

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.

New Series.]

TUESDAY, JULY 20 1847,

Vol. 5.—No. 36.

THE ORPHAN'S DREAM.

One night, upon my lonely couch,
A vision came to me;
It was of sweeter things than life;
My mother! 'twas of thee!
I thought I stood beside thy grave,
Alone, in that sweet dell!
Then came to me old memories,
That made my bosom swell.
I'm sure I saw your lovely face!
A smile upon your cheek!
But to your little lonely child
You did not deign to speak;
Then sadness gathered o'er my soul;
I wept for my hard lot;
I thought you, mother, like the world,
The Orphan had forgot!
The scene changed: in Heaven I heard
Enchanting melodies,
And saw bright Angels round the throne,
That mortals never see;
And heard a mighty saviour say
His blessings he would send,
And be the Orphan's Father—
The Orphan's truest friend!

A Backward Cow Ride.

During the Revolutionary War, when a corps of the American army were encamped near the borough of Elizabethtown, New Jersey, an officer who was more of a devotee of Venus than Mars, paid his addresses to a lady of distinction, whom he was in the habit of visiting nightly, in the cultivation of the kindly feelings which love so cordially inspires. On a discovery of the repeated absence of the officer, and of the place where interviews with his dulcinea were had, some waggish friends resolved to play off a handsome trick at his expense, which should deter him from a repetition of his amorous visits.

The officer, it appears, rode a very small horse of the pony kind, which he always led untied with the bridle reins over his neck, near the door, in order to mount and ride off without delay, when the business of courting and kissing was over; and the horse always remained until backed by the owner, without attempting to change his position. On a certain very dark night, when the officer had, as usual, gone to pay his devotions to the object of his affections and was enjoying the approving smiles of the lovely fair one, his waggish companions went privately to the door of the house where the officer was, took his bridle and saddle from the horse which they sent away, placed the bridle on the tail, the saddle on the back, and the crupper over the horns of a quiet old cow, who stood peacefully chewing her cud, near the spot. Immediately thereafter, they retired some distance from the house, and separating, raised the loud cry of alarm, that the enemy had landed and were marching into the village.

Our hero on hearing this, took counsel from his fears, and snatching a hasty kiss, he shot out of door with the velocity of a musket ball, and mounted into the saddle, with his back towards the head of the cow, and plunging his sharp spurs keenly into her sides, caused her to bawl out with excessive pain, and she darted off in her best gallop towards the camp. The officer still plying his spurs with all his wine and love on board—finding himself hurried rapidly backwards, maugre of all his efforts to advance; and hearing the repeated bawlings of the tortured beast, imagined that he was carried off by magic, and roaring out most lustily that the devil had got him—and was thus carried into the very centre of the camp.

The sentinels hearing the noise, discharged their pieces and fled; and alarm guns were fired—the drums beat to arms. The officers left their quarters and cried, turn out! turn out! with all the strength of their lungs. The soldiers started from their sleep as if a ghost had crossed their dream—and the whole body running half naked, formed as quick as possible in gallant dishabille, prepared to repel the terrible invader. When, lo! the ludicrous sight soon presented itself to their eyes, of the gallant officer, mounted on a cow, with his face toward her tail. Her tongue hanging out—her sides gory with the gouging of the spurs, and he himself almost deprived of reason, and half petrified with horror. A loud roar of laughter broke from the assembled band, at the rider and his steed—the whole corps gave him three times three hearty cheers as he trotted into camp. He was carried to his quarters in triumph, there to dream of lover's metamorphoses, backward rides, sternway advances, and alarm of invasion, and thereby to garnish his mind with materials for writing a splendid treatise on the novel adventures of a cow story.

The Gulf of Mexico covers a much larger space than many persons suppose. It extends north and south about 600 miles, and east and west about 750. From Alvarado in Mexico, to Pensacola in Florida, is about 1100 miles. It exceeds in dimensions all the freshwater lakes on the globe taken together.

The Three Jolly Husbands.

Three jolly husbands, out in the country, by the names of Tim Watson, Joe Brown and Bill Walker, sat late one evening drinking at a village tavern, until being pretty well corned, they agreed that each one, on returning home, should do the first thing his wife told him, in default of which he should the next morning pay the bill. They then separated for the night, engaging to meet next morning, and give, an honest account of their proceedings at home, so far as related to the payment of the bill.

The next morning, Walker and Brown were early at their posts, but it was some time before Watson made his appearance.

Walker began first: "You see, when I entered my house the candle was out, and the fire gave but a glimmering light. I came near walking into a pot of batter that the pancakes were to be made of this morning. My wife was so dreadfully out of humor at setting up so long, she said to me, sarcastically: 'Do put your foot in the batter!'"

"Just as you say, Maggy, said I, and without the least hesitation, I set my foot in the pot of batter, and then went to bed."

Next Joe Brown told his story: "My wife had already retired to rest in our sleeping room, which adjoins the kitchen, and the door of which was ajar. Not being able to navigate perfectly well, you know, I made a dreadful clattering among the household furniture, and, in no pleasant tone, she bawled out:

"Do break that porridge pot, Joe!" "No sooner said than done. I seized hold of the bail of the pot, and striking it against the chimney jam, smashed it into a hundred pieces. After this exploit I retired to rest and got a curtain lecture for my pains."

It was now Tim Watson's turn to give an account of himself, which he did with very long face as follows: "My wife gave me the most unlucky command in the world, for, as I was blundering up stairs in the dark, she cried out: 'Do break your neck—do Tim!'"

"I'll be cursed if I do, Kate," said I, as I gathered myself up; 'I'd sooner pay the bill!' And so, tandem, here's the cash for you. This is the last time I'll ever risk five dollars on the command of my wife."

HON. GEORGE ASHmun—than whom a truer Representative of her high character Massachusetts has seldom, if ever, sent to Congress—last session introduced into the House the following resolution, which he supported with an able speech:

"Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to inform this House if any officer or agent of the United States was sent by him, or by his direction, to Havana, to advise, procure, or in any way to promote the return of Santa Anna into Mexico; or whether any person visited Washington city, and conferred with the President or any officer of the Government upon the subject of said return of Santa Anna; and, if so, who was the officer or agent, what were his instructions, and when was he sent on such mission; or who was the person that visited Washington city and thus conferred with the President or any other officer of the Government, and what was decided upon at such conferences. Also, that he inform the House by what means and through what channel Santa Anna was informed that an order was issued to the commander of our naval forces in the Gulf of Mexico, directing said commander not to obstruct Santa Anna's return to Mexico; and that he also transmit to this House copies of any letters, communications, or papers of any kind in the Executive Department of the Government, in any way relating to the subject of Santa Anna's return to Mexico."

This resolution, containing nothing offensive to the President, but on the contrary, affording him a fair opportunity of exculpating himself from imputed misconduct in the premises, was rejected by an almost exclusive party vote; but three Locofocos, who preferred their country's honor to their party's behests, voting for it.

The Locofocos have never dared deny that it was by the procurement of Mr. Polk that Santa Anna returned to Mexico. Some even—and his organ among the rest—have undertaken to justify and applaud his course. From what secret motive, then, did the Locofoco majority of the House refuse to gratify the natural curiosity of the country? "Aid and comfort" was furnished to the enemy, and on his own confession, by the President of the United States: why not let it be understood by the country upon what ground it was furnished?—*New York Tribune.*

Gen. Jackson, in his will, directed the pair of pistols which were presented by Washington to Lafayette, at the commencement of the War of the Revolution, and which were subsequently presented to Gen. Jackson by the Washington family, to be presented to the son of Lafayette in Paris. This has been done through Mr. J. L. Martin, U. S. Charge d' Affaires in France; and their receipt is acknowledged in a letter from Lafayette.

Incident in the battle of Buena Vista.

Maj. Fry was a witness on an incident that occurred in the battle of Buena Vista, that sinks the Mexican soldier into the lowest depths of infamy. While the Kentucky regiment was pursuing the advantage of a successful charge, a private of the Frankfort company came up to a wounded Mexican, who most piteously, by his looks, implored mercy. The American withdrew his pointed musket; the Mexican, still clamorous, made a sign for water; the Kentuckian with difficulty placed his canteen to the lips of the wounded man, and quenched his burning thirst. Having performed the sacred duty of humanity, he passed on after his companions. The Mexican stealthily rose, looked about him for a moment, then raised his musket, and deliberately shot his generous enemy through the body causing him to fall with his face towards the retreating troops of Santa Anna. The heart sickens at such a recital, yet it is characteristic. A similar incident, if possible, equally disgraceful, occurred at the battle of Resaca de la Palma.—*New Orleans National.*

A Terrible Wound.—Among the wounded at Sierra Gorda, says Kendall, was one stout Illinois man named Ford, the better half of whose head appeared to have been carried away by a heavy cannon ball. One of our best surgeons, Dr. Wright, went up to the poor fellow when his time came, and to my astonishment commenced clipping the shattered portions of his face, jaw, and ear, which still hung to him, and afterwards dressed the wound as well as circumstances would admit. I say wound; it was worse than a wound, and a description of it would be too horrible. Two or three days since, when nearly a month had passed away, I met Dr. Wright there in the streets of Jalapa, and asked him how long the man in question lived. "I was ever astonished in my life, it was when he told me that he was still alive, and what was more, that he was well and hearty! A portion of his face, his jaws on one side, and his ear are gone, but the man will soon be strong enough to shoulder his musket again, and is said to be more anxious than ever to have another turn with the Mexicans."

A Disagreeable Joke.—The N. Y. Sun says that a lady residing in Portland, Maine, expecting a large company to tea, sent for a quantity of cream of tartar to raise her biscuits. By mistake tartar emetic was got. The biscuits were beautifully light, and the guests ate heartily, one lady exclaiming there "never was anything so nice." The meal was hardly over when the emetic began to work, and the gentlemen and ladies fell to vomiting with might and main. One of the guests, a very fat man, imagining he was poisoned, sent for a Doctor, but before that functionary arrived the medicine had taken a severe course, leaving the patient in as bad a condition as a cleanly person could imagine. The cause of the vomit was soon discovered, and the party signed a total abstinence from hot biscuit' pledge for six months.

An idea may be formed of the value of newspapers—of some newspapers, we mean—by the subjoined statement, which shows what "good will" may bring in the market, it having been decided that the good will of a newspaper comprises the chief part of its value. "The Philadelphia U. S. Gazette recently sold for \$45,000; one half of the Boston Atlas has been recently purchased at a cost of \$35,000; the Boston Daily Advertiser is valued at \$90,000—\$40,000 has been refused for one half of it; one-third of the N. Y. Courier was sold a few months since for \$30,000; and one-quarter of the New York Tribune for \$25,000.

A Norwegian Newspaper is to be established in the town of Norway, Racine county, Wisconsin. The Milwaukee Sentinel, in making an announcement says: "The Norwegian settlements in the West are already numerous and growing rapidly. There are now in Wisconsin, Illinois and Iowa twenty such settlements and sixteen of them within the limits of this Territory. They embrace a population of from fifteen to twenty thousand frugal, industrious, honest, law-loving, law-abiding citizens. The principal settlement is on the Koskonong prairie, where there are nearly a thousand Norwegian families."

Civility of Gen. Worth.—During the bombardment of Vera Cruz, this gallant officer, finding his horse considerably exhausted, despatched a servant for a bucket of water. Just as the man was raising the bucket to the horse's mouth, a large shell struck the ground at the distance of a few yards. The man started in terror; but Gen. Worth observing the fuse not quite burned out, said peremptorily, without moving, "Halt! empty your bucket on that thing!" The man mechanically obeyed, and Gen. Worth captured the shell whole. It was 12 inches in diameter, and weighed about 120 lbs.

EYES.

Oh, give me the blue ones!
The Hazle and black
May be just as true ones,
I know not, alack!
But none shall persuade me
The favorite hue
In the heav'n that made me
Is other than blue!

FROM MEXICO.

FROM THE N. O. DELTA OF JULY 2.

We yesterday received files of Mexican papers from the capital to and of the 12th ultimo, dates three days later than any previously received. We make from them a series of extracts which are given below. We find in them no evidences of that formidable, fearful opposition to the advance of Gen. Scott, the apprehensions of which, for the last day or two so alarmed the nerves of some of the more sensitive of our contemporaries.—The same unsettled, indecisive, neutralizing policy seems to prevail at the capital which has so long been characteristic of Mexican policy. We hear nothing of those thirty thousand of an army, which, with a valor equalled only by that evinced by the troops of a celebrated King of France, who marched up and down an eminence, were marching out to attack and annihilate Gen. Scott in his quarters at Puebla.

Santa Anna, it seems, however ambitious he may be to play the dictator, is rather shy in proclaiming his preferences. He appears to think, that, as he can get along though minus half his "understanding," he can keep the Government moving though resting on a fraction of a Ministry.

THE WAR.—The files before us contain full reviews of the opinions of the different newspapers throughout the country, which number about twenty, and with but one single exception (in Durango) are fully in favor of the war. THE DICTATORSHIP.—El Monitor Republicano of the 12th ultimo contains a lengthy article on the subject of the Dictatorship. Up to that date Santa Anna was not proclaimed, nor had he proclaimed himself, Dictator. Indeed, the Monitor ridiculed the idea that he designed to become one. The rumor to that effect which prevailed in the capital is alleged to have originated with and been propagated by his enemies and the enemies of the country.

NO CHANGE OF POLICY.—The Monitor asserts that the new Cabinet is not to be entirely formed of puros, (Democrats,) as stated in some of the journals, and that the new Ministers will carry out the policy of their predecessors. Santa Anna thinks that without a full Ministry—with the Ministers of War and Finance, together with the clerks in the Bureau of Foreign Relations—he will be able, for the time being, to carry on the Government.

In an article published in the same paper of the 10th, we find the following paragraph:

"There is no doubt that the majority of the nation is in favor of carrying on the war, and we are consequently convinced that it is impossible to enter into any arrangement for peace: were it to be concluded it would prove fatal to the nationality of Mexico. The defenders of the nation are, therefore, encouraged with brilliant hopes of final success, as it is undoubted that the position in which the United States finds itself must, in the end, secure us triumphant success, notwithstanding our former disasters. All of us who sincerely wish the continuation of the war look upon an equivocal policy as dangerous, and all overtures of peace a perilous means to secure it; for this reason we are opposed to any change in the politics which may give it a pacific appearance."

CONGRESS.—Congress met at the capital at last on the 10th, and the proposition of declaring a recess was lost by one vote.

El Republicano of the 12th, in a leader of great length, recommends that the forces which are intended to defend the capital should be well and properly instructed and drilled, as they have plenty of time before the American army arrives there. Being chiefly recruits, the Generals commanding them, he says, should take great pains in their drill. The editor says that the chieftains should bear in mind that that is to be their last effort, and consequently no exertion to have it successful should be spared.

THE PEACE PARTY.—El Razonador, the peace paper, says that it has recommended peace only because it is convinced that the Government would not or could not carry on the war; but at the same time it approves Santa Anna's withdrawal of his resignation, and praises him very much, saying that he is the only man in the country who can keep alive the war spirit.

THE PRESIDENCY.—The Legislature of Aguascalientes had given its vote to Gen. Almonte. A letter from Oajaca says that Santa Anna has been unanimously nomi-

nated President by the Legislature of that State.

GEN. VALENCIA.—Gen. Valencia had reported having arrived at San Luis Potosi on the 5th June, where he took immediate command of the forces there, and Gen. Salas had also arrived there, and taken charge of his post.

GEN. BUSTAMANTE.—Gen. Bustamante was at Irapuato on the 5th, where he was to begin immediately to raise forces from the State of Guanajuato. It was thought that Gen. Alcotia had issued an order by which Bustamante would be obliged to go as far as Sinaloa, in order to take command of the forces there, which, according to El Monitor, are none.

CANALIZO PARDONED.—It seems, from what we see in the Monitor, of the 11th, that Santa Anna and Canalizo had "made friends" once more, and consequently, the examination of the latter for his conduct at Cerro Gordo was dropped. Although it was reported that he had been appointed Governor of the State of Vera Cruz, he was to be employed in the defence of the capital.

MORE GUERRILLAS.—El Estandarte de los Chiricatas, published at San Luis Potosi, says that a large body of guerrillas have been organized at Bocas, about twelve leagues from San Luis, and they were all well armed and equipped.

MEXICAN CORRESPONDENCE INTERCEPTED.—Gen Alvarez sent an express from Ameca, on the 11th, with correspondence intercepted in the possession of a courier going from the capital to Puebla. The Government had called on the different persons sending letters, in order that they should be opened and read to show whether or not they contained any information of which the Americans could avail themselves.

GEN. SCOTT'S MARCH TO THE CAPITAL.—El Republicano of the 11th has accounts from Puebla, in which it is stated that the American forces would not move towards the capital before six weeks, (from the 10th June,) as they were awaiting reinforcements and heavy artillery from Vera Cruz. El Monitor of the same date publishes a letter in which the writer states that the American forces will move towards the capital from the 15th to the 20th, as they had resolved and were determined to spend and celebrate the 4th of July at the capital.

ASSISTANCE SOLICITED FROM GEN. SCOTT.—A letter received at the capital on the 10th, from Tlascala, says that the inhabitants of that place had addressed a petition to Gen. Scott, asking protection of him, as a chief of guerrillas, Portillo, was constantly annoying them. The Monitor says that it seems the Tlascaltecos wish to imitate their predecessors during the time when the Spaniards went to conquer them.

ATTACK ON GEN. SCOTT.—A correspondent from Puebla writes on the 7th to a friend in the capital that the American forces are scarcely 6,000 men; and as Gen. Scott could not leave that place for some time, it would be good policy to have the Mexican forces marched to Puebla and there attack the Americans, who were not prepared for an effective defence.

A letter from Tuspan, of the 31st May, says that the inhabitants are so much frightened there, that, as soon as they saw a vessel approaching the port, they packed up their beds and ran to the woods, where they remained until they were assured that there was no danger in the town.

On the afternoon of the 22d of February, when the legions of Santa Anna were advancing their almost interminable front towards Old Zack's handful of Volunteers at Buena Vista, an Aid of one of our Generals on his return from the delivery of some order, came dashing along in front of our lines, about the time the first firing commenced, on the left. As he passed by one of the regiments, he shouted out,—"Well, boys, I've opened the ball for you." "You had better turn round then, and set to your partner," replied a ready wit in the lines, "as it has been commenced by a gallop Aid."

"Palk and his Generals."—The Vicksburg Whig says that this new work will shortly appear. The principal "Generals" sketched are Antonia Lopez de Santa Anna, Thomas Hart Benton, and Gideon Pillow. The Whig predicts for it an immense—run!

AN INVISIBLE LAKE.

The Springfield, Ohio, Republican has the following notice of a portion of country over which it was designed to extend a railroad:

"Between Bellefontaine and West Liberty, the road crosses a small prairie, which is evidently a lake, over the surface of which a heavy sod has grown.—The road was graded and contractors were about to deliver it as finished, when suddenly it disappeared and twelve feet wa-

ter was found in its place. Thirty years ago the grass was cut on this prairie, and hauled off in a heavy wagon. It is supposed that there is a subterranean communication between it and the neighboring lakes. The road will probably have to be carried around the prairie."

A question may arise now as to which party ought to suffer the loss, the contractors or the Railroad Company. Our readers may discuss it at their leisure.

"THE BRITISH TARIFF."

The Locofoco Tariff of 1846 is emphatically the British Tariff, as much so as if passed by the British Parliament, instead of the Locofoco party in the American Congress. It was concocted in the committee rooms of Congress by British Agents, and, as will be seen by the following extract from a despatch of Mr. PACKENHAM, the BRITISH MINISTER at Washington, to Viscount PALMERSTON, it is regarded by the British Government with especial favor, as calculated to turn the balance of trade in favor of Great Britain.

The following extracts are taken from Mr. PACKENHAM'S despatch:

"WASHINGTON, 29th March, 1846.

"MY LORD—HER MAJESTY'S GOVERNMENT WILL BE GLAD TO HEAR THAT THE session of Congress closed without any addition having been made to the rates of import duty established by the Tariff of last year.

"THIS IS A MATTER OF GREAT INTEREST TO ENGLAND AT THE PRESENT MOMENT, WHEN IT IS OF SO MUCH IMPORTANCE THAT OUR EXPORT TRADE SHOULD FLOURISH, in order to meet the heavy demand upon the resources of the country, occasioned by an extraordinary importation of food.

"In this point of view, if the new tariff had only produced the same amount of revenue as the old one, the result would have been very gratifying, because to create the same amount of revenue under a reduced scale of duties, it is obvious that a PROPORTIONATE INCREASE MUST HAVE TAKEN PLACE IN THE QUANTITY OF GOODS IMPORTED, IN WHICH INCREASE, ENGLAND, BY HER NATURAL SHARE. But when we see that the reduced tariff produces at the rate of \$250,000 a month more than the high one, the satisfactory result of the experiment becomes more strikingly apparent.

"Upon the whole, my Lord, looking to the natural effects of an improved commercial policy, and to the state of general prosperity and well-being which pervades this country at the present moment, owing principally to a steady demand for all sorts of agricultural produce at remunerating prices, I think it can scarcely be doubted that the CONSUMPTION OF FOREIGN MERCHANDISE MUST, FOR THE PRESENT YEAR AT LEAST, EXCEED THE AVERAGE OF FORMER YEARS, AND THIS HELP TO REDRESS THE BALANCE OF TRADE. NOW, OWING TO AN UNFORSEEN CALAMITY, UNFORTUNATELY SO MUCH AGAINST US—I HAVE, &c.

(Signed) R. PACKENHAM.

Mr. PACKENHAM was right. "Her Majesty's Government" was so delighted to hear of the continued ascendancy of British principles in the American Congress, that the above letter containing the information was ordered to be printed by the British House of Commons, as was Sir Robert Walker's Free Trade Report! What an exceedingly amiable coincidence of feeling between the British Government and our own! Both have a decided preference for BRITISH MANUFACTURES!—The one because they secure the balance of trade in favor of Great Britain, and feed millions of subjects who would otherwise starve—the other simply because a vast majority of American manufacturers are Wigs!

Locofocoism derives its principal support from Great Britain. It is but just, therefore, that the party should reciprocate the favor. What are the interests of the country in comparison with the interests of the party! The former is but an old fashioned abstraction, in vogue only during the Revolution—while the latter is clothed with all the attributes of power and the emoluments of place!

But will the people—and especially the hard working people of this country permit the continued triumph of British interests? We cannot believe it. In Pennsylvania the Whigs are as steadfast as ever in favor of protection. With them REPEAL AND RESTORATION is the word. Gen. JAMES IRVIN is the ardent, uncompromising advocate of the glorious American system of PROTECTION TO HOME INDUSTRY, and every friend of the country, of whatever political party, should vote for him. —Reading Journal.