr. Spaker—My opinion is that the ginerally of mankinds in gineral, are disposed to take disadvantage of the relative to the benefit of the Arts of the may be admitted to the benefit of the Arts of the General Assembly, made for the relief of Inschant Debtors. It is to level, that the said Lanneau & Burckmeyer, and all others, the Creditors, to whom the said John D. White, is in anywise indebted, be, and they are hereby symmonical and have relative. and they are hereby summoned, and have notice to appear before the said Court, at York Court House. h MONDAY, the eighth day of OCTOBER next, to Office of Common Pleas, York Dist. !

> Dollar for the first, and twenty-five cents for each vertisers, a reduction of one-third will be made, if paid quarterly, J. G. SCHORB, Editor & Proprietor.

this 1st day of Feb y. 1855.

ameled inside and out—are air-tight—free from the -aid) is absent from and without the limits of this introduction of dampness and water, or the escape State, and has neither wife nor attorney, known with-

ordinary WOOD COFFINS as heretofore. THOMAS II. SMITH. COUNTRY PRODUCE.—The undesigned PROSPECTUS FOR 1855.

ESTABLISHED AUGUST 4th, 1821. Weekly Edition between 80,000 and 90,000. THE long period of over Thirty-three Years, during which the SATURDAY EVENING POST has been established, and its present immense circulation, are guarantees to all who may subscribe to it that they will receive a full return for their money. Our arrangements so far for the coming year are such as we trust will be thought worthy of the high reputation of the Post. Positive arrangements have already been made for contributions from the gifted pens of Mrs. Southworth, Grace Greenwood, Mrs. Denison, Mary Irving, Eliza L. Sproat, Mrs. Carlen, Fanny Fern, and a new Contributor, (whose name is withheld by reonest.)

In the first paper of January, we design commencing the following Novelet: Six Weeks of Courtship, Mrs. Emilie F. Carlen, author of "One Year of Wedlock." &c., &c.

We purpose following this with an Original Novelet-designed to illustrate, incidentally, the great The Falls of the Wyalusing, By a new and distinguished contributor.

We have also made arrangements for two Stories, ing the number of insertious marked on the margin. The Oneida Sisters and the Nabob's Will,

By Grace Greenwood, author of "Greenwood Leaves," "Haps and Mishaps," &c. Al-o, the following additional contributions: New Series of Sketches,

Mack, the Sexton, A Novelet, by Mr., Dennison, author of the "Stepmother," "Home Pictures," Mc. Nancy Selwyn, or; the Cloud with a Silver Lining,

By Fanny Fern, author of "Fern Leaves" &c

A Novelet, by Mary Irving. And last, but by no means least-from the faccinating and powerful pen of the Posts own exclusive.

countilator-

Viva, a Story of Life's Mystery, By Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth, author of "Miring," "The Last Helress," &c. &c. In addition to the above proud a ray of contributions, we shall endeavor to keep up our usual varies be addressed, post-paid, to the Publishers. ty of Original Sketches and Letters, Pictures of Life in our own and Foreign Lands, Choice Selections from all sources, Agricultural Articles, Gener-

the as our limits will admit, of the Great World. Engravings.

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Gleason's Pictorial,

That's all."

Well, that may be a wise plan but I doubt it. By the way, what kind of wine you get?

"As good an article of Heid-lick as you can find in this city. Will you have a bottle?"

"On one condition, that is, that you will join me in its imbibition."

"With pleasure, sir."

The bell was again tinkled—a white jacket appeared bringing in a silvertep on a justice. On Sunday he preached a sermon on the suggested of the successful to the servers never to appeared, bringing in a silvertep on a justice. On Sunday he preached a sermon on the suggest of the successful to the suggest of the servers never to a suppeared, bringing in a silvertep on a justice. The suggest in the decoration of the successful to the successful to

SAMULL FLAIS E.

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1 3" Any person sending sixteen subscribers at inventors, without charge, in regard to the novelty of

gill of rate, will receive the seventeenth oppy gravitheir improvements.

with flying colors, as the following conversation shows:—
Shan't I see you have from single skills
Shan't I see you have from single skills
To vou shall do not use the figure of the design of the whether to us. He easter, subscriptions to the Son-thern quarterly Review must be post in advance, or the ways will not be sent. So seculption 35 per onand an exactly in sevence.

(a. MORTIMER P. J. J.)

(b. mo-t popular authors and also trated by the most popular artists in the United States, or

> South Carolina .-- York District. IN THE COMMON PLEAS.

ne turned to the crowd and said—As many of you as having get the itch, or small pox, or any other cutaneous disease, we shall be glad to have come forward. All others will remain outside." No one was left out.

Anecdote of Col. Crocket.—Once upon a time, during a debate in the United States.

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Anecdote of Col. Crocket.—Once upon a during the during May 25th, 1854. ; 18

South Carolina .-- York District. IN THE COMMON PLEAS.

THEREAS the Plaintiff did, on the twenty-sev-make liberal arrangements with them for circulating each day of March one thousand eight and fif- the Magazine. ty four, file his declaration against the Defendant, who, (as it is said) is absent from and without the limits of this State, and has neither wife nor attorney known within the same, upon whom a copy of said declaration might be served: It is therefore Ordered, that the said defendant do appear and plead to the said declaration on or before the twenty-eight day of March, which will be in the year of our Lord one

INTHE COMMONPLEAS. James H. Barry, vs. Harvey Hamilton.-Attach-

May 29, 1854. j

FISK'S METALLIC BURIAL CASES.

THESE COFFINS, now coming into general use in many sections of our country, are of Metal—enin many sections of our country, are of Metal—enin the like its and our any sixtistic transfer from the said is absent from any district transfer from the said is absent from any district. These Cases will be furnished by the subscriber at his Work-shop at short notice. He also makes the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five, otherwise final and absolute Judgment will then be given and awarded against him. JOHN G. ENLOE, c. c. c. pls. Clerk's Office, York Dist.)

October 3, 1854.

British Quarterlies.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. LEONARD SCOTT & CO., New York, continue to republish the following British Periodicals: 1. The London Quarterly Review, (Conservative.) 2. The Edinburgh Review, (Whig.) 3. The North British Review, (Free Church.)

4. The Westminster Review, (Liberal.) 5. Blackwood's Edinburg Magazine, (Tory.) The present critical state of European affairs will ender these publications unusually interesting during the year 1855. They will occupy a middle ground between the hastily written news items, crude speculations, and flying rumors of the daily journal, and the ponderous tome of the future historian, written after the living interest and excidencent of the great political events of the time shall have passed

away. It is to these Periodicals that readers must look for the only really intelligent and reliable history of current events, and as such, in addition to their well established literary, scientific and theological character, we urge them upon the consideration of the reading public. Arragements are in progress for the receipt of early sheets from the British Publishers, by which we shall be able to place our reprints in the hands of

subscribers about as soon as they can be furnished with the foreign copies. Although this will involve a very large outlay on our part, we shall continue to furnish the Periodicals at the same low rates as heretofore, viz: Per annum.
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20 66 procuring patents for new inventions, and will advise

The stranger crossed the room, took a wash, srushed up his whiskers, adjusted his white reak dup his whiskers, adjusted his white what I oblive?

Will, Willy, what objections have you to neck doth, and once more saught the propries of the

interest, and attractiveness of its Littorial Depart IN THE COMMON PLEAS. ments will be increased and nothing will be left un-R. H. Janetsa. — D. W. Saltia. - Foreign Attachs. lone, to ment that large share of public favor with MEDEAS the Picketiff did on the twenty-sixth tary of Mark on the contained and introduced in the interference of the Magazine will contained to the twenty-four, the medical and the defendant.

pre ly for the Magazine, whi he continued the

bound in Cloth, are soldat Two Dollars each, and Muslin Covers are furnished to those who wish to have their back Numbers uniformly bound, at Twen-

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