

From the N. O. Tropic, 28th ult.  
LATER FROM THE ARMY.  
Matamoros Taken.

The steam ship Telegraph, Captain Auld, has just arrived from Brazos, Santiago, which place she left on the 20th. The most important items will be found below.

The steamer Sea reached Brazos on the 19th, with volunteers from this city. The schrs. Cornelia and Atlantic, also arrived that day.

We have numerous letters, but have only time to state items of news. The wounded at Point Isabel were all doing very well.

The company containing the Printers from this city had left for Gen. Taylor's Camp. They told the General to thrust them upon the Mustangs as quick as possible, for they were wanted back here as soon as possible.

All the vessels which left here for the government had arrived safe.

There was a fleet of American men-of-war lying off Baco Chica, watering the ships in the river and assisting the army.

The Mouth of the Rio Grande is now in our possession. It is to be fortified.

The vessels at Brazos are the brigs Apalachicola and Milaudon; and the schooners Harriet Smith, Waterman, Geurtrude, Ann Louisa, Enterprise and Decatur.

From the Galveston News of the 22nd. The steam ship Telegraph has just arrived from Point Isabel. Through the politeness of her obliging clerk, we have been furnished with the following information:—

Reports—That on the afternoon of the 17th inst. a detachment of 300 regulars and 350 volunteers proceeded to Barita and took possession of it, and established a military depot. In the night of the 19th an express arrived from Gen. Taylor, stating that he had crossed the Rio Grande and taken the city of Matamoros without opposition, the Mexicans having fled the city.

The Mexicans, from last accounts, were deserting their ranks in battalions.

Two American Regiments, with the exception of about 350, having marched a few days previous, were stationed at the Brazos Point, awaiting the orders of Gen. T. and it was thought they would leave on the 20th for Matamoros, via the old Barita road—Col. McIntosh, Capt. Page, and all the others that were wounded in the action of the 8th and 9th, are at Point Isabel, and were recovering.

The Telegraph is just 26 hours from Point Isabel, and has on board 7 deck and 2 cabin passengers.

The sloop Olive Branch, Captain Underhill, arrived yesterday, 24 hours from Indian Point—near Port Lavaca.

Capt. U informs us that about 100 men, principally German volunteers from Indian Point, went on the sloop Washington, for Point Isabel on Friday last.

Capt. U. says that a report reached Victoria last Friday, that one hundred Germans, escorting one hundred wagons from New Braunfels to the new settlement on the San Saba, seventy miles above, were suddenly attacked by a large body of Comanches, supposed to number several thousand, whereupon the emigrants abandoned their wagons, to seek security, leaving their property in the hands of the savages. There appears to be some uncertainty as to numbers, etc., but the main facts are substantially correct.

Capt. U. also informs us that a report came overland to port Lavaca last Sunday, to the effect that a large body of Indians, consisting of the warriors of several tribes, comprising the Comanche nation, were hovering about in the vicinity of the American entrenchments, opposite Matamoros, with a view, doubtless, to join the victorious party and share the plunder of the defeated.

Capt. Auld, of the Telegraph, who has had opportunities for correct information, has given us some interesting particulars in relation to our army operations which we have now scarcely time to allude to.

The escape of Capt. Thornton, at the time his company was so badly cut up, is almost incredible. After carrying him safely over the high hedge enclosure into which he had been decoyed, his horse bore him swiftly over several other fences and deep ravines, swimming the Rio Grande, above Matamoros, then passing down below the town on the opposite side; in attempting to leap a broad ditch he missed his footing, when both horse and rider were thrown. By the fall Capt. T. was so stunned that he was soon after taken up by the Mexicans, perfectly unconscious of what had happened. After the battle of the 9th, he was exchanged and restored to our army.

Capt. A. thinks the whole number of our killed and wounded must amount to

more than 300. Besides the wounded taken to St. Joseph's, there are now about 40 at Point Isabel, too badly wounded to be removed—all but three, it is thought will recover. There are three Mexican prisoners having but one leg between them all. After being shot in the arm, Colonel McIntosh received a bayonet wound in the mouth, which passed through one side of his head. There are no hopes of his recovery.

The condition of the brave and esteemed Captain Page is melancholy indeed. The whole of his lower jaw, with a part of his tongue and palate, is shot away by a grape shot. He, however, survives, though entirely incapable of speech. He communicates his thoughts by writing on a slate, and receives the necessary nutriment for the support of life with much difficulty. He does not desire to live, but converses with cheerfulness and exultation upon the success of our arms, and concluded an answer to some queries concerning the battle of the 9th, by writing: "We gave the Mexicans h—ll!"

All our accounts represent the Mexicans as having fought on the 8th and 9th with a courage and desperation that would have reflected upon the troops of any nation. They were nearly in a state of starvation, and had been promised the ample supplies of the American camp, in case they would secure the victory. They met the charges of our troops manfully, and stood the destructive fire that was poured in upon them without giving way, until the works were encumbered with the dead and wounded.

On the 19th, it was reported that three thousand men had crossed the river, none of the volunteers had yet gone over. Gen. Taylor was on the other side; he intends, as we understand, to proceed immediately to the city of Matamoros, which he expects to take without the fire of a gun. Nothing further had been heard of the reinforcements that were reported to be on their way to the relief of Ampudia.

Capt. Symptom found a Mexican a few days since in a thicket. As soon as he was discovered he threw away his arms, saying that he had been fighting a month, with nothing but bread and water for provisions, that he now wished to surrender to the Americans, as he would fight no longer under the Mexican government, and that two thirds of the whole force wished to do the same.

From the N. O. Picayune, 30th ult.  
LATER FROM THE ARMY

The steam ship Galveston arrived last evening from Brazos Santiago, which place she left on the 27th ult. She brings a confirmation of the news brought by the Telegraph. Gen. Taylor has obtained peaceable possession of Matamoros. The Mexican army left a large amount of ammunition in the city, which is of course a valuable acquisition to our army.

The Mexicans destroyed an immense quantity of their ammunition by filling up the wells and throwing other portions into the river.

The steam schr. Cincinnati, Capt. Smith, was at Matamoros—the Mary Kingsland at anchor off the bar, the Monmouth acting as her lighter. The steamer Augusta was aground in the Bay. The Sea and Florida were also engaged as lighters.

On her passage to the seat of war, the Galveston was the seat of a terrible murder, a man named Robert Mitchell, of the McKelvey Guards, having stabbed one of his comrades named William Malloy. The deceased was buried at sea, Capt. Waddell reading the funeral service. The murderer was immediately put in irons and placed in close custody immediately upon their arrival at Point Isabel.

General Taylor gave most positive orders to his men not to take the slightest article without giving a fair equivalent.

The citizens were told by Gen. Taylor to continue their business operations, but prohibited from selling to any of the army.

Commodore Connor with most of his squadron had left for Pensacola to refit and reinforce before making an attack upon Vera Cruz. He intends taking with him three or four line-of-battle ships.

General Taylor, immediately after having taken possession of Matamoros, despatched two companies of horse to follow the Mexican army. They accordingly followed them about fifty miles, but never approached nearer than six hours travel.

The amount of money found in the Mexican army chest after the battle of the 9th contained, it is said, \$16,000 in gold.

The James L. Day, which sailed on the evening of the 26th, arrived about 9 o'clock, a short time after the Galveston. The only additional item of news she brings is that the Mexican army had

retreated to Camargo, about 200 miles from Matamoros, supposed for reinforcements. A party of Col. Twigg's Regiment of Dragoons, under the command of Capt. May, Arnold and Carr, arrived at Point Isabel on the evening of the 25th inst., for the purpose of recruiting their horses.

DEPLORABLE MASSACRES IN TEXAS.—We copy the following from last evening's Courier:—

A letter from San Antonio de Bexar, gives deplorable accounts of murders and robberies committed upon the people inhabiting the western frontier of Texas, by the Camanches and Lipans. Most of the able-bodied men of the colonies of New Braunfels, Castroville and Lake Quanni having joined the army under Gen. Taylor, the savages profiting by their absence threw themselves upon the old men, women and children, burnt the houses, the crops of corn, mutilated the dead bodies, violated the women, and carried off a number of children into slavery.

CAPT. SAMUEL H. WALKER.

In the recent promotion of this partisan, the President has done an act which will meet with the approbation of every man in the Union. The life of Capt. Walker has been more interesting than any Romance, as will appear from the following brief extract, we clip from an exchange paper.

CAPT. SAMUEL H. WALKER.—This officer is one of those rare spirits which a state of war will bring out from our citizen soldiers. His late unequalled conflict with the Mexicans, in which he lost nearly every man under his command, and his daring heroism in cutting his way to Gen. Taylor's camp, have excited in the public mind a strong desire to know more of him. He is the same gentleman so frequently and honorably spoken of in Gen. Green's Journal of the Mier expedition. He is a native of Washington City, from whence he went into the Florida War, where in several campaigns he distinguished himself by his intrepid bravery. In 1842 he went to Texas, and during the invasion of that republic by Gen. Woll, he was marked for his bold and daring conduct. After the Mexican General had retreated from San Antonio, and when he lay upon the Rio Hondo, Walker and Capt. McCullough crawled through his camp one night and spied out his position, and the next day, with the gallant Hays, led the attack upon his rear guards. He then joined the celebrated expedition against Mier, and on the morning of that sanguinary battle, he, with three others—being the advance scout of the Texans—was taken prisoner, and carried with his hands tied behind him to the head quarters of Gen. Ampudia.

The Mexican General questioned him as to the Texan forces, and when Walker informed him that the Texans had only three hundred men, Ampudia pompously replied: "Does that audacious hand full of men presume to follow me into this strong place and attack me?" "Yes," says Walker, "make yourself content upon that subject. General, they will follow you into hell and attack you there."—He was, with his comrades, then marched a prisoner to the city of Mexico.

At Salado, with the lamented Capt. Cameron and Dr. Brennen, he led the attack upon the guards, overpowered them, and marched for Texas, when, after eating up all their horses and mules, and living for days, upon their own urine, surrendered to the Mexican Generals Mercier and Ortago. He was again marched to Salado, where, with his comrades, he was made to draw in the celebrated black bean lottery, and every tenth man was shot. Those that remained of the Texans were marched to the Castle of Perote and the city of Mexico. Here, while working on the streets in that city, he was struck by a Mexican corporal for not working faster, when with his spade he knocked down the corporal, which caused the guards to beat him nearly to death. His life was a long time despaired of, and upon his recovery, he with two companions scaled the walls of his prison after night fall, and made his way to Texas, over a distance of more than a thousand miles. Before however, they got out of the country, they were twice more imprisoned, and each time effected their escape. When they reached Texas again, he joined Capt. Hays, who, with fifteen others, armed with Colt's repeating rifles, fought ninety-six Comanches, leaving thirty-six killed upon the ground. Here Walker was run through the body with a Comanche spear, and his life again despaired of. We now hear of him, with 24 Texans, attacking 1500 Mexicans, and all perishing in battle but himself and six others; and then, to crown his wonderful life of daring, he cut his way single-handed, into Gen. Taylor's camp, from Point Isabel.

To such men Texas is indebted for her emancipation from Mexico. Few as they are, they have won her liberty, and have miraculously maintained it for ten years against the boasted power of Mexico. We trust that the President of the United States, in making his appointments, will not overlook them. Texas has a host of heroes, who not only from a ten years experience, understand the Mexican mode of warfare, but who knows every hill and dale, river, pass and mountain gorge in the enemy's country. Such men as Generals Burleson Green and McLeod, Cols. Cook and Hays, Capt. Walker, McCollough, Gillespie and others should be promptly called into the service; and we are decidedly of opinion that the gallant and distinguished Com. Moore should have the command of the Gulf fleet. In addition to his high qualifications as a naval commander, Com. M. is better acquainted with this coast than any pilot on the gulf.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS.—In Alabama, there is a rush in the way of volunteering. It is stated that nine companies have already left for the seat of war, eight others have reported themselves to the Governor, and several others have been formed, and are organizing. It is said that a perfect flood of volunteers are pouring down the "big rivers." 800 at Louisville, expected at New Orleans immediately—500 at Memphis, waiting orders and numerous companies at Natchez, Vicksburg, and, indeed, all the way up, ready for marching.

THE SANTA FE EXPEDITION.—The St. Louis Reveille says that Capt. O'Brian, who arrived at St. Louis on the 16th ult., recommends that the first object of the invading expedition should be to capture a Mexican military post on the Rio Grande, about 350 miles below Santa Fe, which keeps open the communication between that city and Chihuahua, and which, in our possession, would form a link of connection between our armies in the south and the north. The northern provinces, thus separated from southern Mexico, would yield at once. To illustrate the character of the people, the Reveille states that last "September the whole country was in a panic at the outrages of the Indians—the inhabitants from various ranches huddling and penning themselves together like sheep in the supposed stronger places. One thousand Rancheros mustered courage to go out from Chihuahua against the Apaches. They were out thirty-two days—came in sight of the savages—instantly fled, and returned, in shame without a further demonstration." Capt. O'Brian, being at the time a resident of the city, then marched out with thirty-two Americans, and attacked and defeated a party of 114 savages, Capt. Ricker succeeded him in command, and, with his little band was subsequently employed by the government to protect the province. Both he and O'Brian are Irishmen, and hence the whole party are now called the Irelandes Diablos, or Irish devils. The Reveille adds, that "the province of Sonora is already in a state of revolution—Durango may be expected to join it; Zacatecas also. Sonora, part of Durango, Sinaloa and California, wish to become an independent republic. With regard to California, it is but restrained by American influence; the settlers there not yet feeling themselves strong enough to take the direction of the movement."

COFFEE BAG SKIRTS.—The ladies of New Orleans it is said are in the habit of using coffee bags, instead of grass cloth skirts, and lately a very dashing spinster, passing the ruins of an old wooden building, her light dress was caught by a nail, and was torn almost entirely off, revealing to the astonished spectators the well known commercial phrase, "Prime Old Java," written in large characters upon the skirts underneath. The mortification of the lady may be imagined; she immediately hurried into a cab, and drove home in a state of distraction.

# THE BANNER.

"LIBERTY AND MY NATIVE SOIL."

CHARLES H. ALLEN, Editor.



Abbeville C. H., S. C.:

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10, 1846.

Errata.—In the letter of our correspondent upon the first page, the name of "Gordin" should be Garvin; in the 15th line of the second column for "insects" read sweets; in the 23d line for "forests" read parts, and in the next line for "base," read bass.

A negro man, named Dick belonging to Dr. J. J. Wardlaw, and in the employment of the Rev. D. M. Turner, was killed on Friday the 5th inst., by falling into a well. He had gone into the well after a bucket, and when reaching the top his head became giddy and he fell back, which killed him instantly.

The Court of Equity for this District commenced on Monday last. Chancellor DUNCAN presiding.

We have had for several days past quite a disagreeable spell of rainy weather, which we are fearful will injure the wheat crops much. The prospects for an abundant harvest were never better in this country. Crops of all kinds look fine; and the fruit trees are already bending with fruit. The grass in many parts of our District has sprung up with such luxuriance and rankness, that farmers have been unable to subdue it, and we have heard of acres of cotton in consequence, thrown away. It would be better for our farmers and the country in general, if they would every year throw away some of their cotton and plant more grain. At the present prices of cotton, it is impossible that much can be made by it. We should attend more to raising stock, and not depend upon foreign supplies. We have ever regarded it bad policy for a farmer to plant all his spare lands in cotton to the neglect of other crops, and at the end of the year expend the proceeds of his cotton for the purchase of hogs and horses.

Volunteering seems to be going on slowly in this State. By the late Charleston papers we learn that but four companies have as yet tendered their services to the Governor; among these we are proud to see first upon the list the McDuffie Guards of this District, commanded by Capt. J. F. MARSHALL. This is a fine company, composed entirely of young men. The greatest enthusiasm prevails among them; and we venture the assertion that if they have an opportunity they will acquit themselves nobly upon the field of battle.

We are beginning to fear, from the aspect of things, that our State will yet have to resort to a draft to make up the number required. We trust, for the honor of South Carolina, this will not be the case. Any quantity of Resolutions may be found in the papers from the mountains to the seaboard, approving the course of the President, and declaring the war just upon our part, and pledging, in an indefinite manner, ourselves to defend the country and support the President in prosecuting the war; yet, what signifies all this ado, when men withhold their names and refuse to offer their services to their country. Let us be less famous for windy resolutions and more notorious for action.

From the Army.—In another column we have given all that is of interest from the army. Matamoros was taken without opposition; the Mexicans having left the town. A considerable quantity of ammunition was found which they had left behind, and much was also destroyed by them by throwing it into the wells