

THE SOMERSET HERALD.

AND FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' REGISTER.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM,
HALF-YEARLY IN ADVANCE.

IF NOT PAID WITHIN THE YEAR,
\$2 50 WILL BE CHARGED.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY SAMUEL J. ROW, SOMERSET, SOMERSET COUNTY, PA.

TUESDAY, JUNE 22, 1847,

Vol. 5.—No. 32.

New Series.]

THE VALE.

BY "LOGAN."

My long loved home, farewell!
Farewell ye much loved scenes where
oft I've strayed!
Though I am doomed far, far away to dwell,
Thou 't' me'er from mem'ry fade!
Friends of my youth, adieu!
Soon, soon, alas! I shall be far away,
Yet friends I ne'er can know kindred than
you,
Wherever I may stray.
Wilt think of me, when I,
Amid the dreary western wilds shall
roam,
And, heaving oft a melancholy sigh,
Think of you and home?
Farewell, Virginia! dear;
To me thy unknown son, as unto those
Who, by great merit, have attained a
sphere
Where they can love disclose.
I now must boast of thee!
But gently whispers hope, the time
will come
When thou, e'en thou, wilt proudly boast
of me—
My own, my native home!

Women and Dancing.

The following humorous dialogue is taken, we believe, from one of the novels of Dr. Lever, the author of "Tom Burke of Ours":—
"I believe a woman would do a great deal for a dance," said Dr. Growling; "they are immensely fond of salutory motion. I remember once in my life I used to flirt with one who was a great favorite in a provincial town where I lived, and she was invited to a ball there, and confided to me she had no stockings to appear in, and without them her presence at the ball was out of the question."
"That was a hint for you to buy the stockings," said Dick.
"No you're out," said Growling. "She knew that I was poor as herself; but though she could not rely on my purse, she had every confidence in my taste and judgment, and consulted me on a plan she had for going to the ball in proper wig. Now what do you think it was?"
"To go in cotton, I suppose," returned Dick.
"Out again sir—you'd never guess it, and only a woman could have hit on the expedient. It was the fashion in those days for ladies in full dress to wear pink stockings, and she proposed PAINTING HER LEGS!"
"Painting her legs," they all exclaimed.
"Fact sir," said the doctor, "and she relied on me for telling her if the cheat was successful."
"And was it?" asked Durfy.
"Don't be in a hurry Tom. I complied on one condition, namely—that I should be the painter."
"Oh, you old rascal!" said Dick.
"A capital bargain," said Tom Durfy.
"But not a safe covenant," added the attorney.
"Don't interrupt me, gentlemen," said the doctor; "I got some rose pink accordingly, and I defy all the hosiers in Nottingham to make a tighter fit than I did on Jenny, and a prettier pair of stockings I never saw."
"And she went to the ball?" said Dick.
"She did."
"And the trick succeeded?" asked Durfy.
"So completely," said the Doctor, "that several ladies asked her to recommend the dye to them. So you see what a woman will do to go to a dance. Poor little Jenny! she was a merry mix—by the by, she boxed my ears that night to a joke I made about the stockings. 'Jenny,' said I, 'for fear your stockings should fall down when you are dancing, hadn't you better let me paint a pair of garters on them?'"

GRAMMAR IN THE BACKWOODS.
"Class in grammar may come to the floor. Now, John, you may commence."
"All the world is in debt." "Parse world." "World is a general noun, common metre, objective case, and governed by Miller." "Very well—Sam parse debt." "Debt is a common noun, oppressive mood, and dreadful case." "That'll do—read the next sentence." "Boys and girls must have their play." "Philip, parse boys." "Boys are a particular noun, singular number, uncertain mood, laughable case, and agrees with girls." "The next." "Girls is a musical noun, and belongs to the boys with which it agrees." "School is dismissed."

THE EMBLEM.—In the gallery of the house of representatives, a young lady upon being asked the meaning of the big fish suspended from the ceiling, replied—"I suppose it is intended to show that this is the place where politicians rest for office."

Chief Justice Marshall.

Marshall was noted for extreme plainness of address, and a childlike simplicity of character. His carelessness of his personal attire, in early life particularly, is well known, and on one occasion (as stated in the Literary Messenger,) while travelling, occasioned his being refused admittance into a public house. On the occasion which we are now to relate it costed him the loss of a generous fee.—Marshall, when just rising on his professional ladder, was one morning strolling through the streets of Richmond, attired in a plain linen roundabout and shorts with his hat under his arm, from which he was eating cherries; when he stopped on the porch of the Eagle Hotel, indulged in some little pleasantries with the landlord, and passed on. Mr. P. an elderly gentleman from the country, then present who had a case coming on before the court of appeals, was referred by the landlord to Marshall, as the best advocate for him to employ; but the careless, languid air of the young lawyer had so prejudiced Mr. P. that he refused to engage him.—On entering court, Mr. P. was a second time referred to him by the clerk of the court, and a second time he declined.—At this moment entered Mr. V., a venerable looking legal gentleman, in a powdered wig and black coat, whose dignified appearance produced such an impression upon Mr. P. that he at once engaged him.—In the first case which came on Marshall and Mr. V. both addressed the court the vast inferiority of his advocate was so apparent, that at the close of the case, Mr. P. introduced himself to the young Marshall, frankly stated the prejudice which had caused him, in opposition to advice, to employ Mr. V.; that he extremely regretted his error, but knew not how to remedy it. He had come into the city with one hundred dollars as his lawyer's fee, which he would cheerfully give him for assisting in the case. Marshall, pleased with the incident accepted the offer; but however, without passing a sly joke at the omnipotence of a powdered wig and black coat. Marshall was accustomed to go to market, and frequently unattended. Nothing was more usual than to see him returning at sunrise, with poultry in one hand and vegetables in the other.
On one of these occasions, a would-be fashionable young man from the North, who had removed to Richmond, was swearing violently because he could hire no one to take home his turkey. Marshall stepped up, and ascertaining of him where he lived, replied, "That is my way, and I will take it for you." When arrived at his dwelling, the young man inquired, "What shall I pay you?" "O, nothing," was the rejoinder, "you are welcome; it was on my way and no trouble." "Who is that polite old gentleman who brought home my turkey for me?" Inquired the other of a by-stander, as Marshall stepped away. "That," replied he, "is John Marshall, Chief Justice of the United States." The young man astounded, exclaimed, "Why did he bring home my turkey?" "To give you a severe reprimand, and teach you to attend to your own business," was the answer.

THE HEROES OF MONTEREY.

Just one year ago there marched through our streets as noble and splendid a body of men as ever went forth to do battle. They were about nine hundred strong. The men were in the vigor of youthful manhood, and as in perfect order and with military precision they paraded through our city, the admiration of our people broke forth in loud applause of the gallant array. This was the first Tennessee regiment under the heroic Col. Campbell. They left our city fresh from their own happy homes in the mountains and by the river-sides in healthful Tennessee, full of hope, ambition and patriotism; they departed in cheerful spirits and with impatient ardor for the scene of war.

On Friday last the whole of this gallant regiment, whose history we have thus briefly sketched, arrived in our city. It numbers just three hundred and fifty, about one-third the force with which it left. And this loss it has sustained in a twelve months' campaign. It has averaged a loss of fifty men a month.—N. O. Picayune.

WAR.—The celebrated FENELON, in some remarks on the subject of one of the greatest scourges of the human race, says: "If people had never seen war kindled between neighboring nations, they could hardly believe that men could arm themselves against one another. They are overwhelmed with their own miseries and mortality, and yet industriously increase the wounds of Nature, and invent new ways of destroying each other. They have but a few moments to live, and yet cannot be contented to let those melancholy moments slide away in peace. There lie before them vast countries without possessors, and nevertheless they worry one another for a nook of land. Ravaging, spilling of blood, and destroying mankind is called the art of great men, but 'wars,' says St. Austin, 'are spectacles in which the devil does cruelly sport with mankind.'"

RECEPTION AT HOME OF THE TENNESSEANS.—On the 2d instant a steamer arrived at Nashville with a portion of the Tennessee volunteers. Their reception was most enthusiastic. A single tap upon the market-house bell called together some thousands of the citizens, who proceeded to the landing, where a procession was formed and the volunteers conducted to the square. They are to remain in Nashville until the arrival of their comrades, who are daily expected, when their return is to be signalized by a splendid fête.

A TROPHY.—The brig Shamrock has brought over from Vera Cruz a trophy of the victory of Cerro Gordo more significant of the issue of the battle than any previous one we have seen. We allude to the cork leg of General Santa Anna which he left behind in his carriage when he mounted one of his mules and sought safety in flight. It belongs now to company G, 4th regiment Illinois volunteers, who took the travelling carriage of the Mexican general, and is in the especial charge of A. Walden, of said company.—Picayune.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT AND LOSS OF LIFE.—We learn from the Buffalo Advertiser that the schooner J. C. Dunn, Capt. Lyndon Winer, from Sackett's Harbor, capsized during a squall on Tuesday 25th instant, at 10 o'clock P. M. off Coneaut. Eight of the crew, which consisted of eleven persons, were lost, and during the time the cook died from fatigue. About 6 o'clock in the morning the schooner Uncle Sam took the remaining three off and landed them at Ashtabula.

"The Union" is sarcastic on the old anti-war Federalists. That's right. Give them "a little more Grape." Such old BLACK COCKADE FEDERALISTS as Buchanan, Wilkins, Cass, Woodbury, Wall and others have no business to claim to be Democrats! These old Federal OPPONENTS OF THE LAST WAR are the very men who are now assisting Mr. Polk to AID AND COMFORT the Mexicans, and now as then, they are enemies of their country. We hope the "Union" will keep up the fire, and expose these "old Federalists" who are endeavoring to palm themselves off as Democrats.—Pa. Intelligencer.

"The assertion of the 'Union' that Gen Irvin was elected to Congress by a minority, in 1846, is absolutely and unqualifiedly false, as the returns will show. Gen. Irvin never was a minority Congressman, and the Union Editors ought to know it, if they do not. The assertion that there were two Locofoco Candidates in 1840, is equally without foundation. There was but one Locofoco candidate in the field, and notwithstanding the district was strongly Locofoco, Gen. Irvin was elected by a large majority.—Penn. Int.

FARMING BY STEAM.—The leading article of the London Agricultural Gazette of May 8th is on the employment of steam in farming, to which the editors are favorable, considering it a more docile and less costly power than either man or horse. Every hundred acres of ploughing involves the passing over 1,000 linear miles by 500 consumers of food. They calculate the saving by steam on every ploughing at \$1 per acre or \$100,000,000 on as many acres.

AN EXPLOSION.—Intelligence has been received from Port au Prince that the Haytien sloop of war President was blown up on the 23d of April, while preparing to fire minute guns on occasion of a tuncular celebration in honor of the late President Guerrier. The catastrophe is imputed to the carelessness of the commander. No one was killed; but several were wounded, two of them severely.

Death from the bite of a Rattlesnake.—A young lad named Ellersbee, whilst hunting a week or two ago in Bullock county, Georgia, thrust his hand into the hollow of a tree in search of a Rabbit, and was bitten by a rattlesnake. He immediately grew sick, and died in five minutes after conveyed home.

The St. Louis "Republican" says that the war Department has called upon the Governor of ILLINOIS for an additional regiment of Volunteer Infantry and one company of mounted men. This is in addition to the regiment of Infantry and the mounted company recently called for from that State.

Captain EDWARD WEBSTER, at present in New Orleans on leave of absence, has been appointed by General CUSHING aide-camp, with the rank and emoluments of Major. He will not come north, but as soon as his health will permit, intends returning to Matamoras.

The Washington Union says that "the glories of this war cluster upon the brow of the President." We think that martial glories are just about as likely to cluster upon Mr. Polk's forehead as corns are to grow upon Santa Anna's wooden toes.—Prentice.

FOR AN ALBUM.

BY F. I. WILSON.

Though young and fair, thou yet wilt find
This life a thorny way;
Then set thy heart and nerve thy mind
To meet its saddest day.
The world is opening to thine eyes,
With all its glittering train,
And doubtless seems to thee a prize
That thou shouldst strive to gain.
And so thou shouldst its better part—
But, oh! remember still
That good and ill are in the heart,
And thou must choose with skill.

FROM VERA CRUZ.

FROM THE N. O. BULLETIN OF JUNE 4.
The steamer Fashion arrived yesterday from Vera Cruz, which she left on the 30th ultimo. We have by this arrival the American Eagle of the 29th ultimo, from which we give below the only items of interest.

We learn verbally by passengers that the roads were much infested by robbers and guerrilla bands, which rendered the communications highly dangerous, except with strong escorts. We give the details of another butchery committed by these marauders, against whom some strong measures will be absolutely necessary.

Col. SOWERS, who is one of the victims, recently passed through this city from Washington, as bearer of despatches to Gen. SCOTT, which have, no doubt, fallen into the hands of the enemy. It appears strange that he should, under all the circumstances, have left Vera Cruz without a suitable escort.

A letter from an officer at Vera Cruz, dated 26th, says it is reported and believed that HERRERA had been elected President.

Gen. SCOTT was to leave Perote on the 29th May, and it was expected would enter Puebla 4th June.

SANTA ANNA, with a large force, was at Rio Frio fortifying the pass, and where the enemy intended to make a last desperate stand.

FROM THE VERA CRUZ EAGLE OF MAY 29.
HORRID.—It is with pain, mingled with a desire for vengeance, that we undertake to relate another massacre of our countrymen, in the most cruel and brutal manner.

In our paper of last Saturday (only a week ago) we announced the fact that Col. Sowers was in this city, as bearer of despatches to Gen. Scott, and to-day we are called upon to inform the public of his horrid death—not with his enemy in front to oppose him, but cowardly shot by those who dread to show themselves.

It appears that he left this city on Saturday last with an escort of five men and Lieut. McDonnell, of Captain Wheat's company, expecting to find the Captain at Santa Fe, or, at most a very short distance the other side. They arrived at Santa Fe, and lodged there during the night.—Finding that Capt. Wheat had left in the morning, anxious to push forward, (although it was ascertained that Capt. W. was some thirty miles ahead,) with an addition of two more to the escort, Col. Somers set out for Jalapa. The next that we know of this little party is by the arrival of one of the men, who returned and reported its surprise and destruction. In consequence of the falsity of the greater number of similar stories, Col. Wilson (our Governor) had the man arrested as a deserter. Thus matters stood until yesterday, when developments were made by an arrival from Jalapa, the first that has reached us for a week, tending to confirm our worst fears.

We conversed yesterday with a gentleman who arrived in the morning, and he informs us that, at a point about two miles on the other side of Puente Nacional, he saw the ruins of the diligence, underneath which was a human body, stripped, with the exception of a pair of drawers, and mutilated in the most beastly manner. This is supposed to be the body of Col. Sowers; near him lay another, perfectly naked, and likewise dreadfully mangled. Our informant was assured that five other bodies lay in some thick chapparel a short distance from the road. Now, the number of killed, with the man who escaped, exactly corresponds with that of the party which accompanied the unfortunate Col. Sowers, and leaves no doubt in our mind of its destruction.

ANOTHER ROBBERY.—We are informed that six Mexicans, coming in from Santa Fe yesterday morning, were attacked on the road by some of their own countrymen and robbed of all that could be spared from their persons. This state of things renders the most prompt and energetic action necessary on our part. We contend that nothing but a barbarous system similar to that now practised by the enemy, will have the effect of restoring them to a proper sense of the unfairness of their conduct from the commencement of the war.

THE DILIGENCE.—The fate of this vehicle is now rendered certain. It is the same which left the city on Saturday night last. No passengers accompanied it. Three trunks filled with very fine dry goods were sent by it. Some two miles on the other side of Puente Nacional (at the place where Col. Sower's party had been previously or was afterwards murdered) it was stopped, robbed, and destroyed, by breaking and burning it.—We learn that the driver and postillion were released and made their way to Jalapa, and that the vehicle which ought to have reached here on Monday morning last came as far as the place where the other had been destroyed, and then returned to Jalapa. This will probably put a stop to this great public convenience.

FROM THE CITY OF MEXICO.
The New Orleans Picayune has newspapers from the city of Mexico to the 19th of May, which supply the following intelligence:
The election for President was held on the 15th, and it was generally supposed that Senor HERRERA was the successful candidate. The Picayune says this is not the Ex President Herrera. The news of the election is very imperfect.—Angel Trias, Governor of Chihuahua, got the vote of the department of Mexico; Herrera succeeded in Queretaro; Puebla voted for D. Melchor Ocampo. As the election was made by the legislature of the different States, some time must elapse before we know the result.

SANTA ANNA had left the command of the army of the east to assume the duties of President. He was to enter the capital on the 19th. In a letter published in the papers he states, that he has been industriously organizing guerrilla parties.—He had issued a manifesto to the nation, but no copy of it has been received in this country. An account of his operations in the east was published on the 15th.—In this he boasts largely of what he has done, but does not say much of the future.

The departure of Gen. Valencia from the capital, at the head of 5,000 of the National Guard, to unite his forces with Santa Anna's troops, was daily expected, but had not taken place at last accounts.

Senors Gutierrez and Iriarte have resigned the portfolios of War and Justice. The former is succeeded by Gen. Alcorita, the latter by D. Luis de la Rosa. Senor Barada remains Minister of foreign Affairs.

NAVAL OPERATIONS AGAINST MEXICO.

The steamer James L. Day arrived at New Orleans on the 31st ultimo, having left Vera Cruz on the 25th, Tampico on the 27th, and Brasos on the 28th. Since the departure of the Palmetto on the 22d there had been no arrival at Vera Cruz from Gen. Scott's army. The subjoined extracts show what have been the recent movements of our squadron:

Com. PERRY had returned to Sacrificos from his cruise. During his absence he touched at Laguna, Frontera, and other ports on the coast. At Laguna he raised the blockade, giving instructions to the officer in command to levy the new tariff on all imports, and a war-tax of ten per cent, ad valorem on all exports.

He took possession of the fort at the mouth of the river Guasacateco, destroyed the guns of the enemy found there, raised the American flag on the fort, where it now floats, and saluted it with a salvo of twenty-one guns. He proceeded to a town up the river some twenty miles, of which he took peaceable possession, and where also, with a national salute, he raised the American flag. The alcaldes of some neighboring villages, while he was there, came in, offering him peaceful possession of their respective bailiwicks.

What may prove of importance to the Government, and save it much trouble and expense, he succeeded in securing at this place a map or chart of the line for the contemplated canal across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, with accompanying topographical notes. He had it taken from the original, drawn out by an English company at whose instance the survey was made.

As soon as the vessels under Com. Perry, take in, at Vera Cruz, the necessary coal, he means to make a dash at Tabasco, where it is said the enemy is in force, numbering as many as two thousand of the regular army, waiting to give him resistance.

Our Pacific squadron (says the Picayune) is busy upon the western ports of Mexico. On the 28th of April a squadron of six or eight vessels was off Mazatlan, and a thousand men were disembarked to take the town. Letters from Mazatlan say they were making every preparation for defence; but, if the descent is made in as great force as is represented, they can make no defence of much account. Other accounts say that the port of San Blas, too, was menaced by our squadron, and that it was the purpose of the Americans to land and take the town.

A volunteer, who has returned from the Mexican war, says: "I have seen the elephant, trunks, tusks, and all, and am more than satisfied. I went out a Polk soldier and return a Taylor Whig."

RESULTS OF THE FAMINE IN IRELAND.

(From late European papers.)

Lord Brougham presented a memorial to the House of Peers, from the select Vestry of Liverpool, complaining that since December last, 180,000 poor persons had arrived in that city from Ireland; and praying for restrictive laws. [Is it not reasonable, that if absentee Peers, gentry and clergymen drain Ireland of its natural resources, the poor should follow?]

At a meeting of the magistrates of Cork it was resolved to station a staff of able-bodied men at the principal entrances of the city to prevent the influx of paupers, vast numbers from England and Wales having come over, infesting Cork by land and water.

Charles Brownlow, Lord Lurgan, has fallen a victim to the prevailing fever of typhus. Five magistrates of the County Galway died last week of malignant fever and the following are seriously ill: Messrs. Darcy, Ball (Crown solicitor), Leonard, Kirwan, (Blindwell), Morris, and Robertson. Mr. J. Nolan, a magistrate of the county Galway, has fallen a victim to typhus fever in addition to Mr. Martin, Mr. Gregory, and Mr. Jones, R. M.

Rev. Mr. Mahoney states that in his parish of Coachford, the population of which is 6,000, the average of deaths from famine is fifty weekly: Rev. Mr. Barry, V. C. states that nearly 4,000 persons have fallen victims to famine in Bantry alone; and Dr. Welsh' Bishop of Cloyne and Ross, states on the authority of a parish priest of his diocese, that in one of his parishes, containing a population of 37,000, the number of deaths for the last month was 280; and that "in one of the sea-coast villages, which six months ago contained a population of 250 persons, there are now standing but three hovels, without above a dozen persons;" he adds, "the other hamlets have been entirely depopulated."—The Cork Examiner says—"We this day witnessed a most appalling spectacle at the Shannon guard-house. Under the sheds attached to that building some thirty-eight human beings—old and young men, women, children, and infants of the tenderest age—all huddled together like so many pigs or dogs, on the ground without any other covering but the rags on their persons, and these in the last stage of filth and hideousness. There they lay—some dying—some dead—all gaunt and yellow, and hideous with famine and disease."

In a house in Peacock lane, says the Cork Examiner, within one or two doors of Clarence-st. some wretched families from the country have taken their residence. In that portion of it occupied by a laborer named Dennis Rogan a horridly repulsive spectacle was presented yesterday; the wife lay moaning in the agonies of death from starvation in one corner of a bare, badly lighted room; and in another corner, on the remains of a sop of straw, lay the dead bodies of two children, one a girl of 13—the other, a boy of 7. Their appearance was hideously ghastly. The father seemed almost unconscious of the suffering and death around him.

HEAR, HEAR!—The Liverpool Mercury of May 4, shows the effects of famine, bad crops, and Irish Landlordism to be as follows:
"Here we see landing on our piers thousands of pitiable creatures, who have no choice but to get into cellars long since condemned as unfit for habitation, and into garrets already over crowded. Disease is at work there, and fastens, as if instinctively, upon their poor frames which are predisposed to its deadly effects.—When fever has marked its own, we remove the victims to temporary sheds, for the chance of relief or death. On their first landing we know that they must pine in comparative hunger, though we relieve them; we know many of them must die, because they must resort for shelter to places saturated with filth and foul air, and diseased fellow sufferers. Our police officers cannot drive them out, because there are no hospitals or prisons that would hold a tithe of them. Their begging in the streets, and the disgusting exhibition they make with squalid, perishing children in their arms, cannot be suppressed—for the same reason. A prison would be a paradise to them—a luxury we cannot give them; and hence the sordid and vagrant laws are at this moment, in this town, actually bereft of all force."

TAYLOR AND STEWART.

The Centreville Record, published in the State of Indiana, and the Bellows Falls Gazette, Vermont, have run up the Banner of Gen. TAYLOR and Hon. A. STEWART of Pa. for the Presidency and Vice Presidency. "Old Rough and Ready" and "Tariff Andy" would make a strong team in Pennsylvania.

The Uniontown Democrat, Green Co. Democrat, and Somerset Herald have also broke ground in favor of Taylor and Stewart.—Pa. Intelligencer.

The total amount of the debts of the several States in the Union, according to the American Almanac, compiled from official returns, is \$23,023,857.