

THE LINCOLN COURIER.

THE PUBLIC GOOD SHOULD EVER BE PREFERRED TO PRIVATE ADVANTAGE.

VOLUME 3.

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No communication attended to unless the postage is paid.

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. B. S. Johnson, Sheriff. L. P. Rothrock, Town Constable.

Register, J. T. Alexander; County Surveyor, John Z. Falls; County Prothonotary, Ambrose Costner. Trustee, J. Ramsour. Treasurer of Public Buildings—D. W. Schenck.

Committee of Finance—J. T. Alexander, Benj. Sumner, John F. Puffer.

Building Committee—J. Ramsour, Peter Summy, John F. Puffer, and H. Causler.

Laymen—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. McBoe, 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. Elum Caldwell) main street, 6 doors east. Z. Butt, office opposite McLean's hotel. A. Ramsour, main st. west.

Merchants—B. S. Johnson, 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. Johnson, north west, on square.

Grocers—G. Presnell, main st. 4 doors east of square. Wm. R. Edwards, south west of square. James Cobb, south east corner of Main and Academy street.

Tailors—Dailey & 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, south west on square.

Printers—T. J. Eccles, Courier office 5 doors north of court house, Island Ford road.

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

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 e. 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. Bysanger, 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' Bee's 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. R. Shuford, main st. east, on south side of 2d square.

Shoe Makers—John Huggins, on back st., south west of square. Anzi 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. Vesuvius Furnace, Graham's Forge, Brevard's, and Johnson's Iron works, east **Lime Kiln**—Daniel Shuford and others, 9 miles south.

FOR THE LINCOLN COURIER.

LINES

In honor of those who fell at the Battle of Buena Vista, on the 22d and 23d of Feb'y.

Weep not for the brave who lie low,
In their Countries cause they have died
'Tis glory enough for to know
That their enemies lie by their side.

Honor and glory to the brave,
Who in battle have fought and bled;
Though they have met with a gory grave,
In our hearts we will honor the dead.

No Mother or Sister was there
To watch the expiring breath,
No tender wife was there to hear
The last sigh uttered in death.

Weep not for the brave who lie low,
Or in their Country's cause have died,
Weep not though streams of blood did flow,
For victory is on their side.

H. L. B. H.

Tampico, (Mexico,) March 29th, 1847.

From the N. O. Picayune, April 7.

From Texas.

By a transient schooner we have fuller, though not later mail from Texas than has before been received, from which we gather some intelligence.

From the Galveston News we learn that the Swedish brig Orion, Capt. Lorrson, from New-Orleans, and bound to Christiana, Norway, with a cargo of 475 bales of cotton and three bales of hemp, was run on shore on Wednesday night, the 17th ult., and now lies a total wreck, vessel and cargo, about six miles up Bolivar beach. It is supposed that she struck a sunken log in coming out the S. W. Pass of the Mississippi. When thirteen miles out the pumps were sounded and five feet water found in the hold. The wind being strong from the northwest it was impossible to regain the port, and the captain was therefore forced to bear up for a port. The crew finally being worn out at the pumps, and the water still gaining on them, they were compelled to run the vessel ashore to save themselves, after being eight days out. The vessel will be a total loss, but of the cotton 133 bales have been saved in a damaged state.

The schooner Spy, with fifty-eight bales of cotton from San Luis Bay. There were four men on board who managed successfully the unsafe flat bottomed craft during the heavy blow, and were finally able to save themselves and cargo by running her on the beach, on the 23d ult., five or six miles above Bolivar Point. The schooner was broken in two on stranding, but everything on board was saved without being abandoned.

Mr. Dennis Madden, taking the mail boat from Galveston to Turtle Bayou, was keelbed overboard on the 15th ult. and drowned.

An overseer named Paschal, on the plantation of R. S. Blout, Esq., of Matagorda county, early in March was murdered by some of the negroes on the plantation.—The ring leader has confessed his guilt, but will not undergo a formal trial before September.

It is probable that ere this a full regiment of troops has been raised in Texas, and for the war. All agree that had the term of enlistment been six or twelve months the regiment could have been filled over and over again.

From the N. O. Delta.

Latest from Mexico.

La Patria has received a letter dated Tampico, 24th March, 1847, from which we make the following extracts:

"By this opportunity I send you files of Republicans to the 17th inst. You will perceive that Gen. Santa Anna arrived at San Luis Potosi on the 8th inst. He returned there with the four brigades that were left after the battle of Buena Vista.

"Private letters from the capital, written on the night of the 17th, state that Gen. Santa Anna had just arrived in that city. It is also stated that the revolution against the administration of Gomez Farias had at length been terminated in a favorable manner to the government, and that Generals Pena Barragan and Salas, who were the heads of the opposition to Gomez Farias, had been shot. I do not know if this information be correct. We are anxiously awaiting the mail to confirm or negative the report."

From the N. O. Delta.

Battle of Buena Vista.

Like the changing colors of the kaleidoscope every writer who speaks of this battle evolves some new feat of prowess—some additional instance of heroic bravery on the part of our troops! This being our belief, although giving the letters of two of our own correspondents and a sketch furnished by an eye-witness, we transcribe the lively sketch below, furnished to the

Vicksburg Whig by a correspondent to that paper. The reader will find it to possess much interest.

SALTILLO, March 2d, 1847.

In a letter which I wrote a few days since, I gave you a very full account of the sanguinary affair of Buena Vista, (pronounced *Wano Esta*), and will now give you a few scenes which I have witnessed, not mentioned in that letter.

The first view that we caught of the enemy was when they turned the left flank of our lines, and were pursuing the Flying Infantry and Horsemen. Column after column succeeded, until they formed a dense mass, numbering something like twelve thousand men. No words can convey to you even a faint idea of their imposing appearance. Their arms, brilliantly burnished, reflected a million times the dazzling rays of the sun—their rich and gaudy uniforms stood out in bold relief against the soiled and tattered garments of the "suffering Volunteers"—their Cavalry (Lancers) drawn up in beautiful style, in numbers from two to three thousand, and in lines the beauty of which the most accurate military observer could have found no fault with; and, added to this, that they were, for the time, victors, I assure you we did not look upon them with contempt. But when the quick, sharp ringing of our rifles sounded the death-knell of score after score of them, three hearty Mississippi cheers told full well that no cowardly fear paralyzed that little band. Rushing on, our small force would have scattered the retreating foe in all directions over the death-stricken field, had not our watchful leader, Col. Davis, perceived that we were about to be surrounded by an overpowering force, and ordered us to retire and rally.

Here an amusing circumstance took place. Maj. Bradford—who is probably the most impetuously brave officer who ever drew a sword—perceived us retiring and thought, we were defeated. He dismounted and followed us slowly, exclaiming—"Show me your valor!" Some one called out—

"What the devil's the matter, Major?"

"Ah, kill me!—the Mississippi Regiment has run, and I'll be hanged if I want to live another minute!"

But the gallant Major was undecieved, for we soon reformed, and although our ranks were terribly thinned by the killed and wounded, yet again was heard the deep voice of the noble Davis—"Forward—guide centre—march!" The command was repeated by voices, and with more steadiness and precision than the careless fellows were ever known to evince on a drill, they returned to the bloody contest. But it is not my intention to repeat what I have already written.

At one time during the fight, we returned over the ground on which was made our first charge. We there saw the mangled bodies of our fallen comrades and although, animated by excitement of the fierce contest just passed, and the knowledge that that contest was just then to be renewed, yet I think there was not a heart among us which did not for the moment cease to beat on beholding that horrible scene. But for his straw hat and a few other articles of clothing which the ruffians had left on him, I should have failed to recognize the body of young Eggleston. He was shot, stabbed, and otherwise abused. This was, indeed, the fate of all whom I saw. Lieut. More, and a man named Couch, of our company, were the only persons whose bodies I easily recognized.

After the battle I rode over the field.—Parties were engaged in burying the dead—but there were hundreds of bodies lying stiff and cold, with no covering save the scanty remnant of clothing which the robbers of the dead found too valueless to take from them. I saw the human body pierced in every place. I saw expressed in the faces of the dead almost every passion and feeling. Some seemed to have died execrating their enemies, and cursing them with their last breath—others had the most placid and resigned expression. Some appeared to have died defending their lives bravely to the last, while others evidently used their last words in supplicating for mercy. Here lay youth and mature age calmly reposing in untimely death.

Passing on from this part of the bloody ground, I went over to the plain literally covered with the dead bodies of those who had so recently been our foes. The scene was horrible enough, God knows—but was divested of its horrors by the fact that not one of the Mexican soldiers was either robbed or stripped of his clothing, nor was there the least appearance of the bodies having been abused after being woun-

ded. This, indeed, speaks much for the "barbarous volunteers of the United States of the North," as the Mexicans style us.

Among the hundreds of dead I saw there, I was much touched by the appearance of the corpse of a Mexican boy whose age I think could not have exceeded fifteen years. A bullet had struck him full through the breast, and must have occasioned almost instant death. He was lying on his back, his face slightly inclined to one side, and, although cold, yet beaming with a bright and sunny smile, which eloquently told the spectator that he had fallen with his face to his country's foe.

THE CITY OF VERA CRUZ.

As our readers are probably desirous of knowing something about the city and castle which have just been surrendered to our gallant army, we have compiled the following sketch in the accuracy of which we have entire confidence:

The city of Vera Cruz is situated in lat. 19° 11m. 52', N., lon. 97° 10'. W. of Washington. The period of its foundation, although known to be in the 16th century, cannot be determined with exact accuracy. It is supposed to have been established about the year 1560, shortly previous to the abandonment of the "Ciudad de la Antigua Vera Cruz," situated on the river Agugua, by the Count Monterey, Viceroy of New Spain. It became the capital of the Department or Intendency of Vera Cruz, which now forms the State of the same name, in the year 1600, and was the sole commercial city of any importance with New Spain, and is the principal commercial city of the present Republic of Mexico. The population of the city, which contains about 1063 houses, amounted in 1804 to 16,000 souls, which, according to Don Ramon Caray, was reduced in 1831 to 6228, and which is now probably less than 5000. It is surrounded by a stone wall of inconsiderable height and thickness, which measures in circumference 3124 Castilian varas, and which has nine bastions, calculated to support 100 guns of moderate calibre. Of these bastions, that of St. Jago on the south, and of Concepcion on the north, both facing the castle of San Juan de Ulua, are the strongest, and protect the ingress to the harbor. The city has a cathedral, to which are attached two chapels called *de la Pastora* and *del Loreto*, and four convents—for Franciscan, Dominican, Augustin, and Mendicant friars. There is likewise the convent of Bethlehem, founded by Don Gaspa Saez Rico, for purposes of education, which is, however, in a most dilapidated condition. It has, moreover, three hospitals—one military, called San Carlos, one charity hospital for males, San Sebastian; and one for females, Loreto. There is also a principal plaza, the south side of which exhibits the cathedral, while the east is occupied by the Government House, which the Mexicans dignify with the name of "paseo," and is surrounded on the north and west by porticoes—(*portales*.)

The city is situated in an arid plain, in which the "northerly," which blow with great violence from the month of October to the month of April of each year, form the shifting sands into numerous hillocks, varying from fifteen to forty feet in height, and which contribute, by the scope they afford for the reflection of the sun, to render the climate intolerably hot during the summer months.

In front of the city, at the distance of about 1100 Castilian varas, extends a coral reef, which has gradually elevated itself above the level of the ocean, and which was visited by Don Juan de Grijalva as early as the year 1518, and called by him the island of Ulua. On this island the Spaniards afterwards erected, at an expense of \$40,000,000, the famous Castle of San Juan de Ulua, as a rampart against foreign curiosity. This celebrated fortress, whose batteries held at one time 177 guns, of various calibre, has now been captured for the fourth time since its first construction. It was captured for the first time by surprise on the 14th September, 1563, by the pirate Juan Aquinas Acle, who was however, shortly expelled by Don Francisco de Lujan, with the aid of a fleet composed of twenty-three vessels. This happened when Don Martin Henriquez was viceroy of Mexico. The second capture, also made by a pirate named Lorencillo, occur-

red in the night between the 17 and 18th of May, 1693, and was far more disastrous in its consequences. Lorencillo, after he had mastered the citadel, sacked the city of Vera Cruz, and after having remained in peaceful possession of both for the space of nearly two weeks, departed with his plunder. The third capture was effected by admiral Bodin and is too well known to require further mention.

Capture of Alvarado, &c. &c.

From the New Orleans Picayune Extra, April 14. U. S. steamship Edith, Capt. Couillard, left Vera Cruz, evening of the 6th inst., arrived at the Balize on the morning of the 11th—reports that Alvarado was taken by the navy, without a battle, on the 4th inst. On the 5th inst., Col. Harney in command of the 2d Dragoons and a detachment from Gen. Twigg's division, took possession of Antigua, capturing one officer and eight Mexican lancers.

The army was to move on the 7th inst. in the direction of Jalapa by divisions, Gen. Twigg's leading the advance, followed by Gen. Patterson with volunteers, and Gen. Worth, with the first division of regulars, bringing up the rear. Health of the army so far was good.

The U. S. Steamship Virginia, McKim, and Endora, left at anchor near the Castle San Juan de Ulua—the Endora soon to leave for the United States.

The two ports reported to have been taken by our forces are Flacoitapan and Cosamoloapan, above Alvarado. They have fallen without resistance. They are important points, situated upon the fine inland waters which have their outlet to the Gulf at Alvarado.—Mr. Kendall informs us in a postscript to one of his letters that Com. Ferry is about starting with all his vessels with the intention of capturing every city, town and port on the entire Mexican coast.

The very latest report at Vera Cruz was sage of our troops to Mexico with an army of 20,000 men, it was an indefinite rumor to which Mr. Kendall attached little importance.

From the New Orleans Delta.

Late from Vera Cruz.

By ship Louisville, Capt. Hunt, we have news from Vera Cruz to the 3d inst. From a conversation with several gentlemen who came passengers by the Louisville, we learn that the people of Alvarado had sent up an embassy to surrender their town on a guarantee of the safety of the lives and property of the citizens.

The town of Jimapa also had sent its Alcade with a civil escort, proffering the surrender of that town, and praying that a force be sent by the United States to take possession of the town and to protect the rights of the citizens.

Gen. Twigg's had taken up the line of march for Jalapa on the 3d April, with a column of 2500 men. Col. Harney had left the day before with his regiment 2d Dragoons. This enterprising and gallant officer had succeeded, by the most incredible exertions in mounting the whole of his regiment, and it now numbers 500 strong, and a nobler band of cavaliers never went forth to battle. La Vega had been at Puente Nacional, with 2000 men and nine pieces of cannon, but not being supported by the Government or the people, had concluded to abandon the post, and marched off his force towards the city of Mexico. Immediately after his departure the citizens of Jalapa assembled together and determined to send the Alcade to the American camp, to surrender the town.

Col. Bankhead with the 2d Artillery, is under marching orders, and would follow Twigg's column with a long train and large military force. The country people begin to come into Vera Cruz, bringing vegetables and other market supplies. Gen. Worth had enacted a tariff upon all articles brought into the city to be sold. The market was well supplied with beef, mutton, vegetables, fish and oysters, at moderate prices. All the grogshops—except two respectable hotels, that have special license from the commander—are suppressed, and liquor cannot be sold within the city, without the consent of the General in command of the city.