PUBLISHED RVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING BY THOMAS W. PEGUES.

BY THOMAS W. PEGUES.
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IMPORTANCE OF SYSTEM ON THE PLANTATION.

MR. EDITOR:-It has occurred to me that the most important matter connected with Southern Agriculture has been omitted in all the writings I have seen upon the subject. Many things valuable and impor-

tant in themselves have been treated of, but I do not remember to have seen anywhere any attempt to build up a general system of agriculture for the South. When I speak of system, as thus applied, I mean that mode of conducting the business which shall have its times and its seasons; which shall mark out and define the time and the manner in which the most important of the operations of farming shall be commenced and ended; by which the great outlines of the business which are to govern all minor matters shall

There is no want of industry in the South. There is no set of men in the world who bring to bear, in the pursuit of their business, a greater amount of energy, industry and perseverance than the Southern planters, but these qualities lose much of their force and value from a want of a well-defined system in their application.

be settled, and become regular and unchang-

My object in this communication is not to form this system. I have not the capacity to do it, and perhaps no one man has, but I may be able to direct attention to it, and it every man will cast his mite towards it. 1

country. The first great object to be attained is to fix the period when the labors connected with the crop shall begin and end. Your readers will perhaps with one accord, answer, that this is perfectly well settled, and year. This is true theoretically, and every to avoid that inconvenience. R. Munson.

East Feliciana, La., August, 1848. should be so practically but how is the fact? How many planters are really ready on the first day of January to begin in good carnest with all their available force their preparations for a new crop? Long after that time very many of them are still engaged in gathering last year's crop, and still a greater number in preparing it for market.

In my opinion, there is no change in Southern Agriculture so loudly called for and so important as that every farmer shall be ready on the first day of January to commence in good earnest, with all his available force, his preparations for the crop of that year. I may be told that this is impracticable. I think differently. All will admit that this is desirable, and to effect it is worth an effort. It is true that many fail to but it does not therefore follow that they might not have gathered it by adopting a different course. They started behind and kept behind. Planters generally begin to gather cotton in August-in some parts of the country in July. From the 1st of September to the 25th of December, there are a hundred working days; during that time the hands that make the crop, with the aid erage one hundred pounds per day-this ton, which will make at least five bags of 500 lbs. each to the hand.

It will be perceived that I have left no time for anything but picking cotton, and have made no allowance for bad weather, but when it is remembered that I throw in all of July and August, which may be devoted to that purpose, and all the services of those not engaged in making the crop; and that during much of the time many of the and in gracefully lifting your hat when you hands will gather from 200 to 400 lbs. per meet an acquointance; it does not consist in day. I think it may be well conceded that artificial smiles and flattering speech, but in my calculation is not extravagant, and that this may be done besides the other work necessary about the balance of the crop.

I may, perhaps, hereafter attempt to point out the best manner of effecting it, but for The man is always ready to confer favors, the present, assuming that it may be done I think five good bags to the hand is a very good crop, and that after the first day of January the planter may be much better is a polite man though he may wear a homeemployed, at least with all his available force, in preparing for a new crop than in gathering during short, cold, wet, days, the and enters the most crowded apartments injured cotton be it little or much, remaining with assurance and case, is a perfect com-

Here I had intended to close this commore. It is a trite remark and a true one. that the way to do a great deal is to do one thing at a time. It is also a valuable which farmers fritter away a portion of ter with case."

their best time for picking cotton, can be done in weather not suitable for that. But do not send your hands into the field while every thing is wet with a heavy dew. That is some of the time not suitable for gathering cotton-that is a time when by proper management, you may have a great deal of your other work done, which would otherwise interfere with your cotton; besides, by keeping them out of the dew you will preserve their hearth, and in the long run have more cotton gathered. But mind devote all your good weather to picking cotton, with all your force, and always have something ready laid out to employ it in bad weather. Do this, and at Christmas you will be satisfied that you can find more profitable employment for your hands somewhere else RUSSELL. than in the cotton field.

REMARK-"Russell" writes, as we doubt not, he plants, with skill and good sense. Our readers will be happy to hear from him often .- Southern (ultivator.

HOW TO KEEP CORN FROM FIR-ING.

MR. EDITOR;-I saw in the last number of your highly valuable Cultivator, an inquiry from your correspondent, "H., of H.," as to the best mode of keeping corn from firing. I admit it is a very hard thing to do on poor land of a dry season, but can in a great measure be obviated by ridging up your land with double horse plows, deep, raising high ridges. I am aware that those who cultivate thin land will say, that system will not do; my land is sufficiently red now, and it will not do to expose any more of the mulatito soil. Go ahead, pay no attention to the mulatto soil. Well, when you have got your land ridged up, and ready for planting, sprinkle your manure, in what is called the water furrow, and throw back two light furrows on the top of it, with a single-horse carey. Open that with a bulltongue plow; prepare a measure, two and a half or three feet long for each of your dreppers, so that your corn can have a good distance. When it gets out of the way of birds, or sufficiently large to work, run around it with a shovel plow very deep, and break out the middles with a carey. Your hoes must follow the plow so as to uncover that which may be covered up; thin it out to one stalk, so as to give it size. Should the weather become very dry, before it begins to tassel, plow it every two weeks, if possible, but very shallow, and not too close. and if your corn fires under that system of cultivation, you can take my head for a figure head for a locomotive.

There is one idea respecting the applica tion of cotton seed as a manure I must suggest. Nine planters out of ten put the seed doubt not that improvements will soon be in balks, either beneath or on top of the made which will result in great g od to the corn. Well that system is a runious one, particularly of a dry year, because, so soon as the corn has exhausted all the manure properties of the seed, the hulls become very dry, and appear to cut off all communication between the principal bulk of the reots and the moisture beneath, for which that is with the beginning and the end of the reason I recommend sprinkling them so as

THE SEVEN YEARS WAR.

This war rage I from 1756 to 1763, and almost all the European powers were engaged in it. It originated in a dispute be. tween England and France, relating to the Canadas; the French encroached on a tract of country claimed by the English, in the wil derness and this war has often been called "a strife about so many acres of snow."-The miseries which it occasioned in the interior of Europe, have been seldom equalled and at length, the Grand Seignor invited the European Minister at his Court to hold a conference, and after stating to them the great abhorrence he felt at the bloody war then raging between so many Christian nations, offered his mediation for effecting a gengather their cotton until long after that time, eral peace! The offer of the Mahommedan peace maker was not accepted, but rejected with pride and scorn, and hostilities were continued, until poverty brought peace. This war is represented by historians, as one of the most successful that England was ever engaged in. One hundred ships of war were taken from the enemy or destroyed, and twelve millions sterling acquired in prize money; but these glorious successes cost the nation 250, of the smaller ones not engaged in it, can av- 000 human lives and upwards of one hundred and eleven millions sterling! The slaughter of will make two thousand pounds of seed cot- the opponents and allies of Great Britain in this dreadful contest, was little less than 800,000 men!-Boston A'las.

WHAT IS IT TO BE POLITE .-- Politeness is a trait which one admires, and which confers upon its possessor a charm that does much to pave the way of life with success. But it is very much misunderstood. Politeness does not consist in wearing a white silk glove. sincere and honest desires to promote the happiness of those around you; in the realiness to sacrifice your own ease and comfort to add to the enjoyment of others. who speaks in the language of kindness and concibation; and who studies to manifest those little attentions which gratify the heart spun coat, and make a very ungraceful bow. And many a fashionable who dresses genteel, pound of rudeness and incivility. He who has a heart flowing with kindness and good is a military position that any soldier's eye munication, but as part of what I had inten- will towards his fellow men, and who is would select for a defence. To no particuded to say on a future occasion may be of guided in the exercise of these feelings by some service now, I will say a few words good common sense, is the truly p dite man for it has been said, that a woman picked -and he alone.

HEAVY .- A man said to another, "which | lection, but whatever particular credit is due | ed. precept, "whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, is the heaviest, a quart of rum or a quart of is certainly due to the Commander-in-Chief, do it with thy might." Then, everything water?" "Rum, most assuredly," said the to picking cotton that can possibly be spared other; "for I saw a men who weighs 200 theemselves had fought a battle there. San- formed the patient artist, that "if he wanted by to trouble his ideas of integrity to the confrom other work. Your corn can be gath- pounds staggering under a quart of rum ta Anna knew the ground so well, that he her to sit still, he must fix the nails in the stitution on one side, and military expediency the next harve t. They will be erected upon ered, and a great deal of other work about when he could have carried a gallon of wa- ordered his General [Minon] to take and back of her head different!" which spoiled on the other.

From the N. Y. Express, A DINNER TO CAPT. BRAGG.

It being known that the distinguished Captain, now Colonel Bragg, was in town an impromptu dinner was given him last evening by a few gentlemen at the Astor House over which Philip Hone presided. Among the other guests were Mr. Meredith. and Mr. Kennedy, of Baltimore, the Hon. Mr. (Col) Haskell, of Tennessee and Hon. Mr. Donnell, of N. Carolina. At the dinner were several of our most distinguished merchants, bankers, &c , who had assembled there to do honor to the brave.

As the dinner was in some degree private, we shall not go further than to report in substance, and from memory, the remarks of Col. Bragg. Mr. Hone toasted him as Capt. Bragg, better known by that name than any other name-"A little more grape Capt. Bragg" -- and aluded at length to his brilliant service of the flying artillery at Buena Vista.

Co'. Bragg modestly rising, and m some embarrassment said, it was well known that he was only a soldier and that therefore no fitting speech could be expected from him in reply. For whatever merit gentlemen chose to award him, or whatever reputation, if any he had undeservedly, the whole of it was due to the gallant General under whom he served, and the soldiers in the service he commanded, nay more, for the brilliancy of that service he was indebted to the training of the lamented Ringgold and Ridgely, from whose hand he had received the corps, in that full efficiency that enabled it to immortalize itself on the perilous and bloody field

of Buena Vista. To the General-in-Chief his acknowledg. ments were especially due. He inspired the whole army with valor and confidence by his presence, not only at Buena Vista, but from the opening of the war on the Rio Grande. It is almost impossible for you, gentlemen he said, to understand the character of that man as a commander of an army. There is a resolution, a firmness, a determination in his manner, and in his purposes, that go a great ways in leading men to vic-It was never better illustrated than on the field of Palo Alto. He told Maj. Brown, when he left him with his small force opposite Matamoras, 'Maintain your position.' I will, not say! hope to be back, I shall try to be back; but I will be back on the 4th. Expect me then and 'maintain your position.' Every body that knew him, knew he would be back, if alive to come. The army returned to point Isabel, as you know. On the 18th they fought at Palo Alto, and when night came on, they bivouacked in the open field. and amid the grass, with not a tent over them, the General himself wrapped in his blanket, and many I can assure you, in not a little doubt, and gloom.

Our little army did not feel sure then that they could whip three times their number and them the best troops in Mexico, We had not tried our mettle, or measured wea pons with them. Many an eye dal not close that night. Ringgold had been slain. A the army went on, were sure to bite the dust. have nothing to do with with politics." But nodoby knew or could find out what Gen. Taylor intended to do. There he lay wrapped in his blanket, except when disturbed by officers asking for orders. Some were answer was. Tell the men to sleep. Keep quiet. Sleep is the main thing necessary." I'wo or three officers were particularly anxious to know whether he intended to go on, or hold his position. But the only satisfaction that could be got was sleep. He disclosed to none of them his intentions. There was a prevailing opinion that it was two perilous a march to go on. But Gen. Taylor towards morning, disturbed by some person demanding, orders, replied allow the men to rest. It is time enough at sunrise.' Then turning over in his blanket, he said to an officer near 'My mind is made up, my mind is made up,'-but nobody knew how his mind was made up; and yet they who knew him, knew if his mind was made up, it was no

use to try to change it. In the morning a councill of war was summoned and there were eleven officers present, three on'y of whom advised advance. Mind, I east no censure upon any one. A difference of opinion, under such circumstances, might have been expected. But they who knew the power of the Light Artiflery. and had seen it play that day, had confidence that it could clear a way for the army back to Fort Brown, 'Old Zack;' for that is the name we call him, replied after the consultation was broken up, we will advance in fifteen minutes; and forward they marched to Resaca de la Palma, the result of which you all know. Old Zack kept his word to Maj. Brown, but alas, the brave and lamented Major had received his death

So at Buena Vista the personal character of Gen. Taylor had a like influence on the army. When the war department deemed it necessary, in order to form a column to Regulars from him, he was sure that Santa Anna would attack him, 'i am the weak point,' he often said, and I know he will attack me.' But he determined to defend his position, and in order the best way to defend it, to advance. Gen. Taylor, kept well informed of the approach of the enemy by Gen. Wool's scouts, moved on to Saltillo, then on to Agua Nueva, but ascertaining by his engineer that their position could be turned, he resolved to fall back to Buena Vista, as the enemy approached him. Buena Vista, lar persan is the credit of its selection due it out as a place to repulse an enemy. Va rious officers have had the credit of the sewho fought the battle. The Mexicans keep possessian of it, in order to attack our another plate.

rear as ordered; but when he reached Buena Vista, he found us in possession of it. The certainly not a very encouraging day. We and was peeping over the top of the machine over this bountiful table to-night. We done! thought of homes and of families and friends, and our chance of death was much, better, we thought, than of ever seeing them again. For several days previous Gen. Taylor was constantly engaged in making arrangements, | ister, who has preached some 65 years in the and writing home. It is said, also, that he same place, being asked what was the semade his will. But he never shrank from cret of long life, replied, "Rise early, live his duty. 'I may perish,' was his thought, temperately, work hard and keep cheerful." but I will perish in maintaining the honor of Another person who lived to the great age my country! I have to run a terrible risk of 110 years, said, in reply to the inquiry, in assuming the responsibility of making this onward march; but it is the only course been kind and obliging; have never quarrellthat will save my army. To stay in Mon- ed with any one; have eaten and drank only tery was to be sacrificed by the overwhelming force of the enemy. To save all, I been idle." must risk all.'

The battle was fought, you know the result; but you never can know the influence that the presence of General Taylor had upon the army. He alone, so it has sembly, thrown his arm across the back of seemed to me, could have inspired by a presence, every soldier in the army as the Volunteers were inspired. The confidence in noticed it was considerably out of place, sir, him was comp'etc. He had commanded Volunteers before, and had been successful with them. He had never surrendered. He had never been whipped; and the idea got abroad, that he never could be. When manœuvring my pieces athwart the gullies, I cite this as an example of that confidence. I saw clouds of dust about two miles from me. I was painfully anxious, I thought Gen. Minon had fallen upon our rear, and attacked our depots, and to meet him was my first thought. A man come galloping up through the dust into sight, screaming Old Zack is coming! Every soldier gave involutarily utterance to his feelings. Old Zack came, -and in fifteen minutes the tide of battle taried. Four thousand five hundred men repulsed twenty thousand, and to the influence of that presence under God, I

A gentleman, How often did you discharge your pieces that day? Col. Bragg. About 259 rounds to each

think I am alive here to due with you this

Another gentleman. How near was the nemy to your pieces at any one time? Col. Bragg. Within fifty yards at one ime when we mowed them down.

Another. Where was General Taylor? Col. Bragg. Within fifty yards.

Col. Bragg closed his remarks with saying: 'Understand me, gentlemen, I am a soldier, and no politician. I know Gen. Taylor only as a soldier and a man. I speak of him only as the commander-in-chief of our army in Mexico. I have nothing to do with his politics, or yours. It is the duty of a soldier cheerfully to obey whomsoever you put into power. I could not help speaking of my commander when thus toasted, as I bloody day was before them, and many, if have been by you, for service under him. 1

A Newspaper. - A man eats up a pound is of sugar, and the pleasure he has enjoyed is ended; but the information he gets from a anxious to ascertein his intentions. His only newspaper is treasured up in the mind, to be enjoyed anew and to be used whenever occasion or inclination call for it. A newspaper is not the wisdom of one man, or two men; it is the wisdom of the age and of the past

A family without a newspaper is always half an age behind the time in general information, besides they never think much, or find much to talk about. And then there are little ones growing up in ignorance without any taste for reading.

Besides all these evils, there's the wife. who when the work is done, has to sit down, with her hands in her lap, and nothing to amuse her or diverther mind from the toils and cares of the domestic circle. Who, then, would be without a newspaper?

Benjanin Franklin.

"Are you a drunkard!" said the Recorder, vesterday, to a hard case, who was brought up before him for being as blue as indigo the night before.

but not an ultra-drunkard." "What do you mean," said the Recorder,

I don't understand the distinction.' "Then I suppose you would not understand me," said the prisoner, "if you had asked what my politics are, and that I should

reply, I'm a wing but not an ultra-whig." The Recorder remarked that the noise and confusion was so great, he could not be heard .-- N. O. Del'a.

Examples ought never to pass for laws. Men are too subject to infamilies to serve for copies for others to follow. In the greatest virtues there will be eternally some mixture of imperfection, and a man is in danger of invade Mexico via Vera Cruz to take his taking his example from the blind side he discovers. But reason and justice can never mislead him.

VERY CURIOUS .- An elderly lady called with her son, a day or two since, at one of our fashionable dagnerreotype establish ments-to have her likeness taken. The artist, after considerable trouble, managed pursuit of the hostile Indian force found himself to fix her head in a right position, and having informed her that she must sit perfectly quiet for the space of a minute, with his watch in his hand, left her gazing at the in- was informed, would refuse to cross the stream. strument which was to produce her counterpart. After sitting for half a minute, she re marked; "well, there's something very curious about this, cert'inly."

"Madame!" shouted the operator; 'stop!" but it was too late; the picture was destroy-

the operation was about half over, she in-

He tried a third time-and after waiting er from General Scott or General Atkinson, for outside the screen, for the space of a full 22d of February, 4,500 men, mostly raw minute, he went to secure the plate; when quietness of the regular Colonel, meanwhile troops, opposed to 20,000 of the enemy, was he found that his subject had left the chair, did not feel quite so happy or so well, as anxiously endeavoring to see how it was

The operator gave it up in despair Boston Times.

How to Live Long .-- A venerable min-"How he lived so long?" "I have always

Goon .-- 'Does your arm pain you much, sir?' asked a young lady of a gentleman who had eated himself near her, in a mixed asher chair and slightly touched her neck. No, miss, it does not; but why do you ask?" I replied she; that's all.' The arm was re-

A lie may stagger through a brief existence, as a blackguard edges his way by dint of bullying through a crowd, but the truth, rather think he'd a taught him to get hillita however absurd for a time, will triumph and men over a ferry.'

For the Journal. THE HEART KNOWETH ITS OWN BITTER-

NESS. Tis well we can our thoughts conceal, And only those we choose reveal; For then in time of our distress, The heart knoweth its own bitterness.

For oft it is a secret woe, Doth in our inmost bosom glow; All outward signs we will repress, The heart only knoweth its own bitterness

The eye to others may seem gay, The lips with smiles about them play; We'll not with sympathy depress, The heart knoweth its own bitterness FLORELLA.

From the New York Sun. THE PLEASURES OF THE COUNTRY. BY JAMES WOODHOUSE.

We love, as twilight shadows fall, To stand beside some tranquil stream; And list the evening's distant call, Which wakens up life's early dream-That dream - which dies not when despair Burns round the heart with lurid glare, But trembles soft, like hues of even, And flows, 'till caught aloft to heaven.

We love to watch the stars appear. One after one in bright array; And love their radiant marching steer, With music on their winding way; 'Tis sweet on such a night as this, When perfumed breezes speak of bliss, And falling waters murmur near, To list the voice whose tones are dear.

And sweet to think of her, whose voice Can thrill us in a solemn hour-Can make our sorrowing heart rejoice, When solitude and night have power. Her, whom through life's oft changing lot Can never, never be forgot-Whose levely face and faultless form Are starlike, appearing through the storm. 'Tis sweet at morning's early hour,

To rise and view the cool grey sky; To dash the dew drop from the flower, And list the birds in copses nigh; To spring across the murmuring brook, And pause on emerald moss to look-To hear a voice-to spring above,-And clasp the tender form we love.

And on that bank to stand and talk. Until the morning horn sounds clear; To kiss farewell, and slowly walk, And turn to watch her form so dear; To see her reach the forest nigh, Then turn, and wave her kerchief high; Come home,-and thinking still of her,-Be greeted with-" Good morning Sir."

DERIVATION .- You have seen those beautiful petite garments, called "Joseys," which the "Why, I'm a drunkard," said the prisoner, ladies wear over their dresses. Having an argument the other night as to their origin, one of the fair disputanst decided it by the following :

ORIGIN OF "JOSEYS." Oh, Joseph was a gentleman, And dwelt in Egpypt's land; He wore a garment which the Queen One day took in her hand. She tore it from his body And put it on her own, And as a Josev ever since That garment has been known. Exchange Paper.

HOW GENERAL TAYLOR ACTS IN EMERGENCIES.

Charles F. Hoffman, whom all our readers know or should know, as a gentleman of very high literary distinction, was with General relates and incident, that places the character of the old patriot warrior in precisely the light that it is looked on by every one who has had the opportunity to know him personally.

Some time after Stillman's defeat by Black Hawk's band, Taylor, marching with a large body of volunteers and a handful of regulars in approaching Rock River, then asserted by many to be the true northwestern boundary of the State of Illinois. The volunteers, as Taylor They were militia, they said called out for the defence of the State, and it was unconstitution. al to order them to march beyond its frontier into the Indian country. Taylor thereupon halted his command, and encamped within the acknowledged boundaries of Illinois. He would not, as the relator of the story said, budge an He made a second attempt, and when driven Black Hawk out of the State, but the question of crossing Rock River seemed huge-

During the night, however, orders came, eith- machinery.

him to follow up Black Hawk to the last, The .d rather encouraged the mutinous militia to ring their proceedings to a head. A sort of town meeting was called upon the prairie, and Taylor invited to attend. After listening for some time to the proceedings it became Rough and Ready's turn to address the chair. 'He had heard,' he said, 'with much pleasure the views which several speakers had expressed of the independence and dignity of each private American citizen. Te felt that all gentlemen there present were his equals-in reality, he was persuaded that many of them would in a few years be his superiors, and perhaps, in the capacity of Members of Congress, arbiters of the fortune and reputation of humble servants of the Republic like himself. He expected then to obey them as interpreters of the will of the people; and the best proof he could give that he would obey them, was now to observe the orders of those whom the people had already put in the place of authority, to which many gentlemen justly aspired. In plain English, gentlemen and fellow citizens, the word has been passed on to me from Washington, to follow Black Hawk, and to take you with me as soldier. I mean to do both. There are the flat hoats drawn up on the shore, and here are Uncle Sam's men drawn up behind you on the prairie.

·Stranger,' added the man who told the story, the way those militia men sloped into those flat boats was a caution. Not another word was said. Had Zack Taylor been with Van Rensselaer at Niagara River, in the last war, I

WOMANS LOVE .- A man who had struggled with a magligant disease, approached that erisis in his stage on which his life seemed to depend. Sleep, uninterrupted sleep, might ensure his recovery. His anxious wife, scarcely daring to breathe, was sitting by his bed; her servants, exhausted by constant watching, had all left her. It was past midnight-a door was open for air; she heard, in the stillness of the night, a window open below stairs, and soon approaching footsteps. A moment more, and a man with his face disguised, entered the room. She instantly saw her husband's danger, and anticipating the design of the unwelcome intruder, she pointed to her husband, and pressing her finger upon her lip to implore silence, held out to the robber her purse and keys. To her surprise, he took neither. Whether he was a terrified, or charned by the courage of her affection, cannot be known. He left the room; and without robbing a house sanctified by such strength of affection, he departed.

MORMON SETTLEMENT IN TEXAS .- The Mormons have lately been negotiating for the purchase of a large tract of land on the Pierde. nales, above Fredericksburg, and intended to form a settlement there. The anxiety they manifested to purchase this land has excited some suspicions that they have discovered some valuable mines upon it. This opinion may be strengthened by the fact that several of them emigrated from the mineral regions of Illinois and Missouri and are consequently acquainted with the minerals that indicate the presence of valuable ores. That the minerals at the sources of the Pierdenales and San Saba, are similar to those in the mineral region of Missouri and Illinois we have no doubt; and we are confident that lead mines will be found on the San Saba, as valuable as those of Galena; but we do not think the Mormons are influenced in this in-tince by any desire to obtain mines. They have probably discovered that the soil of the Pierdenales valley is admirably adapted to the culture of wheat and other grains which they have been accustomed to raise in Missouri and Illinois, and will afford them all the facilities they desire for a new and extensive settlement. They have also a pretended prophecy that the New Jerusalem of their great Prophet is to be found in Texas.

This opinion has long been prevalent among them, and we have been informed by an English gentleman that the Presiding Elder of the Mormon Society of London, has often said that the Mormons will ultimately all congregate in Texas. The party which has settled near Fredricksburg may have been sent out as an exploring expedition to discover the promised land. We should be sorry to learn that they had located the New Jerusalem on the Pierdenales or the San Saba for our frontier settlements will soon be pushed beyond these streams and then wars might arise between "the saints" and new settlers. If the Mormons, however, should find the New Jerusalem on the Puerco, many years would probably clapse before the frontier settlements would reach them and they might build up their city and fortify it with seven walls if they desire long before the advancing limits of the frontier settlements would be pushed even to the sources of the Colorado. Housion (Texas) Tel.

HUMAN SKIN NAILED TO CHURCH DOORS .-Mr. Albert Way communicated the result of a correspondence relating to the tradition handed down in several instances, that the doors of certain churches had been covered with human skin as a punishment of sacrilege. Sir Harry Englefield had first called the notice of the Society of Antiquaries to the existence of such a tradition regarding the churces of Hadstock and Copford, in Essex; and the Hon. Richard Neville, in his 'Antiqua Explorata.' had again Taylor during the Black Hawk War, and thus stated the record preserved by popular belief in those parishes. It appeared that a similar tale was known at Worcester, in relation to the great north floors of the cathedral-supposed to have been covered with the skin of a person-who had robbed the altar. These doors had been renewed of late years, and the old wood-work deposited in the crypt; but by the assistance of Mr. Jabez Allies, a portion of the supposed human skin had been obtained, which remained under the iron work and clamps,-the skin having evidently been laid upon the doors when first made. It proved, on examination by a powerful microscope, to be in fact human, Mr. Way stated that having obtained portions of the skin from the church doors at Hadstock and Copford, these had proved also, on scientific examination, to be human skin.

Minutes of the Archaeological Institute.

Two large merchant flour mills will soon be erected in Augusta, which it is thought will require four or five hundred thousand bushels of wheat annually. The mills will be ready for