

Edgefield Advertiser.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if they must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins."

VOLUME XII.

EDGEFIELD, S. C. APRIL 14, 1847.

NO. 12.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.
BY WM. F. DURISOE,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

NEW TERMS.
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and strictly attended to.

Awful Discovery.—One serene evening
in the middle of August, 1775, Capt.
Warren, the master of the Greenland
whale ship, found himself becalmed among
an immense number of icebergs, in about
77 degrees of north latitude. On one side
and within a mile of his vessel, they were
closely wedged together, and a succession
of snow colored peaks appeared behind
each other, as far as the eye could reach,
showing that the ocean was completely
blocked up in that quarter, and that it had
probably been so for a long period of time.
Capt. Warren did not feel altogether satis-
fied with his situation; but there being no
wind he could not move one way or the
other, and he therefore kept a strict watch,
knowing that he would be safe as long as
the icebergs continued in their respective
places.

About midnight the wind rose to a gale,
accompanied by thick showers of snow,
while a succession of tremendous, thun-
dering, grinding, and crashing noises, gave
fearful evidence that the ice was in motion.
The vessel received violent shocks every
moment; but the haziness of the atmos-
phere prevented those aboard from discover-
ing in what direction the open water lay,
or if there actually was any at all on either
side of them. The night was spent in
tackling as often as any cause of danger
happened to present itself, and in the morn-
ing the snow ceased, and Capt. Warren
found to his great joy that his ship had
sustained no serious injury. He remarked
with surprise, that the accumulated ice-
bergs, which had on the preceding evening
formed an impenetrable barrier, had been
separated and disarranged by the wind,
and in one place a canal of open sea wound
its course among them as far as the eye
could discern.

It was two miles beyond the entrance of
this canal that a ship made its appearance
about noon. The sun shone brightly at
the time, and a gentle breeze blew from
the north. At first some intervening ice-
bergs prevented Captain Warren from
distinctly seeing any thing but her masts;
but he was struck with the strange man-
ner in which her sails were disposed, and
with the dismantled aspect of her yards and
rigging. She continued to get before the wind
for a few furlongs, & then, grounding upon
the low icebergs, remained motionless.

Capt. Warren's curiosity was so much
excited that he immediately leaped into
this boat with several seamen, and rowed
towards her. On approaching he observed
that her hull was miserably weather beaten,
and not a soul appeared on deck, which
was covered with snow to a considerable
depth. He hailed her crew several times,
but no answer was returned. Previous to
stepping on board an open port hole near
the main chains caught his eye, and on
looking into it he perceived a man reclining
back on a chair, with writing materials on
a table before him, but the feebleness of
the light made every thing very indistinct.
The party went upon deck, and having
removed the hatchway, which they found
closed, they descended to the cabin.—
They first came to the apartment which
Capt. Warren viewed through the por-
t-hole. A tremor seized him as he entered
it. Its inmate retained his former position,
and seemed to be in sensible to strangers.
He was found to be a corpse, and a green
damp mould had covered his cheeks and
forehead, and veiled his open balls. He
had a pen in his hand, and a log book lay
before him, the last sentence in whose
unfinished page ran thus:—"Nov 14,
1762. We have now been enclosed in ice
17 days. The fire went out yesterday,
and our master has been trying ever since
to kindle it again, without success. His
wife died this morning.—There is no re-
lief."

Captain Warren and his seamen hurried
from the spot without uttering a word.
On entering the principal cabin, the first
object that attracted their attention was the
dead body of a female reclining on a bed
in an attitude of deep interest and atten-
tion. Her countenance retained the fresh-
ness of life, but a contraction of the lips
showed that her form was inanimate.
Seated on the floor was a corpse of an
apparently young man, holding a steel in
one hand and a flint in the other, as if in
the act of striking fire upon some tinder
which lay beside him. In the fore part of
the vessel, several sailors were found lying
dead in their berths, and the body of a
boy was crouched at the bottom of the
gangway stairs. Neither provisions nor
fuel could be discovered any where, but

Captain Warren was prevented, by the
superstitious prejudices of his seamen, from
examining the vessel as minutely as he
wished to have done.
He therefore carried away the log book
mentioned, and, returning to his own ship
immediately steered to the southward,
deeply impressed with the awful example
which he had just witnessed of the danger
of navigating the Polar seas in high north-
ern latitudes.

On returning to England, he made
various inquiries respecting vessels that had
disappeared in an unknown way, and by
comparing the results of those with infor-
mation which was afforded by the written
documents in his possession, he ascertained
the name and history of the imprisoned
ship and of her unfortunate master, and
found that she had been frozen thirteen
years previous to the time of his discover-
ing her among the ice.—*Westminster Re-
view.*

From the Southern Chronicle.
Wonderful Occurrence.—We invite at-
tention to the singular and most strange
occurrence narrated in the following letter
from Fairfield District; acknowledging
that we should ourselves hesitate to have
given credence to it, but that the writer is
a highly respectable clergyman, and has
been personally known to us for several
years.

WINSBORO', March 23d.
Dear Sir:—An occurrence has taken
place late in this neighborhood that has
astonished many. Nine miles, less or
more, in a westerly direction from the
town of Winsboro', near the side of the
public road that leads to Kincaid's bridge
over Little River to Monicello, in the field
of Mrs. Ferrell, a rock, perhaps twenty
yards in circumference, was discovered by
the family of Mr. Howard Robinson from
his yard on the morning of the 13th inst.
a considerable distance from its former
position; or rather the appearance of a
ditch, they discovered in the field which
they did not expect to be there.

The attention of the family being thus
attracted, some of the members of the same
went to the place, which was no great
distance to ascertain the cause; and found
that said rock had been moved from its
place. It had rolled over a smaller rock
lying in the ground by its side; then ap-
parently, as if it had run on its edge, cut
the soil with the roots that were in it to
the depth of two feet, and cut through the
earth chiefly to the south side; its course
being easterly. After moving the distance
of twenty-five yards from its original bed,
it appears that the prevailing force exacted
and it took a position, though in a new
place similar to that which it had occupied
before.

As the writer saw the place, he may
state that the declivity is but small, and
not calculated to produce or to carry on
the motion of the rock. The rock must
have passed along with considerable ve-
locity; for there is not merely a large
quantity of earth thrown out of tracks,
somewhat in the form of the bank of a
ditch, but a large quantity has been forced
before it, and is not found in the form of
a heap, as might have been expected, but
spread out equally to about two feet thick-
ness, and covering a surface of perhaps
seven or eight yards long and three or
four or more broad.—This circumstance,
the writer considers, as a strong evidence
of the rapidity of the motion of the object.

The inquiry is, what was the impulsive
cause of putting the rock in motion and
keeping it in motion till it passed a dis-
tance of twenty five yards, and then ap-
parently, instantaneously to stop? A variety
of conjectures have been hazarded. Some
have supposed that it had been struck with
lightning on the preceding night during
the storm of thunder and rain, that gave
it the impulse. This is not evident, as
there is no mark of violence to be seen
upon the rock, and the soil on the upper
side of its original bed stands unmoved to
the depth, perhaps, of a foot and a half.
If lightning had given to it the impulse,
there must have been some remaining
evidence, and as there is none, it is not
likely that the electric fluid was the im-
pelling cause. Others have supposed that
its must have been the consequence of an
earthquake. There is no appearance how-
ever, of this remaining to be seen.

Being astonished at what I first heard
and then saw, I thought it my duty to
to make the matter public by my communi-
cating it to you. It is likely however, as
the occurrence has excited a considerable
degree of interest in the neighborhood,
that some individual who may have ex-
amined the place more accurately than I
have done may give you an account more
worthy of publication. The impressions,
however, made upon my mind I have
communicated to you, and they are at
your disposal.

Yours respectfully,
A Hint for Mothers.—A medical cor-
respondent of an English paper, attributes
the high shoulder and the lateral curva-
ture of the spine, which so frequently dis-
figures young females, to the shoulder
straps of their dresses resting below the
shoulder and on the muscles of the arm,
instead of being on the shoulder, which
compels the wearer to be constantly hitch-
ing her shoulders to keep up her dress, an
action that results in forcing up the shoul-
der, a distortion of the chest and a lateral
curvature of the spine. He also states that
from this dangerous practice, and the con-
sequent exposure of the chest to the cold,
that inward tubercles are formed, and
unfrequently consumption is engendered.

From the Washington Union, 31st ult.
FROM GEN TAYLOR'S CAMP.
HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF OCCUPATION,
Camp on the field of battle, Buena Vista,
Mexico, February 24, 1847.

Sir: I have the honor to report that,
having become assured on the 20th inst.,
that the enemy had assembled in very
heavy force at Encarnacion, thirty miles in
front of Agua Nueva, with the evident
design of attacking my position, I broke
up my camp at the latter place on the 21st
and took up a strong line in front of
Buena Vista, seven miles south of Saltillo.
A cavalry force left at Agua Nueva for
the purpose of covering the removal of
supplies was driven in during the night,
and on the morning of the 22d the Mexi-
can army appeared immediately in front
of our position. At 11 o'clock, A. M., a
flag was sent, bearing from General Santa
Anna a summons of unconditional surren-
der. To which I immediately returned a
negative reply. The summons and my
reply are herewith enclosed. The action
was commenced late in the afternoon be-
tween the light troops on the left flank, but
was not seriously engaged until the morn-
ing of the 23d, when the enemy made an
effort to force the left flank of our position.
An obstinate and sanguinary conflict was
maintained, with short intervals, through-
out the day, the result being that the en-
emy was completely repulsed from our
lines. An attack of cavalry on the rancho
of Buena Vista and a demonstration upon
the city of Saltillo itself were likewise
hansomly repelled. Early in the night,
the enemy withdrew from his camp and
fell back upon Agua Nueva, a distance of
twelve miles.

Our own force engaged at all points in
this action fell somewhat short 5,400 men,
while that of the enemy, from the state-
ment of General Santa Anna, may be
estimated 20,000. Our success against
such great odds is a sufficient encomium
on the good conduct of our troops. In a
more detailed official report, I shall have
the satisfaction of bringing to the notice
of the government the conspicuous gal-
lantry of particular officers and corps. I
may be permitted here, however, to ac-
knowledge my great obligations to Brig-
Gen. Wool second in command, to whom
I feel particularly indebted for his valuable
services on this occasion.

Our loss has been very severe, and will
not probably fall short of 700 men. The
Mexican loss has been immense. I shall
have the earliest opportunity of forwarding
a correct list of the casualties of the day.
I am, sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
Z. TAYLOR,
Maj. General U. S. A. comd'g.
The ADJUTANT GENERAL of the army,
Washington, D. C.

[Translation.]
[Summons of Santa Anna to Gen. Taylor.]
You are surrounded by twenty thou-
sand men, and cannot, in any human pro-
bability, avoid suffering a rout, and being
cut to pieces with your troops, but as you
deserve consideration and particular es-
teem, I wish to save you from a catastro-
phe, and for that purpose give you this
notice, in order that you may surrender at
discretion, under the assurance that you
will be treated with the consideration be-
longing to the Mexican character, to which
end you will be granted an hour's time to
make up your mind, to commence from
the moment when my flag of truce arrives
in your camp.

With this view, I assure you of my
particular consideration.
God and Liberty. Camp at Eucantada
February 23d, 1847.
ANT. LOPEZ DE SANTA ANNA,
To Gen. Z. TAYLOR, comd'g the forces
of the U. States.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF OCCUPATION
Near Buena Vista, Feb. 23d.
Sir: In reply to your note of this date,
summoning me to surrender my forces at
discretion, I beg leave to say that I de-
cline acceding to your request.
With high respect, I am, sir, your obedi-
ent servant,
Z. TAYLOR,
Maj. Gen. United States Army, comd'g.
Senior Gen. D. ANTONIO LOPEZ DE SANTA
ANNA
Commander-in-chief, La Eucantada.

HEAD QUARTERS ARMY OF OCCUPATION,
Saltillo, Feb. 25, 1847.
Sir: I have respectfully to report that
the main Mexican force is yet at Agua
Nueva. Our troops hold the positions
which they have so well defended, and
are prepared to receive the enemy, should
he venture another attack.
An arrangement has been made with
General Santa Anna for an exchange of
prisoners, by which we shall receive all,
or nearly all, of those captured from us at
different times, besides the few taken in
the action of the 23d. Our wounded, as
well as those of the Mexicans which have
fallen into our hands, have been removed
to this place, and are rendered comfort-
able.

Our loss in the recent actions, so far as
ascertained, amounts to 264 killed, 450
wounded, and 26 missing. One company
of the Kentucky cavalry is not included in
this statement, its casualties not being yet
reported. I respectfully enclose a list of
the commissioned officers killed and wound-
ed, embracing many names of the highest
merit.
I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedi-
ent servant,
Z. TAYLOR,
Maj. Gen. U. S. A. comd'g.
The Adjutant General of the Army,
Washington, D. C.

Headquarters Army of Occupation.
Agua Nueva, March 1, 1847.
Sir: I have the honor to report that the
troops of my command occupied their origi-
nal camp at this place on the 27th of
February, the last of the Mexican army
leaving the morning of that day in the di-
rection of San Luis. It is ascertained that
the enemy is in full retreat, and in a very
disorganized condition; the men deserting
and dying of starvation in great numbers.
I despatched in command this day as far as
Encarnacion to harass his rear, and se-
cure whatever military supplies may be
found there.

From the statements of Mexican offi-
cers, particularly of the medical staff left
to succor the wounded, there seems no
doubt that their loss in the recent action
is not less than 15,000, and may reach
20,000 men, killed and wounded, be-
sides 2,000 or 3,000 deserters. Many of
ficers of rank were lost. I enclose a list
of the names of our own killed and wound-
ed, made as complete as practicable at
this time. One regiment (Kentucky ca-
valry) is not included, its return not being
received.

The enemy had fully reckoned upon
our total rout, and had made arrangements
to intercept our retreat, and cut off the
army, standing for that purpose, corps of
cavalry, not only immediately in our rear,
but even below Monterey. I regret to re-
port that they succeeded near the village
of Maria in destroying a train, and killing
a considerable number of the escort and
teamsters.—Colonel Morgan, 2d Ohio re-
giment, on his march from Caravelo to
Monterey, was infested by the Mexican
cavalry, with which he had several re-
contres, but finally dispersed them with
small loss on his own part. Captain Gra-
ham, A. C. M., volunteer service, was
mortally wounded in one of these affairs.
I have no doubt that the defeat of the main
army at Buena Vista will secure our line
of communication from further interrup-
tion, but I still propose in a few days to
change my headquarters to Monterey,
with a view to make such further arrange-
ments as may be necessary in that quarter.
The dispositions made to harass our rear,
viaticum of the policy and necessity of de-
fending a position in front of Saltillo,
where the defeat has thrown the enemy far
back into the interior. No result so deci-
sive could have been obtained by holding
Monterey, and our communications would
have been constantly in jeopardy.
I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedi-
ent servant,
Z. TAYLOR,
Maj. Gen. U. S. A. Comd'g.
The Adj. Gen. of the Army, Washington,
D. C.

From the Augusta Chronicle & Sentinel
Extra of April 7.
**CAPTURE OF VERA CRUZ AND
THE CASTLE.**
GLORIOUS NEWS!

By the arrival of the Western Mail this
morning, we are in receipt of the following
glorious news of the capture of Vera Cruz
and the Castle of San Juan d'Ulloa, brought by J.
C. Riddle & Co's. express from Mobile to
Montgomery, 24 hours in advance of the mail.
By this arrival we are in possession of Extras
from the Mobile "Advertiser," "Register," and
"Tribune" of Sunday, the 4th inst. from
which we call the following particulars of the
bombardment and surrender of the city of Vera
Cruz and Castle of San Juan d'Ulloa.

From the Pensacola Gazette, 3d inst.
The U. S. steamer Princeton, bearing
the broad pennant of Commodore Connor ar-
rived at this port this morning, and came to
anchor off our wharf, at half-past nine o'clock
—exchanging salutes with the navy yard as
she passed. The Princeton sailed from Vera
Cruz on the 29th ult., and brings the glorious
intelligence of the reduction of that city with
the Castle of San Juan de Ulloa, and their en-
tire unconditional surrender to our arms.

We are indebted to one of the officers of
the P. for the following summary of the
proceedings in this most brilliant a-
chievement—an achievement that will
redound more to the glory of our Army
and Marine, among the nations abroad,
than any that has yet had place in our
military annals.

March 9th.—Disembarkation of the
troops commenced.
13th.—Investment of the City com-
pleted.
18th.—Trenches opened, at night.
22d.—City summoned to surrender—
on refusal, 7 mortars opened a fire of
bombs.

24th.—Navy battery, three long 32
pounders and three 63 pounders—Parthian
guns—opened a fire in the morning; dis-
tance 700 yards.
25th.—Another battery of four 24-
pounders and three mortars opened. This
day the Navy battery opened a breach in
the wall of the city; the fire was very
destructive to the town.

26th.—Early in the morning the enemy
proposed for a surrender. Commissioners on
the American side—Gens. Worth and
Pillow and Col. Totten.
29th.—Negotiations completed—City
and Castle surrendered.—Mexican troops
marched out and laid down their arms.
The American troops occupied the city
and batteries of the town and castle—at
noon of that day the American ensign was
hoisted over both, and was saluted by our
vessels.
The garrison of about 4000 men, laying
down their arms as prisoners of war, and
being sent to their homes on parole. Five
generals, 60 superior officers and 270 com-
pany officers, being amongst the prisoners.

Officers Killed.—Capt. John R. Vinton
2d Artillery; Capt. Alburis, 2d Infan-
try; Middleman T. B. Shubrick; Navy.
The total loss of the American army,
from the day of landing, (March 9,) is only
65 killed and wounded.

Officers Wounded.—Lieut. Col. Dick-
inson, S. Carolina Volunteers, severely;
Lieut. A. S. Baldwin, U. S. Navy, slightly;
Lieut. D. Davidson, 2d Infantry, very
slightly; Lieut. Lewis Neil, 2d Dragoons,
severely. All the wounded are doing well.
Of the Mexicans the slaughter is said to
have been immense. The commanding
General was stationed in the city, while
his second in command held the castle.—
Their regular force was about 3,000, and
they had about the same number of irregu-
lars. Outside the city was Gen. La Vega
with a force of from 6,000 to 10,000 cav-
alry. Col. Harney, with between 200 and
300 U. S. Dragoons, charged on, and re-
pulsed this immense force with terrible
carnage; scattering them in all directions.
They had barricaded a bridge to protect
themselves, but our artillery soon knocked
away this obstacle, and gave Harney's
command a chance at them.
"Let slip the dogs of war, and cry havoc."

In the attack on the town and castle
only our small vessels, drawing not over
nine feet, were available. But few shot
and shells were thrown into the castle—the
attack being mainly upon the town.
Nine of the enemy's m-siles struck our
vessels; and Midshipman Shubrick, who
was killed, was serving a battery on shore.
With the city the hopes of the enemy fell,
as they had no provisions in the castle to
sustain a protracted siege.

The Princeton is comm. ided by Cap-
tain Engle; as she sailed from Vera Cruz,
Commodore Connor's flag was saluted
from the castle of San Juan d'Ulloa.

The Commodore is a passenger on
board, having been relieved by Commo-
dore Perry, before the commencement of
the operations. The Princeton having
landed the bearer of dispatches for Wash-
ington, and Col. Totten, at this place,
sails immediately for Philadelphia via
Havana.

We have not been able to obtain a list
of her officers; and, indeed, owing to the
lateness of her arrival, we have been com-
pelled to throw together the foregoing par-
ticulars in the utmost possible haste.

**INCIDENTS OF THE BATTLE
OF BUENA VISTA.**
The following items we take from the
Matamoros Flag of the 30th ult.
Buena Vista.—Prodigies of valor were
performed by both officers and men.

Gen. Wool was seen in every part of the
field, where his presence was mostly re-
quired, leading on and exhorting his men.
To him, this was an important day, as af-
ter events will show. On the morning of
the 23d, Col. Hardin, of Illinois, was in
high spirits, and said to Gen. Taylor, that
under his command, he felt as if, with his
regiment, he could beat the whole Mexi-
can army. His regiment nobly sustained
itself, but his gallant commander did not
live to see its triumph. He died as soldiers
wish to die in the arms of victory, at the
head of his gallant comrades. He was
struck on the breast with a musket ball,
during the hottest of the fight; and died
instantly. Col. Yell, of the Arkansas
cavalry, fell while heading a charge of his
regiment. His intrepidity on the occasion,
is spoken of in terms of the same regiment,
also conducted himself gallantly. Col. W.
R. McKee, of the 2d Kentucky Regiment,
receiving a mortal wound in the throat, the
command devolved on Lt. Col. Clay, son
of Henry Clay. While leading his men to
the charge, he received a severe wound in
the leg. Not being able to stand, four of
his men attempted to carry him from the
field. They had not proceeded far before
he received a second, and more severe
wound, in the hip, and two of the four
men were killed. The other two insisted
upon carrying him off; heroically he
ordered them to leave him and resume
their places in the fight. After the battle,
he was found pierced quite through the
breast by a lance. Adjutant General
Lincoln, son of ex-Governor Lincoln, of
Massachusetts, was killed while restoring
order among the Arkansas cavalry; who
were thrown into momentary confusion by
an overwhelming charge of lancers. His
conduct is the theme of extravagant praise.

One of the Indiana regiments, it is said,
wavered for a time, when Major Dix, of
the Pay Department, rushed among them,
seized their colors, advanced to the front,
and called on the men to stand by them.
His voice and example had the desired
effect. The regiment rallied, and were
distinguished in the fight.

The battery commanded by Capt. Braxton
Bragg did terrible execution. The
Mexican cavalry made a charge on him.
He waited until they were within two
hundred yards, when he poured a terrible
fire upon them, his pieces charged with
musket balls. The leading squadrons
were mowed down, and they stopped for
a moment. Bragg's guns were instantly
loaded, and a second discharge, as deadly
as the first, threw the enemy into confusion,
and a third put them to flight leaving the
ground covered with men and horses.
Only imagine for a moment, a battery of
cannon, charged almost to the muzzle with
musket balls and slugs, fired three times
into a dense mass of men and horses, at a
distance of two hundred yards, and you
can form some idea of the slaughter.

At one time during the battle, Capt.
Bragg expressed some apprehensions to
Gen. Taylor in relation to the position of
his battery, and asked what he was to do.
"Give them more grape, Bragg—more
grape," says old "Rough and Ready," and
that will secure their safety." Bragg tried
the prescription, and found it to have the
best effect.
Col. Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, is
idolized by his regiment, and as one of
them said he would lead them into h—l.
Believing that on the 24th there would be
a fight, and being unable to walk on ac-
count of the wound in his foot, he ordered
that he be carried out to their head in a
wagon.
Yell, as we have already told our read-
ers, was lanced to death. His horse
became restrictive, his bridle broke, and
he carried him into the midst of the enemy,
where a lance pierced him through the
head.
Col. Hardin, before being killed cap-
tured a flag from the enemy, which with
his horse, he requested should be sent
home as a last memento to his wife.
Nothing could contrast more strongly
than the humanity of the American sol-
diers and the cowardly ferocity and ro-
guish propensity of the Mexicans. The
Americans shared their biscuit and water
with the wounded Mexicans, and were
often seen to lay them in a position less
painful to them. The Mexicans, on the
contrary, cowardly killed our wounded
men when they met them, as in the case
of Col. Clay; they stripped and robbed
several of our officers and many of their
own.
Among the prisoners taken were two
who were deserters from our own ranks.
They were brought before Gen. Taylor,
who ordered the wretches to be drummed
out beyond the lines. Such rascals, he said
might do for Santa Anna—they would not
suit him—and it would be wasting powder
and shot to shoot them. They were there-
fore drummed out to the tune of the Rogue's
March.
A bullet having passed through the
breast of Gen. Taylor's jacket, he remark-
ed that the balls were becoming excited.
After the battle was over, Gen. Wool,
who was distinguished for his gallantry
and skill, met Gen. Taylor and threw his
arms around his neck, and congratulated
him upon the brilliant victory, in warm
terms. The old hero replied, "we can't be
beaten, General, when we all pull together."
The whole country will attest the
justice of the simple reply.
Women.—Two thousand females, who
followed the Mexican army, remained,
like ministering angels, to take care of the
wounded. Gen. Taylor treated them with
the kindness due their sex, and the hu-
manity expected of an American.

Correspondence of the Picayune.
CAMARCO, Mexico, March 19.
Editors of the Picayune.—I have just
seen and conversed with a gentleman di-
rect from Monterey—his information I
think can be relied on: He states that
Gen. Taylor has returned, since his last
battle to Monterey with a portion of cav-
alry and four pieces of light artillery, and
left Monterey with about 1500 troops to
look up General Urrea; who is on this
side of the mountains and said to have
6000 troops—cavalry and infantry. Gen.
Taylor marched in the direction of Monte
Morales, a town about 120 miles south of
this, and report says, on last Thursday
night Gen. T. and his little band were
within twelve or fifteen miles of the Mex-
icans. If Gen. Taylor overtakes them—
peace be to their ashes. He whipped Santa
Anna on the other side of the mountains
and now he has come to clear out all this
bottom land.

A letter was received in Monterey from
a commercial house in San Luis. I have
conversed with a gentleman who saw and
read the letter, and it states that Gen.
Santa Anna was in San Luis; that Aris-
ta and Paredes' friends had declared against
Santa Anna and proclaimed Herrera
president. If this be true, "as the poet
beautifully expresses it," Mexico is con-
fused worse confounded. It will require a
soldier with a bent gun barrel to tell what
party he is firing for.

The President of the United States has
given instructions to the Secretary of the
Treasury to examine the existing Mexican
tariff of duties and report a schedule of
articles of trade, to be admitted at such
ports or places as may at any time be in
our military possession, with such rates of
duties on them, and also on tonnage, as
will be likely to produce the greatest
amount of revenue, which has been com-
pleted with, and the tariff of duties made,
by the commandant of the ports, who is to
account for them to the Secretaries of War
of the Navy respectively, and not to the
Secretary of the Treasury.—*Charleston
Courier.*

Jack's Locker.—A correspondent of the
New York Courier and Enquirer gives the
following as the state of the Seamen's Sav-
ing Bank in that city:
"The Ocean Boys have snugly laid up-
here, including interest earned but not
drawn out, \$1,135,250 04. Founded in
1829. It has received on deposit since
that time, \$2,750,618 76; and but for this,
how much would have been seized by the
human shark, clutching more of the sailor's
vitality than is ever taken by the specu-
lator that has a hard reputation in the salt wa-
ter!"
"It is invested admirably, and in a man-
ner to entitle it to further confidence on
the part of the mariner. In our own city
and State stocks, \$270,109 05; in the
United States stocks, \$145,363 93; and in
Ohio stocks, just as good, \$20,000 up-
on bond and mortgage, \$597,694."