

THE LINCOLN COURIER.

"THE PUBLIC GOOD SHOULD EVER BE PREFERRED TO PRIVATE ADVANTAGE."

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Lincoln Business Directory.

Court Officers—Superior Court—F. A. Hoke, clerk; Equity—Wm. Williamson, clerk. County Court—Robert Williamson, clerk. Each of these offices in the Court House. W. Lander, Solicitor, law office on the main street, east of the public square. H. N. Gaston, Sheriff; Paul Kistler, Deputy.
Register, W. J. Wilson; Deputy, C. C. Henderson. County Surveyor, Isaac Holland; County Prothonotary, I. H. Holland. Coroner, Wm R. Holland.

Lawyers—Haywood W. Guion, main st. one door east. L. E. Thompson, main st. east, 3d square. W. Lander, main st. east, 2d square. V. A. McBee, and W. Williamson, offices at McBee's building, main st. 2d square, east.

Physicians—S. P. Simpson, main street, west. D. W. Schenck, (and Apothecary, main st. two doors east. Elin Caldwell, main street, 6 doors east. Z. Butt, office opposite Mrs. Motz's hotel. A. Ramsour, main st. west.

Merchants—Wm. Hoke, north on square, east corner. B. S. Johnston, north on square west corner. J. A. Ramsour, on square, north west corner. C. C. Henderson, on square, (post office) south. J. Ramsour & Son, main st., 5 doors west. Johnson & Reed, on square, south west corner main st.

Academies—Male, B. Sumner; Female, under the charge of Mr. Sumner also; residence main st. 5th corner south east of the court house.

Hotels—Mrs. Motz, s. w. corner of main st. and square. Wm. Slade, main st. 2d corner east of square. A. A. McLane, 2d corner, west, on main st. B. S. Johnston, north west on square.

Grocers—G. Pressnell, main st. 4 doors east of square. Wm. R. Edwards, south-west of square. L. Rothrock, south-west corner of square.

Tailors—Daley & Seagle, main st. one door west of square. Allen Alexander, on square, s. by w. side. Moore & Cobb, on square, north west corner.

Watch Maker and Jeweller—Charles Schmidt, main st. 4 doors east.

Saddle and Harness Makers—J. T. Alexander, main st. 2d corner east of square. B. M. & F. J. Jetton, on square, north by west. J. A. Jetton & Co., main st. west.

Printers—T. J. Eccles, Courier office main st. east end, south east corner of the Charlotte road.

Book Binder—F. A. Hoke, main st. on 2d square west of court house.

Painter—H. S. Hicks, next to F. A. Hoke, west.

Coach Factories—Samuel Lander, main st. east, on 2d square from Court House. Abner McKoy, main st. east, on 3d square.

S. P. Simpson, street north of main, and s. w. of court house. Isaac Erwin, main st., west, on 2d square. A. & R. Garner, on main st. east end, north side.

Blacksmiths—Jacob Rush, main st. 5th corner east of court house. M. Jacobs, main st., east end. A. Delain, main st. near east end. J. Byssinger, back st. north west of public square. J. W. Paysour, west end.

Cabinet Makers—Thomas Dews & Son, main st. east, on 4th square.

Carpenters, &c.—Daniel Shuford, main st., east, 6th corner from square. James Triplett, main st. M'Bees' building. Isaac Houser, main st. west end. James Wells, main st. west of square.

Brick Masons—Willis Peck, (and plasterer) main st., east, 4th corner from square. Peter Houser, on east side of street north of square.

Tin Plate Worker and Copper Smith—Thos. B. Shuford, main st. east, on south side of 2d square.

Shoe Makers—John Huggins, on back st., south west of square. Amzi Ford & Co. south west corner Charlotte road and main st. east end.

Tanners—Paul Kistler, main st., west end. J. Ramsour, back st., north east of square. F. & A. L. Hoke, 3-4 mile west of town, main road.

Hat Manufactories—John Cline, north from public square, 2 doors, west side of st. John Butts & son, on square, south side.

Oil Mill—Peter and J. E. Hoke, 1 mile south west of town, York road.

Paper Factory—G. & R. Mosteller, 4 miles south-east of court house.

Cotton Factory—John Hoke & L. D. Childs, 2 miles south of court house.

Lime Kiln—Daniel Shuford and others, 9 miles south.

WANTED—A youth of about 16 years of age as an apprentice to the Printing business. Apply at this office.

Song for the Volunteers.

We're far away in foreign land
Responsive to our country's call,
A little but a gallant band—
Fair Freedom's sons and brothers all,
Our pleasant homes our kin and friends,
At thought of these our bosom thrill;
And memory her magic lends—
Our hearts, dear girls are with you still

New forms and faces meet us here,
Unlike the loved ones left behind;
Strange voices fall upon our ear,
But none with tone so sweet and kind.
The dark-eyed beauty strives in vain:
Affections lonely void to fill;
For you we only wear the chain—
Our hearts, dear girls are with you still.

No holiday pursuit is ours—
The burning sun, the chilling dew,
The battle, where the death storm showers,
We cheerful suffer all for you!
We ask no guerdon but your praise;
Go where we may, and come what will,
Forever, as in bygone days,
Our hearts, dear girls are with you still.

Camp near Monterey, Mexico, Dec. 1, 1846.

From the Columbia South Carolinian.

Starvation in Ireland.

It is strange to us, that the public prints are forced to appeal to our citizens, to enlist their sympathies in behalf of the starving Irish. We live in a land of abundance—plenty pours into the granaries of the people, and God and nature blesses the land with bounty on all hands. Our laborers are happy—our indigent poor are provided for by the laws of the country, and, as a nation, speaking amidst plenty and prosperity, we have good reason to rejoice at our lot. Such is our happy lot, but how different are the scenes amidst the once green fields of Erin? Whilst with us the smiles of plenty abound, in Ireland the dark clouds of starvation enshroud the hearts of her people. Want stalks forth and culls down in the prime of years the old, the middle-aged, the young and the innocent. Mothers sink with starving babes at their shrivelled breasts, to rise no more, and to yield up life, because cries and importunities no longer bring them bread. The accounts of destitution grow more and more appalling, and the horrible and revolting evidences borne to our shore, sickens and astounds us, when we read that the life of a nation is being swept from the face of the Earth by the hand of famine. Not even is the garbage of the whole land sufficient to sustain the lives of her children. Despair has taken possession of her people.

"When," a British journal says, "a more than half-baked cottier has toiled down a field in a November day, turning over all the soil a spade's depth in search of food that comes up only in quantities of offensive decomposition, and when he looks in the face of his starving child who stands by to pick up the fetid masses from his spade, few can blame him that he despairs."

God has given us the food. We can relieve their hunger. We, in America, can stay the fell spirit of want-engendered disease, which stalks in destruction and desolation over her once fair fields. It is our duty to do so promptly. It would be our duty as human beings, even if we laid no claim to the humanities of a Christian People. The over-peopled realms of the globe can do but little to aid them, but America, overflowing with her surplus food, must give the supplies with which the Deity has blessed her.

Send Ireland corn, send her anything that will sustain life. Her hands are stretched out to receive food, and the mouths of her famished children are opened to us, like that of Elijah in the desert. The white winged ships of mercy, from Young America, can waft life to Erin's shore. On the American people now rests the responsibility. We must either give of our bounty, or we must stand still, and listen to the long torturing cries of increasing starvation borne to us across the wide Atlantic, and say to the world, "Ireland and the noble Irish people, cry out to us in their suffering in vain."

Columbia is asked to go to a Relief Meeting to-night. Her people are too generous to refuse, either to go, or to read the following heart-rending letter, describing the frightful and appalling destitution which is devastating every portion of Ireland:

To His Grace Fd. Marshall the Duke of Wellington,

My Lord Duke—without apology or preface, I presume so far to trespass on your grace as to state to you, and by the use of your illustrious name, to present to the British public the following statement of what I have myself seen within the last three days:—

Having for many years been intimately connected with the western portion of the county of Cork, and possessing some small property there, I thought it right personally to investigate the truth of the several lamentable accounts which had reached me, of the appalling state of misery to which that part of the country was reduced.

I accordingly went on the 15th inst. to Skibbereen, and to give the instance of one townland which I visited, as an example of the state of the entire coast district, I shall state simply what I there saw. It is situated on the eastern side of Castle haven harbor, and is named South Reen, in the parish of Myrosa. Being aware that I should have to witness scenes of frightful hunger, I provided myself with as much bread as five men could carry, and on reaching the spot I was surprised to find the wretched hamlet apparently deserted. I entered some of the hovels to ascertain the cause, and the scenes that presented themselves were such as no tongue or pen can convey the slightest idea of. In the first, six famished and ghastly skeletons, to all appearance dead, were huddled in a corner, on some filthy straw, their sole covering what seemed a ragged horse-cloth; their wretched legs hanging out, naked above the knees. I approached in horror, and found by a low moaning they were yet alive—they were in fever—four children, a woman, and what had once been a man. It is impossible to go through the detail—suffice it to say that in a few minutes I was surrounded by at least 200 of such phantoms, such frightful spectres, as no words can describe. By far the greater number were delirious, either from famine or from fever. Their demoniac yells are still ringing in my ears, and their horrible images are fixed upon my brain. My heart sickens at the recital, but I must go on.

In another case, decency would forbid what follows, but it must be told. My clothes were nearly torn off in my endeavor to escape from the throng of pestilence around, when my neck cloth was seized from behind by a gripe which compelled me to turn. I found myself grasped by a woman with an infant apparently just born, in her arms, and the remains of a filthy sack across her loins—the sole covering of herself and babe. The same morning the police opened a house on the adjoining lands, which was observed shut for many days, and two frozen corpses were found lying upon the mud floor, half devoured by the rats.

A mother, herself in fever, was seen the same day to drag out the corpse of her child, a girl about twelve, perfectly naked, and leave it half covered with stones. In another house, within 500 miles of the cavalry station at Skibbereen, the dispensary doctor found seven wretches lying, unable to move, under the same cloak. One had been dead many hours, but the others were unable to move either themselves or the corpse.

To what purpose should I multiply such cases? If these be not sufficient, neither would they hear who have the power to send relief and do not, even "though one came from the dead." Let them however, believe and tremble, that they shall one day hear the Judge of all the earth pronounce their tremendous doom, with the addition: "I was an hungred and ye gave me no meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink; naked, and ye clothed me not."

But I forgot to whom this is addressed. My lord, you are an old and justly honored man. It is yet in your power to add another honor to your age, to fix another star, and that the brightest, in your galaxy of glory. You have access to our young and gracious Queen. Lay these things before her. She is a woman. She will not allow decency to be outraged. She has at her command the means of at least mitigating the sufferings of the wretched survivors in this tragedy. They will soon be few indeed in the district I speak of, if help be longer withheld.

Once more, my lord duke, in the name of starving thousands, I implore you, break the frigid and flimsy chain of official etiquette, and save the land of your birth, the kindred of that gallant Irish blood which you have so often seen lavished to support the British name, and let there be inscribed upon your tomb, "Servata Hibernia."—I have the honor to be, my lord duke, your grace's obedient humble servant.

N. M. CUMMINGS, J. P.

Ant-Mount, Cork, Dec. 17, 1846.

The Capitulation of Monterey.

Official Papers and Letters.

From the Union of Wednesday night.

Victoria, Tamaulipas, Mexico Jan 6.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNION.—DEAR SIR: After much speculation and no little misrepresentation about the capitulation of Monterey, I perceive by our recent newspapers, that a discussion has arisen as to who is responsible for that transaction.—As one of the commissioners who were entrusted by General Taylor with the arrangement of the terms upon which the city of Monterey and its fortifications should be delivered to our forces, I have had frequent occasion to recur to the course then adopted and the considerations which led to it. My judgement after the fact has fully sustained my decisions at the date of the occurrence; and feeling myself responsible for the instrument as we prepared and presented it to our commanding general, I have the satisfaction, after all subsequent events, to believe that the terms we offered were expedient and honorable, and wise. A distinguished gentleman with whom I acted on that commission, Governor Henderson, says, in a recently published letter, "I did not at the time, nor do I still, like the terms, but acted as one of commissioners, together with General Worth and Colonel Davis, to carry out General Taylor's instructions. We ought and could have made them surrender at discretion." &c.

From each position taken in the above paragraph, I dissent. The instructions given by General Taylor only presented his object, and fixed a limit to the powers of his commissioners; hence, when points were acted on and finally submitted as a part of our negotiation. We fixed the time within which the Mexican forces should retire from Monterey. We agreed upon the time we would wait for the decision of the respective Governments which I recollect was less by thirty-four days than the Mexican commissioners asked—the period adopted being that which, according to our estimate, was required to bring up the rear of our army, with the ordnance and supplies necessary for further operations.

I did not then, nor do I now, believe we could have made the enemy surrender at discretion. Had I entertained the opinion, it would have been given to the commission, and to the commanding general, and would have precluded me from signing an agreement which permitted the garrison to retire with the honors of war. It is demonstrable, from the position and known prowess of the two armies, that we could drive the enemy from the town was untenable whilst the main fort (called the new citadel) remained in the hands of the enemy. Being without siege artillery or entrenching tools, we could only hope to carry this fort by storm, after a heavy loss from our army; which isolated in a hostile country now numbered less than half the forces of the enemy. When all this had been achieved, what more would we have gained than by the capitulation?

General Taylor's force was too small to invest the town. It was, therefore, always in the power of the enemy to retreat, bearing his light arms. Our army—poorly provided, and with very insufficient transportation, could not have overtaken, if they had pursued the flying enemy. Hence the conclusion that, as it was not in our power to capture the main body of the Mexican army, it is unreasonable to suppose their general would have surrendered at discretion. The moral effect of retiring under the capitulation was certainly greater than if the enemy had retreated without our consent. By this course, we secured the large supply of ammunition he had collected in Monterey—which, had the assault

been continued, must have been exploded by our shells, as it was principally stored in "the Cathedral," which, being supposed to be filled with troops, was the especial aim of our pieces. The destruction which this explosion would have produced, must have involved the advance of both divisions of our troops; and I commend this to the contemplation of those whose arguments have been drawn from facts learned since the commissioners closed the negotiations. With these introductory remarks, I send a copy of a manuscript in my possession, which was prepared to meet such necessity as now exists for an explanation of the views which governed the commissioners in arranging the terms of capitulation, to justify the commanding general, should misrepresentation and calumny attempt to tarnish his well-earned reputation, and, for all time to come, to fix his truth of the transaction. Please publish this in your paper, and believe me your friend, &c.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Memoranda of the transactions in connection with the capitulation of Monterey, capital of Nueva Leon, Mexico.

By invitation of General Ampudia, commanding the Mexican army General Taylor accompanied by a number of his officers, proceeded on the 24th September, 1846, to a house designated as the place at which General Ampudia requested an interview. The parties being convened, General Ampudia announced as official information that commissioners from the United States had been received by the Government of Mexico; and that the orders under which he had prepared to defend the city of Monterey had lost their force by the subsequent change of his own Government; therefore he asked the conference. A brief convention between the commanding Generals showed their views to be so opposite as to leave little reason to expect an amicable arrangement between them.

General Taylor said he would not delay to receive such propositions as General Ampudia indicated. One of General Ampudia's party, I think the Governor of the city, suggested the appointment of a mixed commission. This was acceded to and Gen W. G. Worth, of the United States Army, Gen J. Pinckney Henderson, of the Texan volunteers, and Col Jefferson Davis, of the Mississippi riflemen, on the part of Gen Taylor; and Gen J. Ma. Ortega Gen. Requena, and Senor the governor M. Ma. Llano, on the part of Gen Ampudia were appointed.

Gen Taylor gave instructions to his Commissioners, which, as understood, for they were brief and verbal, will be best shown by the copy of the demand which the United States commissioners prepared in the conference-room, here incorporated:

Copy of demand by United State Commissioners.

"I. As the legitimate result of the operations before this place, and the present position of the contending armies, we demand the surrender of the town, the arms and munitions of war and all other public property with the place.

"II. That the Mexican armed force retire beyond the Rinconada Linares, and San Fernando, on the coast.

"III. The commanding General of the army of the United States agrees that the Mexican officers reserve their side-arms and private baggage; and the troops be allowed to retire under their officers without the parole, a reasonable time being allowed to withdraw the forces.

IV The immediate delivery of the main work now occupied to the army of the United States.

"V. To avoid collisions, and for mutual convenience, that the troops of the United States shall not occupy the town until the Mexican forces have been withdrawn, except for hospital purposes, store house, &c.

"VI The commanding General of the United States agrees not to advance beyond the line specified in the second section, before the expiration of eight weeks, or until the respective Governments can be heard from."

The terms of the demand were refused by the Mexican commissioners, who drew up a counter proposition, of which I only