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Second Battle on Bemis's Heights.

To understand the general plan of the battle-field, imagine the American camp pitched on a branch of the Hudson; and extending back about half a mile from the river.

Almost directly in front, and within cannon-shot, is the British camp, similarly situated. A little to the north and west of the British encampment, was a large redoubt occupied by the Hessians, and the one which Arnold entered.

Burgoyne, sustained by his best officers, occupied a rising ground, and Morgan took a wide circuit to fall on his right, while General Poor was to march straight up the hill against the left, and if possible separate it from the main army.

Burgoyne had with him twenty cannon; and with these, at half past two in the afternoon, he opened on the advancing column of Poor. But this gallant officer led his brigade steadily forward up the hill; and with the orders not to fire till the summit was reached, pressed rapidly on through the storm of grape-shot.

With the same coolness he entered the deadly volleys of musketry, then as he gained the brow of the heights, opened to the right and left, and poured in a close and rapid fire with terrible effect. Moving resolutely forward upon the dense masses of the grenadiers, the Americans mowed them down with volley after volley, and stood within close musket-shot of the artillery, and let it play upon their ranks.

But nothing could withstand those murderous batteries, and the Americans, excited to madness by the galling, devouring fire, rushed with terrific shouts up to the very mouths of the guns, and swept them like a storm. But met by those resistless grenadiers, they were rolled sternly back to their position.

When they rallied and charged with such impetuosity, that everything went down in their passage; but that same steady valor reclaimed the victory, and hurled them back to their first position.

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BRUNER & JAMES, Editors & Proprietors.

"KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR IS STATE."



RULES. DO THIS AND LIBERTY GOES UP.

NEW SERIES, NUMBER 7, OF VOLUME IV.

SALISBURY, N. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1847.

the world must sink. He shook terribly the whole British line, and Burgoyne, now thoroughly alarmed, put forth a desperate effort to maintain his ground. But in vain did he expose himself to the hottest of the fire to animate his men—in vain did his bravest officers again lead his devoted troops to the attack—nothing could stop that astonishing infantry. Their rapid tread shook the field—their dreadful volleys swept away the head of every formation, as pressing hard after their intrepid leader, they closed steadily on the shrinking line.

No charge of bayonets could break their firm array, no blaze of the close and deadly batteries check their lofty enthusiasm, as moving amid the horrid carnage, they gathered with brows of wrath closer and closer on their foes.—Those shattered veterans labored a moment as if about to bear up in the storm, then swung and rent asunder, and rolled heavily to their camp.

Morgan and Dearborn and Ten Broek following up their advantage with the same impetuosity, the whole army took refuge behind the intrenchments. Nothing could now arrest the victorious Americans, as with shouts that were heard above the din of battle, they rushed forward and stormed the camp itself. But behind their intrenchments, and under cover of their heavy guns, which bristled in fearful rows along the ramparts, the British fought with the energy of desperation itself.

On the uncovered ranks of the impetuous Americans they opened all their batteries, and hailed a leaden tempest from the small arms, while bombs, hissing through the atmosphere, darkened with dust and smoke, added ten-fold horror to the fight. They were no longer struggling for victory, but for life, and therefore summoned all their energies to check the progress of the victors.

with great eclat, the enemy having wakened us during the night only twice by pleasant messengers in the shape of cannon balls. In the morning, we (the rifles) were obliged for two mortal hours to stand an artillery fire of ball, grape, and canister under very imperfect shelter, before the command to storm the height was given. It was here that poor Mason, as fine a fellow as ever lived, (and who, by the by, is doing well,) lost his leg. Lieut. Davis was killed in the very spot where I had been lying a few moments before; and afterwards, when I arose to obey the order forward, a soldier was discovered about six feet above me, on the side of the hill, who was killed so dead by a grape-shot that he had not apparently moved from his recumbent posture, and had died so suddenly that those around were ignorant of the fact of his having been struck.

The rifles were ordered to take up a position in the ravine, and to hold in check a body of Mexicans advancing to reinforce Cerro Gordo, and the other three regiments of the brigade to storm the height. I myself heard only the other forward, consequently went ahead with the main column, and was fortunate enough to be among the first over the breastworks of the enemy, whom I revenged myself upon by turning upon him a six pounder, one of his own guns, and paying him back with interest in his own leaden and iron coin.

"The storming of Cerro Gordo was a magnificent spectacle, as well as one of the most brilliant, if not most brilliant feats every accomplished by American arms. The mountain was so steep, and the men so exhausted by previous efforts, that it became a cool deliberate thing.—There was no rush; our gallant soldiers advanced calmly and slowly amidst leaden hurricanes which unceasingly swept over them; batteries in the rear played upon them; but there was no pause, no hesitation—on they went. Their minds were made up to conquer or die. On they went, gradually converging to the summit, which blazed forth like a volcano, till finally our deadly fire opened upon the foe, his breastworks became ours also, and almost simultaneously the different regiments engaged in the storm, entered, and their standards triumphantly waved in place of 'La Bandera de Mexico.'"

What a glorious feeling took possession of my soul that moment, I cannot describe it. Of the wounded, and dying we will not speak. I have seen Death robed in all his ghastly terrors, and feel that I am becoming indifferent to the sufferings of my fellows; my profession demands it. The dry grass upon the hill took fire at one time, and many dead and some wounded were burnt up, or rather roasted. Our regiment suffered terribly; the proportion of killed and wounded among the officers was more than one out of three, eight officers being killed and wounded where fourteen were unharmed; among the men the proportion was one out of five. Pretty hot work; such as I do not care about engaging in again in a hurry.

THE AMERICAN MAIL LINE TO EUROPE. The departure from this city, on Thursday week, of our townsman, Selah R. Hobbie, Esq., First Assistant Postmaster General, gives us occasion to speak of the great public enterprise with which his visit to Southampton, Bremen, and other places in Europe is connected. He goes out as the Agent of the Postmaster General for the Foreign Mail Service of this country to be performed by the New York and Bremen line of steamships. This line goes into operation on the 1st of June, with the sailing of the steamer Washington.

The success of our countrymen in river steamboat navigation is well established and recognized. But their enterprise now seeks a broader and more arduous theatre. They have become impatient to display that skill upon the Ocean, where their well established and powerful competitor has hitherto wielded the trident of superiority in steam navigation. The spirit of the people has manifested itself through the action of Congress. Three great lines of Ocean Steamers have been authorized by law, and the noble ship Washington now leads off in this high career of American enterprise. It is the enterprise of our citizens, our individual citizens, their skill and capital, that create these lines—the Government giving countenance and aid by inspecting the construction of the ships through one of its naval officers, and bestowing its patronage by means of the mail contract which the Postmaster General has made.

With the starting of this line the effort will be made by our Post Office Department to relieve our foreign mail intercourse of certain perplexities and embarrassments with which it is now trammelled. Each country through which the letter has to pass has its separate post office system, its separate charge of postage, and that has to be paid before the letter can go to its destination. This amounts, unless agents are resorted to, to a total obstruction. A reciprocal arrangement that will reduce these different charges into one postage rate, through for the entire distance, with liberty to pay either where mailed or delivered, and with a system of accountability that will give to each Government its share of the postage, is one of the leading objects for which Mr. Hobbie is dispatched in the Washington.

FROM CALIFORNIA. Lieuts. Talbot, Beal, and other gentlemen arrived at St. Louis on the 16th, from California, by way of Santa Fe, having left San Diego on the 24th February last. At the time of their departure, Lieut. Col. Fremont was at Ciudad de los Angeles, acting as Governor of the territory under an appointment from Commodore Stockton. The Commodore had returned on board his ship, and had left that part of the coast. Col. Wm. H. Russell, of Calloway county, in this State, was acting as Secretary of the territory.

Gen. Kearney was joined about the 9th of January, at San Diego, by Lieut. Cooke, with the battalion of Mormons under his command. Great praise is bestowed on Col. Cooke, for the condition in which he brought his command in. It is said that all his men were in fine health, with their arms as bright as when they set out on the march—in excellent discipline, and without any serious loss.

Some of the gentlemen named, we understand, are bearers of the despatches to Washington. A correspondent of the St. Louis Republican, writing from Santa Fe, under date of the 7th of April says— "All is apparently quiet here, but every observing man knows that we are walking daily over a volcano which is ready to burst upon us if an opportunity offers. As I said in a former letter, in peace or war, this country cannot be retained but by military force. We hear that Colonel Doniphan intends to return to Missouri, through Texas. If he does so before other troops arrive to relieve him, Chihuahua will fall again into the hands of the Mexicans. For my part, I cannot think he will do so unless a thing."

Bank of Cape Fear.—On Wednesday last, Henry R. Savage was appointed by the Board of Directors, Cashier of the Bank of Cape Fear. Vice Dr. Thomas H. Wright, elected President.—WV. Jour.

Great Mortality.—The Picayune publishes a list of 150 Volunteers in the 2nd Mississippi Regiment, who have died in Mexico.

ARMY INTELLIGENCE.

From the New Orleans Bee, June 1. LATER FROM MEXICO. The U. S. Steamer Fashion, Capt. Wright, arrived here yesterday, having left Vera Cruz on Sunday, the 30th ult. She had the following passengers:

Lieut. Gregg, 11th regiment U. S. Army—Lieut. W. Murray, 2d regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers; Lieut. Kane, 1st U. S. Cavalry; Mr. James Wood, Quartermaster, second regiment U. S. Cavalry; Mr. James Wright, U. S. Ship New Orleans, Capt. Wright, was to leave Vera Cruz on the 31st ult. for this port, with the mail board. She will probably arrive by morning.

On the 31st ult., saw the steamship Perry Kingsland, hence for Vera Cruz, with a press of canvass and steam. A United States brig, name unknown, sailed from Vera Cruz, bound to this port, on the 31st ult., for repairs. On the 2nd inst., a United States brig, supposed to be from Vera Cruz.

We learn, verbally, that Santa Anna, at the last accounts, was believed to be at Rio Frio, fortifying that pass, and endeavoring to defend it with a force, differently estimated, at from two to ten thousand men. In his usual braggart vein, he boasts that no North American shall cross the barrier save over his dead body. It is certain when Gen. Scott reached Puebla, and whether the army had advanced beyond that town, as the destruction of the diligence had interrupted communication between Jalapa and Vera Cruz, and consequently put a stop to the transmission of authentic intelligence.

The Fashion brought two Vera Cruz papers; one of the 26th and the other of the 29th ult.; we have been kindly permitted to examine them. The rainy season was ushered in at Vera Cruz by copious showers during the mornings of the 27th and 28th, which lowered the temperature and greatly refreshed the inhabitants.

We were informed yesterday, says the Eagle of the 29th, that six Mexicans were in from Santa Fe, were attacked and robbed by their own countrymen. It is the natural result of the atrocious guerrilla warfare now attempting to be waged between Jalapa and Vera Cruz, and is now ascertained. It left the first named city on the 22nd ult., and carried no passengers. When it had proceeded about two miles from the other side of Puente Nacional, it stopped, robbed and destroyed, by broken up and burned. The drivers and postillion were both released and permitted to go on to Jalapa. The vehicle was brought to have arrived at Vera Cruz on the 24th, stopped when the driver reached the spot where the other was robbed, and returned to Jalapa.

ANOTHER MASSACRE. From information received at Vera Cruz, there is little doubt that Col. Sowers and five soldiers have fallen victims to Mexican cruelty. That officer left Vera Cruz on Sunday, the 23d ult., with a escort consisting of five men, and a lieutenant McDonnell, of Captain Whelan's company. They arrived in safety at Santa Fe, and lodged there during the night. Finding that Capt. W. had left, and leaving that he could not be more than ten miles in advance, they determined to go on for Jalapa, with an addition of more men. Nothing had been heard of them for several days, and their fate was involved in the deepest mystery. On the 28th, a gentleman arrived at Vera Cruz from whom the Editor of the Eagle learned that he had seen at a point two miles beyond Puente Nacional, the ruins of a diligence, and underneath a human body, stripped of its clothing, and horribly mutilated. Near him lay another body, equally wise naked and mangled in the most shocking manner. The gentleman stated that five more bodies had been thrown among the Chapparal. The number, indeed, with the supposition that one corresponds so entirely with the force that accompanied Col. Sowers, as to leave doubt that he and his companions were massacred by guerrilleros.

Some of the Mexicans who were captured in Vera Cruz, with arms and ammunition, have been tried. Five were acquitted, and four convicted and sentenced to work in chains, during four months, on a half, on the streets and thoroughfares of the town. The remainder were to be hanged on the 31st instant. Com. Perry arrived at Vera Cruz on the 24th ult., from his expedition along the Mexican coast. He reached Jalapa on the 16th, and the next day ran up the National Flag in the town. Captain A. Magruder was appointed Governor of Laguna. As the possession of Laguna cuts off water communication with the interior of Tobacco, it is deemed important to keep it securely. The Eagle says that suspicions are entertained of a design on the part of some of the Mexicans at Vera Cruz, to foment insurrection and create a revolt against the American authority. It warns them that they are known and watched, and that any overt act will be severely punished. Lieut. Col. Fagg, and the Battalion Company of N. C. Volunteers, for whose safety some apprehension has been expressed, landed at Key West, Florida, on the 13th ult. after a stormy voyage of 18 days. They expected to sail again, and to arrive at the Brasos in 10 days, about the 27th ult. Whenever you buy or sell, let or hire, or make a clean bargain, and never trust to "we disagree about trifles."