

MISSISSIPPI CONGRESSMEN.

We have received news from Washington, of the final action of the House of Representatives upon the subject of the Mississippi Election. By a vote of 119 yeas, they decide that Messrs Claiborne and Gholson are not members of the 25th Congress. The most reasonable conclusion, then, that could be drawn, is that Prentiss and Word are the members. But no, that would not suit one half of the members, and they decide, that, rather than let Mississippi be represented by the men of her choice, she shall be without any representatives at all, for the space of two months, at least. (for it will be that long before members newly elected can take their seats) and, that too, at a time when the institutions of the South are almost daily assailed in that branch of Congress. Would it not be well for the people of Mississippi to petition Congress to make a pro tem appointment of members for the remainder of the present Congress. It would save a vast deal of trouble and expense to the State, as well as to the individuals who might aspire to that dignified station. We presume there will be no man found to doubt the power of Congress to make such an appointment. Will our Democratic friends take the matter in hand, and circulate the petition for signers. — We would do it, but for the fact, as an old Democrat took occasion to remind us a few days ago, "we are in a hopeless state of minorityism."

We return our thanks to the Hon. J. W. Cooper, for several interesting documents of a public nature from Washington.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN — The following curious advertisement appeared in the Natchez Free Trader of the 12th inst.

FOUND — A Negro's head was picked up by the Rail Road yesterday, which the owner can have by applying at this office, and paying for this advertisement.

For the looks of the thing, we would advise the owner to call and get it, as it does not look very well to see a negro's head without a head—although he might work but little with it.

MISSISSIPPI ELECTION DECIDED.

As our paper was going to press, we received a slip from the Baltimore American, of the 5th of Feb., which places us in possession of the result of the Mississippi Election—the particulars of which we briefly state:

Mr. Glascock presented a paper from Mr. Claiborne, which was read by the Clerk. Mr. Martin, of Ala., then took the floor. He was followed by Mr. Bell, of Tenn., and Mr. Parker, of New York. The question, when the yeas and nays were taken on a motion for a call of the House, and it was agreed to 193 to 6. All the members in the city, except two, severely indisposed, appeared in their seats. Mr. Clowery, of S. C. made a few remarks, and said he should be bound by his oath to vote for the new claimants. — Mr. Prentiss, of Miss., asked leave to make a few remarks in answer to the letter, which had been sent to the house by Mr. Claiborne. Some of the members expressed an unwillingness to hear Mr. P., and he did not press his request. He asked but for five minutes, but the majority would not hear him. The cries of question—question deafened the house. Mr. Garland, of Louisiana, introduced an amendment to Mr. Howard's resolution, stating that Messrs. Claiborne and Gholson were not members of the 25th Congress. The amendment was but a copy of the certificate of election presented by the Governor of this State. The question then recurred on Mr. Howard's resolution—which reads:

Resolved, That S. S. Prentiss and T. J. Word are NOT entitled to seats in the 25th Congress. The vote was then taken on this resolution, which resulting in a tie, the speaker of the House, James K. Polk, gave the casting vote in favor of the resolution.

Thus the affair is ended; and the curious spectacle is presented of a sovereign state being unrepresented in the Congress of the Union.

Tom Benton's term of service as Senator from Missouri, will expire on the 3d of March 1839. The only little Monster in this State, is strag at work on the vitals of the great Buffalo Bull, by selling out to Nick Biddeford! What ought to be done with the treacherous "Viper," which the legislature of Missouri has brought to life at the heel of Hercules? Cut off its head! Thou "Elemon," "Ayant," "ge head," "An "Archon" in the—prairies;

NORTHERN FEELING.

From a long article in the National (Phila.) Gazette, in reference to Mr. Patton's resolution and the proceedings of the house of Representatives on abolition petitions, we make the subjoined extract:

"The mandate has gone forth that the voice of the northern constituency shall be heard no more. The people, on a certain subject arbitrarily selected, must be dumb. The instant the clerk in reading a petition sees the words 'slavery,' or the buying or selling, or transferring of slaves in any district, state or territory of this Union," his voice must be silenced, for the petition must be neither read nor debated, nor printed nor referred to. — And when he re-enters the authority of the convalescent of a seceding minority shall be cemented, the *Index Expurgatorius* will be enlarged, and new credentials of prohibition will be sent for the registry to the faithful Commons. This is no imaginary sketch; but the sober, melancholy truth—truth, the sad effects of which are not yet dreamed of. Our only hope is, that while the spectres of the various sacrifices heretofore made to the South—the tariff; the national bank, internal improvements, (all of which the South might have saved) and most of which she destroyed—have failed to awaken the slumbering spirit of the north, that this last denial of her hitherto undisputed, her constitutional right of petition, on any and every subject may arouse her to the calm but resolute determination to do the duty which she owes to herself and her free institutions.

Mr. Clay never said a truer word than when he attributed the progress of abolitionism at the north to the intemperance and language of the South. And unless we are false prophets indeed, it will be found from this time forward, until the resolution of prohibition be rescinded, there will be in the northern States a solemn league and covenant that shall bind men of all parties and all opinions in one indissoluble array against that heresy which denies or restricts the right of the people to petition their temporary rulers.

The Richmond (Va.) Whig, in copying the above, remarks:

"It affords us any thing but pleasure to transfer to our columns such manifestations of settled, deep rooted hostility to our domestic institutions by the citizens of the north. We would not increase the excitement, or exacerbate the feeling which a knowledge that such sentiments are entertained at the north by other than fanatic women, is calculated to produce upon the minds of the Southern people. But we owe a duty to the south, which must be performed, however unpleasant. The Southern people should be apprised of the 'solemn league and covenant' at the north 'binding men of all parties and all opinions' to war upon us, under the flimsy pretext of vindicating the right of petition.

NAMES.

Corruption is always stealing to the side of power. A long continued dominant party is ever in danger of losing its primitive purity. The mercenary and the selfish join them for place—The ambitious and designing for place—between them they soon usurp controlling power, and the original intentions of the party are disregarded and forgotten, in new schemes for amplifying and enlarging the powers of the leaders. — Such was the case with the present dominant party in this Republic. Many of its prominent leaders now, of the old Federalist of '98 and have joined it for power's sake—such as Tany, Bachannan, Woodbury and others. All gain look at that sordid tribe, who have joined it for money—Whitney [perjured in the courts of his country, and a renegade from that country in the late war.] Ingersoll [who said that had he been a man in the revolution, he would have been a Tory.] Kendall, Blair and others! These men are no pink of modern 'Democracy.' Depend upon it there is something wrong with the democracy, and it is every day growing worse. Beware! when you hear a man now a days, loudly proclaiming that he is a Democrat, that he is not 'a wolf in sheeps clothing.' Buonaparte became Emperor under the specious name of 'Republican.' — Remember 'every thing is not gold that glitters'—names are nothing—corruption is always stealing to the side of power. [Col. Tenn. Observer.]

The "Spy in Washington" says, that an ex-Brigadier General, a distinguished leader of the Van Buren party, made these remarks a few days ago to a gentleman on Pennsylvania Avenue:—"How is it possible that the Van Buren party can be sustained? How can they succeed? I have conversed this morning with three of the leaders, all of whom expressly declared that Mr. Van Buren was ruined; that there was no longer any chance of his being again elected."

A DESERTION—Principles Triumphant.—The New Orleans Courier, we believe the oldest paper in South-West, and the Commercial Herald of the same city, have both come out in favor of a National Bank. We welcome them to our ranks, and admit they may not choose to call themselves Whigs, we still will regard them as co-workers with ourselves in the great cause of national freedom. — Names are nothing when compared with principles which are immutable. The Herald says: "Believing, as we do, that banks—properly regulated—are of immense importance to the country—and that their prostration must inevitably ensue, unless a National Bank is chartered—we shall join with our friends of the Courier to use all honorable efforts that may be made for the establishment of a National Bank upon such principles as will give a sound currency, regulate exchanges, and aid in the protection of the great agricultural and commercial interests of the South." [Natchez Cour.]

THE WAR BEGUN.—Censure says Lord Bacon, is the tax which men pay, for being elevated above their peers. The Van Buren organs have just discovered that Mr. Clay is the prominent Whig candidate for the Presidency, and they have set about assailing him in good set terms. They have, however, made an unfortunate beginning, in attempting to brand him as an abolitionist. What! Henry Clay, who stood up so manfully for the rights of slaveholders on the Missouri question? He an abolitionist! Poo! poo! gentlemen try again. You must be hard run, indeed, when you are compelled to resort to such impuduous devices. Even the Charleston Mercury has the boldness to tax Mr. Clay with want of fealty to the South, the editor of which, as late as July last only, thus spoke of him in reference to his being a candidate for the Presidency, viz: "Give us a man of some noble traits, a bold, brave, gallant highminded man of genius, who, though we see his errors, we can yet assure ourselves will do nothing mean." — [Leitch Register.]

OSCEOLA.—This celebrated Indian chief, the instigator and master spirit of a protracted and desperate war in Florida, who by his bold and decisive action, commanded the admiration of the brave and the sympathies of the magnanimous, and who was regarded by the superstitious of his savage race, as a spirit of superior human attributes, we regret to learn, died at Sullivan's Island, near Charleston S. C., on the 30th of January. Though this chief was the unrelenting enemy of the whites, he possessed many of those noble virtues and heroic characteristics which have secured for their possessor of our own race, the glorious appellation of the good, the brave and the chivalrous, and which shone conspicuous and afforded a brilliant contrast with the mock heroism of many of those who aided in making captive the proud and daring spirit of this Great Chief. But his conquests are ended—and he is gone to the happy home of his Fathers. — G. G. Advertiser.

A terrible story is now going the rounds of the English and American papers, about the seizure of 600 young women in the Ukraine, and their forced marriage (or worse) to the Russian soldiers, by order of the Emperor. The Journal des Debats contains a letter from a place called Kieff, in the Ukraine which district was said to have furnished its quota toward the six hundred. The writer of this letter denies that any such occurrence took place within the district of Kieff, and states that as he is the land agent of the Duke Adam of Wirtemberg, who owns large property there, he must have known of it if such a violence had been committed. — [Mobile Adv.]

A rumor has been aboat that C. C. Mayson, late State Treasurer, was defrauder to a considerable amount. We are glad to learn, from the report of the Committee appointed by the Legislature to examine his books, that this rumor has no foundation in truth. — [Mississippiian.]

THE GAMBLER'S PATE.

Our neighboring village of Washington has had its ordinary quiet disturbed by a tragedy of which, we have heard the following account. Some gamblers on Friday night last quarrelled about their games—a rencontre ensued and one of the parties had his throat cut that he expired. The perpetrator has escaped. Such an event needs no comment. It speaks in language that requires no enforcement.

Since we wrote the above a gentleman in Washington has sent us the annexed note. It seems he was incriminated at the time the affray occurred.

Mr. Black.—I have just been to see the body of Alex. Campbell, who was killed last night in an affray which he provoked in intoxication. He is the last of four brothers, of a respectable family, in Westmoreland county, Pa. Three of them died last summer with congestive fever and he the last was rescued by medical aid, from the very verge of the grave, to await a more awful death by the hand of a fellow man. Never have I witnessed a scene which gave a better commentary upon the use of ardent spirits. There lies the frame of matchless symmetry and power, which but a few hours since, acknowledged no equal! "Touch not, taste not, handle not!" Washington, Feb 10th 1838. F. [Natchez Cour.]

DEATH OF OSCEOLA.

This imprudent Chief, who so long baffled all the powers of his enemies, and only fell a victim to their treachery, has at last died in his prison house. His untamed and untamable spirit that had made us home the wide wilderness could not brook to be caged and barred from the light of heaven. He died in his jail at Sullivan's Island, near Charleston, on the 30th ult. of a fever induced by his mental disquietude. Were he not "a poor Indian," it might be said that he died of a broken heart. Rejoice General Jessup, the foe who foiled thee in the field and duped thee in the fight, has fallen victim to thy treachery, and whenever the historian shall record the name of the wild savage, he will also tell of thy perfidy. Thou hast thy name, but it is sullied—he has his fame, and barbarian as he was and our country's foe, it will always cast a shade over thine and thy employer, who sanctioned the deed. [Natchez Cour.]

The Charleston Mercury thus speaks of him:—"We shall now write his epitaph or his funeral oration, yet is there something in the character of this man not unworthy of respect of the world. From a vagabond child, he became the master spirit of a long and desperate war. He made himself—no man owed less to accident. Bold and decisive in action, deadly but consistent in hatred, dark in revenge, cool, subtle, sagacious in council, he established gradually and surely a restless ascendancy over his adoptive tribe, by the daring of his deeds, the constancy of his hostility to the whites, and the profound craft of his policy. In council he spoke little—he made the other chiefs his instruments, and what they delivered in public, was the secret suggestion of the invisible master. Such was Osceola, who will be long remembered as the man that with a rebellious means produced the most terrible effect." —

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT. We meet with the following reference to this undertaking in the correspondence of the Baltimore Transcript. It will be gratifying to those who contributed to this noble enterprise to know that it has not been abandoned and that the Father of his Country is likely to have a suitable monument erected to his glory. There can be no better time for that purpose than the present, when the pure and noble sentiments and principles that animated America's greatest and best, seem to be falling into disuse among the so called great ones of the Nation. — [Nat Cour.] The bill authorizing the Washington Monument Society to erect a Monument to Washington on the public wall in this city was engrossed and ordered to a third reading to-morrow. I understand that the Society in question have only been

waiting till the bill should pass before it set to work on the noble enterprise for which it was instituted. It is to be regretted that for so patriotic a work, only thirty thousand dollars have been collected (one dollar for the republic, although the sum (through the state as the utmost to be expected from every individual subscribing, was considered so low as to place it within the power of every one to contribute to so national an undertaking. — Notwithstanding the small amount now collected, the Society will proceed to employ what they have, believing that the work once commenced will stimulate the liberality and patriotism of those who wish to see a palpable evidence of what is to be done, before they subscribe. It is the plan of the Society to have the monument constructed on a grand scale, if there is to be one at all. I think, then, that the editors throughout the country should encourage this enterprise, and endeavor to arouse the attention of the public to its importance. You in Baltimore, the city that seems, in that respect at least, to be more associated with Washington's famed honor—you in the monumental city, ought especially to encourage this effort to carry out, on a grand scale, the noble idea which you have the high honor of first embodying in the noble product of patriotism and art, that has given your own town such a distinguished title. I have seen several plans for the work, submitted by the most eminent architects in the country, and they are splendid indeed. Their work is not to make a simple column, but of a more complicated description, one that will combine utility with ornament.

The taking of Constantine, in Africa, on the 12th of October last, cost the French nation the life of the Commander-in-Chief, Gen. DAMREMONT. He was killed by a cannon ball while repairing to the breach effected by the French troops in the wall of the city. The Arabs fought like tigers, but were overcom by the cool courage and discipline of the French. The Arabs have thus lost their second strong-hold of theft and piracy on the civilized world. It is to be hoped that the arts and sciences will now be planted deep and flourish in the luxuriant soil of Africa, and the light of civilization penetrate her darkest regions. The attempt to explore that Continent, has cost the lives of some of the noblest sons of Christendom: the achievements of the French arms, has yet done but little to effect the object desired by the Philanthropists of each hemisphere, viz: to enlighten, civilize and christianize Africa: their main object having been retaliatory vengeance on the robbers of the Mediterranean coast. Yet they have opened the way, and many years will not elapse before the Sons of Ham will feel the regenerating influences of the maxims and precepts of that Code first promulgated in the contiguous land of Palestine.

Gen Damremont had been thirty-three years in the military service of his country; was a subaltern in all the campaigns of Napoleon; became aid-de-camp to Marshal Marmont in 1814; at the time of the restoration he was a colonel; and in 1816, commanded a hvy expedition against Bourmontiers; subsequently was commander of the 1st military division of France, and in 1836 was appointed governor of Algiers, in which capacity he commanded at the taking of Constantine: his death is deeply deplored by his country, and a statue is to be placed in the museum at Versailles in honor to his memory. — [Southerner.]

The little article which follows, is taken from the Richmond Whig.

Mr. Prentiss, one of the contesting members from Mississippi, is said to have delivered a speech in support of his claims to his seat, of transcendent ability. It is represented as brilliant in eloquence, and unanswerable in argument. Though members have expressed their opinions, and in fact prejudged the question, yet such was the irresistible force of Mr. P's argument, that many have been made to waver and some have changed their sentiments.