

America to the gold-crested coast of the Pacific, where the genial sun that dawns on the "land of the free" each morning, at eventide sheds his last bright ray on the "home of the brave!"

FROM TEJON.—Col. T. J. Henley, our indefatigable Indian Agent, arrived in this city yesterday from Tejon Pass. He represents everything on the reservation to be gliding along very smoothly and satisfactorily. The Indians are now more tractable and industrious than ever before. The harvests of wheat and barley are being gathered, and although scarcely a half-crop, there will be a surplus on hands sufficient to feed three hundred more than are now on the reservation. The Indians are up and at work every morning at daylight, and perform their labor very cheerfully. We are glad to see the Colonel look so hearty. He left for the Bay last evening.

THE KANE EXPEDITION.—The New York *Tribune*, of June 5th, says: "Yesterday morning, at 4 o'clock, the Arctic and Release, of the Hartstein Arctic Expedition, left their anchorage off Quarantine, for their prolonged and perilous tour of search for Dr. Kane. With favoring sea and propitious breeze, the vessels set sail. Officers and all attached to the expedition were in fine spirits. If efficient men and the utmost possible foresight of necessary equipments can induce to successful termination of the difficult task delegated the present expedition, such results must be theirs. Best wishes of all certainly attend them."

A NEW MINE.—We were yesterday shown a piece of metal or ore, having somewhat the appearance of lead or iron ore. It was found