

# THE CAROLINA SPARTAN.

BY CAVIS & TRIMMIEB.

Devoted to Southern Rights, Politics, Agriculture, and Miscellany.

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## THE CAROLINA SPARTAN. BY CAVIS & TRIMMIEB.

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### Chalreston in Kansas.

The following letter from a Charlestonian in Kansas, Mr. Joseph P. Carr, we find in the Standard of Monday. As this letter was written to the Chairman of the Kansas Committee in Charleston, we have every reason to believe its facts and statements perfectly reliable:

PLATTSBURG, Mo., March 25, 1856.

DEAR SIR: Your favor of the 27th ult. reached me on Saturday evening last, and I hasten to furnish you such information as I have been able to gather. In so near a country as Kansas, much of what you desire to know is merely a matter of opinion, and, impressed with the importance of giving you nothing but what has been well digested, and is believed to be correct, I deemed it advisable to confer with—on the subject. He is more conversant with everything relating to the political condition of the territory than any one in this upper country, and has devoted much attention to the scheme of populating Kansas with pro-slavery emigrants. The result of our conference I will embody in answers to your questions in the order in which you have put them. Should my replies not be as full as you would wish them, you must attribute it to my request that I should "write immediately," and to the importance of giving the information desired at the earliest moment.

1. Can you give us accurate information as to the relative strength among the *bona fide* settlers in Kansas of the two parties? I cannot tell with any precision the strength of the two parties at this time. There has been no reliable test of the vote of either party since last spring. The returns of the elections of Whitfield and Reeder cannot be taken as any criterion of the true vote of the respective parties. There being no opposition to Whitfield, the vote cast at his election by our friends was very light; while at Reeder's, there being no legal restraints, the vote was such as the abolitionists chose to make it.

From the most reliable information I can get, I think there is certainly a majority of pro-slavery men in the Territory, and, as they are not like the abolitionists, concentrated upon one or two points, in an election for members of the Legislature they would, without aid from the "Border Ruffians," be able to carry a decided majority of representatives. We have the assurance, however, that the abolitionists will not make the most strenuous efforts to send out emigrants, and as Missouri has already contributed so many settlers, it is all important that the other Southern States should now come to our assistance.

2. As to the possibility of a hostile collision immediately. I think there is none, nor indeed do I believe it very likely there will be one at all. The knowledge that Government troops will be used against them will keep the abolitionists in check, and prevent them again breaking out in insurrection; and unless Whitfield's election be set aside and a new election ordered, there cannot well arise any occasion for a collision—at least, until next fall, when the election for members of the Legislature will be held.

3. The possibility of strengthening factually the hands of the pro-slavery party by the text of the election. And

4. What number of emigrants from the South will be necessary to secure in a political contest at the ballot box the majority to the pro-slavery party.

The election for members of the Legislature will be held on the first Monday in October next. If the stockholding States will send us two thousand emigrants—that is, two thousand voters—during the present year, our friends believe the condition of Kansas will be definitely settled. This is, however, a mere matter of conjecture, for, of course, we cannot tell how large the emigration from the North will be.

From the most reliable information we are led to believe that we shall receive the number suggested and more. There will also be from Missouri a large emigration in addition to those already in the territory.

5. The parties who arrive by the first of June ought to make by their labor enough to pay for their subsistence. Employment for all kinds of laborers can be obtained at high rates. More farm hands will bring from fifteen to twenty dollars per month, with board furnished them, and mechanics of all kinds are in great demand. All can certainly procure employment until the first of December, and I am assured in ordinary winters can labor conveniently out doors almost the entire season.

In addition to the matters suggested by your inquiries, I would state that the territory lying between the Kansas and Missouri rivers is now occupied by a decidedly pro-slavery population. On the south side of that river, the abolitionists have made their chief settlements. It has occurred to our friends that it would be better, as a matter of policy, and as being more Southern, more agreeable to the Southern emigrants, that a good portion of them should settle South of Kansas river. By this means we will secure the Southern half of the Terr-

tory before it is filled by Abolitionists; the Northern half will be saved by Missourians. The representatives have already been apportioned to the different counties, and adding to our numbers a fifth of the Kansas river, will not increase our strength, for we have a majority there now; but if the Southern men are distributed among the counties south of the river, their votes will tell.

The emigrants would still come up the Missouri river, and land at Kansas City or Atchison, as they might determine on going to the Eastern or Western portion of the Territory. Atchison is nearer to Leeton, the capital, and I think the better portion of the Southern part of the Territory now open for settlement can be reached from that point most conveniently. These are, however, matters for future consideration.

I would suggest that you should seek, as far as possible, to induce all who have a small number of slaves to come out. To such this is a peculiarly desirable country, and they need have no fear of their slaves escaping. The actual presence of a good number of slaves would at once settle this question.

### God's Mercy in the Deluge.

Although we do not often treat our readers to religious matter, and to some extent consider it out of place in the columns of a purely secular paper, we are induced, by the great beauty and force of the following extract, to depart from our usual custom. We find it in the North British Review, in a notice of several sermons. This one was by Dr. Guthrie, of Scotland:

"Look, for example, on the catastrophe of the Deluge. We may have our attention so engrossed by the dread and awful character of this judgment, as to overlook all that preceded it, and see nothing but these devouring waters.

"The waters rise, till the rivers swell into lakes, and lakes into seas, and a long fertile plain—the sea stretches out her arms to seize their flying population. Still the waters rise; and now, mingled with beasts that terror has tamed, men climb to the mountain tops, the flood roaring at their heels. Still the waters rise; and now each summit stands above them like a separate and sea-girt isle. Still the waters rise, crowding closer on the narrow spaces of their less high tops, men and beasts fight for stanching room. Still the waters rise, and the shaking earth is washed off, and the head of the highest Alps goes down beneath the wave. And now the waters rise no more; God's servant has done his work; he rests from his labor; and, all land drowned—all life destroyed—an awful silence reigning and a shoreless ocean rolling. Death for once has nothing to do; but rule in triumph on the top of some giant tower, which, meeting no coast, no continent, no Alp, no Andes, to break upon, sweeps round and round the world.

"We stand aghast at this scene; and in the compass of gentle children and sweet infants are beating by, we exclaim, 'Has God forgotten to be gracious—His mercy clean gone forever?' No, assuredly not. Where, then, is His mercy? Look here! look at this ark which, steered by an invisible hand, comes dimly through the gloom. That lonely ship on the vast sea carries more on board, and within walls that are pitched without and within, she holds the costliest freight that ever sailed the sea. The gods of the Church are there—the patriarchs of the old world, and the fathers of the new. Suddenly, amid the awful gloom, as she drifts over that dead and silent sea, a grating noise is heard; she has grounded on the top of Ararat. The door is opened, and beneath the sign of the olive branch they come forth from their kinsman's burial, like life from the dead—like souls passing from nature into state of grace—like the saints when they stride in the summons of the trumpet to be led to a new heaven and a new earth, and to see the sign, which these 'gray fathers' hailed, encircling the head that was crowned with thorns.

"Nor is this all. Our Heavenly Father's character is dear to us, and I must remind you that one mercy flow, like the Dove, to that asylum, she had swept the world with her wings. Were there but eight, only eight saved? There were thousands, and millions sought. Now is it justice to God to forget how long a period of patience, and preaching, and warning, and compassion, preceded that dreamy deluge? Long before the lightning flashed from the clouds; long before thunder rolled along discharging skies; long before the clouds rained a deluge long to be the floor and solid pavement of the sea, and the pebbles and agencies at work broke up, like the deck of a leaking ship, and the waters rushed from below, to meet the waters from above, and sink a guilty world long before the time when the ark floated away by tower and town, and those crowded hill tops, where frantic groups had clustered, and wild prayers and cries, and shrieks and shouts, hung out their signals of distress—very long before this, God had been calling an impatient world to repentance. Had they no warning in Noah's preaching? Was there nothing to alarm them in the very light of the ark as story rose upon story, and nothing in the sound of those ceaseless hammers to waken all but the deaf? It was not till Maken's arm grew weary ringing the warning bell, that to use the words of my text, God 'poured out his fury' on them. I appeal to the story of this awful judgment. True, for forty days it rained incessantly, and for one hundred and fifty days more the waters prevailed on the earth; but while the period of God's justice is reckoned by days, the period of his long suffering was drawn out into years; and there was a truce of one hundred and twenty years between the first stroke of the bell and the first crash of the thunder. Noah grew gray preaching repentance. The ark stood at that moment

years, a huge laughing stock for the scoffers' wit; it stood till it was covered with the marks of age, and its builders with the contempt of the world; and many a sneer had these men to bear, as, pointing to the serene heavens above and an empty ark below, the question was put, 'Where is the promise of His coming?' Most patient! God! Then, as now, thou wert slow to punish—'waiting to be gracious.'"

### First American Flag in the City Mexico.

In December, 1855, Mr. Foss, of Vermont, introduced a resolution into the United States Senate, that the report of Benjamin S. Roberts, Captain of Rifles, made to Gen. Twiggs concerning the first flag planted in the city of Mexico, be taken from the files of the Secretary of State, printed and an engraved copy deposited in the Department of State; also at the same time a resolution to request the President to cause a sword with suitable devices to be presented to him in testimony of the sense of Congress of his gallantry and good conduct. The last resolution was withdrawn. The following is the body of the report in question:

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 17, 1847. SIR: I have the honor to return the American flag you intrusted to my keeping in the storming of Chapultepec and the taking of the city of Mexico. Your charge to me was, "I expect that flag to be the first planted upon the capital of Mexico." The commission has been executed, and the first American flag that ever floated upon the palace of the capital of Mexico is now returned to you.

It was also the first planted on the five-gun battery, stormed and carried by my assaulting party at the left of the enemy's line at Chapultepec.

It was also the first planted on the battery stormed and carried by the rifle regiment between Chapultepec and the Garcia. It was also the first planted on the battery of the Garcia, and the first on the citadel of the city.

It was carried by Sergeant Manly, of the company, whom I selected to bear so distinguished a flag, and the anticipations I entertained of his doing honor to it as a man of his country were not disappointed. I desire to commend him to your special consideration.

This flag would have been returned through him, but for a severe wound which confined him to his quarters. It is proper that I should state that it was not with the flag when planted on the battery at the Garcia and when planted on the battery between the Garcia and the city, having been detained to guard the prisoners taken at the five-gun battery assumed by my storming party. On its return you will perceive that this flag has been pierced six times by the balls of the enemy.

There is little question but that most readers would infer from this report that Captain Roberts was the especial hero of the storming of the city, and that all the honor of a sword presentation would not be beyond his desert. It is no occasion for surprise, therefore, that the friends of Gen. Quitman, and those who were aware of the part he performed in the closing scenes of the war, should find cause for objecting that it should be put on record as the permanent and veritable account of the affair. Previous to the time in 1848 when Mr. Davis, the present Secretary of War, had attempted to introduce the flag into the Senate, a violent debate sprang up, and in July following, Capt. (now Col.) Roberts, in a letter, reports substantially the facts of his report, but says that the storming party "was assigned to the command of General Quitman, and from that time until the flag was raised upon the capital it was under his control, and all the movements of the storming party carrying it were under his eye and direction." Finally, a motion to refer the matter to the Committee on Military Affairs was agreed to.

The committee, in order to arrive at the facts in the case, consulted the principal officers who were engaged with the army at the points specified, and their written statements are published as a portion of the report. These are General Quitman, Colonel Lovin, commander of the Rifle Regiment, Major Crittenden of the same Regiment, Colonel Geary, of the Second Regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers, Lovell, chief of Quitman's staff, and Captain Naylor, of the Pennsylvania regiment. The facts as detailed by these gentlemen, essentially differ from the statement of Capt. Roberts. All of them deny having seen this flag displayed at the five-gun battery, or at the Garcia, de Belen, or on the citadel. The only flag raised at the Garcia de Belen was that of the Palmito regiment, and it was there displayed under the personal order of General Quitman, by Lieutenant Solbeck, (who was severely wounded in doing so) of the South Carolina regiment. Capt. Roberts seems to have raised the flag in the Grand Plaza, but only at the command of General Quitman, and after the regiment flag of the rifles had been displayed contrary to orders.

The bloodiest part of the whole affair was the storming of the gate of Belen, over which the Palmito flag was raised. The public eye having been carried, and the battery intermediate, Capt. Naylor gives the following account of this affair:

From this intermediate battery, as it is termed in Capt. Roberts' letter, with great success, and inspired with a spirit of generous rivalry, the troops pressed onward to the city. In no part of the war had I before witnessed a charge so impetuous and through a fire so severe and destructive. The officers and men of the different commands soon began to intermingle, each putting forth his whole strength to be foremost. The gate was reached. General Quitman leading, leaped the ditch, a hundred and fifty yards more the waters prevailed on the earth; but while the period of God's justice is reckoned by days, the period of his long suffering was drawn out into years; and there was a truce of one hundred and twenty years between the first stroke of the bell and the first crash of the thunder. Noah grew gray preaching repentance. The ark stood at that moment

teemed ours. General Persfor Smith, I remember well, pulled out his watch, and coolly remarking that we were now in the city of Mexico, announced the hour and the minute.

The city had been taken at its strongest point, where it had been supposed impregnable and our position, within a few hundred yards of the citadel, containing it was supposed, nearly ten thousand men, anything but a pleasant one. The fire was terrific, and continued without interruption; and our troops were immediately set to work to establish themselves by throwing up such cover as their situation and means would afford.

After we had been there some time, it was suggested that a flag should be raised to announce our position and success to the other divisions of the army. General Quitman ordered a flag to be raised for the purpose. So far as I can remember, there was no American flag there; there was certainly none produced or exhibited. A young officer (whose name, I am sorry to say, I do not recollect) of the South Carolina Regiment, brought forward the Palmito flag—the flag of his regiment and State, and with two of his men and Lieut. Wilcox (of Quitman's staff) climbed to the top of a little shed adjoining the aqueduct, and upon the right of the gate as we enter the city, and from the top of that little shed, he raised the Palmito flag over the aqueduct, and there held it until a tremendous fire, provoked for a time into increased severity upon that point by the display of the flag. There being no means to secure the flag in its place, General Quitman ordered it down, but before this could be done the gallant officer who had planted and held it was shot, I asked in getting him down. One of the two men who had charge of the flag when his officer was wounded was himself shot just as he leaped down from the shed, and he fell, with the flag in his hand, by the side of Quitman, who was at this time in a greatly exposed position, smoking a cigar, as was his custom, and inspiring the breasts of all around him with his own cheerful daring, magnificent heroism, and confident security of an immediate, glorious, and final triumph.

The storming party remained at this point through the night, and the next morning announced the surrender of the enemy. The city was therefore entered without further fighting, and the honor thereof, of raising the flag over the plaza was the lastest word. Gen. Quitman gives the following account of the affair:

After entering the palace in person for a few moments, anxious to impress the name so multitude of Mexicans who were looking down on the spectacle from the balconies, windows and roofs of houses, with the importance of the ceremony, I directed the column to be wheeled into lines, formed, and dressed, with officers to the front, for the purpose of saluting the proud flag of our country, so soon as it should be displayed from the flag-staff over the palace, and at the same time directed my principal staff officer, Lieutenant M. Lovell, to have the standard of our country, the stars and stripes, and not any regimental colors, placed on the flag-staff over the palace. While these movements were going on I saw the colors of the regiment carried forward by some officer into the great entrance of the palace, and before I could check the movement that flag was waved for a moment from the balcony of the second story of that building.

My staff officer having suggested Captain Roberts to place our national colors over the Mexican palace, that officer proceeded immediately to execute the duty, and used for that purpose the small flag attached to the flag-staff of our country's dominion over the enemy's capital was run up and hoisted proudly from its staff, arms were presented by the whole line, salutes ordered by the officers, and regimental colors lowered.—*Charleston St. Herald.*

ROBERTS A LITTLE KNOWN.—The Paris correspondence of the New York Express says:

"It was lately announced that an exceedingly brilliant and airy, among which were many very elegantly dressed ladies, attended at Berlin a lecture on chemistry, delivered by one of the most celebrated chemists of the age. After witnessing a number of beautiful experiments and hearing of the marvels of science, a young lady grew frustrated, and requested her husband to hold her from the hall.

"My love," said the gentleman, on reaching the landing place outside, "wipe your cheek, there is a blue spot upon it."

The lady, much surprised, turned to look at her reflection in the mirror of a shop-front, where she was standing, and was almost pained to observe that the spot on her cheek had become blue, in consequence of the chemical decomposition occasioned by the gas she had inhaled in making her experiments. She quickly wiped her face, and still her excitement was so great that she should find herself repeatedly upon the other side of the hall. In reality, the lecture closing at this point, the audience began to disperse, and the gentleman and his wife almost burst with laughter at the sight of cheeks of yellow, blue, black, violet and other colors, which no made their appearance in the street. Some of the ladies who had manufactured for themselves ivory complexions, rosy cheeks, coral lips and ebony eyebrows, were so transformed that they would have excited the envy of a peacock.

A clergyman having on a certain occasion delivered himself of what is called a fine address, was met by one of his hearers the next day, whom, in the course of conversation, allusion was made to it. The parishioner remarked that he had a book containing every word of it, and had heard it before. To this the clergyman coldly answered, that the address was written by himself the week previous to its delivery, and therefore the assention could not be correct. The next day he received a splendid copy of Webster's Dictionary.

A PASSENGER LINE OF BALLOONS.—An enthusiastic account proposes to the people of California to run a line of balloons between San Francisco and St. Louis, to depend upon the great easterly current of the upper or return trades for its propulsion. He says: "Thirty miles an hour without delay from station or break of gauge—no fear of collision and no possibility of running off the track—will bring a balloon in three days from the shores of the Sacramento to the foot of the Alleghenies, and land her freight and passengers fresh and healthy almost at the very threshold of their home."

### GEN. MORGAN.

Among the incidents connected with the closing years of this noble and patriotic soldier, the following, originally published in the Winchester Republican of 1844, may be regarded as evincing in the narrator a singular combination of frankness, simplicity, and pathos:

"The thunderbolt of war," this brave Morgan who never knew fear, was in camp often waked and very profane, but never a disbeliever in religion. He testified that in his later years, General Morgan professed religion, and united himself with the Presbyterian church in this place, under the pastoral care of Rev. Mr. (now Dr.) Hill, who preached in this house some forty years, and may now be heard occasionally on London street. His last days were passed in this town; and while sinking to his grave he related to his minister the experience of his soul. 'People thought,' said he, 'that Daniel Morgan never prayed; people did not know.' He then proceeded to relate in his blunt manner, and in goodly words, that the night they stormed Quebec, while waiting in the darkness, and storm, with his men paraded, for the word to advance, he felt unhappy; the enterprise appeared more than perilous, it seemed to him that nothing less than an miracle could bring them off safe from an encounter at such an amazing disadvantage. He stepped aside and knelt by the side of a monument of war, and then most fervently prayed that the Lord God Almighty would be his shield and defence; for nothing less than an Almighty arm could protect him. He continued on his knees till the word passed along the lines. He fully believed that his safety during that night of peril was from the interposition of God.

"Again he said about the battle of the Cowpens, which covered him so much glory as a leader and a soldier, he had felt afraid to fight Tarleton with his numerous army, dashed with success, and that he regretted as long as he could, till his men complained—and he could go no further. Drawing up his army in three lines on the left side, content being the scene—in the distance the glitter of the advancing enemy—he trembled for the fate of the day. Going to the woods in the rear, he knelt in an old tree top and poured out a prayer to God for his army, for himself and country. With relieved spirits he returned to the lines, and in his rough manner cheered them for the fight. As he passed along, they answered him bravely. The terrible carnage that followed the deadly aid of his lines decided the victory. In a few moments Tarleton fled. 'Ah,' said he, 'people said old Morgan never feared; they did not know; old Morgan was miserably afraid.' And if it had not been in the circumstances of the amazing responsibility in which he was placed, how could he have been brave?"

"The last of his riflemen are gone; the brave and hardy gallants of this valley that waded to Canada and stormed Quebec are all gone—gone, too, are Morgan's sharpshooters of Saratoga. For a long time two that shared his captivity in Canada were seen in this village waiting away to shadows of their youth, celebrating with enthusiasm the night of their battle, as the war rolled on—Peter Lunck and John Schulz. But they have answered the roll call of death, and have joined their leader; the hardy Lunck wondering that Schulz, the feeblest of the band, which he had so often carried through the snows of Canada, should outlive him. There is interest round the last of such a corpse."

THE EXHIBIT'S INQUIRY.—In an article in the Bibliotheca Sacra, the writer, Mr. Means, says it is generally admitted by geologists that certain chemical combinations in the earlier period of the earth's formation produced combustion, the result being a chief, incandescent body, which, by radiation, became solid in the exterior only; thus a solid crust was formed covering a burning fluid mass. The product of this interior fire are volcanoes, hot springs, and the increase of heat in deep mines. It is also asserted by the advocates of this theory that the sun, on account of its immense size, has not yet cooled down to the condition of our globe, but is passing slowly into that condition; hence a great mass of matter—if true—when the sun will cease to give light, and when it will become a dark body.

IS THE PRINCE OF ALBANS HEIR TO THE FRENCH EMPIRE?—This is a question started by the New York Post, which states that the three most considerable of the continental powers of Europe, exclusive of France, sometime since settled that question for themselves. They determined, four years ago, that no male descendant of Louis Napoleon should be regarded as the heir apparent of his crown. The emperor, according to this arrangement, was to be Louis Napoleon's only for life; when he died Russia, Austria and Prussia pledged their word to each other "to restore the legitimate heir of the throne," and to recognize no other. The Post, however, is of opinion that Louis Napoleon will undoubtedly exert himself to have these pledges cancelled, now that peace is about to be proclaimed.

A PASSENGER LINE OF BALLOONS.—An enthusiastic account proposes to the people of California to run a line of balloons between San Francisco and St. Louis, to depend upon the great easterly current of the upper or return trades for its propulsion. He says: "Thirty miles an hour without delay from station or break of gauge—no fear of collision and no possibility of running off the track—will bring a balloon in three days from the shores of the Sacramento to the foot of the Alleghenies, and land her freight and passengers fresh and healthy almost at the very threshold of their home."

### Spring Fashions in Paris.

PARIS, MARCH 20.—Charming toilettes are being prepared for the festivities which will distinguish Easter week. For young ladies white silk covered with tulle is the prettiest style for this season. The corsage is low and round, trimmed with two plain berthes of double tulle, and bordered with a cord of small daisies and foliage; in the centre is a bouquet of daisies. The tulle sleeves are pulled, long enough to reach below the berthes, and leave visible a small bouquet of daisies which loop them up at the sides. The silk petticoat is covered with three double tulle skirts without hem or plait; the longest one falls without any ornament; the other two are looped up together on the left side by a bouquet of daisies with branches falling on the second *jupe*. The fashionable style of wearing the hair for *demi-telles* is in double bandeaux, the under one lightly puffed, the upper one rolled inwards, and passing on each side over the cord of Powers which ornaments the front of the head. On the back hair, *encheve poigne*, there is a group of flowers, with the foliage falling on the neck.

The spring fashion for bonnets and coiffures are both simple and elegant; in perfect taste and without any exaggeration. The flowers worn in these coiffures generally consist of tufts with drooping branches, or curls quite entirely covering the back hair. Some are composed of lilac of two colors, others are a mixture of roses and pansies, or various flowers and fruit. Gaiters are also composed of blonde, ribbons, and violets. The head dress is made on a puffed tulle foundation, in which are placed small tufts of violets; between them runs a snow blonde; the form is round, and encloses the hair like *encheve poigne*; a bandeau, composed of a small blonde ruche, studded with tufts of violets, passes from each side on the forehead. On the sides of the head are placed bows of green riband and long ends which fall behind on the shoulders. With this coiffure the robe worn was (for a large dinner party) a violet silk of a large square cut, eight inches wide, arranged like a chess board, alternately black watered silk and plain violet satin squares. This dress has a skirt of watered silk with a tunic, at the edge of which falls a black lace flounce; in the seam of the tunic a double band of ermine is sewed. The bottom of the long skirt is lined with buckram to support it in conformity with the present fashion. The body is decorated with a fleck of black tulle, trimmed with three rows of lace. The half short sleeves are open in front and bordered with a narrow plaiting. Under the sleeves there is a deep lace flounce, supported by a tulle puff.

There is no diminution in the circumference of the jupons and flounces of the fair sex. The macramized streets are a yellow pool throughout, after five days of constant rain. Nothing can exceed the ridiculous figure of our small dames of the haughty in the protuberance of their coats and robes, as they endeavor in their walks to defend themselves from the mud. Recently one of the most renowned of our pulpit orators, the Abbe de Dognery, observed in a sermon, "Women, now a days, forget in the astonishing amplitude of their dresses that the gates of heaven are very narrow."

### Power to Abrogate a Treaty.

The Committee on Foreign Relations in the United States Senate have lately had under consideration a somewhat interesting subject, viz: the power to abrogate a treaty, whether residing exclusively in the President and Senate, or requiring the formal assent of Congress before it can be exercised. The question was brought before the Committee on a resolution of the Senate directing that Committee to inquire as to the expediency of some act of legislation, having the concurrence of both Houses of Congress, by which the treaty with Denmark, regulating the Sound Dues, may be effectually abrogated, in conformity with the requirements of the Constitution, under which every treaty is "the supreme law of the land," &c., and especially if such legislation be not necessary, forthwith in order to supply a defect in the notice which the President of the United States has undertaken to give to Denmark, without the authority of an act of Congress, and in disregard of the functions of the House of Representatives.

The committee declare no such action to be necessary; that as to this convention and all others of a like character they are clear in the opinion that it is competent for the President and Senate, acting together, to terminate it in the manner prescribed by the 11th article, without the aid or intervention of legislation by Congress; and that when so terminated, it is an end to every intent both as a contract between the Government and as a law of the land. The whole power to bind the Government by treaty is vested in the President and Senate, two thirds of the Senate's present concurring. The treaty in question was created by the will of the treaty-making power, and it contained a reservation by which that it should be revoked or its exercise cease on a stipulated notice. It is thus the will of the treaty-making power which is the subject of revocation, and it follows that the revocation is incident to the will. The President and Senate could certainly terminate this treaty or any other, with the consent of the opposite contracting party, by the negotiation of a new treaty in terms annulling it; and what is the present case but such consent providing in advance for its termination on a contingency, and without new negotiations. The committee are thus satisfied that the notice authorized by the Senate and given by the President to Denmark was a proper exercise of the right reserved in the treaty, and that its effect will be to annul the treaty at the expiration of the time limited, both as regards the two Governments and the citizens and subjects of either.—*Baltimore American.*

If you would have a good servant take neither a kinsman nor a friend.

### French Gossip.

We translate the following from the *Courier des Etais Unis*:

A MODEL PARIS BALL FLEET.—A lady who has a very extensive circle of friends, and who is passionately fond of the gay world, Mme. de N., has for two months past been every night at soirees and balls. There has not been any exception—not a single intermission in the life of fetes.

During the day she reposes, recruits her energies, repairs her visage and refits her toilet. Not an hour is devoted to the care of her household, the visit of her friends, or any such concerns. Her solicitor lately demanded an interview, to consult with her upon some matters of the highest importance. He informs his client that an hour's attention was indispensable. "An hour! grand Dieu!" exclaiming Mme. de N.; "these men of business are astonishing. They talk of an hour as if it were the least of things. They imagine that one has indifferently an hour to lose, or rather one hour to find, in the thousand occupations which command so tyrannically all our moments." However, Mme. de N., who had learned so well the value of time, knew also the value of fortune. She understood all the importance of the interview demanded. But how to act was the question. To sacrifice the quiet so necessary to the day's duties was impossible, and to sacrifice a soiree was much more impossible. In this difficult conjuncture Mme. de N., who is a woman of ingenuity, found an expedient to relieve her embarrassment, and to reconcile her interest with her pleasures. The solicitor received an invitation which threw him into great amazement. This was for a ball at the house of a Countess, in the Faubourg Saint Germain, who was not his client, and whom he did not know. But he soon had an explanation of this enigma. Mme. de N. sent word to him that it was she who had procured for him this invitation, and that he must not fail to be at the ball of the countess, for that was the only time that she would have to confer with him on his business.

The solicitor went to the ball, and Madame de N. gave him his hour, by fractions, in the quadrilles and waltzes. But, after all, conversation was necessary, owing to the gravity of the questions treated of in the midst of smiling partners, while his client wrote upon the ivory of her tablets the names of her dancing partners. Notwithstanding the interruptions by the gay and gallant talk of the attentive cavaliers, the conference was completed, and when the last words had been said, the solicitor observed; "I must see you again, soon, to make some communications which demand new directions. 'More!' was the reply. 'Yes, it is indispensable that I should have with you a second interview to-morrow evening.' 'What day?' 'Thursday, for instance.' 'Eh! well, let it be so. Thursday I go to the house of Madame de B., in the Faubourg St. Honoré—a charming fete. I will address you a card of invitation.' 'Alas! since there is no means of conferring with you elsewhere or otherwise.' 'Complain not, then. A delicious ball and magnificent supper! I count upon you; and if there must be a third and a fourth interview, I shall not refuse you. I have balls for every day until the middle of April.

This proceeding seems to us quite ingenious, and this lady, who makes her appointments for business, and who receives her solicitor in the balls to which she is invited, merits to be cited as a model to follow. Nothing can be more convenient or more skillful than thus to carry on at once the serious matters of life and its pleasures, when we have no time to lose. The saloons where one finds diversion in the dance is, without doubt, the most agreeable place that can be chosen for an extraordinary interview with one's solicitor, debate with one's notary, conference with one's agent, or consultation with one's physician.

### A Novel Scene.

SEBASTOPOL, Feb. 29.—There was a lively and novel scene at 10 o'clock this morning at Traikir bridge. At its further end the white flag was hoisted, and just beyond it were halted some five and twenty Cossacks, who had escorted thither the Russian General Timofieff and his staff. The Generals, who had met to arrange the details of the armistice, occupied two tents, pitched on a strip of green sward in the rear of the bridge. At a few minutes past 10, General Barnard and some staff officers rode down through the ravine between the two hills on which the battle of the Tchernaya was chiefly fought, and crossed to the other side of the river. There were perhaps half a dozen other English officers, about as many French, and a much larger number of Sarlinians. All these went over the bridge, and a sort of fraternization ensued between them and some Russian officers—that is to say, there was a good deal of civility, and some ill treatment of the French and German languages, but, as to carrying on much conversation with our Muscovite friends, it was not an easy matter, for there seemed to be a mutual embarrassment as to what subject to pitch upon. Horses were a natural theme, and the Russians expressed much admiration of some of those present, and were probably rather astonished at their good condition. But the great object of curiosity to us was the fur-capped Cossacks, around whom the allied officers assembled, examining their arms and equipments, and entering into conversation, which, in most cases, was carried on by signs. They were slender, wiry men—tightly enough, most of them—mounted, on small rough, active horses, and carrying, besides sword and carbine, flagless lances, whose long black poles terminated in a small but very sharp pointed steel head. They seemed well pleased to cultivate the acquaintance of their enemies, and also had evidently an eye to the main chance.