

past midnight, and if they do not at once acknowledge that there is vast deal of musical talent "resident in this burgh," why they may incontinently "relieve us of our *sombrero*." And then the dancing is certainly remarkable. (Remarkable for its "break-down" qualities, and its knock-every-thing-into-a-cocked-hat-attiveness.) We think a single visit will suffice to convince a citizen that this is a great country, and that this particular spot is a great part of the country; and we believe he will go away thanking God that he does not live near the Florence Saloon,—if such be the fact.

OLD ONION-TOP.—We have heard for several days, a terrible screeching, in the neighborhood of our office. We were ignorant, until a day or two since, of the precise locality, and of the object, from whence this brain-piercing noise proceeded. We have discovered that it emanates from a large white parrot, who during the day, is perched upon the balcony of a neighboring house. He is a very pretty bird, with one exception, and that is, his top-knot, which in hue, size, and peculiar turn, precisely resembles the fresh, green sprout of an onion. We have therefore christened him "Old Onion-top." And this is to notify the aforesaid "Old Onion-top," that his incessant screeching is "most tolerable, and not to be endured."

The following unique toast was drunk at a 4th of July celebration in South Carolina, by G. Kinard:

Peace and Plenty—
 Corn to the big crib and money in the pocket,
 Baby in the cradle and pretty wife to rock it;
 Coffee in the closet and sugar in the barrel,
 Silence round the fireside, and folks that never quarrel."

Another Indian Outrage.—A party consisting of eight Americans and ten Mexicans were attacked on Sunday last, on the Stanislaus, about twelve leagues from Sonora, while on their way from the mountains, by a large body of Indians. The prospecting party immediately took to their heels to save them-

elves, leaving one Mexican dead. The
poor fellow was shot through the brain
by a rifle or musket ball, from the In-
dians; another came into town on Mon-
day morning, badly wounded by arrows,
one of which passed the right arm and a
short distance into the side, and the oth-
er entered the right shoulder blade.—
Our informant has reason to believe that
the murderers are none other than the
Indians who have been prowling about
in this vicinity during the past three or
four weeks. [Sonora Herald.]