

From the Mobile Mercantile Adv. May 13.  
Direct from the field of Glory.

Two or three gentlemen who fought under General Houston in the recent glorious victory over Santa Anna, have arrived in Mobile. One of them Mr. Joseph Andrews; who resides near Merriweather Springs in Georgia, has in his possession various documents from officers high in command, in evidence of the estimation in which he is held on account of his manly deportment during the fight between Colonel Ward's command and the Mexicans, as well as in the recent battle between Gen. Houston's army and that of Santa Anna. From this gentleman we learn the following particulars of the engagement, which are confirmed in every particular by the statements made by the others:

On the 21st of April, the Texans, under Houston, and 600 strong, had manoeuvred so as to get above and within some two miles and in sight of the Mexicans, under Santa Anna, who were twelve hundred and seventy strong, and near down to the fork of the two rivers—the Brassos and Sabine. Houston, having the enemy thus snugly hemmed in, had his little army drawn up for the purpose of addressing it in person. "Soldiers," said he, "there is the enemy—do you want to fight?" "Yes!" was the universal shout. "Well, then," said he, "let us eat our dinner, and then I will lead you into the battle!" They obeyed the order to eat, and immediately thereafter at about o'clock, P. M. were marched to the attack. They bore down upon the Mexicans at the top of their speed, reserving their fire until near enough to have every shot tell. A hot engagement was kept up for about twenty minutes when the Mexicans began to break and retreat in great disorder and confusion. The Texans carried all before them. Although they had but half the number of the Mexicans, and but two pieces of cannon of four pound each, while the enemy had a six and a nine pounder, yet in fifteen minutes after the engagement commenced, many of the Mexicans called loudly for quarter. After the route of the Mexicans, Houston's men continued to follow up and pour in upon them for about two hours. Upwards of six hundred and fifty Mexicans were killed, and about six hundred taken prisoners. There were six or seven Texans killed, and about twenty wounded. General Cos, and Almonte were among the prisoners first taken. The former was pale and greatly agitated, but the latter displayed, as he had during the fight, great coolness and courage.

Santa Anna fled among the earliest who retreated. He was seen by two boys, one about 15, and the other about 17 years of age, to go into a thicket of wood. They kept watch of the place during the night, and the next morning a man out dressed like a common Mexican soldier. Not suspecting him to be Santa Anna, they took him prisoner. He offered no resistance, but a wish to be taken to General Houston. He was conducted to that officer when he made himself known as Santa Anna, asked the respect due officers of rank, and made the offers for his liberty which have been published. Santa Anna, Mr. Andrews says, is apparently about 45 years of age, of rather small stature, dark complexion, black hair, black bright eyes, and altogether a good looking man.

When questioned as to the murder of Cols. Fannin and Ward, and the men under their command, he stated that, in the battle of the evening previous to their surrender, about 1000 of the Mexicans were killed, while not more than 20 Texans had fallen—that the Texans had exhausted their ammunition and were without water, that they surrendered upon the terms of capitulation, since published, but that he had been induced to violate those terms for two reasons:—first, because the day after the surrender of Col. Ward and those under his command, the number of prisoners became so great in consequence that he had not provisions sufficient for them and his own army; and, secondly, he had not men enough to keep them securely. Consequently, Colonel Ward and almost all his soldiers were shot with Col. Fannin.

When questioned respecting the fight near the Mission, between the Mexicans and Col. Ward's company, he stated that about 400 of the Mexicans were killed, but that Col. Ward and his men were protected by the walls of the Church, in which they had stationed themselves.

The following named persons under the command of Cols. Fannin and Ward, made their escape.—Joseph Andrews, (our informant) David Holt, Lewis Washington, — Dickinson, Morace Bullock, Samuel Hardaway, and Benjamin Mordecai, all Georgians. Dr. Shackelford, of Alabama, had his life spared, and is now in attendance upon the wounded Mexicans.

The Mexicans, and the Texans who made their escape, agree in stating that when Col. Ward was about to be shot, he was ordered to kneel, but could not be made to do so either by threats or promises. His gallant spirit nothing could subdue. He proudly bid them defiance and died like an American Soldier!

In the battle between Houston and Santa Anna, Col. Mirabeau Lamar, of Georgia, greatly distinguished himself for his valor and intrepidity, and gained the applause of all.

It is said there were not fifty Texans in the battle; that the Texian army was composed almost entirely of volunteers.

Santa Anna is a prisoner on an armed vessel, near Galveston Island, while the Mexican prisoners, who are able to labor, are engaged in building breast works on the Island.

### THE NEWS.

The New Orleans Post contains the following translation of a letter of Col. Hernandez to his wife. As this recient of a Mexican officer, in the division of Gen. Urrea, confirms, in every particular, the intelligence received through the Texian statement, we presume there can no longer be a doubt that Santa Anna had deliberately introduced the exterminating system into Texas. It will be seen by a scrap from the Louisiana Advertiser of the 11th, that the news of the capture of Santa Anna, received by so many arrivals from the interior, by steamboats coming down the river, is confirmed by an arrival from sea. He is secured on board of the Texian armed schooner Independence, in Galveston Bay.

GOLIAD, March 25, 1836.

Immediately after leaving Matamoros I began to witness disorders of considerable magnitude committed by M— and his soldiers, and a captain from Guanajuato, named Dr. R. P—, and becoming completely disgusted, I obtained permission to proceed in advance of that body and incorporate myself with General Urrea's division. I did so, and joined the latter in San Patricio. Before I reached Agua Dulce, the dead bodies of foreigners, already mangled by wild beasts, appeared by the way, and in San Patricio I saw the graves of the fallen, both of Americans and Mexicans. On marching to the ruins of the Mission del Refugio, we found the enemy in possession of the Church. We commenced the assault at six in the morning, and the action continued until midnight, when they fled. They fought with an enthusiastic valor equal to that of our own men. Several of our troops were shot within four paces of the wall, the enemy being invincible, and their station only known from the voluminous flashes which issued from the building. Our loss that day, in killed and wounded, amounted to 48; and of the enemy, 25—36, who fell into our hands, as also some others whom we found in the church. But what an awful scene did the field present when these prisoners were executed and fell dead in heaps; and what a spectator could view it without horror! There were all young—the oldest not more than 20—and of fine florid complexions. While these unfortunate youths were brought to the place of death, their lamentations, and the appeals which they uttered to heaven in their own language, with extended arms kneeling or prostrate on the earth, were such as might have caused the very stones to cry out with compassion.

We passed through this town, where, except the fortifications and cannon, we found nothing but ashes, rubbish, and wounded men. The number of the latter amounts to one hundred and sixteen Mexicans and forty foreigners, so badly attended that it sickened me to view what suffering had been caused by the ambition of that ungrateful Austin. Previously to this, eighty-two prisoners had been taken at the Cepano, without firing a gun, as I have already informed you—these are all a full liberty.

There are now in this place two hundred and fifty prisoners awaiting their deaths as pirates, and incendiaries, there being only two who did not participate in the latter crime. The images and saints in the church served them for fuel. There are in Guadalupe one hundred other prisoners who were taken at La Vaca. There is, as yet, no intelligence from the divisions which marched from the towns of Austin and Nacogdochee, but I will send you the first news that may come from that quarter.

You will perceive, that neither the rifles nor the double barreled guns with which the enemy were armed, nor the pistols that they carried about them in such numbers, nor the sure aim with which they strike a dollar at so great a distance, nor yet their artillery, have been of any avail against the intrepid Mexicans. Such they certainly are. Horse and foot have vied with each other, and all have vied with each other, and all have fought with order and enthusiasm. It is said that in Bejar seven hundred of the enemy were killed. Of this I cannot speak with certainty, but it is known that in every place they have occupied, numbers of their brave have fallen.

P. S. This day, Palm Sunday, March 27, has been to me a season of most heart felt sorrow. At six in the morning the execution of four hundred and twelve American prisoners was commenced, and continued till eight, when the last of the number was shot. At eleven began the operation of burning the bodies. Who can tell when they will be consumed? I assure you that the number of foreigners who have fallen in Texas during this campaign must exceed sixteen hundred. We have still eighty of them living.

They were taken one league from the town, and then shot. (Private letter)

The following letter was addressed to a highly respectable mercantile house in this city.—N. O. Bulletin

GALVESTON BAY, April 20th, 1836.  
Since my last, our political situation has changed. Our army under General Houston attacked a division of the Mexicans under the command of Santa Anna in person, which resulted in the complete destruction of it after killing about 500, and taking the same number prisoners, together with Santa

Anna, all his officers, and his Secretary (Almonte), &c.!! Our loss was but six killed and fifteen wounded (one since dead).—This appears almost impossible, but it is true. Santa Anna offers to acknowledge our independence, and let our western limits be the Rio-Grand. This I had from his own mouth in a conversation I had with him. He is rather uneasy in his present situation, and will make any promises to get off; but we will hold him fast until we have him secure; and we intend to give another knock in the head to another division in a day or two, and you may look for another victory as proud as this one, as we have more men, for in the defeat of Santa Anna's division we had but 780 men in the engagement—but such a butchery I do not want to see again. Our riflemen charged on the artillery, and killed every man that was sitting at the cannon. We took several mule loads of money, and a great quantity of goods; baggage, &c.

I have not yet received the draft for the goods sold the Government—a part of the Cabinet was in the fight, but will have it adjusted in a few days and send it to you. I will also visit your city soon and will be able to settle all. In case that I want anything sent down, I will write you when and where.

With due respect,

I remain yours, &c.

JOHN L. LINN.

Extract of a letter from the President to Col. Robert Triplett, dated

PORT GALVESTON, April 29, 1836.

DEAR SIR: You will doubtless have heard of a splendid and decisive victory gained on the 21st by General Houston over Santa Anna and his forces; Santa Anna, General Almonte, General Cos and some others prisoners. The enemy had above five or six hundred made prisoners and 600 killed; about thirty officers were killed on the field; our loss seven killed, eleven wounded. Our home has been plundered and rifled of every thing; we are without any article necessary to house keeping. I put my family in a tent of Galveston Bay. In haste.

(Signed),

DAVID G. BURNET,  
President Republic Texas.

Extract of another letter from the Chief Clerk of Secretary of State's office, to E. Hall, Esq. of this city, dated

GALVESTON BAY, April 27.

I have just had the pleasure of seeing the royal persons, General Santa Anna, General Cos, Colonel Almonte. The battle was fought on the 21st, above Lynch's Ferry; about six hundred and fifty Mexicans killed, and a like number taken prisoners. Seven hundred and fifty was the whole of the Texian force. General Houston was slightly wounded.

TEXAS.—By the arrival of the schooner Flash, Captain Howell, from Galveston Bay, yesterday we learn that Gen. Santa Anna was in charge of Captain Hawkins, of the Texian armed schooner Independence, then lying in the bay. Letters from the most respectable sources were also received by the agency, confirming the reported capture of Santa Anna, and furnishing some additional particulars of the battle gained by General Houston. (as published in our paper of Monday last.) If Santa Anna is really a prisoner, as all accounts go to show, a cessation of hostilities must be consequent on it, and the Texians can dictate their own terms to the enemy.—Louisiana Advertiser.

We are authorized to state that by order of the Texian government, their agents in this city have paid to the owners of the brig Pocket the value of the vessel, her freight, passage money, and damage, the unsettled state of the country not permitting an immediate adjudication in the case.—American.

From the Mobile Com. Register.

The schooners Eagle and Magellan arrived here yesterday from Tampa Bay in 5 days. They bring the Fayette and Pickens companies of Alabama volunteers.

The intelligence they bring is interesting. We publish below a letter, with which we have been politely favored, giving an account of a severe battle which took place with a large body of Indians, on the 27th of April, about twelve miles from Tampa Bay. The Indians were computed at about 400; the engagement was short, and ended in their rout with a heavy loss.

CAMP CRABB, TAMPA, May 2.

"We left this place for Fort Alabama on the 26th inst. under command of Col. Chisholm, with the Alabama volunteers, 400 in number, and Col. Foster's command of 4th infantry, (regulars) and one six pounder, and a few artilleryists; in all we numbered 600 men. On the 26th we marched rapidly, and reached Fort Alabama without interruption. About 2 o'clock on that day, however, 18 miles from this place, we discovered large Indian trails, apparently concentrating in a large hammock at that place, near Clonoto Lasse creek and lake, and near the same spot we found one of Gen. Eustis's men, who had died at this place recently disinterred by the Indians, which convinced us that they were preparing to give us battle in some place adapted to their mode of attack. On the 27th we left Fort Alabama, after having taken in the ammunition and provisions at nine o'clock, A. M. Before leaving and abandoning this post, however, we fixed a keg of powder, and a musket with a spring trigger concealed in the magazine, with the expectation of giving the dastardly Indians, who were lurking around, a small touch of the awfully sublime, believing that they would enter the fort soon after we left it. In this

we were not disappointed, for we had not proceeded more than a mile, before a tremendous explosion took place, and avenged the death of Erasham and others, who had fallen at that place.

We proceeded on our march without interruption, until the advanced guard came within thirty or forty paces of Clonoto Lasse creek, and the main body of the army, particularly the right flank of regulars were immediately opposite a thick hammock, on the right, within from 30 to 50 paces, the left column was also in open ground, with a hammock on their left, withingun shot, and the rear guard just passed into the open prairie or plain, leaving the pine woods, scrubs and small hammock in their rear and flanks.

About this time I was riding in company with some of the staff, in advance of the Artillery, and between that and the advanced guard, my attention was called to a crowd on the left, when I immediately galloped my horse, and found a regular soldier, who had loitered behind the day before, (being intoxicated,) most wantonly butchered, mutilated, and extended naked at full length, for the purpose of attracting our attention. I had just made the discovery, when the Indians opened the fire by surprise from the hammock, first on the advanced guard, then on those of us near the dead body, on the Artillery, then Regulars, and rear guard, making near half a mile in extent. The first fire from the enemy for a few moments, produced some confusion, killing a few brave men, some 15 or 20 horses, and made almost every team run away with the wagons. The fire, was however returned on all sides, the six pounder ran up to the edge of the hammock, and poured in the shot well indeed. After the first moment of surprise, both Volunteers and regulars behaved with great calmness, bravery, and courage. The particular disposition of the troops, and the part they took in the battle, I leave to official reports. Suffice it for me to say, the hammocks were charged in every direction, with cheering and huzzas, and after a contest of one hour, the victory clearly and decisively won; the Indians retreating precipitately in all directions, bearing off their dead and wounded, and so completely defeated to their expectations, that although we marched that afternoon through another large hammock, and encamped within five miles, and waited for them till late next morning they never fired another gun. Col. Foster of the 4th Infantry who has been in service 24 years, says it was one of the severest battles fought during the war, and the most decisive victory yet gained over the enemy.

### THE MOB SPIRIT AT BATAVIA.

Correspondence of the Albany Evening Journal.

BATAVIA, May 11, 1836—4 P. M.

Mob law is becoming the order of the day. Batavia since one o'clock this morning has been in constant tumult and uproar, such as I never witnessed before—at that time messengers came from the south part of the country, announcing the concentrating of a large mob at Alexander to the number of some thousands, who were about to march upon Batavia for the purpose of destroying the Land office and Jail. All the bells were rung at that dead hour and the peaceful repose of the village was changed to tumult, uproar and alarm. Citizens were armed to the number of some hundreds and stationed at different points and village, at the jail land office and bridge across which it was supposed the mob would pass, the planks of which were taken up.

The mob came in sight of the village about six o'clock in the morning. In meantime the land office had been barricaded, and arms and ammunition had been removed from the arsenal in sufficient quantities to supply the citizens who were stationed in the land office and at the jail. The agent of the Holland Land Company, Mr. Owens, was in the office. The mob numbered about three hundred, and mostly armed with rifles and muskets, and headed by desperadoes for leaders. They marched and paraded in front of the land office, which was another Trojan House full of armed men, whose bayonets gleamed from the windows, ready to defend private property from an armed mob. Their courage oozed out at their fingers, and after remaining a short time in front of the office, they moved on to the west, and after a short council they separated, some leaving the village, and many remaining in the village.

These were arrested and are now in Jail—one of them was a ringleader. The rumor is current now that they are concentrating in Atica, and intend to come on again with cannon. The citizens have organized themselves into volunteer companies; the militia of the country, and our spirited neighbours of Le Roy, have promptly answered to the call of our commanding military officers. Our village now is full of armed men, and looks more like a camp than a peaceful village. If the mob should return blood will be spilt, but the laws of our country will triumph.

At the last term of the circuit court, some individuals were indicted for a conspiracy and forcible entry and detainer. The sheriff with his posse had some difficulty in arresting the offenders, but had lodged some of them in jail, who for some time refused to be bailed. They were, however, bailed out a few days since. Two years since the Holland Land Company had some ejection suits brought to trial in the U. S. circuit court, and recovered possession of some lands in the town of Orangeville in this country, and ejected the settlers therefrom.—The settlers put the occupants again into possession and entered into a conspiracy to sustain them. This is the immediate cause of the mob. Other causes, similar to those which actuated the Maysville rioters, have served to increase the excitement.

From the Washington Globe.

### OPPOSITION TACTICS.

We think it right to call the attention of the country, in a very emphatic manner, to the new tactics brought into play this session by the Presidential candidates in Congress and their partisans, to defeat and frustrate the business of the session and to evade the penalty of public responsibility. This new system consist of prolonged opposition in speech, motives and questions of order, as they are called, (but which, in reality, are disorderly questions,) and in multiplying eternal calls for yeas and nays on questions of adjournment, or other insignificant points, by which contrivances the vote is staved off from day to day, from week to week and from month to month; and when at last, the time comes for voting, then these heroes of opposition either sit still in their chairs and refuse to vote, or dodge behind the colonnades, or betake themselves to walks and visits through the city. Thus after the most embittered and prolonged opposition to some measure for the service of the country, they escape responsibility; for their names not appearing in the list of nays, there is nothing to convict them, for the report of their speeches is denied and treated as a newspaper calumny. During the whole session, this novel and degrading system has been acted upon by the opposition, and many flagrant instances have from time to time been pointed out to the public; but the most unjustifiable and scandalous instance of the kind which has ever yet occurred, took place on Saturday last in the Senate—in that body once so grave and decorous, now and for the four years that the Presidential candidates have converted that body into an electioneering club, the theatre of senses which would discredit a cross-road tavern. It was on the fortification bill, that which was defeated last year, and/or the loss of which a debate of so much crimination and recrimination occupied two months of the session. But there will be no longer room for further debate on that point. The bills for fortifications, (for there are now two bills depending, one in each House,) are just as furiously opposed, and by the same identical men, as the three million appropriation was at the last session; and now at the end nearly of the six month of the session, not a dollar is yet appropriated for fortifications! and the season is so far advanced, that the year may be considered as lost! and thus two years will pass by without being able to get money for fortifications, and the Treasury itself all the while brim full of money! But the Presidential candidates in the Senate must have the influence of that money themselves, for their gargantuan adherents in the States, to lay out to the best political advantage, during the impending election. This being the state of fortifications, nothing appropriated, and the unfinished works falling to ruin for want of progress, strenuous efforts have been making for weeks to bring the bills to a final conclusion. On Saturday last, the friends of the bill undertook to sit it out, and having called up the bill at one o'clock, the Presidential candidates and their adherents commenced an obstinate and determined resistance, which lasted about five hours, when the friends of the bill having proved that it was a question between DEFENCE and DISTRIBUTION,—between the FORTIFICATION BILL and the LAND BILL,—and that the whole struggle was to CREATE A SURPLUS by PREVENTING APPROPRIATIONS,—having proved that they ceased speaking and commenced voting. But scarcely was the voting commenced, before the motions to adjourn succeeded, and these being voted down several times, the fugitive tactics, the flying manoeuvre, was resorted to! and in counting up the votes, it was found that no quorum had voted! that twenty-five Senators were not present! Repeated and vain efforts were made to recall the fugitives to their duty. Gone they had! gone they were! and come back they would not! A report of this day's debate, and of the yeas and nays, will verify this mortifying detail, and show the country who it was that opposed the bill in debate and evaporate at the call of yeas and nays; and who, like Parthians, fled to conquer, and defeated by running what they could no longer oppose by standing. Persons at a distance may suppose that such a scene as this is impossible in the American Senate; but the report of the debates, the journals of the votes, and the presence of many spectators, will be able to vindicate the truth, and to show that we have imperfectly and faintly sketched a picture which ought to be drawn to the life, and exhibited to every citizen. The fact is that since a desperate wretched, broken down set of bargaining, trading, factions, intriguing, venal, malignant, disappointed, revengeful candidates for the Presidency, the attorneys, pensioners, and debtors of the Bank of the United States, have got into the Senate, and clubbed together, though cordially detesting each other, to RULE the country or to RUIN it—since this has happened—and that is for four years past—the Senate of the United States has realized the most degrading picture which ancient or modern history has ever presented. Happily this session is the last of their miserable machinations; and a few months more will so completely reveal to them the state of their own insignificance, that shame and despair, and the power of public sentiment, will expel them from their seats, or reduce them to the nullity of an opposition as insignificant in numbers as it will be impotent in power, and malignant in spirit.

A FACT.—There is a piece of ground in Chicago, which cost, in 1830, sixty two dollars, which has risen in value at the rate of one hundred per cent per day on the original cost ever since, embracing a period of five years and a half.