

the plenipotentiary of the Mushir Vassif Pacha, Commander-in-Chief of the army of Anatolia. The conditions of surrender having been drawn up, were signed by Gen. Williams, and approved by Aide-de-Camp General Mouravieff. Gen. Williams was to return to our camp the next morning with the Mushir's final reply, but his presence in the fortress being necessary to put affairs in order, and to bring the news of surrender to the knowledge of the garrison, the decision meeting with a passionate resistance from some of the officers, he sent his aide-de-camp to inform us how affairs stood.

The evening of the same day, however, Major Teasdale presented himself, with full powers in writing given by the Mushir to General Williams, to settle definitively the conditions of capitulation, and also with a list of the Pashas of the army of Anatolia then at Kars.

In the afternoon of Nov. 27, General Williams, accompanied by his staff and three Pashas entered our camp and signed the final conditions of capitulation.

According to the treaty, the residue of the army of Anatolia, which composed the garrison of Kars, were to leave the fortress on the 28th, with their arms, their flags flying, and with the drums beating; but, upon the prayer of the Turkish commanders themselves, all the troops left their arms and ammunition in their camps, under the guard of some Ottoman soldiers, who were then relieved by ours.

Although it had been arranged that the Turks should form in columns near the ruins of the village Gounhes at 10 o'clock in the morning, it was not until 2 o'clock in the afternoon that the Mushir of the army of Anatolia, accompanied by Gen. Williams and some English officers, presented themselves before Aide-de-Camp Gen. Mouravieff. Our troops had been arranged in order of battle upon the banks of the river Karsichai. The flags of the Turkish regiments were then brought to the front of our lines, and were received by a company of carabinieri of the regiment of Toulou Chasseurs, amidst the sound of music, and hurrahs caught up from battalion to battalion.

The portion of the Turkish army, consisting for the most part, of old and feeble men, of soldiers relieved from an indefinite time (the Radifs) also some military (Bashi-Bazouks and Lages) forming altogether a total of 6,000 men, were, according to the treaty, sent to their homes under escorts for the first half day's march, upon the condition that they should no more carry arms against His Majesty the Emperor, during the war.

After the departure of the Radifs, the commander-in-chief received a deputation from the chief inhabitants of the city of Kars.

After the inspection of the Turkish regular troops, (about 7,000 or 8,000 men) who became prisoners of war, General Mouravieff gave orders for the distribution amongst them of provisions which had been prepared for them in the cuisines of the companies encamped upon the left bank of the Karsichai. On the same day the fortress was garrisoned by our troops, under the command of Colonel De Sage and the Russian flag was unfurled upon the citadel.

THE CZAR'S LETTER ON THE FALLOF KARS.

The following is a translation of the Czar's letter to Gen. Mouravieff:

"The resolute persistence, the exemplary courage, and the warlike circumspection which have marked your entire conduct in Asiatic Turkey have now been crowned with full success.

The dominating fortress of Asia Minor, the fortress of Kars, has surrendered, with its entire garrison, artillery, and great depots of arms and ammunition. The Anatolian army of 30,000 men exists no more, its commander-in-chief is our prisoner.

I thank you heartily for this so glorious feat which has invested the arms of Russia with new renown.

I also commission you to express my heartfelt thanks to the army under your command for the steadfastness and courage which have overcome the stiff-necked resistance of the enemy. In testimony of your high merit I nominate you Knight of the Order of St. George of the Second Class, a rank to which you have proved yourself incontrovertibly entitled; and remain, with imperial grace, your well wisher,

ALEXANDER.

WRETCHED CONDITION OF THE INHABITANTS OF KARS.

A correspondent of the London Times says of the militia and Bashi Bazouks who aided in the defence of Kars:

"Numbers have been frozen to death, and the villages along the road from Kars are filled with their miserable comrades, who have sunk exhausted upon the way. We see them staggering in all day along the principal thoroughfares into the city, haggard and footsore, their countenances half idiotic from cold, hunger and fatigue.

Their condition, even before leaving Kars, was as wretched as could be; so much so (I quote word for word from an eyewitness) that it was positively painful to stir out of doors. They were lying about in all directions, groaning piteously—watching the Russian provision-wagons, which, as if to add to their misery, passed almost all day within their ken. Townspeople and soldiers alike suffered all the horrors of famine. The former crowded round the General as he rode out of his quarters, and prayed him, with all the eloquence of despair, to seek some means of putting an end to their misery. Women forced their way into his very rooms, and, throwing their starving children at his feet, implored him rather to kill them at once than let them perish thus piecemeal for want of sustenance.

The hospitals were crowded with sick; on the Thursday before the surrender 80 men died in one day. Many went mad or became idiots from sheer hunger and hard work. Those who preserved a remnant of health, half-starved as they were, and scarcely clothed, were obliged to mount sentry almost every night up to the ankles in snow.

Since the battle of the 29th there had been no animal food to issue to the troops. Horses had indeed been killed in the General's stables secretly by night, but the meat was sent to the hospitals for the sick. A pittance of bread or flour made into weak broth, was all that the working soldiers had to subsist upon. Discipline was almost at an end."

NEW RUSSIAN FORTIFICATIONS AT SEBASTOPOL.

A letter from before Sebastopol of Nov. 7th, gives some account of the fortifications which the Russians are now executing on the northern side of the harbor:—

"I cannot say what advantage the Russian expect to derive from all the works which they are constructing on the north side of Sebastopol; but they are certainly most actively engaged on them, and there is not a hillock, a creek, or any position, however insignificant, it may be, that is not secured by a battery, a fort, or a redoubt. I will endeavor to give you some details of these works, beginning at Fort Constantine, at the entrance of the port.

The summit of the Plateau Constantine is now covered by a fortification to which it would be difficult to give a technical name; it is a pile of batteries and counter-batteries, of cavaliers and redoubts united together, to Fort Constantine, by numerous covered ways. In the rear of Fort Constantine is a small bay, in which there are several large storehouses.

There are two batteries at the bottom of this bay, and the Russians are now engaged in constructing a third. After Fort Constantine comes Fort Catherine, constructed, like it, of granite, with a double row of casemates and embrasures. It has been strengthened by fresh earthworks, and the upper part—that is to say, the terrace, is filled with guns en barbette and heavy mortars. This fort is in the form of an oblong square, with the corner opposite the port rounded off, while the other corner on the same side is flanked by a large crenelated tower.

The part towards the land is defended by two strong towers, large ditches, and a horn-work, situated on a small tongue of land which runs out towards the port. Two earthworks, having each 15 guns, have been thrown up on the right and left of the fort.

A little above this fort, on an intermediate plateau, is another strong battery, and on the summit of the plateau is a large construction which serves as a sort of advanced work to the citadel. Between this fortification and those mentioned at the commencement of my letter there is a redoubt mounted with guns of very heavy calibre.

After Fort Catherine there is another point on which the Russians have cut out in the earth and rock a series of fortifications on a most gigantic scale, the whole point being, in fact, metamorphosed into a citadel. There appears to be here several rows of batteries, then barracks for the troops, and then more batteries. In the rear of this point may be seen some small clusters of houses or stores, and some small vessels lying on the shore.

The beach is defended by a strong battery which extends all round the bay as far as Fort Severnaya, which is of itself an assemblage of batteries placed one over the other, and defended on the land side by a large ditch.

To the right of Severnaya are some sunken steamers, and then another village or collection of storehouses, protected by two batteries. All these are commanded by the Citadel, which has been so much increased that all that formerly existed is now concealed behind the immense work recently executed. As I have already mentioned, the activity of the Russians is most surprising.

Every day bodies of from two to three thousand men leave the citadel and proceed to their work. For some days past they have been occupied in raising some of the sunken vessels, but whether this is done for the purpose of getting timber, or with other intentions, it is impossible to say.

They have still some fishing smacks and smaller boats, and they frequently made use of the latter in the night to come and reconnoitre our works. Last night they availed themselves of the darkness, and came within half-cable's length of Fort Alexander, or rather of our batteries on that side. At the cry of 'Qui vive!' from our sentry, they moved off in haste.

It is really difficult to imagine what can be the object of the Russians in erecting such masses of batteries. Is it to occupy their soldiers and give them confidence, or to mask some other movement? Time alone can unravel the mystery. On our side, as you may suppose, we do not remain inactive, strong batteries are being established to play on the Russian works."

THE DESERET NEWS.



Wednesday-----April 9, 1856.

Sacrifices.

Cool in here, hot out there.—[Old Play.]

Were it not that this is a state of probation, and that the adversary of truth has great influence with tabernacled spirits, through the weaknesses of the flesh, it would appear strange that any one

could ever forget the once anxious desire for deliverance from oppression and a participation in the blessings here enjoyed. It is cool up here, but hot out there, as is most sensibly realized by every person who has partaken of the truth, and enjoyed the rich privilege of gathering to these peaceful vales.

The sacrifice thus made is very like that which Pat underwent, when called upon to part with his old coat and accept of a new one, as related by br. Lynch. But with many, memory will revert to the old coat with its clustering associations of fond recollection, and the real benefit of the exchange is lost sight of. This class are ever for turning to their old homes, habits and ways, like the sow that has been washed, and are prone to sigh over the sacrifices they have made for the gospel's sake. What sacrifices have you made? Forsooth you have rejected error and embraced truth, is not that a woful sacrifice! And when you preferred the truth, your relations, friends and neighbors cast you out as evil, coupled your name with vile epithets of every description, and hedged up your way by every mode in their power. You still clung to the light of eternity, oppression and opposition thickened round you, astonishment at the stupidity, blindness and wickedness of this generation seized you, an anxious prayer and strong effort for speedy deliverance possessed your soul, and in due time the way opened and you was made a partaker of the bounteous spiritual and temporal blessings here enjoyed; you received a new coat in lieu of the old one.

When praying for deliverance, and ready to leave all, houses, lands, relations, home, and more than willing to give not only all you possessed, but untold sums could you have commanded them, to be permitted to reside with the Living Oracles and aid them in the accomplishment of the great work of salvation, would you not then, if asked whether it were not possible for you to forget your first love, have replied in the words of Hazeel, "Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?" But alas for poor, weak human nature, no sooner is the new coat fairly in possession, no sooner has the back ceased to be bent by the rod of the oppressor, the ears to be saluted by profanity and error, the eyes to be shocked by abominations, than the siren song of the tempter allures the ear to the dulcet harmony of poisonous sounds. The keen perceptions become blunted, the eye-sight so lately rendered clear begins to grow dim, the scenes, associates and associations so recently abhorrent assume enticing coloring in the turnings of the devil's kaleidoscope, and you sigh and cry for the "flesh pots of Egypt," you mourn the loss of the old coat.

Cannot this folly, which seizes a few, be shaken off, even though provisions are scarce? Cannot the spirits of such persons rise superior to the weaknesses of the flesh, bring the spirit and body in subjection to the law of Christ and rightly discern all things by the light of truth? Yes, through faith and obedience. Until those requirements are complied with, the course of an individual is a groping in the dark, or at best in very dim twilight, his vision is distorted, the gloss of youthful recollections hazes the features of that landscape but recently so disgusting, there is a revulsion in the feelings and the old coat looks so lovable. Then they begin to talk of their great sacrifices, when all the time, while faithful they have been receiving truth in exchange for error, peace for discord, light for darkness, freedom for bondage, a home among the saints for a dwelling with the wicked, a new coat for an old one. Verily, the Lord made man upright, but he has sought out many curious perversions.

CONSTITUTION—MEMORIAL—DELEGATES.—As will be seen by reference to the Conference minutes, the Constitution of the State of Deseret, the Memorial asking our admission into the Union as a free and sovereign State, and the names of the delegates, Messrs. Geo. A. Smith and John Taylor, were presented to the electors who densely crowded the Tabernacle on the 7th inst., and as was anticipated the doings of the Convention were unanimously and enthusiastically sustained by all present. There was doubtless a corresponding action, on the 7th, throughout all our borders.

Inasmuch as Congress have heretofore urged a State government upon some, invariably given one when asked for, even when those petitioning were but a small majority, and have ever manifested a proper and laudable anxiety and readiness to admit new States, can any one imagine that our delegates will be received by Congress in any manner short of the utmost cordiality, and that the unanimous voice of all Utah will not be cheerfully responded to by the speedy addition of the brilliant star Deseret?

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.—For the information and gratification of numerous readers, who have not the opportunity of perusing it in other publications, this important public document is printed entire in this number, presuming that its style and matter will amply supply the lack of the customary variety. Attention, study and reflection are particularly invited to those portions which treat upon the constitutional theory of our government, and the rights of popular sovereignty.

CALIFORNIA MAIL arrived at dusk of the 2nd inst., having tarried at Fillmore over three days, through fear of Indian Tintick and his band,

It brought files of "The Mormon" from Dec. 22 to Jan. 19 inclusive, creditable to the wise forethought of Elder Taylor in sending by way of San Pedro. The news from the British Isles is very cheering; extracts from letters and papers will appear as fast as we can find room for them.

PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.—We perceive, by some of our Cal. exchanges, that Senator Weller is forwarding the first volume of the government railroad surveys to his friends in California. Cannot our delegate, the Hon J. M. Bernhisel, supply Utah with copies of each valuable congressional publication? It is more than probable that he has already forwarded them, and that they have found their way to that "tomb of all the Capulets," the Eastern mail. In such case would it not be advisable to send duplicates by way of San Pedro? If they should be some longer on the way they are more likely to arrive at last, unless there is a great reformation on the other route.

FILES OF THE SACRAMENTO WEEKLY UNION, to Feb. 9, came safe to hand, but no very important news was noted. Indian difficulties had not ceased in Oregon. The California Legislature had not elected the senator to Congress, and the 'Union' states that the prospect for such election is dull. Fruit raising is receiving much attention at San Jose, and with excellent results.

[Will Mrs. Horner, Cannon and others forward cuttings and young trees of choice varieties by every seasonable mode of conveyance?]

A large harvest of gold is anticipated.

CUTTINGS.—Brs. John M. Horner of San Jose and Geo. Q. Cannon of San Francisco have conferred a great favor upon Utah by sending cuttings of choice varieties of apple, pear, grape, gooseberry, &c., &c., to Gov. Young and others, who will see that they are carefully treated. Those we have seen came through in fine condition, particularly the bundles forwarded by br. Cannon in a tin case hermetically sealed; they looked nearly as fresh as when cut.

The timely efforts of such men as Mrs. Horner and Cannon, seconded by the skill and zeal of Mrs. Sayers, Oliphant, Staines, White and others of our citizens, will soon enable the thoughtful and industrious to regale themselves and friends with a great variety of the rich fruits of the earth.

ARRIVED FROM FORT LIMBI, March 30, Messrs. Thomas S. Smith, William Burgess, Benjamin F. Cummings, David Stevens and Charles Dolton. They report all well, quiet, and prosperous in that region.

THE PAST WINTER has been unusually cold and severe in the States, and in parts of Europe.

GARDENING AND FARMING, with peace and good health, are occupying nearly the entire attention and energies of Utah's population; not however to the neglect of the important duties of spreading the gospel and gathering the saints, as will be seen by the number of missionaries appointed at the Conference of the 6th, and the efforts made to increase the P. E. Fund.

A WELCOME RAIN refreshed the tender vegetation, and prepared the soil for easier tillage, during the forenoon of the 7th.

INFORMATION WANTED of the whereabouts of Bradley Chandler (aged 27 years on the 11th of last June) by his brother Levi C. Chandler, who now resides in Sacramento, California.

We trust the information will be furnished as above desired, if it is in the possession of any one in Utah.

FIRE ITEMS.—A fire in Utica, N. Y., Jan. 14, destroyed buildings and goods to the amount of \$75,000.

—In Syracuse, N. Y., Jan. 5, a fire destroyed \$250,000 worth of property.

—The Middletown (Ct.) Power Company buildings were destroyed by fire Jan. 6; loss, \$100,000.

—In Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 13, fire destroyed property valued at \$100,000.

—100,000 pounds of powder exploded in the French siege train at Sebastopol Nov. 15, killing 400 men and many animals.