

which strikes us republicans as radically wrong.

But now comes the humiliating contemplation. We turn with shame to our Congress and scan its acts. The country is worse off in a financial point of view, than England is. There may not be such squalid misery within our borders, but the distress is much more general and equalized over the country. Our treasury is empty. The Secretary, Mr. Forward, is running backward as well as forward, making little two million loans here and then million loans there, while the expenses of the government and the necessary outlays for ships, forts, improvements, fortifications, etc., will amount the present year, to thirty-three millions of dollars. What does the Finance committee—what does Congress in such a crisis? Why, they sit on their haunches like drunken Indians round a whiskey keg, and mope and groan over matters that demand instant remedy, and daily grow worse without one. Why do they not fit out a proper scheme of taxation? The tariff is of no use for revenue, and even if it were, it is constantly set upon by the "free trade" men. It seems a sort of hallucination on the part of our National Legislature, that they thus daily and play with the lion which is ready with claws unsheathed and jaws open, to spring upon them. And this hallucination appears the more strange, because by a law imposing general taxation for the purpose of revenue, the members of Congress are only interested indirectly, equally with their fellow citizens. The whole brunt does not fall upon the Lords and Commons of England—men of vast income. Were this the case, we should not be astonished, for the "almighty dollar" is a very American, and would influence Congress as soon as it would a cow driver. We repeat that the sloth on this side the water, when compared with the energy on the other side, is productive of a feeling of humiliation. We are ashamed for our policy; for our timidity; for our want of moral courage; for our delay in action; for the meanness of Congress; the supineness of the Finance Committee, and for the emptiness of a Treasury which might be filled in six months, and which never should have been suffered to run dry.

Crescent City.

A HORRIBLE HISTORY, INDEED!

The New Orleans Picayune of the 9th inst., brings us one of the most shocking histories of crime and punishment we have read for many a day. The Parish of Concordia was the scene. Two negroes, one named Joseph, belonging to Mr. Vochees, on the Bayou de Glize, and the other named Enoch, who had formerly been owned in the same neighborhood—was sold in New Orleans and having run away, returned to the Parish of Concordia. He persuaded Joseph and a negro girl to go off with him. They armed themselves and proceeded to the house of Mr. Noah Harrington, on Red River, whom they killed. They carried off his daughter, whom they detained in the woods six weeks and treated with a cruelty and abuse the most shocking and brutal.

They then killed another man, whose name is not known. After committing this murder, on returning to the place where Miss H. was confined, they remarked that they had killed another hog. After this they went to the house of Mr. George Todd, not far from Mr. H.'s, whom they also killed, carrying off Mrs. Todd with a small child, whom they treated also in a most brutal manner, and threatening to kill both her and the child if it should cry; and often when they were on the point of killing them all, the yellow girl would throw herself on her knees and beg their lives, saying that if they shot them, their bullets would have to pass through her body. Mrs. Todd and Miss Harrington both state that the yellow girl several times saved their lives.

One of the murderers was caught, on the 5th instant, near Union Point, on the Mississippi, the other making his escape, though not without having had several balls fired at him, and is supposed to have been wounded; though not caught it is to be hoped that he will soon be brought to pay the penalty of his atrocious crimes.

The boy Joseph immediately after his capture confessed that he killed both Mr. Harrington and Mr. Todd, and the other, but stated that he had been forced to do it by Enoch, who first enticed him to run away. No white person was implicated.

After this confession, it was deliberately resolved that the negro should be burned alive. The terrible scene is thus described by the Free Trader:

"The boy was taken and chained to a tree immediately on the bank of the Mississippi, on what is called Union Point. Faggots were then collected and piled around him, to which he appeared quite indifferent. When the work was completed, he was asked what he had to say. He then warned all to take example by him, and asked the prayers of all around; then called for a drink of water, which was handed to him; he drank it and said: 'Now set fire—I am ready to go in peace!' The torches were lighted and placed in the pile, which soon ignited. I watched unmoved the curling flame as it grew, until it began to entwine itself an unlit faggot upon his body; then he bent forth cries of agony painful to the ear, sending a fine one to blow his brains out, and at the same time surging with almost superhuman strength, until the staple with which the chain was fastened to the tree (not being well secured) drew out, and he leaped from the burning pile. At that moment the sharp ring of several rifles was heard—the body of the negro fell a corpse on the ground. He was picked up by some two or three, and again thrown into the fire and consumed—not a vestige remaining to show that such a being ever existed. The yellow girl was taken to Natchez, in

the custody of Mr. C. S. Lyman, who will deliver her up to the proper authorities at Vidalia, La.

FROM THE CORRESPONDENCE OF THE CHARLESTON COURIER.

WASHINGTON, JUNE 16.

There is much speculation and feeling here, on the subject of the Tariff and Distribution bills, the expected collision between the Executive and the Clay whigs on the distribution question—the breaking up and reorganization of the Cabinet—and the effect of these events on parties, and the succession to the Presidency.

It is conjectured that the President will veto the temporary Tariff bill and every bill that embraces distribution in connexion with a violation of the compromise act. The Senate will certainly pass any bill that the whig majority of the House can unite upon. Mr. Tyler will, therefore, be compelled to meet the question. It is rumored that the whigs will move an impeachment against him, should he take this course.

It is also rumored and believed that Mr. Tyler, upon the occurrence of the difficulties here referred to, will throw himself more entirely into the arms of the democratic party, and act with more decided regard to its personal and political interests—that he will strip the whigs of their share of Executive patronage and bestow it on the other party, or those of the other party who support his administration.

It is understood that M. Webster will go out of the Cabinet, amicably, as soon as he has concluded the negotiations with Lord Ashburton—all of which will soon be concluded. Mr. Forward will also retire, and Mr. Spencer. Mr. Upshur will go to France. A new cabinet will be formed, in which Mr. Stevenson is certainly to have his choice of posts. A Secretary of the Treasury will be taken from the democratic ranks. These movements seem to give a good deal of trouble to Mr. Van Buren's friends, for the reason that his party will not well bear dividing. Parties seem to be verging towards a state of anarchy and confusion. Some of the more ultra whigs say that they will support any moderate democrat, except Mr. Van Buren, for the purple.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

MONDAY, JUNE 13, 1842.

The question being on concurring with the second amendment of the Senate to the apportionment bill, proposing to allow an additional Representative to fractions over and above one moiety of the ratio, and the message of President Washington returning the "bill for an apportionment of Representatives among the several States according to the first enumeration," with his objections, having at the request of Mr. Wm. Cost Johnson been read by the Clerk.

Mr. Campbell, of South Carolina, said the House would perceive, from the message which had just been read, that the venerated Washington had vetoed the first apportionment bill which Congress had ever passed upon two grounds; the first of which was, "that the Constitution has prescribed that Representatives shall be apportioned among the several States according to their respective numbers, and that there was no one divisor or proportion which, to the respective number of the States, would yield the number of Representatives proposed by the bill." Mr. C. left great reluctance in dissenting from the soundness of a constitutional argument emanating from so pure a source; but he insisted that, if the objection which he had quoted had any validity at all, it would apply with equal force to a bill either with or without a provision for fractional representation, unless it was possible to adopt a divisor which would leave no equal fractions—a circumstance which never has, and, in the nature of things, probably never can occur. If the true interpretation of the Constitution is, that the people of the respective States must be represented in exact proportion to their federal numbers, no apportionment bill has ever passed free from constitutional objections, and the people of the States never have been, and probably never will be constitutionally represented on this floor. The Constitution must, from necessity, be interpreted to mean that Representatives shall be apportioned among the several States as nearly in accordance to their respective numbers as any common divisor which may be adopted will admit of, either with or without fractional representation; provided that the number of Representatives shall not exceed one for every thirty thousand, and provided also that each State shall have at least one Representative. If we be the true interpretation of the Constitution, and he did not think it could be controverted, the first objection urged by President Washington in the veto message, which has just been read must fall to the ground. If it is not the true interpretation; it is impossible to pass any apportionment bill free from constitutional until the population of the different States is so proportioned as to admit of a common divisor which will leave no unequal fractions.

The second and only other objection contained in the message was perfectly conclusive, in the opinion of Mr. C. as to the unconstitutionality of the fractional feature in the apportionment bill vetoed by Gen. Washington. It was founded on the constitutional provision "that the number of Representatives shall not exceed one for every thirty thousand." The common divisor adopted in that bill being thirty thousand, it necessarily followed that a representation of fractions would have allowed more than one Representative for every thirty thousand, and was in direct violation of the Constitution. This objection however, although valid when it was used, is not applicable to the amendment under consideration, whether we return to the ratio at first adopted by this House, or take that which is recommended by the Senate, or adopt any number between the two. If we adopt 60,000, or any number exceeding that, it is obvious that all fractions above one-half of the ratio will exceed 30,000, and will not be liable to the second objection in the message. If we return to the ratio of 50,179, contained in the bill as it originally passed this House, fractions which exceed one-half that number

may fall under 30,000. But, by referring to the population of the different States, gentlemen will see that no State will, by the adoption of the amendment have a representation equal in number to one for every thirty thousand inhabitants. To avoid a confusion of ideas upon this subject, gentlemen must take into consideration that if, under a representation of fractions, and additional Representative is allowed to a State, this additional Representative, when allowed, is not to be regarded with reference to the fraction, but with reference to the population of the whole State. If you say to him, "Sir, you are not constitutionally on this floor, for you are the Representative of less than thirty thousand inhabitants," he may reply by inviting you to divide the federal number in the State from which he comes by the number of Representatives to which he may be entitled under this bill, and show that, instead of more, he really has less than one member for every thirty thousand.

Some gentlemen think that the provision in the Constitution that "the number of Representatives shall not exceed one for every thirty thousand" has reference to the aggregate population of the United States, and not to the population of the States respectively. Such (Mr. C. said) was not his opinion, and in this he was happy to find that he agreed with the opinion entertained by the Father of his Country, as was evident from the message to which he had referred. But, in either event, whether the expression in the Constitution alluded to the aggregate population of the United States or of the States respectively, the adoption of the amendment will not be liable to the objection of having more than one Representative for every thirty thousand.

Although Mr. C. considered the constitutional question as admitting of no doubt, he reserved to himself the privilege of voting for or against the amendment, as he might consider expedient.

WASHINGTON, JUNE 20.

I am still of the opinion, as I have heretofore remarked, that we are on the eve of a reorganization of the Cabinet, and of a great change in the state of parties. As a proof of it, the Calhoun men, on one side, and the Van Buren men on the other, are exceedingly jealous of Mr. Tyler's present purposes. They would rather, perhaps, that he would stick to the whig faith. I am told that the present Cabinet have not been consulted, as yet, in regard to the forthcoming veto. Mr. Webster has, no doubt, very warmly opposed it, in conversation, and, up to yesterday, has declared that the rumor of a veto was idle and absurd. He does not, or did not then, believe that it would come. It will be remembered, however, that he, on the eve of the veto of the bank charter, asserted that Mr. Tyler would sign the bill. He is equally mistaken in this case. Mr. Tyler will not sign any tariff bill which embraces distribution.

Mr. Preston, when the temporary Tariff bill was referred in the Senate, remarked that he hoped it would be taken up, on Monday (to-morrow) inasmuch as it was a subject of excitement and uneasiness, and ought to be settled as soon as possible. It will come up to-morrow or next day. It is a subject that would, under any circumstances, attract much attention in the Senate. A most elaborate, able, and earnest debate may be expected upon it. But some of the opponents of the measure, anticipating the veto, will be willing to let it go, pretty soon, to the President.

I do not know that President Tyler has yet signed the "little bill" already written; but I am sure of one thing—that he has directed circulars to be prepared to forward to the Collectors, with directions as to their proceedings after June 30th. This alone shows two things;—1st, that the veto is determined upon; and, 2d, that the difficulty which has been suggested in regard to a veto—to wit:—that after June 30th there will be no mode of collecting the revenue—has been overcome. The system of revenue, as it will exist on the 1st July—should no new legislation be interposed—will yield under the instructions to be issued, about fifteen millions, according to Mr. Forward's calculations. But many shrewd and well-informed men—among these Mr. Salt-stall—say it won't yield ten.

No one, so far, has even hinted the possibility that, in the interval between the veto and the 30th of June, any new system will be adopted. So, after that day, the Government itself will be in the precarious and humble condition of beggary; and I cannot believe that it will be considered an object of charity.

I have private intelligence from New York which may only open, that the Hon. T. F. Marshall, of Kentucky, has challenged Col. Webb, editor of the New York Courier. You have, of course, seen all that passed in public and which led to the affair. I further learn that Col. Webb accepted the invitation, but that arrangements were suspended. It may be hinted that it will end as a recent and prominent affair here ended, but I judge not. It is too late for this remark to have any influence one way or another, and, therefore, I can venture to say that from my own knowledge of the parties and their position, they will, in my opinion, fight.

Brief and the point.—Mr. Sevier, of Arkansas, recently addressed the Senate on the subject of a private claim, and his speech on the occasion is so unlike the usual run of Congressional speeches that we can publish the whole of it without burdening our columns, or fatiguing our readers—which cannot be said of many speeches in either House. Here it is entire:

"Mr. President—I hope the Senate will indulge me in taking up a bill that has passed the House five times, and the Senate seven. It is for the relief of an old man in Arkansas, who is in feeble health, and has not long to live, and I want it passed before he dies."

We may state in the hope of inducing other members to imitate this style of oratory, that Mr. Sevier's speech was altogether successful. He gained his point without provoking a reply—and the subject passed off without calling forth any allusions to the abstract principles of democracy, the public lands or revolutions of our forefathers, universal suffrage, free

trade, liberty in general, or a war with England.—Balt. American.

From the (Raleigh, N. C.) Temperance Union. BREAKING THE PLEDGE.

The deep impression made on the minds of the community by the lapse of a single individual from his adherence to the Temperance pledge, is the strongest proof of the fidelity of the great mass of Temperance men.

At the commencement of the great reform, frequent lapses were predicted by its enemies, and anticipated by its friends. How much the expectations of both have been disappointed, and how strong is now the confidence of its friends and foes in the general fidelity even of the reformed to their pledge, is clearly shown by the gloom of the one and the chuckling of the other at a single instance of relapse.

Let the enemies of the Temperance cause remember what strong testimony they are bearing to its power and efficacy by their glee and rejoicing, that a single individual has fallen again from sobriety and comparative respectability, into the degradation of intemperance.

We will not stop to inquire how much benevolence is displayed by those, who are delighted with such an event, who chuckle with pleasure because a fellow being has again become, that wretched thing, which we call a drunkard. We leave it to the good sense, and good feeling of the community, whether the cause, which elevates man to sobriety and temperance, or that which encourages and rejoices in his degradation by intemperance, is most worthy their support and approbation. We merely advert to the subject now, as clearly proving the general stability and fidelity of the signers of the pledge from the powerful impression produced on the public mind by a single exception. Neither do such events afford an argument against the general good effect of Temperance Associations. They show the frailty of human nature—as it is shown by the failure of all human institutions to produce in every instance the desired results.

There was a Judas in the little band of disciples around the Saviour himself. His church has not been free from hypocrites and apostates. In civil governments and armies, some prove defaulters, cowards and traitors. The various arts and inventions of civilized life, which minister to the comfort and happiness of man, sometimes prove the destruction of those engaged in them. The sailor's medicine finds a watery grave, and the traveller loses his life by the very power which is speeding him on his journey. But who would dream of founding an argument against the Christian religion on the apostasy of Judas—against civil governments and armies, from the defection of a sweet-scented, or the treachery of an Arnold—or against the invention of Genius, because a solitary accident may occur in the midst of general success?

Equally ridiculous is it, to argue against Temperance Societies, because they are not free from the imperfections and failures attending every human institution. We have rather reason to be astonished at their general success, and the vast amount of good they have already accomplished, than at the few unfortunate failures of their benevolent efforts.

The drunkard, who has been reformed and relapsed, is in no worse condition than before his reformation—we leave him where we found him. If the Temperance Society had made him a drunkard, there would be some cause for complaint, but certainly there is very little reason for complaining that we have kept him for a time a sober man, and that he has at last gone back to the same state in which the enemies of Temperance wished us to have permitted him to remain.

We have one remark to make on this subject to the moderate drinker. It is that the fact that reformed men do sometimes relapse, constitutes the most powerful argument in favor of total abstinence.

If the condition of the drunkard is so hopeless—if neither the most solemn resolutions, nor pledges of his honor as a gentleman are sufficient to break the chains of habit and appetite, which bind him down to the misery and degradation of Drunkenness—who, in full view of all the evils of such a course, would foster this appetite and habit in himself? Let those, who urge as an objection against Washington Temperance Societies that the drunkard can never be reclaimed, ponder well, with what fearful weight this argument tells against moderate drinking—against the formation of an appetite, whose end is, according to their theory, and too often in fact, unavoidable, remediless ruin.

FROM THE OXFORD MERCURY.

MR. EDITOR:—By publishing the following, you will oblige a large portion of that very respectable class of your readers called Bachelors.

On Saturday the 14th of May, according to previous notice, the Hydrophobic Institute was at an early hour, crowded with unwashed and unshaved bachelors. The meeting was organized by calling Unexamined Mammoth Scheme to the chair and appointing Cruel Tragedy Secretary. The objects of the meeting were then briefly explained by Anti Hysterics; intermixed with whose discourse, there were occasional touches of the sublime and passages of thrilling pathos. He concluded by moving the following resolutions, all of which were carried unanimously.

1st. Resolved; That for the better formation of a uniform system by which our unfortunate class may, in future, succeed in winning the hearts of the Fair, that each member of this assembly give in the experience of his courtship, and that a rule be formed from the history of each so detailed.

2d. Resolved; That a committee of three be appointed to report at our next meeting, on the most effectual means to secure against injury from Kicks.

In accordance with the last resolution, Messrs. Bampus Blubber, Sky Blue, and Solomon Lounger, were appointed a committee. Mr. J. Stupid Foppington then gave his experience, the substance of which was, that when a dirty-face boy, it was the unanimous opinion of his mother that he was an exception. That he was caressed, be-patted and be-kissed by his mammy's female visitors, all agreeing that he was a little dear, and predicting the slaughter he would some day make among the hearts of the ladies. That in consequence of his peculiar promise, it was thought advisable to bring him up to no particular profession, thus leaving his talents uncramped by any business, but that of contemplating himself which was thought to be employment enough for any one mind, considering the immense importance of the subject.

At five Mr. J. Stupid Foppington was breeched, booted at ten, and fell in love at fifteen. The object of his passion was one of those great nuisances among women, a sensible spirited girl, who made no scruple of telling Mr. J. Stupid Foppington that he was a goose. Mr. J. Stupid's next flame was more "ton-ish." She had fallen in love with his elegant cravat, and was audibly heard to say, as he once passed before her at a party, "what sweet little silk gloves; what a divine head of hair; just see what an elegant pattern for a coat; he is a love."

The next day found Mr. Foppington courting her, the third they were engaged but on the fourth (it being Sabbath) Miss Seraphina fell in love with an immense pair of whiskers, beneath which was concealed the face of what was said to be a French officer, but what was in fact an ex-drummer and now a dancing master. Mr. J. Stupid was however soon consoled for the loss of Seraphina, by a new conquest which a flame coloured vest had effected over the sensitive and romantic heart of the accomplished Maria Augustina Turnip Tops.

This lady was the daughter of a tallow dealer who had suddenly become immensely rich. She was much courted by ambitious lawyers, skilful but poor young doctors, and industrious clerks, but she turned up her nose at them all. Her heart was inviolate, till it felt the heat of J. Stupid's red vest, and then it yielded to the soft flame of love. Matters went on swimmingly till the noise of Miss Augustina's wealth laid at her feet a new admirer, who sported a tandem, and kept two out-riders, and who besides was adorned with a head of rich and glossy curling hair. For a long time it was neck and neck, red vest and moustache, tandem and curls, till at length the latter, at the last quart stretch threw his antagonist off the track by a subtle coup de main, which was no other than cutting the pigeon wing with unparalleled grace and elasticity of heels. He won the prize and turned out to be a broken down gambler.—J. Stupid in another conquest was engaged, but an elegant pair of artificial teeth in the mouth of an empty-pated coxswain, turned the lady's heart. This was the substance of his experience, at the conclusion of which it was resolved; that to win the heart of a sensible woman requires a sensible man; to catch all Augustina's and Seraphina's and languishing, suddenly rich heiresses, a flame coloured vest, ivory teeth, curly hair and moustache are necessary, and to bind their affections completely, they must be bound with a cord of whiskers, and charmed by a light pair of heels, eased in elegant French boots; and the meeting adjourned to meet this day week.

THE GEORGIA GOLD MINES.

Letter from a citizen of Georgia to a member of Co.gress from that State.

MY DEAR SIR: Annexed you will receive a statement of the receipts of Gold Bullion at the Branch Mint of this place for the month of May, compared with the receipts for the same month of last year.

Mr. Calhoun's mine is still doing wonders; it is the real El Dorado. In eighteen days from the time the mine was opened, and ending the 24th ultimo, the amount deposited and assayed at the Mint is \$642,269. The amount dug last week, after turning off the quicksilver, and deposited this morning at the mint, is 239,353 ounces, or 5,337 dwts. before melting. Please communicate the above to Mr. Calhoun.

A mine was discovered in Cherokee about two months since, the product of which, as I am informed by several persons, is one pound of gold per day for four hands.

Sprague will soon begin on your lot, and I hope I will be able to give you good news.

Daily product of Mr. Calhoun's mine.

May 30, 630 dwts.  
May 31, 500 "  
June 1, 1,184 "  
June 1, 1,893 "  
June 3, 1,100 "

A later account says— "On Saturday last, the richness of this mine becoming more and more certain, it was visited and examined by a number of gentlemen, among whom was Doct. John A. McAlce, Adolphus Rutherford, Samuel Ruth, erford, Benjamin Miner, James L. Harvill and Willis Miller, and some of them having descended about fifty feet into the hill and examined the vein, Mr. Lawrence dug out a quantity of the vein ore, and it being pulverized in a stone mortar, one panful of the same not exceeding five quarts, yielded two hundred and sixty pennyweights of gold. There was also taken out of the vein by Lawrence, McAlce and Rutherford, another panful of the ore of the same size, which being pulverized yielded the large amount of three hundred and fifty pennyweights of gold—the two panfuls actually yield six hundred pennyweights.

The company continued mining, and including the gold from the said two panfuls, collected in one day the amount of 1433 dwts. The whole of the above amounts of gold is in the hands of Mr. B. Sisson, at this place, and has been examined by a great number of citizens and travellers.

Silk Culture.—The Nashville Whig of the 11th instant says: "The first premium on silk, the produce of this State, under an act passed at the last session of the Legislature, entitled 'An act to encourage the culture of silk,' has been paid to Mr. Allen D. Carden for two hundred and five pounds of cocoons, the produce of his farm in this neighborhood. The time occupied in producing this quantity of silk was about five weeks, and the only person employed in gathering the leaves of the mulberry and in feeding the worms was an old negro woman of sixty years of age. The facility with which this valuable material can be produced, and the encouragement afforded to its culture by the Legislature, has induced a great number to engage in it, and we have no doubt it will soon become a valuable branch of domestic industry. The Silk Company, we understand, will soon receive from the East the machinery necessary for reeling spinning, and weaving."

ASHES OF COTTON.—S. W. Cole, Esq. of Wadesboro, Anson County, North Carolina, in a letter to the Editor of the "Albany Cultivator," says: "The best manure we have for Cotton is ashes.—My mode of putting it on is this: I run a sifter throw, then from a basket or box scatter about 35 bushels per acre in the furrow thus opened and then with a dagon make the Cotton ridge. I tried ashes and

five feet nine inches, and one hundred and fifty pounds.

"On Wednesday the council met; the Choctaws, Chickasaws, and Caddoes sitting in front of the Creek chiefs, whose post was in the centre of an outer side of the council house. There were a vast concourse in the imperturbable gravity and decorum belonging rightly to an Indian council. The civilized tribes now rose en masse, and, passing behind the chiefs' seats, formed in single file, headed by Gen. Rolly McIntosh, who was followed by Gen. Taylor, U. S. Army, Captain Armstrong, superintendent Indian Affairs, Colonel Logan, Creek agent, Captain Bliss, U. S. A., Mr. McGee, Seminole agent, James L. Alexander, clerk to the Upper Creeks, and W. G. Jacobs, clerk to the Lower Creeks, and ourselves, these, coming round on to the opposite side, gave to the other tribes a general shaking of the hands, bestowing on each individual but a single shake. After them came the Shawnees and Delawares, in like manner going round and shaking hands. When these two tribes had thus paid their salutation, Gen. Chilley McIntosh rose and welcomed his white brethren.

"Concluding, Gen. Rolly McIntosh announced to the white celebration they were now ready to hear whatever they had to say. Thus invited Captain Armstrong, General Taylor, and Col. Logan rose and addressed them in order, through their interpreter, Benj. Marshall.

"The immediate reference of this council is simply a regulation of mutual intercourse with the different tribes, and in its survey grasps the subject of stolen property. An amusing mistake on the part of the Osages led them to dupe themselves most egregiously. They supposed the council was called for the purpose of a general delivery of stolen property, chiefly horses; and, in this belief, they brought quite a number of horses they had stolen, and delivered them up, expecting the same courtesy to be extended to themselves—but they were badly bitten. Possibly, they will hereafter forewear the rule that 'honesty is the best policy.'

"In conclusion, we remark that the council was one of peace; no brawl, no disturbance disgraced its acts. Surely such good dispositions augurs a brighter day for the poor trodden-under-foot Indian. A star may be rising, whose soft influential light may yet lead them to happy knowledge and prosperous condition."

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The company continued mining, and including the gold from the said two panfuls, collected in one day the amount of 1433 dwts. The whole of the above amounts of gold is in the hands of Mr. B. Sisson, at this place, and has been examined by a great number of citizens and travellers.

Silk Culture.—The Nashville Whig of the 11th instant says: "The first premium on silk, the produce of this State, under an act passed at the last session of the Legislature, entitled 'An act to encourage the culture of silk,' has been paid to Mr. Allen D. Carden for two hundred and five pounds of cocoons, the produce of his farm in this neighborhood. The time occupied in producing this quantity of silk was about five weeks, and the only person employed in gathering the leaves of the mulberry and in feeding the worms was an old negro woman of sixty years of age. The facility with which this valuable material can be produced, and the encouragement afforded to its culture by the Legislature, has induced a great number to engage in it, and we have no doubt it will soon become a valuable branch of domestic industry. The Silk Company, we understand, will soon receive from the East the machinery necessary for reeling spinning, and weaving."

ASHES OF COTTON.—S. W. Cole, Esq. of Wadesboro, Anson County, North Carolina, in a letter to the Editor of the "Albany Cultivator," says: "The best manure we have for Cotton is ashes.—My mode of putting it on is this: I run a sifter throw, then from a basket or box scatter about 35 bushels per acre in the furrow thus opened and then with a dagon make the Cotton ridge. I tried ashes and