Carlisle Herald.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY E. BEATTY.

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PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

OFFICE in the South West angle of the public Square, back of the Court-House

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Dollar and Fifty cents a year IN ADVANCE.
Two Dollars, if paid within the year.
One Dollar for six months.
These terms will be rigidly adhered to.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements, making fifteen lines or less, will be charged at the rate of Fifty cents for one insertion,—three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. Yearly advertisers will be charged at the following rates:

One Column, with the paper, for one year, $25
Half a column, do. do. $13
Two Squares, with quarterly changes, $10
Business Cards, with the paper, $5

JOB PRINTING, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Such as Handbills, Blanks, Circulars and every other other description of Printing, executed handsomely and expeditiously, and at the LOWEST PRICES.

Cards.

DOCTOR AD. LIPPE,
Homeopathic Physician.

OFFICE: Main street, in the house formerly occupied by Dr. Fred. Ehrman.
Carlisle, April 9, 1845.

DR I. C. LOOMIS,
DENTIST.

WILL perform all operations upon the Teeth that are required for their preservation, such as *Scaling, Filing, Plugging, &c.*, or will restore the loss of them, by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single Tooth, to a full sett. ☞Office on Pitt street, a few doors South of the Railroad Hotel.

N. B. Dr. Loomis will be absent from Carlisle the last ten days, in each month.
June 11, 1845.

CHARLES B. PENROSE,
Late Solicitor of the Treasury of the United States,

WILL practice Law in the several Courts of Lancaster County. Office in South Queen Street, lately occupied by John R. Montgomery, Esq.
June 18, 1845.

JOSEPH KNOX,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, (late of Pittsburg, Pa.) will practice in the Courts of Cumberland and the adjoining counties. Office on West High street, next door to J. Hamilton, Esq.
Carlisle, October 8, 1845

COLWELL & M'CLURE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

WILL attend promptly to business entrusted to them in the counties of Cumberland and Franklin. Offices, one door west of the Jail, East High street, Carlisle, and next door to Stoufnagle & Hoover's Drug Store, Shippensburg.
April 24, 1844. tf-26

S. DUNLAP ADAIR,
Attorney at Law.

OFFICE in South Hanover street, a few doors below J. H. Graham, Esq.
July 16, 1845.

THE MANSION HOUSE HOTEL.
Fronting on the Cumberland Valley Rail Road,
CARLISLE, PA.

LATELY kept by Gen. Willis Foulk, has been taken by the subscriber. It is newly furnished and has been thoroughly repaired. Passengers in the cars, strangers, travellers and visitors to Carlisle, are invited to call.

Terms moderate, and every attention paid to the comfort and convenience of those who patronize the establishment.
J. A. WINROTT.
Carlisle, April 16, 1845.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

THE subscriber has now and will constantly keep on hand all kinds of LUMBER, such as White Pine Boards, Planks, Scantling, Shingles, Shingling and Plastering Laths, &c. all of which will be sold at the river prices, with the addition of hauling, for Cash, at the Warehouse of
WILLIAM B. MURRAY.
Carlisle, November 9, 1845.

TO HOUSE KEEPERS.

JUST received at the store of D. S. ARNOLD, a splendid lot of CARPETS, which will be sold at the following prices:

Stair Carpets 9 cents per yard; 1 yard wide Venetian Carpets, 25 and 31, Stair carpets, 12 cents per yard; 1 yard wide Ingrain, 31, 45, 56, 75, 85 and $100. Also, Matting, Furniture, and Floor Oil Cloths. The above articles were purchased at auction, and will be sold 50 per cent. cheaper than ever was sold in Carlisle.
April 8, 1846.

FARMERS LOOK HERE!

I HAVE just received a lot of Pouty and Mears celebrated centre draught
Self-Sharpening PLOUGHS,
which I will sell at Philadelphia prices, with the addition of the freight.
April 30. WM. B. MURRAY.

ICE! ICE!! ICE!!!

THE subscriber, having a large supply of fine clear ICE, will be able to supply families and others with this desirable article during the coming season, on the most moderate terms.
MARY WEAKLEY.
March 25, 1846.

GROCERIES.

A Fresh lot of Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, &c. &c. Also, Teas and Spices—just received and for sale at the lowest notice.
March 25, 1846. C. OGILBY.

SMITH COAL.

FOR Blacksmiths' use, together with Pine Grove and Lyken's Valley Coal, kept constantly on hand and will be sold at the lowest possible price for Cash, at the Warehouse of
Nov. 5, 1845. WM. B. MURRAY.

Fancy Articles.

A GREAT variety of fancy articles on hand and for sale cheap at the Drug and variety Store of Stevenson and Mehaffey. Feb 11

To the Electors of Cumberland Co.

GENTLEMEN:—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the OFFICE OF SHERIFF, at the next General Election. Should you honor me with a majority of your suffrages, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity. WILLIAM B. MULLEN.
South Middleton township,
April 22, 1846.—te.

To the voters of Cumberland county.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the
OFFICE OF SHERIFF,
of Cumberland County at the next general election and will feel grateful to your for your support.
JAMES F. LAMBERTON.
Dickinson tp. May 27, 1846.

Shrievalty!

To the Voters of Cumberland county.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—I offer myself to your consideration for the
OFFICE OF SHERIFF,
at the approaching election, and shall be thankful for your support. Very respectfully, yours, &c. JOSEPH A. EGE.
South Middleton township,
April 22, 1846.—te.

To the voters of Cumberland county.

FELLOW-CITIZENS.—I offer myself as a candidate at the next election for the
OFFICE OF SHERIFF,
and will be thankful to the citizens of Cumberland county for their votes. If I am elected, I will attend to the duties of said office with fidelity.
WILLIAM WOODS.
Frankford township, May 13, 1846.

To the Electors of Cumberland County.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the
OFFICE OF SHERIFF
of Cumberland county at the next General Election, and will feel grateful to you for your support. ANDREW ROBERTS.
Carlisle, April 22, 1846.—te.

To the Voters of Cumberland county.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the
OFFICE OF SHERIFF
of Cumberland county at the approaching election, and will be thankful for your support.—Should you elect me, I pledge myself to perform the duties of said office with fidelity.
DAVID MARTIN.
Carlisle, April 29, 1846.

To the Voters of Cumberland county.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I offer myself as a candidate for the
OFFICE OF SHERIFF
of Cumberland county, at the next general election, and most respectfully solicit your votes. Should you think me worthy, and elect me I will endeavor to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity. JAMES McHAFFIE.
South Middleton township,
May 6, 1846.—te.

To the Voters of Cumberland county.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I offer myself the your consideration as a candidate for the
OFFICE OF SHERIFF,
of Cumberland county at the next general election, and most respectfully solicit your support.
WILLIAM M. MATEER.
Carlisle, May 6, 1846.

To the Voters of Cumberland county

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I offer myself of your consideration for the
OFFICE OF SHERIFF,
of Cumberland county at the next general election. Should you deem me worthy of said office, I will endeavor to discharge the duties faithfully and impartially.
DAVID CRISWELL.
Shippensburg, April 30, 1846.

To the Citizens of Cumberland Co.

GENTLEMEN—I offer myself as a candidate for the
OFFICE OF SHERIFF
of Cumberland county, at the next general election, and most respectfully ask your support. Should you elect me, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of said office with fidelity.
ROBERT McCARTNEY.
Carlisle, April 29, 1846.—te.

To the Voters of Cumberland county.

FELLOW CITIZENS.—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the
OFFICE OF SHERIFF
of Cumberland county, at the ensuing General election, and respectfully solicit your suffrages for the same. Should you elect me, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of said office with fidelity and impartiality.
JOHN WYNKOOP.
West Pennsborough township,
April 29, 1846.—te.

To the Voters of Cumberland county.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the
OFFICE OF SHERIFF
of Cumberland county, at the election in October next. Should you elect me, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office faithfully, impartially, and according to law.
CHRISTIAN INHOFF.
Carlisle, April 29, 1846.—te.

To the Public Generally.

FELLOW-CITIZENS AND FRIENDS I respectfully inform you that I am a candidate for the
OFFICE OF SHERIFF
of Cumberland county, and should you think me worthy and elect me as such at the next general election, I pledge myself to use my best abilities to serve you faithfully.
JAMES HOFFER.
Carlisle, April 29, 1846.—te.

To the Voters of Cumberland county.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—I hereby offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the OFFICE OF SHERIFF, at the election in October next, and most respectfully request your votes for the same. Should I be elected, you may rest assured, I will do the duties of the office faithfully and honestly, and will thank you for the honor conferred.
Very respectfully, your ob't. serv't.
W. FOULK.
Carlisle, April 15, 1846.

To the Voters of Cumberland county.

GENTLEMEN:—I offer myself as a candidate for the
OFFICE OF SHERIFF
of Cumberland county, and will be thankful to you for your support.
MICHAEL HOLCOMB.
Carlisle, April 22, 1846.

To the Voters of Cumberland county.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the
OFFICE OF SHERIFF
of Cumberland county, at the ensuing General Election, and respectfully solicit your suffrages for the same. Should you elect me, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of said office to the best of my ability. JAMES KENNEDY.
Mifflin township,
April 29, 1846.

CLOTHS & CASSIMERES.

JUST received at the store of the subscriber, Cloths and Cassimeres, which will be sold at very low prices. ROBERT IRVINE, Jr.

Poetry.

NATIONAL ANTHEM.

BY GEN. GEORGE P. MORRIS.

Freedom spreads her downy wings
Over all created things;
Glory to the King of Kings!
Bend low to him the knee;
Bring the heart before His throne—
Bow to Him and Him alone;
He's the only King we own,
And He has made us free!
CHORUS.—Arm and on, ye brave and free!
Arm and strike for liberty!

The holiest spot a smiling sun
E'er shed his genial rays upon,
Is that which gave a Washington,
The drooping world to cheer!
Sound the clarion peals of Fame,
Ye who bear Columbia's name—
With existence Freedom came—
It is man's birthright here.
CHORUS.—Arm and on, ye brave and free!
Arm and strike for liberty!

Heirs of an immortal sire,
Let his deeds your hearts inspire—
Weave the strain and wake the lyre,
Where your proud altars stand!
Hail with shouts and loud hurrahs,
Streaming from a thousand spars,
Freedom's rainbow flag of stars,
The symbol of our land!
CHORUS.—Arm and on, ye brave and free!
Arm and strike for liberty!

Miscellaneous.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT.

The appointment of General Scott to the command of the army operating against Mexico, as announced in various letters from Washington, has been received with the greatest satisfaction by the community. The utmost confidence is felt in the bravery and ability of this gallant officer, and the whole country will feel that its honor and its interests will be safe in his hands. As appropriate to the occasion, and as a specimen of his public services heretofore, we give a brief sketch of the life of this distinguished American—a life which in the language of his biographer, extends over the period from the adoption of the American Constitution to the present time—a period memorable in events, remarkable for its social changes, and splendid in the dramatic exhibition of great historical actions.

WINFIELD SCOTT was born on the 13th of June, 1785, near Petersburg, in Virginia. He pursued the usual preparatory studies, spent a year in the High School at Richmond, and subsequently went to to the College of William and Mary, where he attended a course of Law Lectures. In 1806 he was admitted to the bar, and in 1807, he removed to South Carolina, intending to practice law in the Courts at Charleston. Soon after, the aggressions of the European Powers on the commerce of the U. States had reached their height, and Scott, participating in the spirit of patriotism which animated the young men of the day, volunteered as a member of the Petersburg troop of horse, that had been called out under the Proclamation of the President, forbidding the harbours of the United States to British vessels of war. In the winter of 1807-8, a bill was introduced into Congress for the enlargment of the army, and Scott applied for a commission in the new regiments about to be raised. The law was much delayed, but in 1808 it passed, and in May of that year Scott became a captain of light artillery. In 1809 he was ordered to New Orleans, and joined the army there, being at that time 23 years of age, frank, ardent and bold. On the 18th of June, 1812, war was formerly declared against Great Britain by the Congress of the United States, and in July Scott received the commission of Lieutenant-Colonel of the 2d artillery, immediately proceeded to the Niagara frontier with the companies of Towson and Barker, and took post at Black Rock, to protect the Navy Yard there established. Lieut. Elliott, of the navy, had planned an enterprise against two British armed brigs, then lying at anchor under the guns at Fort Erie. He applied to Col. Scott for assistance in officers and men. Capt. Towson and a portion of his company were despatched to the aid of Elliott, the attack was successful, and both vessels were carried in the most gallant manner. The Adams was taken by Capt. Elliott in person, assisted by Lieutenant Isaac Roach, since Mayor of Philadelphia; and the Caledonia by the gallant Captain Towson. In dropping down the Niagara River, the Adams became unmanageable, through the occurrence of a calm, and drifted into the British channel.—She got aground on Squaw Island, directly under the guns of the enemy's batteries, where it was impossible to get her off. Captain Elliot, therefore, having previously secured the prisoners, abandoned her under a heavy fire from the British shore. Then ensued an interesting and exciting scene, the British endeavoring to retake the abandoned brig, and Colonel Scott to prevent them. The enemy sent off boats, and Scott resisted them, in which effort he was successful. The brig was recaptured, and held until she was subsequently burned, by order of General Smythe who had then arrived.

As for the Caledonian, she was preserved by the extraordinary efforts of Capt. (now, General) Towson, and afterwards did good service in memorable and glorious victory won on Lake Erie, by the gallant Perry.

In October, 1812, Major General Van Rennsalaer collected together at Lewistown, about 2500 of the New York militia, and an attack on Queenstown Heights was planned. The object was to dispossess the enemy from the fort and village of Queenstown Heights, and thus to make a lodgment for the American troops on the Canada shore. The plan was to throw over the river two columns of troops each about 200 strong. These arrangements were made in the month of October. Late in the evening, Col. Scott arived by a forced march, with a view of joining in the attack, and volunteered his services to Gen. V. R. They were declined on account of the arrangements already made; but not without permission, that Scott should bring his regiment immediately to Lewistown, and there act as circumstances might require, or opportunities offer. This permission he at once availed himself, and arrived with his corps, at four A. M. on the 13th. Finding no boats, he placed his train in battery on the American shore, under the immediate command of Captains Towson and Barker, and when daylight appeared, opened an effective fire on the enemy.

In the mean time the principal movement, as originally planned, had gone on. All the boats which could be collected were employed to transport the columns of Chrystie and Van Rennsalaer. Unfortunately, the boats were insufficient to take the whole number across, and the passage was made by detachments. The boat in which Chrystie was, became partially disabled, was mismanaged by the pilot, and finally carried out of the way by the eddies of the river. He made a gallant attempt to land, but was wounded, and compelled to return to the American shore. In the after part of the engagement, he returned with reinforcements to the troops in Canada, and shared the fate of the day.

The main body of the first embarkation, under the direction of Colonel Van Rennsalaer, was more successful. Two companies of the 13th regiment, with other small detachments of the same regiment, were able to land, and were successively reinforced, from time to time, as the few serviceable boats to be had could transport them. They were landed under a severe fire from the enemy. At this time the numbers of both contending parties were small. The British force was composed of two flank companies of the 49th, and the York militia. The Americans did not number much over one hundred combatants. Notwithstanding the continued cannonade from the enemy's batteries, this small force formed on the bank, and marched steadily forward.

In a few moments, this fire had killed or wounded every commissional officer, and among these, Colonel Van Rennsalaer himself, who received four severe wounds.—Notwithstanding this, he sustained himself long enough to impart the local information he possessed to other officers, who had in the mean while come up. In leaving the field, his last command was, that "all such as could move should immediately mount the hill and storm the batteries." This order was promptly obeyed by Captain (now General) Wool, who greatly distinguished himself with Captains Ogilvie, Malcolm, and Armstrong, and Lieutenant Randolph. These brave officers stormed the heights, took a battery composed of an eighteen-pounder and two mortars, half way up the acclivity, and were soon in possession of the highest point, called the "Mountain." At this point of time, the enemy were beaten, routed, and driven into a strong stone building near the water's edge. Here the fugitives were rallied and succored by General Brock, the lieutenant-governor of Upper Canada, who had returned from the capture of Hull to defend the Niagra frontier. Here was his last act of gallantry. He fell, at the head of the troops he was leading to the charge, and with him, his secretary, Colonel McDonald. The British troops were again dispersed, and for a time there was a pause in the action of the day.

Exactly at this period, Lieutenant-colonel Scott arrived on the heights. He had been permitted, as a volunteer, to cross the river with his adjutant, Roach, and assume the command of the whole body engaged. On the Canada side, he unexpectedly found Brigadier-general William Wadsworth of the New York militia, who had crossed without orders. Scott therefore proposed to limit his command to the regulars. But the generous and patriotic Wadsworth would not consent. He promptly yielded the command over all the forces to Scott. "You, sir," said he, "know best professionally what ought to be done. I am here for the honor of my country, and that of the New York militia." Scott, therefore, assumed the command; and, throughout the movements which ensued, General Wadsworth dared every danger in aiding the views of the commander. Though they had met for the first time, he had become already attached to the young colonel. He repeatedly, during the battle, interposed his own person to shield Scott from the Indian rifles, which his tall person attracted.

Reinforcements having arrived during the privious engagements, the forces under Scott now amounted, in all, to three hundred and fifty regulars, and two hundred and fifty volunteers, under the direction of General Wadsworth and Colonel Stranahan. These, Scott, assisted by the judgment of Captain Totten, drew up in a strong and commanding situation. The object in view was not only to receive the enemy, but to cover the ferry, in expectation of being reinforced by the whole of the militia at Lewistown.

The interval of rest was but short. The first gun which broke the silence of the morning had also roused the British garrison at Fort George, eight miles below. Their troops were instantly put in motion. The Indians, who had been concentrated in the neighborhood, sprang into activity. In a shrot time, five hundred of these forest warriors joined the British light companies previously engaged. A new battle ensued. The Americans received the enemy with firmness, and drove them back in total route. Colonel Chrystie, who had then returned to the Canada shore, states that he there found Lieutenant-colonel Scott leading and animating his troops, with a gallantry that could not be too highly extolled.

The projection of the ferry being the main purpose, and the Indians in the wood presenting no object for a charge, the Americans resumed their original position, and there maintained it valiantly against several successive attacks, till the British reinforcements arrived from Fort George. In one of these affairs, the advanced picquets of the American line were suddenly driven in by superior numbers, and a general massacre seemed inevitable. At this critical moment, Scott, who had been in the rear, showing how to unspike a captured cannon, hastily returned, and by great exertions brought his line, in the act of giving way, to the right-about. His brilliant example produced a sudden revulsion of feeling. They caught the spirit of their leader. With a unanimous burst of enthusiasm, the line suddenly rallied from right to left, threw itself forward upon the enemy, putting him to a precipitate flight, and strewing the ground with the dead and the wounded. In this manner, successive conflicts were kept up, till the main body of the British reinforcements arrived. This was a column eight hundred and fifty strong, under the command of Major-general Sheaffe.

During the action, which had now so long proceeded with credit to the American troops, the militia, who had crossed the river, and were engaged with Wadsworth and Stranhan, had fought well, and shared both the dangers and the success of the day. At this crisis, however, when the result of the battle depended entirely upon reinforcements, information was brought to Scott and those engaged that the militia on the American shore refused to cross! General Van Rennsalaer rode among them, in all directions, urging the men by every consideration to pass, but in vain. Not a regiment nor a company could be induced to move! A panic had seized them; but even had it been otherwise, they could not have crossed, as but a few crippled boats remained to take them over. Severe was the mortification of this disaster to the brave men engaged, and mournful the result!

At this period, the British force was estimated, regulars, militia, and Indians, at not less than thirteen hundred, while the Americans were reduced to less than three hundred. Retreat was as hopeless as succor; for there were no boats on the Canada shore, and the militia on the other side refused to give them aid. Scott took his position on the ground they then occupied, resolved to abide the shock, and think of surrender only when battle was impossible. He mounted a log in front of his much diminished band. "The enemy's balls," said he, "begin to thin our ranks. His numbers are overwhelming. In a moment the shock must come, and there is no retreat. We are in the beginning of a national war. Hull's surrender is to be redeemed. Let us then die, arms in hand.—Our country demands the sacrifice. The example will not be lost. The blood of the slain will make heroes of the living. Those who follow will avenge our fall and their country's wrongs. WHO dare to stand?" "ALL!" was the answering cry.

In the meanwhile, the British, under the command of Major-General Sheaffe, manœuvred with great caution, and even hesitation, conscious of the vigorous resistance already made, and determined fully to reconnoitre. They found it difficulty to believe that so small a body of men was the whole force they had to contend with, and supposed it rather an outpost than an army. At length, the attack began. The Americans for a time maintained their resolution, but finally began to give way. When nearly surrounded, they let themselves, (by holding on to limbs and bushes) down the precipice to the river.—Resistance was now ended, and after a brief consultation, it was determined to send a flag to he enemy, with a proposition to capitulate. Several persons were successfully sent, but neither answer nor messenger returned; they were all shot down, or captured by the Indians. At length, Scott determined that he himself would make another attempt. He prepared a flag of truce—a white handkerchief fastened it upon his sword—and accompanied by Captains Totten and Gibson, went forth, on a forlorn hope, to seek a parley.—Keeping close to the water's edge, and under cover of the precipice as much as possible, they descended along the river. They were exposed to a continual random fire from the Indians, until they turned up an easy slope to gain the road from the village to the heights. They had just attained this road, when they were met by two Indians, who sprang upon them. It was in vain that Scott declared his purpose, and claimed the protection of his flag. They attempted to wrench it from his hands, and at the same instant Totten and Gibson drew their swords. The Indians had just discharged their rifles at the American officers, and were on the point using their knives and hatchets, when a British officer, accompanied by some men, rushed forward, and prevented a further combat.

The three American officers were conducted into the presence of General Sheaffe; terms of capitulation were agreed on, and Scott surrendered his whole force with the honors of war.

To his intense chagrin and mortification, the number of prisoners was soon swelled by several hundreds of militia, who had crossed to the Canada shore, and in the confusion of the moment had concealed themselves under the rocks higher up the river, and were not in the slightest degree engaged in the action of the day.

Throughout this scene of various action, mistake and misfortune, of success and disaster, Lieutenant Colonel Scott,—says an accurate account,—was distinguished for great exertions. He was in full-dress uniform, and his tall stature made him a conspicuous mark. He was singled out by the Indians, but remained unhurt. He was urged to change his dress. "No," said he, smiling, "I will die in my robes." At the same moment Captain Lawrence fell by his side, as it was supposed mortally wounded.

Thus ended the battle of Queenstown Heights; an engagement desultory in its movements, various in its incidents, and unfortunate in its result; but not without consequences important to the spirit and vigor of the American arms. Magnitude is not always necessary to the dignity of an achievement, nor is defeat always discouraging to the unsuccessful party. It is the nature of the action which gives character to the actor. Judged by this standard, the events of Queenstown had their value, and their inspiration to every patriot American. Hull had surrendered without a battle; disgrace not from the mere disaster, but from the mode by which it was produced, was inflicted upon the country, and fell in the hearts of its children. It was battle, and honorable battle only, which could drive this gloomy shadow from the country, check the taunts of enemies, remove its own doubts, and re-establish its self-respect. The battle of Queenstown Heights did this in no small degree. While the mistakes, the errors, and the losses of that day were deplored, the American press and people recognised, amid regrets and misfortunes, a spirit of achievement, a boldness in danger, and a gallant bearing, which inspired new hopes, and pointed out the way to ultimate success. The daring gallantry of Colonel Van Rensselaer; the capture of the British battery by Wool and his heroic companions; the intrepid conduct of Wadsworth, of Chrystie, of Totten, and many others, and particularly the courage, skill, and continued activity and exertions of Scott; had given a cheerfullness even to the darkness of defeat, and almost a glow of satisfaction to the memory of Queenstown Heights.

On the 27th of May, 1813, in the battle and capture of Fort George, Scott made a great number of prisoners. As the column was passing the Fort, in pursuit, he learned that the garrison were about to abandon and blow up the place. Two companies were instantly despatched from the head of his column, to save the work, its guns and its stores.

At the distance of some eighty paces from the fort, one of the magazines exploded.—Scott was struck with a piece of timber, thrown from his horse, and much injured.—He nevertheless caused the gate to be forced, and was the first to enter. With his own hand he took down the British flag, then waving over the works. Being reminded by his prisoners of the danger he incurred from explosion, he directed Captains Hindman and Stockton to snatch away the matches, which had been applied by the retreating garrison to two other small magazines. The forts had been rendered untenable by the American batteries, on the opposite shore, and its capture was but the work of a few minutes. This accomplished, Scott re-mounted, and was soon at the head of his column, in hot pursuit. This pursuit was continued for five miles, until, at length, he was recalled by General Boyd, in person. He had already disregarded two successive orders to the same effect, sent by General Lewis, saying to the aid-de-camp, who came to him, (one of them Lieutenant, now Gen. Worth, and the other Major Vandeventer,) "Your General does not know that I have the enemy in my power; in seventy minutes, I shall capture his whole force."

In point of fact, Scott was already in the midst of the British stragglers, with their main body full in sight. He would not have been overtaken by Boyd, but that he had waited fifteen minutes for Colonel Burn, his senior officer, who had consented to serve under him. This last Colonel had just crossed the river from the Five Mile Meadow, in the rear of the main body of the enemy, with one troop of horse, and was then waiting the landing of another now more than half way over. This force constituted the precise additional force which was wanted by Scott to make good the assurances he had sent to General Lewis. With the recall of Scott from the pursuit of the enemy, ended the battle and capture of Fort George. The American loss was less than that of the enemy, and one of the objects set forth in the plan of the campaign was decidedly accomplished.

The Great National Fair.

The great National Fair at Washington opened on the 20th ult, and a glorious spectacle it is said to present. The new building, which has been erected on vacant ground expressly for this Fair, is said to be in the form of a T, probably 500 feet one way and 200 the other, but one story high, amply lighted by windows in the roof, with gas lights for evenings, and the best of ventilation. There are no stairs to be ascended, every thing being on the ground floor.

The Editor of the Tribune, now in Washington, writes that it is a vast and gratifying Exhibition. Of cotton Goods, and of woven textures generally, there has been no previous exhibition equal in extent and variety on this continent, if any where. On the articles the width and price per yard is marked; on many the card tells the fineness, weight, &c as well as where made and by whom sold. The People and their Representatives are invited to see just how shockingly they are FLUNDERED by the Manufacturers and how much truth there is in the assertion that an increase of duties necessarily leads to an increase of prices. There are at least five hundred varieties of American Calicoes or Prints, ranging from 6 to 20 cents per yard; some at 7 cents, which no lady need be ashamed to wear. (The duty on Foreign Calicoes is 9 cents per square yard, or about 7 cents the running yard.) There are wide Shirtings at 6 to 8 cents; good Sheetings at 6½ to 13½ cents—the latter unsurpassable. For Summer wear, there are Jeans at 9 to 15 cents; sturdy double-twilled checks, costing twenty cents which Europe cannot match at 25; Drillings of every style at 8 to 12 cents; not to be rivalled in the China or any open-market by any British fabrics. For Winter use, they are Kerseys and Plains from 14 cents per yard up to 30; Flannels from 20 to 31, (very good;) Cassimeres somewhat higher, but still within the easy reach of any man who can earn fifty cents a day. Mind you, all these are the very descriptions of goods on which the present Tariff levies the highest rates of duties—so that it is said to tax the *poor man's* clothing 50, 100, or even 150 per cent. according to the fancy of the declaimer. It is wished all the poor men of the land could but look through this exhibition, learn the prices of every article they wear, and compare them with the prices of five years ago.

Take another case as an illustration; Oil Cloths, &c. paid 20 per cent duty in 1842, which by the present Tariff was raised to a specific 35 cents per square yard—averaging 50 per cent. Here are shown specimens of good Oil Cloth selling at 50 cents per yard, which sold at 65 in 1842, others at $1, which were then $1 20, and so on. Very fine wide Oil-Cloth Table-Covers are selling at 31 cents—they were nothing like so low prior to 1842. Good all-wool Lowell Carpets are offered at 65 cents, as well as many at higher prices. The prices shown are manifestly so low that The Union has attacked them as deceptive, instancing a superb Yankee Carpet at $2 70 per yard, which would cost more than that any where in the world. If any Free Trader believe such assertions, he has only to give a liberal order for any thing he thinks under priced, and so learn his mistake or make his fortune.

'Well,' says the Union, 'if our people are making these goods so low, they certainly need no Protection.' But, sir, they are making them so low, *because* of Protection; they could not do it if the duties were removed. Is this absurd? In New York they sell newspapers over the country for $1 per hundred, though one copy, if we printed but one, would cost some fifty to a hundred dollars. We sell so low because we sell so many. If Foreign Newspapers could come in free of duty and answer the purpose of American newspapers, so that the unsold sheets from the British press could be raked together and sent over by each steamer, and their sale here would lessen the demand for American papers, just as the sale of British Calicoes does the demand for American Calicoes, we could not sell our papers so cheap as at present— that is, we should be compelled to raise the price or diminish the cost.

Just so in other branches of Manufactures. The man who sells Oil Cloth at 50 cents now that he sold for 65 in 1842, has a demand for 70,000 yards per annum now, though he could sell but 12,000 then. He employs many more workmen, and pays them on average of $1 20 per day, though the wages of those he employed in 1842 averaged but $1. Take off the duty to day and any casual glut abroad would throw a large quantity of the fabric on our market, to be sold for whatever it would fetch. This would derange our market, compell the American manufacturer to discharge some of his workmen and reduce the wages of others; and even then he could not supply a capricious, languid demand so cheaply as he now does a steady and vigorous one. What practical man can fail to see this?

This Fair will disabuse thousands of the false impressions respecting prices.

The correspondent of the U. States Gazette says, a large number of members of Congress visited the Fair and appeared much surprised. Some of the Southern members insist that it is all a humbug, although they were obliged to admit that there was no humbug in the power loom which was at work, in the machine for setting card teeth, which was also at work, and in the cheapness and superior quality of some negro cloths which they examined. The truth is that it is all a mystery to many of these southern and anti-tariff gentlemen, and therefore they can't believe it, and call it a humbug. But they are imbibing new ideas in spite of themselves, and ideas that will enlarge the scope of their vision somewhat, on the all-important subject of protection to domestic labor.

From the Baltimore American.

MEXICO.

Some account, geographical and statistical, of the Mexican republic may be of interest at this time. Our relations with that country are likely to render a preliminary knowledge of its condition and geography especially useful.

The natural features of Mexico are outlined with great boldness. As the peninsula between the Gulf and the Pacific narrows towards the isthmus, the land rises into mountains and mountain elevations, all bearing traces of volcanic origin. The city of Mexico stands 7,400 feet above the level of the sea. Yet the city itself seems to be in a valley, for it is encircled by mountains and is situated in a vast plain of alluvial formation.

The territory of the republic extends from latitude fifteen South to forty-two degrees North. In point of position no country is more advantageously situated—for, it commands both oceans, looking towards Europe and Asia; it is connected by the Gulf and Mississippi with every part of North America, and to the Southern portion of the Continent it has every facility of approach on either coast.—The route to commerce which is one day to unite the Atlantic and the Pacific and to bring Europe and the East into approximation; which is to leave Cape Horn to its storms and concentrate the trade of the world in central America—must pass throug the territory of the Mexican Republic.

The configuration of the country gives to Mexico almost every variety of climate—tropical on the coast—temperate on the elevated table lands—chilled with perpetual snow on the mountain summits. The qualities of its soil are equally various. It produces the growths of numerous latitudes, and such is the fertility of its valleys that with industry and skilful cultivation it could be made the richest country in the world. Those regions which are made barren by rugged mountains more than compensate for their agricultural poverty by the treasures of gold and silver embedded in their bosom.

The population of Mexico is supposed to range from eight to nine millions. Of these more than two-fifths are of the Indian race.—Those of our Santa Fé traders who have gone into the interior towards the city of Mexico speak of large and populous towns, with fine edifices, along the route, Chihuahua, Zacatecas, San Louis Potosi— these and other towns, some having twenty thousand inhabitants, are found near the mining districts or in the rich valleys of the interior. For years past the northern frontier has been subject to the inroads of the Camanches, who, sweeping suddenly down, on swift horses, devastate the country and then with their plunder make a speedy retreat. The unwarlike character of the Mexicans is shown by the impunity with which these invaders carry on their forays—outrages which they dare not attempt, on the Texan settlements since the severe lessons they have received from Texan rifles. After passing the frontier of the northern departments the Mexican country presents an aspect of good cultivation. Farms, plantations, villages and towns are seen, with all the usual accompaniments of rural life in a well peopled district.

To the city of Mexico the approach is ascending from every direction. That capital stands, crowning, as it were, the magnificent region of which it is the centre and culminating point. It is nearly midway between Vera Cruz on the Gulf and Acapulco on the Pacific. Travelers speak in glowing terms of its splendid and imposing aspect. "Mexico is undoubtedly one of the finest cities ever built by Europeans in either hemisphere," says Humboldt; "with the exception of Petersburg, Berlin, Philadelphia, and some quarters of Westminster."

The imposing appearance of this Spanish-built city seems to have made a strong impression on HUMBOLDT; for he recurs to it more than once. "From a singular coincidence in circumstances," he says, "I have seen successively, within a very short space of time, Lima, Mexico, Philadelphia, Washington, Paris, Rome, Naples, and the largest cities of Germany. By comparing together impressions which follow in rapid succession, we are enabled to rectify any opinion which we may have to easily adopted. Notwithstanding such unavoidable comparisons, of which several, one would think, must have proved disadvantageous for the capital of Mexico, it has left a recollection of grandeur which I principally attribute to the majestic character of its situation and to the surrounding scenery.

The approach to Mexico when the city first appears to the traveller, with its magnificent valley, and its grand rampart of mountains enclosing it like a battlemented wall or series of barriers, is said to present one of the most sublime spectacle in the world. Our fellow-townsman, Mr. MAYER, who resided in Mexico in 1841 and 1842, says—"I have seen the Simplon, the Splengen, the view from Rhigi, the wide and winding Rhine, and the prospect from Vesuvius over the lovely bay of Naples, its indolent waves sleeping in the warm sunshine of their purple bed—but none of these scenes compare with the valley of Mexico. They want some of the elements of grandeur, all of which are gathered here."

The population of the city of Mexico is estimated at some two hundred thousand. It has numerous public edifices, some of which are massive and magnificent, squares, aqueducts, wide and spacious streets. Formerly there was great wealth in this city, but the many revolutions and distractions to which Mexico has been subject have tended to abate somewhat from the splendour of living and style in which many used to indulge. Forced loans by the Government are sometimes the consequences of too great a display of individual wealth. The Government, indeed, or rather the want of a Government, is the greatest misfortune that afflicts Mexico. Under the visitation of this calamity her natural advantages are of no avail; her vast resources are profitless; she pines in poverty amidst the teeming riches of her mines.

Without extending this imperfect sketch further at present we may take occasion soon to refer to Mexico in view of the hostile relations now existing between that country and ours.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Jeffersonian says that General Gaines has, for a long time, been endeavoring to induce the President to send more men to General Taylor, but he was not successful. The assaults of the Mexican army, however, did more than General Gains could effect.

An Irishman, in writing a letter to his sweetheart, asking wether she would accept of his love or not, writes thus:—"If you dont love me, plaze send me back the letter without breaking *the seal*."