

(From the Vincennes Sun.)  
Pat's Address to his Shillach.

BY SKIZZARD.

By my soul, ye're a beautiful twig,  
Ye're just a little and big,  
So ye are:

Ye're a nate little thing,  
To the fair for to bring,  
And to batte a Cunningham's wig,

So ye are.

From a black thorn I cut ye so cleane,  
So I did,

On the land of ould Larry McShane,  
So I did,

An' whin comin' home,  
Bloody Terry McKeown,

Wid a blow I left low in the lane,  
So I did:

Och! the fair's the place for the fun,  
So it is,

It's a fine thing to see the bloodrun,  
So it is;

Wid hashin's o' whisky,  
And girls that are frisky,

That's the place for my own mother's son,  
So it is.

I'll graze ye an' make ye to shine,  
So I will,

An' I'll batte Tom and Neddy O'Brien,  
So I will;

Divil a one o' the two  
But I'll batte black and blue,

An' laundther the whole o' the line,  
So I will.

We can go to the fair whin we please,  
So we can;

An' big lumps upon heads we can raise,  
So we can;

An' thin "blood an' ooms,"

Whin we've kilt the Fergowns,

Come home an' sing lays to yer praise,  
So we can.

**A Beautiful Extract.**

It was night. Jerusalem slept as quietly amid the hills as a child upon the breast of its mother. The noiseless sentinel stood like a statue at his post, and the philosopher's lamp burned dimly in the recess of his chamber.

But a dark night was abroad upon the earth. A moral darkness involved the nations in its unlighted shadows. Reason shed a faint glimmering over the minds of men, like the cold and insufficient shining of a distant star. The immortality of man's spiritual nature was unknown, his relation to heaven undecovred, and his future destiny obscured in a cloud of mystery.

It was at that period that two forms of ethereal beauty moved hovering about the land of God's chosen people. They seemed like sister angels sent to earth on some embassy of love.

The one majestic stature and well formed limb, which her snowy drapery hardly concealed, in her erect bearing and steady eye, exhibited the highest degree of strength and confidence. Her right arm was extended in an impressive gesture upward where night appeared to have placed her darkest pavilion, while on the left reclined her delicate companion, in form and in countenance the contrast of the other, for she was drooping like a flower, when moistened with refreshing dew, and her bright but troubled eyes scanned the air with radiant varying glances. Suddenly a light like the sun flashed out from the heavens, and Faith and Hope hailed with exulting songs the ascending Star of Bethlehem.

Years rolled away, and the stranger was seen in Jerusalem.

He was a meek unassuming man, whose happiness seemed to consist in acts of benevolence to the human race. There were deep traces of sorrow on his countenance, though no one knew why he grieved, for he lived in the practice of every virtue, and was loved by all the good and wise. By and by it was rumored that the stranger worked miracles; that the blind saw, the dumb spoke, the dead leaped, the ocean moderated its chafing time, and the very thunders articulated he is the son of God! Envy assailed him with the charge of impiety and the voice of the impious judges condemned him to death. Slowly, and thickly girded, ascended the hill of Calvary. And a heavy cross bent him to the earth. But faith leaned upon his arm and hope dipped her pinions in his blood, and mounted to the skies.

**The Mahomedan Spirit.**

A certain good natured old Vermont farmer preserved his constant good nature, let what would turn up. One day, while the black tongue prevailed in that State, one of his men came in bringing the news that one of his red oxen were dead.

"Is he?" said the old man; well he always was a breezy cuss. Take off his hide and carry it down to Fletcher's—it will bring the cash.

An hour afterwards, the man came back with the news the line-back and his mate were both dead.

"Are they?" said the old man; well I took them from B—to save a bad debt, one that I never expected to get. Its lucky that it aint the bridles. Take the hides down to Fletcher's, they will bring the cash.

An hour afterwards the man came back again to inform him that the nigh' bridle was dead.

"Is he?" said the old man, well he was a very old ox. Take off his hide and take it down to Fletcher's it's worth more than any two of the others."

Hereupon his wife who was a very pious soul, taking upon herself the office of Eliza, reprimanded her husband severely, and asked him if he was not aware that his loss was a judgment from heaven upon his wickedness.

"In it?" said the old fellow. "Well, if they take judgment in cattle, it's the easiest way I can pay them."

An attempt to get up a filibuster meeting in Charleston, a few days since, proved a complete failure.

## Better Times At Last!

The undersigned, having received a large stock of Clothing, Piece Goods, &c.

Have resolved to bear half the burthen of the present money pressure by selling their stock at greatly REDUCED PRICES

To prove the correctness of our statement, we only ask our friends to Call & examine our Goods & Prices

Being confident they will not only purchase, but go away satisfied that they have saved 10 or 15 per cent in the trade.

In addition to the above articles, kept constantly on hand, we will mention

HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES

GENTS' SHAWLS,

CARPET BAGS AND VALISES,

SHIRTS, DRAWERS,

TAILORS TRIMMINGS, &c., &c.

We solicit a call from all before purchasing—

Mr. P. W. Cawer will superintend the manufacturing department, as heretofore, and all who may want a suit made to order will do well to give him a call, as we have a good assortment of

PIECE GOODS

From which to select, and no pains will be spared to give satisfaction.

Those indebted to H. Pierce will please call and pay, as further indulgence cannot be given.

H. PIERCE & CO.

November 5th—511.

**CASKET OF DIAMONDS!**

A Weekly Journal containing 32 columns of choice reading matter of a character calculated to instruct and amuse the general reader, will be commenced on the First Saturday in March 1858. Only \$1 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

**THE CASKET OF DIAMONDS**

Will be the cheapest, best and most entertaining Weekly Paper ever published in New York.

**DIAMONDS DIAMONDS DIAMONDS**

23 Thousand Dollars worth of pure California Diamonds, set in every conceivable style of elegant Gold Jewelry to be presented to the subscribers of the Casket of Diamonds. There are no gifts worth less than 25 cents, and from that up to \$300.

**GIFTS! GIFTS! GIFTS!**

Every subscriber will receive a beautiful gift in Gold or Diamond Jewelry immediately on receipt of his or her name, accompanied by the amount of subscription money. THE SUBSCRIBER'S NAME AS fast as paid, will be placed in regular rotation on the book, opposite the name of the subscriber, and all who may want a gift will be sent IMMEDIATELY paid to the subscriber.

**LADIES' LADIES' LADIES'**

You can get a large number of subscribers for the Casket of Diamonds by a little extra exertion, and for every 10 subscribers named you forward us, accompanied by the money, we will send you a beautiful diamond gift. We make the same offer to Gentlemen. Please bear in mind the fact that every subscriber to the Casket of Diamonds will receive a beautiful gift immediately on receipt of his or her name accompanied by the subscription money. Persons wishing to commence with the First No. should send in immediately, as the gift they will receive will encourage them to speak to others of their success, and thereby assist materially in increasing our subscription list to commence with the first number. Among the interesting features of our paper will be a love correspondence of the most thrilling and exciting character, which took place in Paris, in 1855, between an English Gentleman and French Lady—the tyrannical opposition of the lady's Father to the union of his daughter with the English gentleman is described in the most vivid and interesting manner, as well as the successful plots of the young lady to elude the vigilance and cruelty of her heartless father. These letters are deeply interesting, and of pure, high toned character.

Each subscriber must send 3 three cent postage stamps for return postage & gift.

Address NELSON, HICKS & CO.

Proprietors of the Casket of Diamonds,

75 Nassau Street N. Y.

**FREE OF CHARGE**

**NO BALLOON ASCENSION**

Is announced, but the arrival of a

**NEW STOCK**

OF

Fall and Winter

**CLOTHING!**

AT

DAVIDSON

& CO.'S

**GREAT EMPORIUM**

OF

**FASHION!**

FREE OF CHARGE

NO BALLOON ASCENSION

Is announced, but the arrival of a

**NEW STOCK**

OF

Fall and Winter

**CLOTHING!**

AT

DAVIDSON

& CO.'S

**GREAT EMPORIUM**

OF

**FASHION!**

FREE OF CHARGE

NO BALLOON ASCENSION

Is announced, but the arrival of a

**NEW STOCK**

OF

Fall and Winter

**CLOTHING!**

AT

DAVIDSON & CO.

Proprietors of the Casket of Diamonds,

75 Nassau Street N. Y.

FREE OF CHARGE

NO BALLOON ASCENSION

Is announced, but the arrival of a

**NEW STOCK**

OF

Fall and Winter

**CLOTHING!**

AT

DAVIDSON & CO.

Proprietors of the Casket of Diamonds,

75 Nassau Street N. Y.

FREE OF CHARGE

NO BALLOON ASCENSION

Is announced, but the arrival of a

**NEW STOCK**

OF

Fall and Winter

**CLOTHING!**

AT

DAVIDSON & CO.

Proprietors of the Casket of Diamonds,

75 Nassau Street N. Y.

FREE OF CHARGE

NO BALLOON ASCENSION

Is announced, but the arrival of a

**NEW STOCK**

OF

Fall and Winter

**CLOTHING!**

AT

DAVIDSON & CO.

Proprietors of the Casket of Diamonds,

75 Nassau Street N. Y.

FREE OF CHARGE

NO BALLOON ASCENSION

Is announced, but the arrival of a

**NEW STOCK**

OF

Fall and Winter

**CLOTHING!**

AT

DAVIDSON & CO.

Proprietors of the Casket of Diamonds,

75 Nassau Street N. Y.

FREE OF CHARGE

NO BALLOON ASCENSION

Is announced, but the arrival of a

**NEW STOCK**

OF

Fall and Winter