

THE CAROLINA SPARTAN.

BY CAVIS & TRIMMIE.

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

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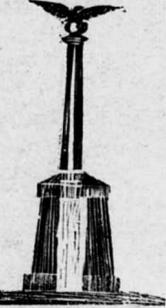
T. O. P. VERNON, Associate Editor.

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THE COWPENS MONUMENT.

Our artist, whose proficiency in wood engraving hardly equals the skill displayed in the illustrations in Harper's Magazine, has prepared for us the following representation of the Monument erected on the Cowpens Battle Ground, on Tuesday, 22d instant, by the Washington Light Infantry of Charleston. Unskilful as it is, it will afford an idea of how this noble tribute to brave men looks, and that is all a better could do.



Congressional Burial Ground.

A correspondent of the Pennsylvania Inquirer lately paid a visit to this city of the dead at Washington, and furnishes brief listings of the most prominent monuments erected to perpetuate the memory of public men who have departed from among the living. We select from this catalogue the following as possessing the most general interest.

The Congressional Burial Ground at Washington does not compare favorably with the cemeteries of note in various parts of the country. It lies near the Eastern Branch of the Potomac, rather more than a mile east of the Capitol, and contains about ten acres of ground. It dates back to the year 1807. Its surface is conveniently arranged for burial purposes, but it presents none of that diversity of hill and dale, and variegated scenery, which render Mount Auburn and Greenwood so attractive. Its chief merit is its sequestered location, rendering any future disturbance of its sleeping tenants improbable.

The first objects that attract the eye of a visitor, are the small plain cenotaphs erected in memory of those members of Congress who have died at Washington. These are arranged in double rows, and number one hundred and twenty-eight in all. In some instances the graves beneath them are tenanted, as in the cases of Henry Clay, John Quincy Adams, and others, but most of them have not been disturbed since the remains of the great men of the nation were deposited there. The inscriptions on these cenotaphs are uniform, and give simply the names of the dead, the States from which they came, and the dates of their deaths.

Elbridge Gerry, formerly Vice President, who died in 1814, at the age of 70, while on his way to the Capitol, to take his seat as President of the Senate, has a richly ornamented monument, in the old style. He realized his own memorable words, which constitute the epitaph engraved on his tomb, and were as follows: "It is the duty of every citizen, though he may have but one day to live, to devote that day to the good of his country."

Near by is another, erected to the memory of George Clinton, also once Vice President. It consists of a massive granite pedestal and obelisk, surmounted by an iron torch holder, the taste displayed in which is to be doubted.

Push-ma-ta-ha, a Choctaw chief, who died at Washington in 1824, has a plain granite cenotaph, erected by his brother chief.

The celebrated eccentric Lorenzo Dow is said to have been buried here, but I am unable to find any clue to his resting place.

The remains of Henry Stephen Fox, nephew of the celebrated Charles James Fox, and for many years British Minister to this Government, are enclosed in a plain massive marble sarcophagus, near to the Congressional cenotaphs.

The monument erected to the memory of Major General Alexander Macomb consists of a beautiful marble shaft, with appropriate military emblems, surmounted by a helmet with the vizor down. The epitaph is from the General Orders of the War Department, and is most expressive. It reads as follows: "It were but a small tribute to his memory to say, that in youth and manhood he served his country in the profession in which he died, during a period of more than forty years, without stain or blemish upon his escutcheon."

A plain but graceful granite shaft marks

the resting place of Abel Parker, Upshur, formerly Secretary of the Navy, and afterwards of State, and also of Capt. Beverly Kennon, of the Navy, who were killed on the 28th of February, 1844, by the bursting of the great cannon on board the Princeton. They were warm friends in life, and were buried together.

Major General Jacob Brown, who died in 1828, lies under a massive broken marble column, erected by order of Congress.

One of the finest, perhaps the most attractive, monuments here is the one erected to William Wirt. It is constructed of white marble, and has a door of entrance in the massive base, with a graceful shaft above. There is very little ornamental work about it, and but few inscriptions.

Commodore Charles W. Canby, who died in Mexico in 1847, has a light and graceful marble shaft, with appropriate emblems and inscriptions.

One of the handsomest in the ground is a tall spire of white marble, slender and tapering, like Cleopatra's needle, rising over the grave of the late John W. Maury, of this District, who died only about a year ago. The inscription is as follows: "His character was blended with all that can elevate or adorn, and his life was a bright example of the nobility and power of virtue."

One of the prettiest designs is an inverted column, in marble, standing on three cannon balls, (also of marble) erected to the memory of Lieut. John T. McLaughlin, late of the U. S. Navy. Another to the memory of Lieut. George Millin Bache, of the Coast Survey, and the officers and crew who perished with him in the brig Washington, which was lost in the Gulf stream in 1816, represents the broken mast of a vessel, and the sculptor has beautifully imitated the splintering of the timber.

In a retired spot a small space is entirely surrounded by a high brick wall, much dilapidated, and showing that no care has been bestowed upon it for years. There is no mound inside, and a few rose bushes have been suffered to grow wild and untrimmed in either corner. Just against one side of the wall, as if carelessly thrown down, leans a small square slab of marble, on the upper portion of which is engraved, in capital letters, the single word "Gentle." Beneath this are the following lines:

"The cup of life just to his lips he pressed,
Found the draught bitter and declined the rest."

This is certainly a strange and weird record, but of what, and whom? I could have mused for hours beside this singular sepulchre, and fancy would have recreated many a romantic history, but speculations are in vain, and the shades of evening warned me that I must leave the quiet and peaceful habitations of the dead.

Home-Leavings.

In addition to the extract given last week from the sermon of Dr. Guthrie, of Scotland, we present the following touching description of the departure of our first parents from Paradise in connection with the departure of the Israelites from Judah:

"If our bosom burns with any patriotic fire, if we have the common affections of men for family and friends, it is impossible to look with insensibility at that bleeding fragment of a nation gathered for the march to Babylon, amid the blackened and blood-stained ruins of their capital. What a mournful company! The sick, the bed-ridden, the blind, old men tottering forth on the staff of age, and plucking their gray beards with grief; the skeleton infant hanging on a breast that famine and sorrow have dried; mothers with terror-stricken children clinging to their sides, or, worse still, with gentle daughters imploring their protection from these rude and ruffian soldiers; a few gallant men, the survivors of the fight, wasted by famine, bleeding from unbandaged wounds, their arms bound, and burning tears streaming down their cheeks, as they looked on wives and daughters shrieking and helpless in the arms of brutal passion; how they strain at their bonds, and bitterly envy their more fortunate companions who lay in the bloody breach, nor had survived to see the horrors of that day! The piety that abhors the sins of this people is not incompatible with the pity that sympathizes with their sorrows; and we could sit down and weep with Jeremiah, as seated on a broken pillar of the temple, desolation around him, and no sound in his ear but the long wild wail of the captive band, he wrung his hands, raised them to heaven, and cried, 'Oh that my head were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night for the slain of the daughter of my people!'"

"There was a home leaving, however, in which we feel a nearer interest. I do not refer to that eventful morning when some of us left a father's house; and the gates of that sanctuary opened, amid tears and fears and many a kind farewell—and when watched by a father's eye, and followed by a mother's prayers, we pushed out our bark on the swell of life's treacherous sea. The turning time of many a young man's history—the crisis of his destiny—that day may have exerted an influence as permanent on our fate as its impression remains indelible on our memory. I refer to a home-leaving of far older date; to one, not of personal, nor of national, but of universal interest. My eye is turned back on the day when our first parents, who had fallen into sin and forfeited their inheritance, were expelled from man's first home. And, recollecting the reluctance with which I have seen a heart broken mother make up her mind to disown the prodigal, and drive him from her door—knowing, when with slow and trembling hand she had barred him out, how it seemed to her as if in that horrid sound she had heard the door of heaven bolted against him, and feeling how much provocation we ourselves could suffer, ere a bleeding heart would consent to turn a child out upon the open streets, and believing also that our Father in heaven is kinder than the kindest, and bet-

ter than the best of us, and that the fondest, fullest heart is to his but as the rocky pool—the lodge of some tiny creature—to the great ocean which has filled it with a wave, no demonstration of God's abhorrence of sin (always excepting the cross of Calvary) comes so impressively to our hearts as his expulsion of our unhappy parents from his own blissful presence and their sweet home in Eden. When with slow and lingering steps Adam and Eve came weeping forth from Paradise, and the gate was locked behind them, that was the bitterest home-leaving the world ever saw. Adam, the federal head of his family—they came not alone, but are followed by a longer and sadder procession than went weeping on the way to Babylon; they are followed by a world in tears. Cast out in them—in them condemned and expatriated—we all defiled the land wherein we dwell. In this sense the world sinned in Adam, and defiled the happy bowers of Eden; and the universality of sin stands firm on the universality of the sentence. Death has passed upon all men, for that all have sinned."

The Treaty of Peace.

On the 30th March, at 2 o'clock, the treaty of peace was signed by the plenipotentiaries at Paris.

The London Post Paris correspondent writes: "If we make up accounts, perhaps the contract is in favor of Russia, to whom more has been given up than she has received. Such a result is naturally the case, because it was never the intention of England and France to punish Moscowite aggression with conquest involving loss of territory, or permanent occupation."

In the British Parliament, in answer to Mr. French, who desired information of the terms of the treaty Lord Palmerston said:

"The House is perfectly aware from the Gazette that yesterday, at 2 o'clock, a treaty of peace was signed at Paris. The House will have seen by the announcement in the Gazette that it was determined by the Congress that the particular conditions of the treaty should not be made public until the ratifications had been exchanged. And that, indeed, is the usual course, for it is a mark of obvious deference to the powers who are parties to the treaty. At the same time, the main substance of which is already known to all the world, because it has been embodied in protocols and published in every country of Europe. I may say at least that my conviction is, that that treaty of peace will be deemed satisfactory by this country and by Europe. Sir, it will be found that the objects for which the war was undertaken have been fully accomplished. It will be found that by the stipulations of that treaty the integrity and independence of the Turkish Empire will be secured, as far as human arrangement can effect that purpose. It will be found that that treaty is honorable to all the powers who are contracting parties to it, and I trust that while on the one hand it has put an end to a war which every friend to humanity must naturally have wished to see concluded, on the other hand it will lay the foundations of a peace which I trust, so far at least as regards the circumstances out of which the war began, will be lasting and enduring. Sir, during the negotiations which have led to this peace, I am happy to say that the same cordiality which has prevailed among the allies in carrying on the war, has also mainly contributed to the conclusion of peace; and that we shall leave off at the conclusion of this war in a stricter and closer alliance than existed during the continuance of the war; and that, therefore, the future permanence, not only of a good understanding, but of an intimate connection of the great powers of Europe, will have been cemented and strengthened by the communications that have taken place during the negotiations. The ratifications are to be exchanged as soon as they can be received at Constantinople and St. Petersburg. The limitation of time has been four weeks; but I should hope that within three weeks the ratifications will be exchanged at Paris."

THE COUNSEL OF AGE.—The following, which we cut from a Tennessee paper, is a portion of a letter from a clergyman in Louisville, Kentucky, whose name is not given, written to one of his flock:

"I am now in my 78th year, and have been in the ministerial office a little upward of a half century. During the long course of my ministry, ten years occupying the old homestead, and upward of forty in my present location, and under different phases of the political atmosphere, I never saw it my duty or felt the slightest inclination to preach what is generally called a political sermon. And if by one word, or even insinuation from the pulpit, I ever disturbed or interrupted the feelings of a political hearer, I never knew it. I never entered the electioneering canvass for any man, even my most favorite political friends. And when I thought proper to offer my suffrage at the polls, it was always done by a silent vote, in an unobtrusive manner. I do not know that I ever gained a vote secretly or indirectly for any man. Indeed I always thought it unbecoming the gravity, the dignity and sacredness of the pulpit, as well as detrimental to the spiritual edification of the people, for the ambassador of Heaven to turn aside from his master's work to mingle with the excited multitude, where little else is to be heard but wrangling and jangling about men and measures, without any addition to, but most certainly detracting from, the credit and influence of his clerical character. Of all the offices ever held by man, that of an ambassador of Christ is the most dignified and responsible."

"No other post affords a place Of equal honor or disgrace."

"HAVE you read my last speech?" said a proxy member of Congress to a friend. "I hope so," was the satisfactory reply.

[From the Pennsylvania Inquirer.]
Mount Vernon Association of the Union.

Mr. Editor: Will you permit us, through the columns of your influential paper, to endeavor to remove what we can but regard as mistaken impressions arising from the publication of a letter addressed by the proprietor of Mount Vernon to a lady in South Carolina, stating that "Mount Vernon was not for sale." Mr. Washington might have reason to be gratified by an "incident" which so plainly evinces how deeply the public heart is now throbbing at the bare mention of Washington, and the "sacred spot" where he reposes, but for the very personal nature of many editorial strictures upon himself.

You are aware, Mr. Editor, that in common parlance, the announcement that any thing is for sale, conveys the idea at once that it is offered for sale; i. e., placed in the market by its possessor. It is well known that Mr. Washington has never done this. Yet he is flooded with letters of every description, from the personally insulting to the idly curious, who make the inquiry in reference to Mount Vernon; and it does not seem to us, therefore, so very surprising that he should have adopted the form of replying by a curt statement of a fact, which, if it does no more, will at least prevent a repetition of the "favor."

We say a statement of a fact, for Mount Vernon has never been put up for sale! Mr. W. is but the recipient of offers to purchase. It was to the conditional consideration of one of these "offers" that the Mount Vernon Association of the Union owes its existence! As we have been so intimately connected with the origin of this enterprise, we take this occasion to express our sincere regret, if any action of ours—emanating from deep appreciation of, and reverence for, the character and memory of his illustrious ancestor—should have led to any public defamation or private annoyance to Mr. Washington himself.

As the "Ladies' Mount Vernon Association of the Union" is now exciting so much interest, from the fact of having recently been granted an act of incorporation by the General Assembly of Virginia, and receiving the warm and generous advocacy of an Everett—the great and good patriot, who is emphatically the Washington of our day—we feel it due to the public, as well as the Association, to correct any misapprehensions in reference to its past and present position, to Mr. Washington and to the country.

As Mr. W., when he declined—because not willing to accept the sacrifices of his patriotic countrywomen, to accede to a proposition made by the Association, in September, 1854, to purchase Mount Vernon—yet expressed a willingness to dispose of it to Congress or Virginia, in order to secure it in future from the contingencies incident to a private possession—and we were confident that individual generosity could procure for it a future more gratifying to patriotic pride and affection than any which could result from the use of public funds in our Republican Government.

We appealed to Virginia to purchase from Mr. W., and by accepting herself the "sacrifices"—not the "heart offerings" which the Daughters of Washington would feel it a privilege to be allowed to bestow—enable them yet to accomplish all that love for his memory had suggested.

This appeal has been responded to nobly—by a promptness and a patriotism which should enshrine the Virginia General Assembly of '56 in the heart of woman! It has been responded to in a manner which, while there is no departure from Mr. Washington's expressed condition, viz., conveying the property in "trust" deed to the State, yet gives the Association all a State Constitution permits, with this restriction: Our appeal spoke only of a trust deed arrangement for the property. Mr. W. required it, and therefore Gov. Johnston in presenting the subject for the consideration of the Assembly, confined himself to this proposal; but to the honor of the Old Dominion be it recorded, that when he afterwards made an application to Mr. Lang fit, the chairman of the Mount Vernon Committee, appointed to report on this portion of the Governor's message, to include an "act of incorporation" for the Association, with an enlarged patriotism which should enshrine his name to his countrymen, it was at once acceded to, and on the 17th of March the "Mount Vernon bill" passed both Houses in less than an hour, and almost by acclamation! By this act the Assembly authorized the Governor to contract with Mr. Washington for Mount Vernon, in the manner in which Mr. W. had consented to dispose of it, i. e., a trust deed to the State. The additional act of chartering the Mount Vernon Association does not make the latter a party to any transaction in which Mr. W. is to be concerned—it is purely one between the State of Virginia and the Association. We place before you Mr. Washington's reply to Gov. J., when addressed on the subject:

"MOUNT VERNON, June 18, 1855.
"Sir: Your letter of June 15th has been received, in which you mention your design of again recommending to the Legislature of Virginia the propriety of acquiring for the State that portion of Mount Vernon where Gen. Washington formerly resided, and on which his remains are now interred; and you request to know from me on what terms the State can obtain the property."

"Should the State of Virginia desire to purchase Mount Vernon, she can obtain 200 acres of it, embracing the tomb of Washington, mansion, gardens, grounds, &c., on the following terms, viz:

"1. The remains of such members of the Washington family as now are, or may be hereafter, interred in or around the present family vault, shall never be removed nor disturbed; and for the purposes of a family burying ground, the undersigned, John A. Washington, and his heirs, shall retain the right of enclosing and improving one-half acre of land, including the vault at present

used, with free and easy access to it at all times. In this burying ground, members of the Washington family, and no one else, may be interred, and the State, as its custodian, shall be pledged to preserve it from injury or desecration.

"2. The State shall never alienate the fee simple nor any lesser estate in the whole, nor any part of the property.

"3. Upon receiving a proper title for the property the State shall pay me \$200,000 in cash, or at the option of the State in Virginia six per cent. coupon stock, principal and interest to be paid in the time and manner in which such stock has usually been made payable by the State of late years.

"It has sometimes been suggested that the State might desire to purchase a larger tract of land, in order to establish a model farm and agricultural school here. Should such be the case, about 500 acres more of adjacent land on this estate can be obtained at \$100,000, to be paid in cash or State stock, as above, at the option of the State.

"I am, sir, with the utmost respect, your obedient servant, JOHN A. WASHINGTON.
"His Excellency Jos. Johnson, Governor of Virginia."

We call your attention to the fact that Mr. W. does not assume to instruct Virginia as to the manner in which she shall supply her treasury with the funds to pay for Mount Vernon; for this is a matter States usually arrange for themselves, through their accredited Representatives, to whose judgment and discretion such acts are left. The representatives for Virginia have in this case—from sentiment and patriotism—decided that the money offered from love to Washington's memory is more appropriate to be used in following his home and grave than any which could be raised by taxation! Mr. Washington's personal sentiments have prevented his taking this view of it himself, and he may even prefer that the Mother State should have coincided with him, and have pursued a different course from the one which the Assembly, because of the beauty of such tribute to our Country's Father, and the influence it will exert in endearing his memory and principles to his children, have chosen. But as his action is solely with Virginia in her sovereign capacity, and the disposal of Mount Vernon to her under the requirements of the recent act neither involves departure from consistency nor his own conditions, viz: a trust deed of property, &c., &c.

We are convinced, from the dignified course Mr. Washington has hitherto pursued in this matter, that when asked to place the "precious spot" it has been his privilege to possess under the safe and solemn protection of the Mother State, he will do so with entire confidence in her integrity as to the trust—and with too much consideration for her expressed wishes, as to the method by which she desires and hopes to see it improved with a magnificence worthy of its world-wide fame—to refuse! It is she, not he, who accepts the "offerings" of the children of the common Father of North, South, East, West—that from the remotest borders of our Union their children may have the privilege of investing too much of money and affection around these "sacred ashes" for them not to become hereafter a "bond of love and peace" too holy, too powerful, to be severed—until liberty is uncared for—justice forgotten—virtue a loved and gratefully unfeeling! A talisman forever against fraternal strife and aggression!

It could not but add to Mr. Washington's gratification to find the name he bears and the tomb of his ancestor fulfilling so holy, so glorious a mission! Women is the honored agent in this great work; but the patriotic men of our country indicate by their acts their conviction of the appropriateness of such agency. Surely, when (in the language of another) Edward Everett devotes his splendid talents to the cause, there is not a man in the Union who would refuse his voice and his learning to this enterprise!

As this enterprise commenced, and was long confined to the South, editors in other sections, unfamiliar with its past history, have been led into mistakes, which we take this opportunity to correct on account of their injurious influences, viz: that there are three distinct and independently organized associations—all laboring zealously, however, for the same end—purchase of Mount Vernon; also, that Virginia started the Mount Vernon Association of the Union, which the cavilling seize upon to turn to her and our disadvantage, by asserting that she called on other States to aid her in purchasing property to become hers in trust! The "Central Committee" having been located in Richmond (and composed principally of Virginians) and the "Circular to the Daughters of Washington," issued from thence, has doubtless led to this "aspiration;" one from which we feel it due to the Old Dominion, and her peculiarly delicate position in this matter, to relieve her! So far from such a "proposal" emanating from her, or the "enterprise" being started by her, both from regard for Mount Vernon, were done for her, and fortunately (as it seems) she only joined it some months after its commencement, and being repeatedly called upon to do so!

We will in a few words sketch "past facts" for that portion of the public yet ignorant of them. An appeal to the "Ladies of the South" was issued from South Carolina by the Southern matrons, in December, 1853. Isolated interest and action resulted in Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina. Finding that interest was dying for want of concerted action, and some one to direct the movement, failing to draw out others more competent to assume such vast responsibilities, unwilling that every movement to honor him who is said to be the first in the hearts of his countrymen should fail for lack of self-sacrificing patriotism, she came to the "rescue," issued "regulations" in April, 1854, by which the "patriotic laborers" were united, and became a "nucleus" around which proselytes could rally!

The "acorn" has grown into a tree, whose branches may, in time, extend from the Atlantic to the golden shores of the Pacific!

The "enterprise" was at first only designed to be a Southern one, but overtures from Northern patriots caused it to be made national, in May, 1855, under the name of the "Ladies' Mount Vernon Association of the Union." Duties of direction becoming too arduous, a Central Committee was formed to aid the management of it, under which are State Committees, (associations again under these,) for the performance of local duties arising from the collection of moneys, &c.

These three (3) departments have no doubt led to the impression, in some places, that there were three independent Mount Vernon associations. There is but one, the Mount Vernon Association of the Union, for which a "charter" has been obtained, which charter will be accepted upon the completion of certain necessary and legal arrangements. Members representing other "sections" will be added to the Central Committee, as they embrace the cause. Patrons desirous of information, or of giving their time and labor, as well as means to this inspiring work, can address Miss M. L. Lawson, 534 Spruce street, Philadelphia, Corresponding Secretary of S. M., or Mrs. Wm. F. Ritchie, Richmond, Va., first Vice President of Central Committee. All we need now for the speedy accomplishment of our purposes becoming dear to the American heart is zealous patriots to ask for gold!

"A grateful nation with its wealth untold,
Will pour its lavish sums, as once poured blood,
To gain our freedom on this jured soil,
Then, ever sacred to the patriot's bier,
We'll hold the Mosaic which we all revere."

A. SOCIETAS MATRON,
President of M. V. Ass'n of the Union,
Philadelphia, April 10, 1856.

Incident at the Execution of Louis XVI.

In that charming book, "The Irish Abroad and at Home," we find the following interesting and novel circumstance related respecting the execution of the unhappy Louis XVI.:

"I spoke to the Abbe Kearney more than once. His replies were brief, and were accompanied by evidence that the subject caused him much pain. The following simple narrative is all that I could obtain from him: I arrived, said he, in the Place de la Revolution before the King, and managed to reach the scaffold just as the Abbe Edgeworth and two gentlemen, approached from the Rue Royale. The scaffold was so situated as to provide for the royal sufferer a pang to which less distinguished victims were insensible. It stood on the pedestal, on which had been erected the statue of Louis XV., and the issue from the garden of the Tuileries, called the Point Tournant. Midway between these two points a hideous *soi-disant* statue of Liberty raised her Gorgon head. This situation was chosen in order to realize a conception characteristic of the epoch, and the frantic fiends who figured in it. It insured that the unhappy person, on being placed on the *bascule* of the guillotine, should, in their descent from the perpendicular to the horizontal, when pushed home to receive the fatal stroke, make an obeisance to the goddess. For the King this position of the guillotine was therefore peculiarly painful. The Palace of the Tuileries was in full view, and upon it his last glance in this world must have rested.

"Scarcely had the King descended from his coach, when Camson, the executioner, and his aids, approached him to make his toilette, as the preparation of the victim for death was termed. He had a large head of hair confined by a ribbon, as was the fashion of the day. Upon this Samson seized with one hand, brandishing a pair of huge scissors in the other. The King, whose hands were yet free, opposed the attempt of Samson to cut off his hair: a precaution necessary, however, to insure the operation of the axe. The executioner's assistants rushed upon him. He struggled with them violently and long, but was at length overcome and bound. His hair was cut off in a mass and thrown upon the ground. It was picked up by an Englishman, who was in front of the scaffold, and who put it in his pocket, to the scandal of the *sans culottes*, who like him were in the front rank. As we never heard more about it, we suppose the unfortunate *Anglais* was murdered. When the bustle occasioned by this incident was over, the King ascended the scaffold. Is it not true, said I, that the Abbe Edgeworth uttered, as the King was mounting the short flight of steps leading to the scaffold, those sublime words of encouragement: '*Fils de Saint Louis, montez au ciel*.' No, he replied; but while the King was struggling with the executioner and his men, and I have just described, the Abbe Edgeworth recommended resignation to him, adding (and these words suggested possibly the phrase ascribed to him): 'You have only one sacrifice more to make in this life before you enjoy life eternal—submit to it!'"

All the world in Texas knows Old King, as he is called, a sort of Daniel Lambert of a man, weighing his 350 lbs., full of jokes and hospitality, renowned for his "seditions" in his new house, and whose only trouble in the money line is his "costive" gals, as he terms them. He once owed a man a just debt which he refused to pay, when, in silver, but he had made his creditor a tender of a bank bill, which was refused—suit brought, judgment obtained, and property levied on. Hear him in his own "Governmental" language: "Now, Squire, squire you owe a man a just debt, and was to make him a tender of a blank bill, which he refuses to accept, and he fetches suit and gets a judgment, and the Sheriff was to level a writ of execution on your truck, what would you do in such a case?" "Don't know, colonel," said the squire, "it would depend on circumstances." "Well," replies old King, "I'll tell you what I'll do if this varmint sells my truck: d—n me if I don't make a sacrament of him."

A Case for General Sympathy.

In the House of Representatives the following affecting subject was brought forward. We copy from the condensed report of the Washington Union.

Mr. Oliver, of New York, from the Committee on Invalid Pensions, reported a bill for the relief of Mary E. Tillman; which was read twice.

Mr. Brooks, of South Carolina, asked the attention of the House to a few remarks which he wished to make in behalf of the bill. The bill was the unanimous report of the committee to which was referred the petition of Mrs. Tillman, a widow lady of his district. When a resolution was made upon South Carolina for services in the Mexican war, she gave to her country every member of her family capable of bearing arms, her husband and three sons. All went, but not one returned to dry a mother's tears, and gladden a mother's heart with the gallantry of her soldier boys. The bones of one now lie in Sullist, another fell at Jalapa, another lay buried at the castle walls of Perote, and the last found the close of his earthly career and the goal of his ambition at the capital of Mexico. By a strange fatality, the only remaining son, a boy too young to provide for the support of the family in the absence of his father and elder brothers, by an accidental fall from his horse injured his spine, and was now a paralytic for life. This lady was thus left in the decline of her age with a helpless child and a little daughter, entirely dependent upon her exertions for their and her own support, and the bill proposed to give her a pension of \$8 month.

This was a narrative of her petition, and on it she based the hope that her country would remember her sacrifices and reward her services. By the laws of society a parent was entitled to the services of a child while a minor, and they who were the representatives of the country, and had been benefited by the services of the husband and sons of this lady, ought not to forget what was due to her.

It was his misfortune to be a witness of the facts he had stated. One of her sons enlisted in the Alabama regiment, and the remaining sons were mustered into the service of the United States in a company under his own command, and it was but the pure reflection of the friendship which that father and those boys bore to him that constrained him to do for their mother what she would not do for herself. She appealed not to her charity, but to their magnanimity; and he appealed to both. He asked them to put bread in the mouth of the widow and her fatherless. She appeared before them with the confidence and the dignity of the mother of this modern Gracchi, and demanded that her name should be recorded on the statutes of her country; and he appealed to the generosity and the noble instincts of the members to come forward in her aid.

Mr. Mace, of Indiana, moved to amend the bill by striking out \$8 and inserting \$20.

Mr. Giddings, of Ohio, took occasion to condemn the Mexican war generally, although his feelings would not allow him to oppose the bill.

The question was taken, and the amendment was agreed to.

The bill as amended was the read a third time and passed.

THE RESURRECTION FLOWER.—In its account of the recent Spring Exhibition of the Brooklyn Horticultural Society, the New York Tribune says:

"We must notice one very remarkable curiosity known as the resurrection flower. This flower, or rather plant, resembles in its normal state a dried poppy-head, with the stem attached. Upon being immersed a moment or two in a glass of water, and set upright in the neck of a small vial, in a few moments the upper petals began to burst open gradually, yet visibly to the eye; they continued to expand until, throwing themselves back in equidistant order, there was presented a beautifully radiated starry flower, somewhat resembling both the passion flower and the sun flower, and yet more splendid than either. The unfolding still continued until the petals bent backward over what might by termed the base of the flower, presenting in a bold relief in its centre its rosette of the most exquisite form and ornamentation, and thus assuming a new charm, entirely eclipsing what, a moment before, seemed its absolute perfection. After remaining open an hour or more, the moisture gradually dissipates itself, and the fibres of the flower contract as gradually as they expanded, and it re-assumes its original appearance, ready to be unfolded again by the same simple process—the number of times seeming to be only limited by the will of the possessor."

Dr. Deck, who brought this specimen from Upper Egypt, suggests that the flower is a native of the Holy Land, and is a type or variety of the long lost Rose of Jericho, called also the "Rose of Sharon," and the "Star of Bethlehem," and highly venerated for its rarity and peculiar properties by the pilgrims and Crusaders; and eagerly sought after by them as a priceless emblem of their zeal and pilgrimage, and worn on their escutcheons in a similar manner as the scolloped shell and palm-branch.

St. Paul was diminutive in stature, and his body disfigured by some lameness or distortion, which may have provoked the contemptuous expression of his enemies. His beard was long and thin, and his head was bald. The characteristics of his face were a transparent complexion, which visibly betrayed the quick changes of his feelings; a bright gray eye, under thickly overhanging eyebrows; a cheerful and winning expression of countenance, which invited the approach and inspired the confidence of strangers. It would be natural to infer, from his continued journeys and manual labor, that he was possessed of great strength of constitution; but this is by no means certain, for man of delicate health have gone through the greatest exertions.