

BUTCHER -- KNIFE.

DANVILLE:

Saturday Morning, June 13th, 1857.

The editor of the Butcher Knife will please let the following have a place in his excellent paper:

STATE OF INDIANA, Hendricks Co., s. s. I, John Irons, Clerk of the Common Pleas Court, of said County and State, hereby certify that this Government under which we now live, is to stand forever and forever.

If so, the folks need give themselves no further trouble about the Comet.

c. o.

AGRICULTURAL.—We understand that our enterprising townsmen, Messrs. Crafton & Kennedy, both late of Bourbon co., Ky., have a promising crop of oats, corn, sheep, cattle, hogs, and potatoes, all together, upon one of their fields in this vicinity.

Last week we stated that our Deputy had been before the court for stealing wood. This, however, was not the case, and we gladly retract. Everybody who knows the Deputy personally, would not suspect him of stealing. The Deputy, although rather "slipping" in some things, is too good a man to be caught "slipping" off his neighbor's wood without leave.

We are indebted to Adams' express company, through their messenger, Geo. Simons, for late newspaper favors.

That bright eyed youth who promenaded around the canvass, on Thursday, last,—making our good citizens believe he was the grandfather of those delectable animals that "Rattletrap" is worrying his gizzard about,—would do well if he would get one more breast-pin, and put it on the seat of his breeches, in order to carry as much brass there, as he does in his face. *Sic transit gloria mundi.*

The gentleman who edified the assembled multitude, on Thursday, with his wit and dancing, on the show ground, we should judge was traveling on the Broad gage road, yet, we think he would require *Bale-ing* out before he received an introduction to his majesty—the devil.

There will be a gathering of the young folks, this evening, at Smith's Ice Cream Saloon. A good time is expected.

One night this week, quite a number of the boys styling themselves "tads," were on a "bust." About 11 o'clock, P. M., becoming hungry, they made all the necessary arrangements for having something to eat. Committees were appointed to lay in provisions—some were instructed to buy, others to steal. The court-house was "head-quarters," and the committees were instructed to bring their reports to that place. It happened to be night before market, and the committee on *beef* supplied their wants in that line admirably. The shanghai committee, however, were not as successful in the performance of their official duty. Their report said "but two chickens were all we could find upon the roost, and we left one of them to hatch more." The *pie* committee returned with their arms full of pies, cakes, &c., said they found a spring-house "chuck full." The committee^s were discharged from further duty, and the cooks were ordered to commence getting supper. After supper was over, several baskets full of loaves, pies, beef-hearts and mutton chops remained. 'Twas moved that the fragments be donated to the Limps, adopted. It being now 4 o'clock in the morning, they adjourned.

N. B.—The "tads" were out again last night, and it is said shanghais suffered enormously. The Sheriff intends removing their boarding house to the red county building on the north of the square.

Nigger Charley's house is very near completed. He will have a magnificent residence, and one that will be an ornament (?) to that part of town!!!

We would that more of our citizens would imbibe some of the true grit like Uncle Simon.

The Republican speaking will commence at two o'clock, in the Court House yard. O. P. Morton and J. F. Suit, are expected to address the people. Immediately after the speaking, the exhibition of the comet will commence and continue the remainder of the evening. Tickets can be had at the agents office, one door west of the Recorder's office.

The young man who called at our office this week for the Pittsboro papers, and then went out and scattered them through the streets, is a fit subject for the Penitentiary, and the sooner he gets there the better for the community in which he lives—if he done it intentionally.

In memory of Mrs. JOANNA CONNALLY. Respectfully inscribed to her sister, Mrs. E. W. S.

Sweet spirit thou art gone!—how blest
Was thy brief pilgrimage below;
Bright seraphs hailed thee to thy rest,
And wreaths immortal crown thy brow.

Thou wert thyself a lovely flower,
That graced thy sisters choice pasture,
Death came within that garden bower
Of clustering roses, rich and rare.

But not unbidden came the foe—
He was an angel sent by Heaven;
He gave, from whom all blessings flow,
And took the boon, His love had given.

Blest sister, happy is thy lot,
Though mourning 'neath afflictions rod;
Thou hast the sweet, consoling thought,
That she has gone to dwell with God.

A FRIEND.

DESTRUCTION OF WHISKY.—We learn by our Cartersburg correspondent that the ladies of that village, used their moral suasion to such an extent, on last Wednesday that the whisky flowed freely upon the ground, from the grocery of "Dutch Henry." The old gentleman made some violent attempts to retain his property, but the women were too determined in their moral suasion, to be stopped in their undertaking. The old gentleman was held by a part of the women, while the others utterly demolished all the rot gut that could be found in the house.

What's the use of having Maine Laws in a community where liquor drinking can be stopped as easily as it has been in Cartersburg? Where the citizens of a town are so opposed to whisky selling as Cartersburg, a man ought not to set himself up against public opinion. And if Henry commences selling again, the next attempt will be to pull down his house.

John Smith, at the south-west corner of the square, has the best and richest ice cream ever made in town. Give him a call to-day.

FUNERAL NOTICE.—We are requested to say, that the funeral of late David T. Barrow, will be preached by Rev. Mr. Godfrey, at the Methodist Church in this place, on to-morrow (Sunday) the 21st inst.

Venus, or the morning star, is the comet which has caused the excitement, and led so many of our sluggards to get up a few hours earlier than their want, for a week for two past.