



"TO THINK OWN SELF BE TRUE, AND IT MUST FOLLOW, AS THE NIGHT THE DAY, THOU CANST NOT THEN BE FALSE TO ANY MAN."

BY ROBT. A. THOMPSON.

PICKENS COURT HOUSE, S. C. SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1858.

VOL. IX.—NO. 36.

SELECTED POETRY.

It Only Seems the Other Day.
Though swiftly Time, and rapid wings,
Has borne us from old scenes we knew,
Yet memory of the picture brings
In glowing colors back to view;
Thus early friends remember when
They first as school-boys met in play,
And yet, though years have passed since then,
It only seems "the other day."

The form of her we loved of yore,
To whom we pledged affection's vow,
Will glide before our eyes once more,
Though but in memory living now;
Of that dark hair once tress alone—
A treasured gift—is spared decay,
And words in that familiar tone
Seem only breathed "the other day."

Those friends appear no more the same
That shared our mirth and dried our tears,
Or taught us childhood's favorite game—
The dear old friends of early years;
But when we ask if they forget
Those memories of the past, they say—
"O' hime has wrought some changes, yet
It only seems "the other day."

POLITICAL.

The Kansas Debate.

The Kansas discussion was continued on Tuesday in the Senate by Mr. Hamlin, (Me.), and in the House by Messrs. Keitt, (S. C.), Clemens, (Va.), English, (Ind.), Phillips, (Pa.), and others. Mr. Keitt's remarks are thus reported by the *Union*:

Mr. Keitt, of South Carolina, said he should limit himself in discussing the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton Constitution to two questions; first, the constitutionality of the application; and, second, the expediency of her admission.

The first proposition naturally came under two heads; first, the power of Congress in the premises; and, second, the character of the proceedings in Kansas. Whatever power Congress possessed must be derived from the Constitution. The Constitution of the United States was a compact or treaty between States, delegating certain powers to agents created or appointed by themselves for a certain purpose. It was different from the Constitution within the limits of a State, because the State Constitution was a prohibition upon the exercise of power. The Federal Constitution was a delegation of power, and Congress could not exercise any power except that which was strictly within the stipulations of the organic act or federal compact. There could be no exercise of implied power by Congress except under powers delegated specifically.

If it was true, then, that the federal constitution was a compact between sovereign and independent States, and true that they could exercise none but powers specified, the question came back to the power Congress had in the premises—that was in the constitution. No power was granted over this subject, except in these words: "New States may be admitted by Congress into the Union." What was a State? It was a political term representing two ideas—a certain amount of land laid off on the surface of the earth, and a population, not in the sense of mere individuals, but in the sense of people who could not die, people perpetuated generation after generation. The absorption of these two ideas, the blending of the spiritual with the corporeal in the concrete form of political society, was a State. It was a State such as were the old thirteen, that declared their independence and maintained it by force of arms, and the power to admit a new State was the power to treat with an equal. This clause did not endow Congress with power to rear and train up and form a State nor to manipulate a Territory into the maturity of a State; but it only gave it power to treat with an equal, and when they treated with Kansas they treated with an equal. The next clause was that the United States should guarantee to every State a republican form of government, and that meant any form of government which corresponded with the government of any one of the original thirteen States. They were not left to nice distinctions. It was the partition of power into the great departments of legislative, executive and judicial. Were not all powers divided under the constitution of Kansas between the legislative, executive and judicial departments, and was not that republican? Under the constitution the power of Congress was exhausted when it had inspected the form of government.

He came next to the proceedings in Kansas. The federal government being itself founded by political societies could know nothing but a political society. All interior matters, all municipal affairs, were absolutely within the scope and compass of State jurisdiction. A State constitution sprang from a mass of men, but the federal constitution sprang from organized political societies; a State might therefore know individuals, but the federal constitution must know only political society. The Kansas bill organized a government, and indeed a political society. This government, of course, perpetuated itself, and nothing could be known except what came through it. The only authority existing in Kansas, the only organized political society, through their necessary forms, called upon the people to know, whether or not they would have a convention and form a constitution. They said they would. The convention was formed, and was the nation and embodiment of the people, only absence of sovereignty. They could

know the spirit of the government through its form, and government itself was nothing but a higher form through which society lived and was expressed. The ratification of the constitution was reversing the march of mankind, and blotting out the experience of ages.

Could society live without law and order, and without form, and could it have these with the individual put above society, and society elevated above the government? He concurred with his colleague in the Senate, (Mr. Hammond), that constitutions were made by the minority. It was true there were two great objects in all governments, personal rights and property rights. In a government like ours, the same personal rights were possessed by each man, and they were safe. But property was in the hands of the minority, and was constantly in danger of aggression.

In his opinion, the people could not change their constitution before 1864. Society itself was but the accretion of individuals, and government but the instrument by which society was kept together. He admitted that the sovereignty of the people did reside in the original convention, and admitted that one sovereignty could not bind another; but the sovereignty of today could put checks in the way of the sovereignty of to-morrow. They might tell him that when the convention met, it was sovereignty; but they must understand they were confounding natural right with the social right, and if they put checks upon the only agent which could call them together, then, when it met, it would be nothing more than a mass meeting.

Foul Murder in North Carolina.

The murder and robbery of James L. Shaw, the wagoner and tobacco trader, has caused a degree of feeling and excitement to be manifested, hitherto unknown to the people of Columbus county. A correspondent of the *Wilmington (N. C.) Journal* furnishes the following particulars:

Mr. Shaw was a young man about twenty-four years and three months of age—he was just setting forth in the world, with fair prospects before him in his line of business; he was born in Alamance, formerly a portion of Orange county. His untimely and dreadful death will be a saddening tale to reach his family, relations and numerous friends in the land of his birth. Mr. Shaw leaves a father, now living in Virginia; one brother, who reached this place while the coroner's inquest was being held over the dead body; one sister in Alamance county; one sister in Tennessee; three sisters in Virginia, and a large circle of warm friends, who are thus called upon to mourn his fearful death. He had been trading in this and the adjoining counties for some years past, and in all his business transactions, had shown himself to be a gentleman, and made friends of all with whom he dealt. The manner of his mysterious disappearance and the discovery of his death, has for the past two weeks been thoroughly investigated. The facts brought to light by the jury of inquest, and the citizens generally, who have shown much interest in ferreting out the murderers, have implicated one white man, Byrdell Mitchell, and three free negroes, Henry Patrick, Joshua Freeman and Eli Jacobs, who have been committed to jail, and will be put on trial for the offence. We forbear an expression of opinion.

The circumstances connected with this tragical deed, the blackest in the catalogue of crime are briefly these: "Mr. Shaw was trading in that portion of the county known as the Green Swamp country, and while traveling there, stopped by solicitation, at the house of Mitchell, on the night of the 18th of last February, and from the fact, and circumstances deposed to, was murdered and robbed that night. From the wounds on the head he must have been struck three blows with the poll of an axe; blood was found in Mitchell's yard, varied some three feet underground. On the thirteenth day after the murder is alleged to have been committed, the body was found on an island in Green Swamp, about two miles from Mitchell's house. The spot selected by the foul perpetrators of this crime, as the last resting place of poor Shaw, is dreadful to contemplate; it is in a secret and almost inaccessible retreat, in one of the most terrible swamps in our State. In this dismal hiding, with woe and howlings of rapacious animals around him, Shaw was secreted one foot under the cold and muddy earth. In this lonesome grave, the guilty felons supposed he would lie forever, while they would be secure, with their ill-gotten booty, Shaw's money, the only cause for which he could have been murdered. It is due to the good citizens of this county to say, that they have been with commendable activity in unravelling the mystery which hung around the dreadful crime; they have shown a determination that the guilty should be brought to justice.

A HIT BY A MISS. By Sir William were invented in certain occasions, when Congress. On a later Abbey, in company visiting West, his attention was directed by one companion Purcell's monument: the has gone to that place where only his "line can be excelled." "There, Sir William," said the young lady, "substitute fireworks for music, and that epitaph will answer for yourself."

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The Kansas discussion in the Senate has, so far, been marked with unusual ability. Among the speeches which will command universal admiration and will retain their interest long after the occurrence that elicited them shall have passed away, are those of Senators Benjamin and Hunter. Senator Douglas is yet to speak, and it is possible that the discussion will be closed with the close of the week by Senator Gwin.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The Kansas debate will end to-day or to-morrow, in the Senate. Wade, of Ohio, made a long and bitter speech in the Senate, on Saturday, and still has the floor. He, as well as other Northern Senators, have tried to make capital out of Senator Hammond's speech, wherein he says the North have their white slaves. These Black-Republicans seize upon everything said by Southern members, to exasperate their section.

The local politicians are very much concerned at this moment by certain district appointments, especially the marshaling. This is said by some to be the best office in the gift of the President, in a moment of point of view. Colonel Selden, a very old gentleman, has received the nomination, but strong opposition is made to his confirmation.

The knowing ones still say Kansas will be admitted. This is likely to be the result, if the advocates do not split on the terms of the admission.

Mr. Hunter made a masterly speech on the admission of Kansas. Mr. Hunter is, I think, the wisest of the Southern Senators. A disciple of Mr. Calhoun, he tries to carry out with consummate prudence the policy of Mr. Calhoun. He is thoroughly Southern, yet prudent and far-seeing. When he speaks, he treats his subject like a statesman. He sustains the interests of the South with consummate ability, and a discretion that baffles the opposition in their efforts to misrepresent the South. He has the confidence of Virginia and the South—he fulfills his idea of the Southern gentleman. He commits no follies; he is calm, self-possessed, wise. He speaks not merely to his own State, but to the intelligence of the whole country—North as well as South. He is nearer to the old school of Virginia statesmen than any man in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The Senate was in session all last night. An altercation occurred between Senators Green of Mo., and Cameron of Pa., which was explained away to-day. The Kansas discussion was resumed, to-day, and it is understood, will end on Monday next.

In the House, an immense number of bills, resolutions and petitions were introduced by States and Territories. Among these was one from the Legislature of Utah declaring that they will maintain their rights in spite of earth and hell.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The Senate sat all half past six this morning, debating the Kansas question. All parliamentary expedients to effect an adjournment, were tried in vain. Sometimes there were scarcely a dozen members in their seats. At 2 o'clock this morning, the Sergeant-at-Arms was despatched for absences, and returned with several. During the session an exciting altercation occurred between Cameron, of Penn., and Green of Missouri. The President called the parties to order, and order was restored. After thirty votes taken for the purpose, an adjournment was effected.

To-day at 11 A. M., the Republicans of the Senate were in session, and resolved to fix on Monday next to take the vote on the Kansas question, which proposal was accepted by the democrats.

A personal explanation took place between Messrs. Green and Cameron. The former withdrew all offensive remarks, and the latter asserted that he did not mean to impeach the veracity of the former.

Mr. King made a speech on the Kansas controversy. In the House Mr. Blair asked leave to introduce a bill to punish the importation of slaves under the pretence of apprenticeship. Refused.

Mr. Greenwood introduced a bill for punishing negro stealing in the Indian country. Mr. Phelps introduced a bill providing for the construction of a railway from St. Louis to San Francisco, with four branches.

Mr. Montgomery introduced a bill for the admission of Kansas, which provides for a new convention for the consideration of the Lecompton Constitution; and that the Constitution be subsequently referred to the people. The bill was referred to a Select Committee.

Mr. Covode offered a resolution, that Congress adjourn the first Monday in June. All other bills and resolutions, were of an unimportant character.

A memorial was received from the Legislature of Utah, complaining that the only response of a previous memorial for a voice in the appointment of federal officers of the territory, was the sending out of a new set, backed by an army, they want to know why their remonstrance was treated with contempt, and say they will not submit to the misrule of demagogues. They narrate the suffering in Missouri—claim to be a portion of the American people, and say they have a right to demand justice. They ask the government to withdraw the troops, and say they will defend their religion in despite of earth and hell. They say some of the army officers deserve to be hung.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—In the Senate Mr. Crittenden made a speech against Lecompton. In the House the Utah memorial was ordered to be printed.

The House Investigation Committee discloses the fact that the cost of printing for the last two Congresses, amount to nearly \$5,000,000. There will be two reports, the majority report favoring a reduction of 35 per cent, and giving the handing to the lowest bidder, and strip the system of abuses.

The minority favor the establishment of the Printing Bureau, and reducing the amount of public advertising. They also advocate giving the Department Printing to the lowest bidder.

The Republicans in the House desire one or two weeks for the discussion of the Kansas bill. The Army Bill was then taken up and discussed until the hour of adjournment.

Foreign Intelligence.

By the arrivals from Europe, we have full particulars of the capture of Canton, as follows:

THE CAPTURE OF THE TREASURY.
For six days the Western gate had been open, and exit had been denied to neither men nor goods, nor treasure. Surely there could be nothing left to reward the captors. How can we strain our minds to comprehend the stolid, stupid confidence of these Chinese officials? The Treasury was full of silver, as full probably, as it ever was.

Fifty-two boxes which a man could not singly lift, were found, and 60 packets of solid ingots. There was also a storehouse of the most costly Mandarin fur dresses lined with sable and rare furs, and there was a room full of copper cash. Now a strange scene occurred. The instructions were to bring away any bullion but to touch nothing else. These orders were obeyed with a strange and self-denying fidelity. The soldiers and officers in strict discipline turned their watering eyes away from the rich dresses. But how to remove the heavy load of bullion? Crowds had assembled in front, and a happy thought occurred to one of the mandarins. "A dollar's worth of cash to a coolie who will help carry the silver to the English camp." In a moment the crowd dispersed in search of their bamboo poles, and in another moment there were a thousand volunteer Cantonese contending for the privilege of carrying for an enemy, their city's treasure. With their stipulated strings of cash around their necks, away they trudged with the English soldiers and the sycee silver. Colonel Graham, who had advanced from the south to the same point, came up in time to direct this operation. When the last British soldier left the treasury, the mob poured in like a countless pack of famished wolves. The retiring and self-denying English could hear their yells and shouts as they fought over the fur dresses and other stores that had been left untouched.

THE CAPTURE OF YEH.

The longest chase must have an end.—At last, the guides called a halt at the door of a third-rate yamen, which appeared close and deserted. The doors were forced, and the blue-jackets were all over the place in a moment. It was evident that they were now on the right scent. The place was full of hastily packed baggage. Mandarins were running about—yes, running about; and at last one came forward, and delivered himself up as Yeh. But he was not fat enough. Parkes pushed him aside, and, hurrying on, they at last spied a very fat man contemplating the achievement of getting over the wall at the extreme rear of the yamen. Captain Key and Commodore Elliot's coxswain rushed forward. Key took the fat gentleman round the waist, and the coxswain twisted the august tail of the Imperial Commissioner round his fist.—There was no mistake now—this was the veritable Yeh. Instinctively, the blue-jackets felt it must be Yeh, and they tossed up their hats and gave three rattling cheers.

Yeh is by no means the hero people thought him. He trembled violently when he was taken; he strenuously denied his identity, and it was not till Mr. Parkes had several times had the satisfaction and triumph of assuring his old enemy of his personal safety that he grew composed. As soon, however, as he felt himself safe all his arrogance returned. He posed himself magnificently in his chair. He laughed at the idea of giving up his seals, and also at the idea of his being led away. He would wait there to receive the men Elgin and Gros. They searched all his packages for papers, and found among other things the original ratifications of the treaties with England, France, and America; they were, as he intimated, too unimportant as documents to be sent to Peking. This search lasted three hours. The news of the capture had been sent to head-quarters; Col. Hoeker was despatched with a strong body of marines, and Yeh again trembled as he entered his chair a captive.

At the foot of the terrace, before the great joss-house on Magazine-hill, off-setting from the broad steps, is a collegiate quadrangle. Here the dons of the ecclesiastical institution clustered. Some small cellular apartments, opening towards the hall, were doubtless the private abodes of the bachelors; two large rooms, whose windows look over the city, were the hall and social common room. This quadrangle is a little changed in its uses. It is become the British headquarters. The Admiral and General have appropriated the hall and common room, and the cells. The servants have utilised the small area—a dozen Chinese skirts are there hanging to dry.

About 12 o'clock on Tuesday the colonnade of this small quadrangle was loosely thronged by post captains and colonels and smaller barbarian mandarins. The news that the city had been dragged and all the big fish taken had spread. Everybody was anxious to see the prisoners brought in. First marched Peh-kwei, whom I have already described, and after him, with rolling step, almost gigantic in stature, and immense in bulk, came the Tartar General. As he passed close by me I measured him by myself, he must be quite six feet four inches high. They were ushered into a small room at the end of the colonnade, where the General and the two Admirals were assembled. The two mandarins took their seats as though they had come of their own free will to pay an ordinary visit.

The two Admirals and the General now arrive, and, after some salutations, which were naturally more embarrassing to the captors than the captive, the English Admiral inquired whether Mr. Cooper, Sen., was still living. You will recollect the circumstances under which this gentleman was kidnapped. Yeh burst forth into a loud laugh, which sounded to every one present as though he were recollecting and enjoying the recollection of this poor man's sufferings. When he had finished his exclamations, he replied, "I can't recollect about this man, but I will make enquiries to-morrow, and if he can be found, you shall have him."

The disgust was at this moment so great, for many in the room had known and esteemed poor Cooper, that if the audience could have decided the matter, Yeh would have been taken out and hanged.

He was told that his answer was not courteous, and he replied that it was, at any rate, the only answer he should give.

The Admiral now asked whether he had any other prisoners alive in his custody. He appeared to have misunderstood the question, for he replied, "Those eighteen men were my prisoners of war. I took a great deal of trouble about those persons to have them properly buried. I can show you their graves at this day." "What eighteen men were they?" asked the Admiral, "and when were they taken?" "How can I tell you who they were, and how can I remember when they were taken?"

The Tartar General, with his head thrown back so that you saw only the inside of the brim of his Tartar cap, looked not unlike our Eighth Henry as Holbein shows him. There is a great show of dignity and courage about that martial Tartar, but he is only a type and specimen of the great Imperial sham of which he forms part. He is an empty imposture. During the fight he never appeared upon the walls. After the fight he did nothing to gather his 7000 men around him. When the French came he made no defence, but ran from room to room, and was dragged from a filthy closet. If he had been taken by Tai-pings instead of Europeans, he would be howling at their feet. Knowing himself personally safe, he swells himself and tries to look majestic. He believes he has to do with men more superstitiously obsequious to Chinese rank than the Coolies of Canton are, so he tries to awe them by his presence. Perhaps he is right. There is too much of this nonsense. The interpreters catch the mania of mandarin worship from their teachers and their books, and their Chinese books and our leaders—pre-disposed by the truly English deference for high-sounding titles—catch the infectious folly from the interpreters.

What shall be done with these men? "Send them both aboard ship," advises one interpreter; "Send them back to resume their functions and to save the city from pillage," advises the other, Lord Elgin is consulted, and has the boldness to believe that the general principles of human nature are not to be extinguished by paper lanterns and peacock feathers. He advises "Let them both return under conditions. Let Peh-kwei re-establish his court under the authority of and in co-operation with an European tribunal. Let Tseng-keun return under conditions of disbanding his troops and delivering up their arms."

"Impossible; they couldn't do it—contrary to all Chinese precedent, &c." "Try." The trial is made, and the indignant mandarins laugh loudly at the impudent suggestion. Left together for a night to consider the matter, they are found in the morning like pricked windbags, ready to surrender their inflation under gentle pressure—but I am anticipating the events of subsequent days.

Room for the great mandarin! Preceded by Colonel Hoeker, with his sword drawn, accompanied by Commodore Elliot and Captain Key, and followed by two files of Marines, waddles the great Yeh himself. He is not ushered into the small room, but into the Admiral's room. To place him with the Governor and the General would be to confine a pike with two gudgeons.—Peh-kwei and Tseng-keun shook at the sound of his footsteps.

THE EXAMINATION OF YEH.

If he had six herdsmen in his train, and if we all stood kidnapped men before him, he could not hold his head more haughtily. It is a huge, sensual flat face. The profile is nearly straight from the eye-brow to the chin. He wears his Mandarin cap, his red button, and his peacock's tail, but in other respects has the ordinary quilted blue tunic and loose breeches, the universal winter wear of this part of China. He seats himself in an arm-chair, and some inferior Mandarins who have pressed in after him and stand round and make him a little court.—The officers who fill the room are passing to and fro upon their own duties, and, of course, refrain from staring at him. Yet no one can look upon that face without feeling that he is in the presence of an extraordinary man. There is a ferocity about that restless, roving eye which almost makes you shrink from it. It is the expression of a fierce and angry, but not courageous animal. While the long nails of his dirty fingers are trembling against the table and his eyes are ranging into every part of the room in search of every face, his pose of dignity is too palpably stimulated to inspire respect, even if you could forget his deeds. But no one can look upon him with contempt.

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ken? You were fighting from October till January, when you were beaten off and expelled, and your ships ran away. It was during this time."

It was evidently not consistent with the dignity of the Admirals and General to prolong this conversation. After a moment's consultation they directed Mr. Parkes to assure "his Excellency" that every care would be taken for his personal safety and convenience, but that he would be removed for the present on board ship. "I don't see any necessity for going on board ship," replied his Excellency, "I can do everything that requires to be done just as well here." But when Yeh observed that the Admirals were grave and impossible, and that they were about to retire, his eyes roved round the room again in terror, and he added, "Well, I will accept your invitation. In fact, I shall be very glad to have an opportunity of seeing one of your ships."

It was more than an hour, however, and after delays so frivolous that I cannot describe them, that he was at last fairly seated in his chair. As he progressed, with his escort of Marines, along the walls to the landing place, he met a gang of our commissariat coolies. I am told that these fellows put down their loads and saluted him with a roar of laughter. This was too much. He gnashed his teeth with rage, and made a threatening gesture.

Horrible Treatment of a Wife.

A case of unusual interest was tried in Walton Superior Court last week, consuming four days. A man named Thomas Kelly, or O'Kelly, was arraigned for the murder of his wife, who was found dead, (frozen it is said) in her place of confinement during the extraordinary cold weather of 1856. The deceased, it was alleged, was at least partially deranged, and had been confined a number of years, 11 or 12, we believe. It was proven that her place of confinement consisted of a pen constructed of poles, notched at the corners, and covered with clap boards. In this was a hole, ten by four inches, some four or five feet from the ground, with a shelf inside, upon which was placed her food in an old frying pan. Her food, some of the witnesses testified, was promiscuously mixed together in this pan, boiled bacon, "collards," and milk being frequently mixed together.

Many of the witnesses testified that the chinks or cracks between the poles of this den were open—there never was any fire in it—no bed or bedding, and the poor creature was sometimes entirely naked, and always nearly so. In this den she languished seven years, until relieved by death from her horrible suffering. One cold morning that winter she was found upon her hands and knees at the door, naked, or nearly so, and stiff frozen. Many persons think there is reason to believe that starvation as well as cold had something to do in bringing about her death. We understand that the deceased, before her mind became impaired, was a sensible and respectfully educated woman. As before remarked, it is no part of our purpose to give the testimony in this case—it would fill a book. We only refer to material points against the prisoner. We did not hear one syllable in his behalf.—The minute, or filling in of the picture, is too sickening to lay before our readers. The husband was indicted for murder. The attorneys for the prosecution were Mr. Solicitor Thurmond, N. G. Foster, and others; for the defence, Judge Floyd, Mr. Clark, and others. The prisoner was arraigned on Wednesday morning. When we left not one half the witnesses had been examined. We learn that the pleadings commenced late on Friday afternoon. At the time we write we have not heard what the verdict of the jury was. Since the above was written, we learn that O'Kelly has been sentenced to three years in the Penitentiary.—*Athens (Ga.) Watchman.*

St. Louis, March 15.—Mr. Hartwell, Secretary of Utah, has arrived in this city. He left the camp on the 26th of January.

The troops were in a comfortable condition and in good health. Only four deaths had occurred since their arrival.

He thought that an entrance to Salt Lake Valley could be effected by a route 100 miles longer, but offering no obstructions to the trains.

The Indians give assurance of friendship. Mr. Hartwell saw no snow on the route, and believed the grass would start unusually early.

Montic, March 15.—A duel was fought near this city on yesterday between Captain DeReviere, late of the Zouave army, who has been visiting and lecturing, and Captain Maury, late U. S. Marine. The weapon was Col's navy pistols, at fifteen paces, with privilege of advancing. Captain DeReviere received two wounds—not dangerous. His antagonist escaped untouched.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—In the Senate, reports, memorials, etc., were introduced. Mr. Broderick made a personal explanation, in which he branded the correspondent of Bonnet's "Arab" sheet as a falsifier of facts.

Mr. Wade resumed the discussion on Kansas, and was followed by Mr. Mason.

At a late hour the Senate was still discussing the Kansas question with a prospect of being in session the greater portion of the night.

In the House, Mr. English introduced a resolution of enquiry relative to the Louisville and Portland canal, with a view to reducing the tolls, which was passed.

Private bills were introduced and referred. Mr. Wright, of Ga., introduced the Homestead Bill; and Mr. Smith, of Tenn., the Pacific Railroad Bill.