

PART SECOND —“The Little Star,”.....A. Baillie.
 “The Battle Boy’s Song,”.....C. Bininger.
 The Way to gain Love.....M. Martin, F. Baker.
 Music—“The Pleasant Spring,”.....M. Warner.
 Seminole’s Reply.....J. Roberts.
 The Busy Bee.....S. H. Fiske.
 Music.....The School.

PART THIRD.—Blackberry Girl, M. McAlpin, L. Watson.
 The Family Meeting.....M. Bowers.
 Music—“Ffilial Affection,”.....M. Baillie, J. Reed.
 “The Constitution,”.....E. M. Smith.
 “The Child’s Prayer,”.....M. A. Krauth.
 Music—“The Old Folks have gone,”..J. Binninger, A.
 Binninger.
 “John Hasty and Peter Quiet,” C. Tilley, G. Burnett.
 “The Greenhorn,”.....C. Conger.
 The Ten Commandments.....
 Music.....The School.

INTERMISSION OF FIVE MINUTES.

PART FIRST.—Temperance Parody.....B. Drayman.
 The Better Land.....M. McAlpin, H. Powell.
 Music—“Lovely May,”.....M. Warner.
 “The Old Year,”.....M. Baillie.
 Music—“Happy Home,”.....J. Bininger, A. Bininger.
 “The Orphan Girl,”.....R. Robinson.
 Music.....The School.

PART SECOND.—“Alaric’s Burial,”.....M. Chamberlain.
 “A Magic Lamp,”.....M. Baillie, D. Burnett.
 Music—“The Old Folks at Home,”.....J. Bininger.
 Kindness Recommended.....J. Ijams, A. Bininger.
 “The Colonists,” (Dialogue) by.....Seventeen Boys.
 Music.....R. Robinson.
 Music.....The School.
 “What is Life?”.....J. Roberts.
 “Good Night,”.....M. McAlpin.
 Benediction,.....Rev. Mr. Benton

THEATRE.—It is our desire to speak well of the performances at the Theatre when circumstances justify ; but they will not always justify. Censure, therefore, when it is deserved, should be bestowed—as well for the ultimate benefit of those condemned, as for the prosperity of the Theatre management.—It would be a baselibel upon truth, for instance, to say that Paul Pry was even passably acted last evening. The cast, to be sure, so far as the male portion was concerned—and none *but* the males are intended to be censured—was generally of the mediocre portion of the company, which in many different parts, stuck as essentially as we have seen a heavy loaded dray stick during the winter in the mire. Gentlemen, for shame ! If some of you do not reform your short-comings, your professional career will be suddenly blighted one of these evenings, by finding

yourselves hissed off the stage. We repeat, the lady portion of the performers did well. Spear, also, as usual, was perfect in his part; but *some* of the others must feel that they rendered themselves highly ridiculous. The after-piece went off very well.

THIRTY LASHES.—An individual named Henry Wilson, has been for a long time back unwarrantably familiar with the police. His numerous petit larcenies have brought down not only the vengeance of that department upon his head, but the just indignation of the offended law also, which has as frequently consigned him to lodging apartments on board the prison brig. Indeed so fond had he become of late of his treatment while undergoing this species of durance, that he stole on purpose to be sent aboard the brig. On Thursday he was brought before the Recorder on a charge of stealing a pair of pantaloons, and perhaps several other small articles, and exhibited outward happiness at the prospect of being again sent to the old quarters. The jury becoming apprised of his numerous delinquencies determined otherwise, by sentencing him to thirty lashes on the bare back, which were, in a short time thereafter, laid on by the Deputy Marshal. He bore the punishment without a groan, and after it had been inflicted, coolly thanked the officer for his politeness, put on his hat and departed. Probably these stripes, (every one of which drew blood,) may teach him a salutary lesson in the future.

PITCHING IN.—A fellow, while indulging his piscatory propensities in the Sacramento yesterday afternoon, from the stern of a small boat moored alongside one of the numerous hulks, became so intent in watching for a bob of the cork—(which would not bob)—that he fell partially asleep. The line with which he fished was wrapped around his hand, and his body slightly inclined towards the water. Suddenly a strong pull at the hook waked him with a start, and before he could fully realize his exact situation, he found himself floundering lustily in the river. Nothing disconcerted by the accident, he struck in for shore, dragging his line after him; which, when safely landed, he pulled up, and found to contain a very respectable sized fish.

A MONSTER.—A gentleman exhibited in our office yesterday, a glass jar containing a monster in the form of a misshapen pig. It was one of a litter of seventeen, from a sow owned by Mr. Briggs. On the top of its head, entirely isolated in its position, is a proboscis resembling the end of an elephant's trunk. Its eyes, or eye is in the centre of its forehead, the ball covered by a film, which gives to it a hideous appearance; and the mouth has a shape more of the human than the brute. Its snout turns abruptly up, a single tusk protrudes from the middle of the upper jaw, and what is most remarkable of all, the monster lived more than two hours after its birth, and ate heartily of milk which was presented to it in a basin. Those anxious to gaze upon this singular abortion of nature, can do so by calling at the drug store of Mr. E. Smith, on J street, near Eighth.

A FINE TEAM.—A splendid six mule team paraded the streets on Thursday, by way of exhibition of the many fine points of its animals. They were decorated with beautiful harness, manufactured in this city, by Flint & Hilton, 237 J street, opposite the St. Charles, and costing \$600. The value of the team, with the harness, is estimated at \$3,500. On a recent trip to Nevada, these mules pulled the heavy load of 6500 lbs. They were brought to California from Missouri in 1850, and are now the property of Dr. A. Monroe.

THE RANGER.—This little steamer, commanded by Capt. J. L. Smith, has been put on the line as a regular packet between Sacramento and Sutter, and makes her trips to and from the latter place every alternate hour during the day. She is a crack runner, performing the downward voyage in 14 minutes, and the return in 30, and offers excellent facilities for those desirous of paying a pleasure visit to the new town.

A CHINESE NAME.—Among the decorative signs of K street, may be observed the name of the Chinese merchant On-Lung-Tsan, a gentleman of probity and condition among his countrymen. A chief article of traffic in his business, is that of dried earth worms, for soups.

THE WHARF.—An increase of business on the

THE WHARF.—An increase of business on the wharf becomes more and more apparent every day. Heavy freights were brought up by the Thursday morning steamers, and when unloaded on the levee, crowded it with all varieties of merchandise.

CAULFIELD AGAIN IN TROUBLE.—The Indians are after Caulfield with a sharp stick. Finding they stood no chance with their bows and arrows against guns, numbers and discipline, they have sought redress at law, by entering against him an action for “foreible entry and unlawful detainer.”

HEAVILY LADEN.—The steamer Camanche touched at this port on her way from San Francisco to Marysville, Thureday morning, and delayed a short time to take in freight. She was loaded down till her guards swept the water.

RETURNED.—It gives us pleasure to announce the return from a visit to the Atlantic States, of our esteemed fellow-citizen, J. M. Freeman, Esq., of the house of Adams & Co., in excellent health and spirits.