

From the National Intelligencer.
Scenes in the Desert.
Extracts from private letters of members of the
Mexican Boundary Commission.

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA, Feb. 2.

"Mr. Bartlett and party were lost for several days in the desert mountains, and lived on musqueto beans, a tree peculiar to the country through which we had passed, although we had found it in Texas. Finally, one of them found his way back to our camp, and we gave him provisions for the party, although we were on short allowance ourselves. They finally reached Santa Cruz, but Mr. Bartlett's drafts being useless there and having no money with him was unable to procure provisions. Mr. Gray, becoming alarmed at Mr. B.'s protracted absence, started for the towns. He raised a small amount of money among the laborers, and with it some Mexican unbolted flour was purchased.

"We left the river San Pedro on the 29th September, and struck the Gila very nearly at the point where our work was to commence, on the 9th of October, after a tramp over an arid sandy country, sometimes being for two days without sufficient water to relieve thirst. What a refreshing sight it was when we first saw the line of cotton-wood trees, which always indicate the presence of water.

"We struck the Gila in an open valley below the pass indicated in Emory's report as the 'Devil's Turnpike.' The river at this place was from thirty to forty feet in width, and perhaps eighteen inches deep, but it was a clear, sparkling, swift, merry little stream as ever I looked upon. We found large quantities of jasper, obsidian, milky quartz, agates, and many other stones which Emory describes. We finally struck a pass in the mountains which Emory describes as impassable for wagons or pack mules. It was truly an ugly looking place. On both sides of the pass masses of solid gloomy rocks arose from the water, while the stream, dark and swift, rolled rapidly between these huge walls, not an inch of ground on either side to plant one's foot. One of the men dashed into the river, and the wagons followed. It was an exciting scene; the men shouting and sometimes swimming, while the poor mules strained every nerve and struggled for their lives. They finally got through safe and then such a shout went up! Here we first saw the cereus giganteus. It is a lofty green column, with its exterior fluted, and large thorns all over it. The top is of an oval shape, and it has large arms extending upward from its sides.

"Our road was exceedingly rough after entering this mountain pass. We were obliged to let our wagons down the mountains with ropes very frequently, and occasionally some unfortunate mule would lose his footing and away he'd go, rolling over and over down the mountain, and at first I was certain the animal was dead, but, on being relieved of his pack, he jumped up, shook himself, and, being relieved of his pack, jumped up, and being re-packed plodded up the mountain as if nothing had happened. It was very hard work for our surveying party here, as we were wet through all day, and frequently did not get into camp until late at night. In a few days from this time the mountains became so precipitous that we were obliged to abandon the wagons. It seemed as if we were parting from old friends as we took a parting look at them. We had seen a few Indians a short time before, but a day or two after we abandoned the wagons we were very much troubled by them, night and day. We passed through several different tribes, but we did not remain long enough among any one tribe to learn much of their habits. The men are large and finely formed, with muscular legs and broad expansive chests; but we have invariably noticed that their arms are small, owing to their exemption from all labor—the women performing it all; amongst other drudgery, having to carry large loads of wood in huge baskets made of the leaf of a species of cactus. These Indians are the Pinon Llanos, or Penales, the Apaches, the Tontos, and Coyoteros. They are all very fine horsemen. The woman ride well, also, and have the same position on the animal as the men. It would rather astonish you to see them dashing down a mountain at full speed, while they seem quite unconscious of doing anything unusual.

"About this time we had nothing to eat except beef, and that without salt. We had no flour, no coffee, no sugar, no beans, no bread, no rice. You may well imagine how glad we were when we were enabled to buy some frijoles, pumpkins, and salt from the Indians. Just imagine a young gentleman who used to sport a jimmy hat, blue coat grey pants, standing collar, and patent leathers on Pennsylvania avenue, sitting down on the ground to an elegant collation of cold beef—and nothing else—dressed in ragged pants, a still more ragged coat, a pair of boots which seem to have been made on the principle of letting water run out as soon as it got in; and, to cap the climax, a 'shocking bad hat,' with the addition of a large pistol and bowie knife stuck in his belt, and a large Mississippi rifle lying across his knees, and you will have an idea of your humble servant, and what may be truly styled a 'hard looking case.'

"The men and women of these tribes wear their hair short. Their arms are the bow and arrow and the lance. These are the Indians whom Major Emory mentions as being very treacherous. They were very friendly to us, however; but the reason of it was that they supposed we were the Indian commissioners, whom they expect to treat with them and make them presents. It was a very lucky thing for us that the Indians were under this delusion regarding us, for they had some beautiful chances of giving us a sound thrashing, as we frequently were obliged to pass through deep and narrow canons in the mountains.

"We worked steadily on, making about six miles a day on an average, and passing through some of the most beautiful scenery. The only drawback was our destitution of provisions, having nothing to eat but beef. We reached the mouth of the San Pedro about the 1st of November last, when a messenger was despatched to the Pimos villages for provisions, as the Commissary had been ordered to meet us there with wagons. We remained a few days at San Pedro, in order to build a boundary monument, and then proceeded down the river.

"The whole of this country is covered with every variety of the cacti, but at the time we came through they were not in bloom, nor could I obtain any seed. I succeeded, however, in ob-

taining some seed of the *cereus giganteus*, which I still have. Everything else that I collected was lost, as I was obliged to trust my curiosities to the tender mercies of a teamster, and all are gone, as well as all my baggage; so that I arrived at San Diego with all of my goods and chattels on my back."

"SAN DIEGO, Feb. 14

"At length the various parties which left the Copper Mines in August last, for the survey of the Gila river, are re-united at this place. The survey of the Gila was completed to within about sixty miles of its junction with the Colorado, in spite of obstacles which would have deterred men of less energy. The work was only abandoned from fear of starvation."

"The surveying party lived for more than twenty days upon beef, without other food, even salt, and the fear of being without this compelled them to abandon the work. Mr. Bartlett's recovery at Ures was slow, and he remained in so feeble a state that his physicians decided that it would be imprudent for him to attempt an overland journey. Accordingly, our little party was placed under the direction of Dr. Webb, and left Ures on the 14th of December, while Mr. B. proceeded to Guaymas, to take passage by sea for this place. After meeting with various detentions, he reached here on the 9th inst., much to the gratification of those who, ignorant of the cause of his delay, were awaiting his arrival.

"A party of Mormons arrived at Santa Cruz on the same day with us. They numbered some twenty men, with women and children in proportion. They are mostly from Iowa, and were on their way to settle in the valley of the Colorado, in accordance with the revelations of the Prophet Esdras, who has designated that as the promised land of the 'Latter Day Saints.' They belong to the 'Brewsterite' division of the sect, and hold no fellowship with the followers of Joe Smith; indeed, none holding to such heresies as those promulgated by 'Saint Joe' are to be allowed to enter their Canaan. These people have had a long journey across the country from the Rio Grande. A number of their oxen had been stolen by the Indians, and their wagons were mostly drawn by mules, and it was painful to see families who had left happy homes in a land of plenty toiling through a desert inhospitable country trusting in the visions of a dreaming fanatic. One of their party, Silas Crandall, of Iowa, was shot by the Indians a few days before they arrived at that town. We left Santa Cruz on the 29th of December, and struck across the mountains into the valley of the river, thus avoiding a large curve, which we must have made had we followed the regular road."

WATER MELON BUTTER.—A correspondent of the Prairie Farmer, presents the following method of using water melons:

"I endeavor every year to raise a good water-melon patch. They are a healthy and delightful fruit, I think. I cultivate the ice rind variety; plant early in May, and again towards the close of the month, so that they may come in succession. When they commence ripening we commence eating, and use them freely during the hot weather. When the weather becomes cool in September, we had a quantity of them to the house, split them open with a spoon, scrape out the pulp into a cullender, and strain the water into vessels. We boil it in an iron vessel down to syrup, then put in apples or peaches, like making apple butter, and boil slowly, until the fruit is well cooked, then spice to taste, and you have something that most of people will prefer to apple butter, or any kind of preserves. Or the syrup may be boiled without fruit down to molasses, which will be found to be as fine as the best sugar house molasses. We have made of a fall as much as ten gallons of the apple butter, if I may so call it, and molasses, which has kept until May in a fine condition."

ONE THOUSAND THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY BALES COTTON BURNED.—On Thursday night last, 18th inst., a fire broke out in one of the large Warehouses of Messrs. J. R. Love and Co., at Whitesburg, Ala., which soon communicated to their Warehouses, and also those of Messrs. Torbet and Cloyd, destroying their contents. It is estimated that about 1,350 bales of Cotton were consumed—about 700 barrels of Salt—a quantity of Groceries, Bacon, &c. About 50 bales of Cotton were saved, with a small portion of other articles. The fire spread with such rapidity as to put it beyond the power of man to save the property consumed.

The loss is a heavy one—\$60,000 we suppose, about cover it. It falls mostly upon the farmers—many losing their entire crop—others a portion of their crop. The loss is very generally diffused and while it will not break any one, yet will operate very prejudicial upon the community—for the burning of so much Cotton is like consuming that much of the circulating medium of the country. The value of the cotton is about \$40,000 which, when sold, would have brought that much money into the country, and into general circulation.

It is not known, we believe, how the fire originated.—*Huntsville Advocate, 24th inst.*

VARIOUS STATISTICS.—The railways of Britain have cost twelve hundred millions of dollars; the canals thirteen hundred millions; the docks one hundred and fifty millions. There are 35,000 merchant vessels; 385 war vessels; 520 yachts. All together represent a tonnage of 4,763,000 tons, and are manned by 290,000 men. An average of one vessel is lost at every tide.

The amount of coal mined in Pennsylvania during the year 1851 was 1,400,000 tons of bituminous and 4,900,000 of anthracite, of which the aggregate value is \$22,000,000.

The coal fields of Pennsylvania cover 15,000 square miles; those of Great Britain cover 11,000 square miles. The first are above or within the water level; the second from 900 to 1800 feet below the surface of the ground.

Parson Green is still in the habit, sometimes, of drawing upon a barrel of sermons, bequeathed him by his father, who was also a minister. Upon one occasion he got hold of a sermon, by mistake, which the old gentleman had once preached to the State Prison convicts. It opened well, and the congregation were becoming deeply interested, when all at once the parson surprised them with the information that "had it not been for the clemency of the Governor, every one of them would have been hung a long time ago."

THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 2, 1852.

THEO. J. WARREN, Editor.

Our Market.

The Cotton Market remains without change, with light receipts. Extremes, 5 to 7 1-2.

Our Court.

Adjourned on Wednesday afternoon last, after a session of nearly three days. No cases of material interest were tried, and fortunately there was but little to do on the part of the State, the Solicitor remaining only one day.

Judge O'Neill's Address.

On Tuesday evening last, at Temperance Hall, was one of the usual efforts of his Honor. The subject of Temperance is an old hackneyed one, and but few speakers can invest it with the interest which invariably attends his speeches. Clear and forcible, he never fails to impart instruction and carry conviction home to the minds and hearts of his hearers. May he be long spared to the State that the force of his words and pure example, may tell for years to come on the moral advancement of our people.

The Giant Has Come!

The Nova Scotia Giant boy may now be seen at Temperance Hall, decidedly the most wonderful specimen of humanity of modern times. Those who have not seen him should embrace the present opportunity of doing so, as his stay will be positively limited to three days. It is entirely unnecessary that we should attempt a description of his *highness*; an outline was attempted after we had gratified our curiosity in Charleston. Go and see for yourself, and you will be satisfied.

Acknowledgements.

To Hon. R. BARNWELL RHETT, Hon. D. WALLACE, and Hon. J. A. WOODWARD, we are indebted for recent Congressional favors.

Gen. JAMES H. ADAMS has been nominated as a candidate to represent this Congressional District, in place of Mr. WOODWARD, who declines a re-election.

Executive Clemency.

We understand, says the Carolinian of Wednesday, that Governor Means has exercised the power vested in him by the Constitution, and pardoned from further imprisonment J. M. E. Sharp, who was found guilty of manslaughter at the late term of our court.

A Mistake.

The advertisement which appeared in our paper—"A Teacher Wanted, in the neighborhood of Tiller's Ferry"—is altogether a mistake, as we are informed by Mr. J. W. BASKIN.

A Strange Affair.

It appears that recently in the city of Charleston, a Rev. Mr. LEAHY, formerly a Catholic Priest, proposed to give lectures in which he would expose the abominations of the Roman Catholic Priesthood. This, as might have been expected, was not relished so well by the Catholics, and they determined that the Rev. Gentleman should not be heard. Accordingly a mob assembled around the Hall doors of the Lecturer, and threatened to do violence in case of his attempting to proceed. The City police was called out to do what? Nothing! The mob triumphed, and in that case the majority ruled. Application was then made to the City Council to protect Mr. LEAHY in lecturing, a right which, as a citizen of the United States, he unquestionably had; and protection not being afforded only demonstrates the power which mobocracy has gained in our land. We have always heard that the right of speech—freedom of speech, was a certain and inalienable right, which every man might claim in our land of liberty. It seems, however, that the order of things has changed, and none are to be allowed this privilege unless the mob is willing. A pretty pass to be sure!

Now it seems to us that if there were no abominations in the Priesthood of the Roman Church, that surely they would not object to Mr. LEAHY's being heard; but where there is so much smoke, there is obliged to be some fire, else why attempt concealment. If Mr. LEAHY is a humbug, let the learned Bishop REYNOLDS, or the accomplished Dr. LYNCH expose him as such—let them meet him with argument, and not with clubs. This is not the way to do things in a civilized community; and for the City Council of Charleston, with a General at their head, to be intimidated by a reckless mob, betokens a sad state of affairs—is directly one of the evils resulting from the overwhelming tide of emigration which is daily pouring in upon us, and which will roll onward, and still onward, until our government in its principles, we fear, will be changed.

We know nothing of Mr. LEAHY or his pretensions. We advocate the right of speech. As an American citizen he has the right to be heard; and it is the duty of the proper authorities to protect him in that right.

We like the remarks of a certain GILLILAND, before the City Council—they are the words of one who is not afraid of consequences:

"Ald. Gilliland remarked, that he hoped the gentleman would be allowed to proceed. That for himself, he apprehended no disturbance in consequence of his lecturing. That it was very much in the power of the Catholic clergy to restrain any outbreak on the part of their people; and that even if riot did ensue, he was clearly in favor of the right of any citizen to preach or lecture, let the consequences be what they might. But he repeated his belief that no valid objection could be taken to this proceeding, and that no violence would ensue. It rested with the Catholic clergy to prevent it.

Ald. Drummond followed up the discussion in these words:

"The Rev. Gentleman present, Dr. Leahy, I have never seen before, and know nothing of him or his lectures. The Rev. Bishop John England arrived in this city about thirty-three years ago, and delivered a course of lectures weekly for some time to prove the Scriptures to be a divine Revelation from God, which I attended. His discourse on the resurrection of Jesus Christ, was equal to any on that subject I have ever heard, and could he arise out of his grave I would go and hear him deliver it again. His remarks against the Protestant Churches in this city were very severe but he was ably answered by the Rev. John Bachman, D. D. At the same time the Rev. Joseph Galluchat, who was educated to be a Roman Catholic Priest, and then a Clerk in the United States Bank, also replied; and I think with success. At that time there was no riot or disturbance of the public peace, and why should it be so now?"

In reply to remarks of several Aldermen, Ald. D. subsequently added:

"I have heard nothing said why the Rev. Gentleman should not be heard at any place or hall he may get, and that the Rev. Bishop J. A. Reynolds, or the Rev. P. N. Lynch, D. D. should not be heard in reply, if they think fit or proper so to do. I remark farther that, should the Roman Catholic Churches in this city be attacked by a mob, I would be there to defend them to worship God according to the dictates of their conscience."

Alderman Gilliland again expressed himself as favorable to the unrestricted right of speech. No denomination should shrink from having its doctrines tested. As a member of the Presbyterian Church he was willing for its tenets to be discussed, and saw no reason why any other should object to a like proceeding. If any one cannot bear the light, let it be exposed.

Prejudice.

Perhaps there is no passion that exerts a stronger influence than prejudice. Its effects are so general and so often disguised, that they not unfrequently escape our notice. If we will enter into a close examination of ourselves, we will discover its operations, where we did not suspect its existence.

As it is easier to discern the motives of others than to look into our own principles of action, so will we more readily see this power operating on our fellow-men, than governing our own feelings. How frequently do we hear an opinion expressed of persons or things, where the party judging has had no opportunity to form a correct estimate.

Prejudice arises from ignorance or aversion, sometimes from both; these sources of error should be carefully guarded against; truth cannot be discovered where the judgment is biased.

A SMALL LOT OF SUNDRIES.

THE RIVER AT VICKSBURG.—The Vicksburg Whig, of Tuesday says:

"The Mississippi River is still rising rapidly at this point, and serious apprehensions are now entertained that there will be an overflow. If the rumors are correct as to the rise in the Upper Rivers, these apprehensions are well founded, and the planters upon the river bank should look well to their levees."

FRAUD ON THE GOVERNMENT.—Daniel Palmer has been arrested in New York, at the instance of Mr. Cole, a clerk in the Pension Office at Washington, charged with making out and transmitting fraudulent papers to procure a land warrant, pension, extra pay, &c., claimed to be due the widow of James Lynch.

READ, MARK, LEARN AND INWARDLY DIGEST.—"Father, what does the printer live on?" "Why, child?" "Because you said you hadn't paid him for years, and still you take the paper." "Wife, spank that child."

DEATH OF COL BENTON'S ONLY SON.—John Randolph Benton died at St. Louis, on the 17th instant. The St. Louis Union of the 18th says he was but twenty-two years of age.

A "Tree Society" is about being formed in East Boston, for the purpose of rapidly studing the principal public avenues with ornamental trees.

The Baptist State Convention of Mississippi have resolved to raise \$100,000 for endowing a College in that State.

"*Tough Notes*" is the name of a new daily Whig paper just started at Buffalo, N. Y. It is Whig in politics, and advocates the nomination of Millard Fillmore to the next presidency.

The first duel in New England was fought by two servants with a sword and dagger. Neither of them was killed, but both were wounded. For their offence they were formally tried before the whole company of settlers, and sentenced to have their "heads and feet tied together, and so to be twenty-four hours without drink."

THE CAPTURE OF LOPEZ REWARDED.—The man named Castaneda, who captured Lopez, has returned to Havana, laden with honors. The Queen gave him \$6,000, and made him a captain in the rural militia with a salary of \$110 a month; ten negroes and a tract of land have been given to him. The order of Isabel decorates his person; his children are to be educated at the expense of the government; and while in Spain, he was permitted the favor of kissing the hands of the Queen and the little princess. He can neither read nor write.

Hon. R. J. Walker, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, has been for some time ill at Ryegate, a small town between Brighton and London, in England.

The Daily Wisconsin says that the emigration from Wisconsin to California exceeds belief. Farms are sold for half the value, by persons in haste to migrate to the land of gold.

A private telegraphic despatch received in Charleston from New-Orleans, bearing date the 29th instant, states the receipts of Cotton there, so far, have been 1,110,000 bales, and that the excess in the receipts at all the Southern ports as compared with last year, comprises 450,000 bales.

Correspondence of the Southern Standard.

WASHINGTON, March 27, 1852.

The Senate, after spending yesterday on the private calendar, adjourned over until Monday. The House was occupied in debating the deficiency bill under the five minutes' rule yesterday and to-day, when the bill was finally passed—a majority of the Democrats voting against it. It is much to be regretted that the House failed to vindicate its independence by refusing to pass the bill. The last Congress cut down the estimates for the army near two millions of dollars, which was saying, in unmistakable terms, to the President, the expenses of the army are too great, and you must for this year reduce them within the limit of the appropriation. But the President and Secretary of War not only willfully refused to obey this mandate of Congress, but they have not condescended to furnish Congress with the items of expenditure or the reasons therefor. When interrogated thereunto, their only reply has been that they could not execute the public service without a larger expenditure than was provided for them. It is greatly to be feared that hereafter Congress, so far from being the custodians of the public purse, will become the mere instrument of the President to legalize his profligacy.

The Democratic Convention of Virginia adjourned yesterday, the close of its session having been much more harmonious than its beginning. The Convention declined expressing a preference for either of the candidates now prominently before the public. It was understood that about

one-third were for Douglas, another-third for Buchanan, with the remaining third undecided. The whole number of delegates was about five hundred, and it is said that only two were for Cass and the same for Sam Houston. The delegates to Baltimore are to be selected by district conventions in each Congressional district. The Convention appointed electors for President and Vice President. Mr. Wise is among the number. They endorsed the Baltimore resolutions of 1844 and 1848, declared in favor of the policy of Washington, and against intervention—opposition to distributing the public lands among the States. Gov. Cobb was at the Convention in Richmond—no doubt feeling the pulse of the Virginians to ascertain how his stock stood in the market. He was also very solicitous to have a compromise "finality" resolution adopted, but it was no go. The Convention never mentioned compromise in a single resolution. The position of that State is, as Dr. Averett says, a "sullen endurance" of the measure without approving or endorsing it—a wrong too great to be approved, and not monstrous enough to justify Virginia in plunging into the unexplored recesses of disunion and revolution.

Gov. Cobb has, no doubt, returned to Georgia with a heavy heart, filled with many poignant regrets that he ever lent his influence and position to batter down the Democracy of the South, and the guardians of the rights of the State. He desires to reinstate himself in the party, but after his desertion of real republican principles, he must content himself with serving in the ranks as a private, before he can get another commission. Let him become a probationer until he has purged himself of the unwholy contamination of the alliance with Toombs, Stephens & Co.

The weather has been dark and gloomy for two days past, yesterday at three o'clock, it became so dark in the House of Representatives, from the sky being overcast with black thick clouds, that the chandelier had to be lighted up, and all the gas lights, to see how to proceed with the public business.

At four o'clock, this evening, candles were lighted at the dinner tables. OBSERVER.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

WASHINGTON, Friday, March 26.

The Tariff question in Congress is not yet entirely defunct. There is now a strong probability that Senator James' project will be revived. I have, from time to time, advised you of the condition and the terms of that proposition. It has never yet been brought forward in Congress, for the reason that the parties to it have not entirely agreed as to all its details.

The project was substantially as follows:

To remit duties on Railroad iron, for three years, but to add 10 per cent to the rate of duties on other iron; and after the term of three years to add 10 per cent on Railroad iron also. To remit duties on certain raw materials, dye stuffs, &c., entering into domestic manufactures, and reduce duties on certain common fabrics, and to impose an additional duty of ten per cent on fine fabrics of cotton, wool, etc. At one time it was understood that this project was accepted by the Whigs, who are interested in or represent the iron and other manufactures; but it was, as I lately informed you, rejected by them on further consideration, and partly from the belief that, in consequence of the apparent divisions in the Democratic party, General Scott would be elected President, bringing after him, in due time, a Whig Congress.

Senator James had succeeded in obtaining for the measure the assent and support of a sufficient number of Democratic Senators and members, to insure its success, in co-operation with the Whig members who were expected to support it.

I now learn that the Whigs, who have been consulted, have reconsidered the proposition, and manifested some disposition to support it. This proposition is undoubtedly the best that can be obtained for the manufacturing interest, and even that can only be obtained, as a Democratic measure, and through Democratic influence. It is by no means probable that a Whig protective tariff can ever be got. It will be some years before the free trade Democratic party will lose the Senate, if they do at all.

To attempt to benefit the iron interests, by an increased duty on railroad iron, at this time, when so many railroads are in progress or in contemplation will be absurd and useless. It is proposed, therefore, as a better measure for the iron interests, that the construction of roads should be facilitated, by a remission of the duty for three years; after which the American iron masters would have the benefit of the relay, and of new roads.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE BIBLE SOCIETY.

The Forty-First Annual Report of the Bible Society is before us, and presents a satisfactory view of its operations. There were sold and distributed 2,573 bibles and testaments for the year ending the 31st December last. Eighty bibles were presented for the use of the Moultrie House, Sullivan's Island, in May last. The number distributed for the use of the steamers, packets, &c., trading between this and neighboring ports was 105, of ordinary size, for state rooms and berths, and 16 of royal octavo for the saloons. Sixteen were presented for the use of the Sailors' Home.

The receipts of the year have been \$1,281, which, with the balance at the commencement of the year, makes the amount in the Treasurer's hands \$1,680 44. The disbursements have been \$624 25; excess of receipts over disbursements \$1,056 19.

Two agencies have been instituted, one for the Upper Wards of the city, North of Calhoun street, under the Rev. J. R. Pickett, and the other for the Lower Wards, under the Rev. U. S. Bird.

The list of members at the last Annual Report numbered 204; the present number is 223, an increase of 19, notwithstanding loss by death and resignation. The Report concludes with unabated hope of the continued usefulness of the institution, being now in existence forty-two years.—*Charleston Evening News.*

MISSISSIPPI.—The Legislature of Mississippi adjourned on the 23d inst., without districting the State for Congressional representation, and without electing U. S. Senator for the long term. The Vicksburg Whig understands that Gov. Foote will call a special session of the Legis-