

Ripley Advertiser.

Vol. 3.

RIPLEY, MISSISSIPPI, AUGUST 23, 1845.

No. 40.

THE RIPLEY ADVERTISER J. F. FORD.

TERMS.—The ADVERTISER will be issued regularly every Saturday, at \$2 50, in advance in every instance. No subscription will be received for a less period than six months. ADVERTISEMENTS will be charged at the rate of ONE DOLLAR per square, (ten lines or less) for the first insertion, and fifty cents for each continuation. Announcing candidates for office—ten for State and five for County—invariably in advance. The CASH will be required for all Job work when delivered—this rule will be strictly observed. Letters addressed to this office, business, must be post paid, or they might not be attended to. Advertisements should be marked with the number.

ANTONIO LOPEZ DE SANTA ANNA.

Next to Bolivar, there is no one among the distinguished men of the Spanish American republics, whose life has been signalized by so many extraordinary vicissitudes of good and evil fortune or who has attained so wide spread a reputation, as Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna.

Santa Anna is a native of the department of Vera Cruz. Here, without enjoying any adventitious advantages of birth or family, he was enabled, by his talents and activity to rise gradually to wealth and power.

He began to be conspicuous in 1821, as a partisan of Iturbide. On the promulgation by the latter of the plan of Iguala, (February 24, 1821,) Santa Anna, at the head of the irregular forces of the neighborhood, succeeded by a coup de main in driving the Spaniards out of Vera Cruz of which he was appointed governor by Iturbide. The Spaniards, however, still held the castle of San Juan de Ulla, from which they were not for a long time dislodged; and of course, Santa Anna's position was one of great importance.

Mean while differences arose between Santa Anna and the Emperor Augustin, who had come down to Jalapa to direct the operations against the Spaniards. Santa Anna repaired to Jalapa to confer with Iturbide; and, being treated harshly and deprived of his command, immediately left Jalapa, hurried back to Vera Cruz, in anticipation of the intelligence of his disgrace, and raised the standard of revolt; and by means of his personal authority with the troops of the garrison, was able to commence hostilities against the Emperor. Thereupon Gaudalope Victoria, whose name was endeared to the Mexicans by his previous unsuccessful efforts in the revolution, and who was living concealed in the mountains, emerged from his hiding place, called around him his old republican companions in arms, expelled Iturbide, and established the Mexican republic with a federal constitution, in imitation of that of the United States.

Santa Anna, who, by first taking up arms, had contributed so largely to this result, and thinking himself not duly considered in the new arrangements, sailed from Vera Cruz with a small force, (March 1823,) and landing at Tampico, advanced through the country to San Louis Potosi, assuming to be protector of the new republic. But he did not possess influence enough to maintain himself in this attitude, and to remain for several years in retirement of Manga de Clavo.

The termination Victoria's presidency, however, in 1823, enabled Santa Anna to reappear on the stage. Pedraza had been regularly elected President; on hearing of which, Santa Anna rose in arms, and by a rapid march, seized upon and entrenched himself in the castle of Perote, where he published a plan the basis of which was to annul the election of Pedraza, and confer the presidency on Guerrero; but, being successfully attacked here by the government forces, he was compelled to flee, and took refuge in the mountains of Oajaca, to all appearance an outlaw and a ruined man. The signal of revolution, however, which he had given at Perote, was followed up with more success in other parts of the country.

Pedraza was at length driven into exile, Guerrero was declared President in his place, Santa Anna was appointed to the command of the very army sent against him, and to the government of Vera Cruz; and, after the inauguration of Guerrero, (April, 1829,) he became Secretary of War.

During the occurrence of these events, the Spanish government was organizing its last invasion of Mexico; and on Barradas—the commander of the Spanish forces—landing at Tampico, (July 27, 1829,) Santa Anna was intrusted with the command of the Mexican troops, and at length compelled the Spaniards to capitulate, (September 11, 1829,) and thus put an end to the war of independence.

Guerrero had been in office but a few months, when another revolution occurred. The Vice President (Bustamante) gathered a force at Jalapa, and pronounced against Guerrero (December, 1829,) who was at length taken prisoner, and executed for treason; Bustamante assuming the presidency.

Santa Anna, after feebly resisting, had at length joined, or at least acquiesced in, the movement of Bustamante; and remained in retirement for two or three years, until in 1832 he on a sudden pronounced against the government, compelled Bustamante, to flee, and brought back Pedraza from exile to serve out the remaining three months of the term for which he had been elected to the presidency.

In the progress of events, Santa Anna had now acquired sufficient importance to desert from the function of President maker, and to become himself President, (May, 1833.) His presidency was filled with pronouncements and civil wars, which produced the consummation of the overthrow of the federal constitution of 1824,

and the adoption, in 1836, of a central constitution.

Though most of the Mexican States acquiesced in the violent changes, by which they were reduced to mere departments, under the control of Military commandants, too—Texas on the northeast, and Yucatan on the southeast, refused to submit to the military dominion of whatever faction of the army might happen to hold power in the city of Mexico; and Santa Anna at length took command in person of the army organized for the reduction of Texas. The battle of San Jacinto, the capture of Santa Anna, his release by Houston on conditions, which he afterwards refused to fulfil, his visit to this country, and his subsequent return to Mexico, are events familiarly known in the United States.

When Santa Anna marched on Texas, first Barragan, and then Coro, exercised the functions of the Presidency for a while, until, under the new constitution, Bustamante, having returned from exile, was elected President; the temporary unpopularity of Santa Anna, and his retirement in disgrace of Manga de Clavo, having left the field open to the friends of Bustamante.

Sundry pronouncements followed; of which, one of the most dangerous, headed by Mejavia to Santa Anna the opportunity of emerging from his retirement. He vanquished Mejavia, and caused him to be shot on the field of battle. This exploit gave to Santa Anna a new start in public affairs; so that when the French Government, 1838, resolved to punish Mexico for its multiplied aggressions on the subjects of France in Mexico, and proceeded to attack Vera Cruz, the command of the Mexican troops was committed to Santa Anna. On this occasion he received a wound, which rendered the amputation of one of his legs necessary, and his services, at this time, seemed to have effaced, in the eyes of the Mexicans, the disgrace of his defeat at San Jacinto.

Santa Anna took no part in the unsuccessful movement of Urrea against Bustamante in 1840, but in 1841 there broke out a revolution commanded by Paredes, at Guadalupe, into which Santa Anna threw himself with so much vigor and zeal, that Bustamante was again compelled to flee, and the plan of Tacubaya with agreement of La Estanzuela, was adopted; in virtue of which the constitution of 1836 was abolished, and Santa Anna himself was invested with the powers of dictator, for the purpose of re-constituting the republic.

Under these auspices, and midst all the calamities of a protracted but unsuccessful attempt

to Congress, an extra session of which has been called, to take into consideration, among other important matters, the relations with the United States. This fact alone gives satisfactory assurance of the continuance of peace. There is scarce a possibility, that an assembly of enlightened Mexicans, such as members of Congress may be supposed to be, can conclude in their deliberations, on a measure so preposterous and insane as a declaration of war with the United States. That such is the prevailing opinion among the Mexicans themselves, is sufficiently demonstrated by the fact, that four Mexican vessels are now in our port, recently arrived here.—Surely Mexican property would not thus be hazarded in our midst were there a conviction of the continuance of friendly relations.

From the Bayou Sarah Ledger.

"High Taxes make low Prices."—Wing Party. This profound piece of absurdity is thus exposed by a travelling correspondent of the Washington Union. We do wish we could induce our Wing friends to re-consider their doctrine, free from the degrading trammels of party—because, many of them are greatly oppressed by the protective policy and the most of those to whom it is a benefit, are daily plotting with England schemes for the overthrow of Southern Institutions. The Wing party is a striking instance of the baneful effects of prejudice to bind mankind to their most sacred rights and interests, and bend their minds to the right sense of justice which ought to be the pride of every good citizen. Great, indeed, is the genius of party. Nor interest, nor pride of intellect, can neutralize its disastrous influence.—Read:

"The mode of collecting revenue here is unique, and such as might afford, clearer notions of the enormous duties in this country, if levied and collected in this manner. For instance, at their only port of entry, Newbuco, the revenue officer collects in kind. The duties average about ten per cent; hence he takes every tenth hat, every tenth pair of boots and shoes, and so on throughout.—Now suppose at our ports, the collectors took forty hats out of every hundred, and forty pairs of all shoes and boots, and forty yards of woolen carpets and broadcloth, and sixty pound of iron out of every hundred, and one-half of all the ready made clothing brought to this country; this plan would put things in a very striking light, and according to the Tribune's political economy, and others of like kind, the merchants who had been thus robbed by the government in his possession, such the cheaper!"

"IMPORTANT, IF TRUE."—This is the manner in which the "New York Tribune" introduces the following paragraph from the "Philadelphia Gazette" of Tuesday evening:

"Gentlemen from Washington state with confidence that Hon. James Buchanan has resigned the secretaryship of the state, and that a president has selected Andrew Stevenson, of Virginia, to fill the place. Differences of opinion as to the Oregon negotiation have induced this on the part of Mr. Buchanan. It is astonishing how any "gentleman" can write with "confidence" a report which is so utterly destitute of foundation. What can be the motive for such a gratuitous fabrication? What other purpose can it answer, than first scatter, for a few days, a report that is calculated to agitate the public mind, and to cast a cloud of instability over the administration; and then, when the report is exposed, to shake the confidence of the public in every rumor that emanates from Washington! No such report as the above has ever circulated in this city of ours. There is not a shadow of truth in it. Mr. Buchanan has not resigned, nor has he been thought of resigning; nor has any member of the cabinet. The reason assigned, so, for his resignation, is as fabulous as the report itself. There is no difference of opinion in the cabinet on the Oregon question. There ever was a more harmonious cabinet, and here is as little variety of opinion on all the great questions which come before the present cabinet, as in any of its predecessors. We are fully warranted in making this statement in the most authentic and authoritative manner. Washington Union.

POLITICAL GRATITUDE.—Thus speaketh the editor of the Boston Post, an able writer, a sound democrat and a good man, who appears to have had some experience in political life:

Those who have had much experience in politics or the political press, have lived to little purpose if they have not discovered that the men who in the ordinary course of things, should be most prompt to recognize services rendered, are most anxious to forget an obligation; they should know, too, that more men are prostrated and deserted by creatures of their own creation than by their open and avowed enemies. Mankind strive to forget obligations, because the remembrance of them is burdensome; and politicians almost invariably kick down the ladder by which they climb to fame.

March of the Second Dragoons.—The 24th regiment of the U. S. Dragoons, under Colonel Twigg, took up the line of march for Texas from Natchitoches on the 25th ult. The Chronicle says that they are to be stationed at San Antonio de Bexar, and we would remark that a more healthy or beautiful location could hardly be found. We would give a tolerably good horse to see the dragoons with Coffin's band in advance, ride past Fiere's Rancho on the Guadalupe, and afterwards enter the old and romantic town of San Antonio. Will there not be excitement among the Mexican portion of the population of a place that has stood some half dozen sieges within the last ten years, and which has been alternately in possession of the Texans and their own people? We shall look for an account of their entry with interest. [Natchez Courier.

[From the Sunday Mercury. SHORT PATENT SERMON.

In compliance with the request of Pinkwick, Jr. I will discourse to-day upon this text:

Handsome is as handsome does.

My hearers—there is a great deal of length and breadth to the meaning of the word handsome. Like a blanket, it is as broad as it is long, and not half so transparent to thousands. It is connected with actions as well as objects; with behavior as well as looks; with deeds as well as words and extemples as well as precepts. I don't think that the comeliness of form or of feature can be measured by any standard that will be universally acknowledged; for what appears to one as beautiful as the emblems of truth and holiness, may seem to another as ugly as Sin tempting a saint with a sabbath-plaster. The monkey that married the baboon's sister, no doubt thought her possessed of superior personal charms; and she in all speech probability, saw something in her lover's face that secured her individual attachment—took a double clinch on her affections—absorbed her whole soul—and all that sort of thing, as my friend Milton says, "She never told her love," but then there was that something in her lovely and expressive face, which showed how warm were the waters of feeling at the fountain, and how her heart longed to become a part and parcel of the pluck of a dignified and noble looking baboon. Such is the power of imaginary beauty. A mother almost always thinks her young ones handsomer than any body's else; while, at the same time, they may be repulsive enough in feature to keep the mumps measles, hooping cough, fever and ague, and every other respectable disease, at a reasonable distance. The wild Indian seems more to admire about the squaw, who pounds his corn in his wigwam, and whose complexion looks as if tanned by moonshine, than he would in the loveliest hly-skin ever exhibited in the gay circle of fashion and refinement. The Ethiopian thinks that the beauty of human flesh lies in its blackness. The lady of his choice is to him like a pair of boots to a gentleman—the blacker the better. He was indeed a poet and a philosopher who said that, in the West Indies, the lightning was very handsome and the thunder most beautiful!

My friends—as says my text, "handsome is as handsome does." In generous acts, charitable deeds and virtuous examples there is a moral beauty that shines as resplendent amid the darkness of vice and the corruption of the world as fire-flies in a grave yard, or a pair of cat's eyes in a coal hole. The handsomeness of the heart is to be prized far above the fairness of the outward person; and the wisdom that heaves with warm and philanthropic emotions, is a treasury of loveliness in itself. A young minister—no matter how plain he really is—always looks handsome to the ladies; because he is so gentle in spirit, pure in procer, sincere in profession, circum-pet in practice, and impregnated with the ethereal essence of divine love. He would not fluff a feather on an angel's wing, pluck a flower from Paradise, to the detriment of his charms; kill a mosquito; tread upon a worm; or breathe a syllable that might tarnish the fair fame of a fellow mortal. Therefore he is considered handsome.

Young man you behold your image in a mirror, pronounce yourself good looking and imagine you are bound to shine wherever you go; but you can't do it unless your beauty is something more than skin deep. It must penetrate into the interior. You must be handsome all the way from the head to the heart. You must do the handsome at all times, and under all circumstances; or, like a bad egg washed with gold, you won't go down. By not treating your friends as often as you are treated by them—by speaking disparagingly of your acquaintances—by assuming silly airs, and thrusting yourself too forward in company, and with the ladies especially—exhibiting foppishness and puppyism—and by making a fool of yourself in divers ways—you spoil all your beauty; and your company will be shunned, rather than courted in spite of all your wondrousments. Good looks unaccompanied with a good deportment, can no more gain the esteem and admiration of the world than a black coat and a white cravat can make a saint a blockhead.

Young lady—you will be thought handsome so long as you perform various little offices of disinterested kindness; so long as the blossoms of virtue remain in full bloom in your bosom; so long as modesty, mildness and love have a home in your heart; so long as you possess these inward attractions which have a mysterious magnetic influence upon the affections of the nobler sex—and no longer. Without these, you may whitewash your foreheads, rouge your cheeks, pencil your eyebrows, and sport a luxuriance of extraneous curls; but it will be all to no purpose. No one will discover anything handsome, or pretty, about you, and you will be left to wither unnoticed, like a flower without beauty or fragrance.

My hearers—it would be easier to teach a rabbit to trot, a goose to catter, a giraffe to creep, or an elephant to turn a summerset, than for me to cleanse you of your fifth and loathsomeness, and make you comely in the sight of God and man, without a corresponding exertion upon your own side. Do try, my brethren, to help yourselves, and I will give you a push proportionate in power to the amount of pennies in the box. No more it be! DOW, JR.

NATIONAL NICKNAMES.—It will be seen by the following from an exchange paper that the people of every state have nicknames, and some very curious and ludicrous ones:

The inhabitants of Maine, are called Foxes; New Hampshire, Granite Boys; Massachusetts, Bay Staters; Vermont, Green Mountain Boys; Rhode Island, Gun Point; Connecticut, Wooden Nutmegs; New York, Knickerbocker; New Jersey, Clamcatchers; Pennsylvania, Leatherheads; Delaware, Muskrats; Maryland, Crab-Toppers; Virginia, Beagles; North Carolina, Weasels; Georgia, Buzzards; Louisiana, Creoles; Alabama, Lizards; Kentucky, Corn Crack

ers; Tennessee, Cottonstaples; Ohio, Buckeyes; Indiana, Hoosiers; Illinois, Buckers; Missouri, Pawes; Mississippi, Tadpoles; Arkansas, Gophers; Michigan, Wolverines; Florida, F'y on the Creek; Wisconsin, Badgers; Iowa, Hawkeys; N. W. Territory, Prairie Dogs; Oregon, Hard Cases.

From the Knickerbocker.

TAKING THE CENSUS.

Some rich scenes occur in taking the Census under the late law of the State of New York for that purpose. The following from an eye witness, is one:

"Here's the devil with his book again for the d'rectory," shouts a junior of the family to the maternal head above stairs who presently appears. "Is it the heads of the family ye want sure; but last week ye wanted our names for yer d'rectory, and now ye want our heads! A free country this sure, when one's head is not safe. Be off, and bad luck to ye and all like ye." After some explanations the questions in order are asked.

Who is the head of the family? Ann Phelim yer honor, the same in old Ireland and forever.

How many males in this family? Three males a day with prateys for dinner an'—

But how many Men and Boys. "Och, why there's the old man an' by, and three children who died five years ago, havin rest their dear souls, the swatest jwils that iver!"

But how many are now living? "Meself and me daughter Judy, ye see them, and a jewil of a girl she is indeed."

But have you no males in your family? "Sor-ra the one, the old man works hard by the day and Patrick is not at home at all, but to his males and his bed."

How many are subject to Military duty? "Niver a one; Patrick and the old man belong to the Innits, and sure finer looking soldiers were niver born; did ye not see thim when the old General was buried, 'twould have made your heart beat to see two such fine looking, gintale, well behaved boys."

How many are entitled to vote? "Why the old man and meself and Judy, and warn't it we that bate the Natives an' the Whigs an' elicited old General Jackson over 'im all. Sor-ra the day when he died and disappointed us all, for a fine man he was."

How many colored persons in your family? "Nager, did you name Nagers? Out'man, an' don't be insultin' me. Out wid ye, an' niver for me sake agin!—don't ask about the women, —whither I have nagers in me family! Yer out of yer senses yerself, bogone and don't bother me."

An Electric Gun has been patented in England, which is worked by the application of gasses exploded by galvanism. 1000 balls per minute are discharged by it. In an experiment before a number of military men, the following results were produced:—Jef. Rep.

The engineer is enabled to take a true aim, the barrel having a sight similar to a rifle. The barrel is supplied with balls by two chambers, one fixed and the other moveable. This last may be made large enough to contain an immense number of balls. It is calculated that 1000 balls or more can be discharged a minute, the volleys being shot off in almost continuous or constant succession, the stationary chamber supplying the barrel. The experiments fully carried out all the inventor professed to do.—The bullets were driven through a thick plank, and afterwards completely flattened on an iron target. Those directed against a target without the intervention of the plank were flatterally beaten to atoms, and in a manner plastered on the boards placed on the sides of the target, which received the fragments as they flew off at angles from the iron. The force far exceeded what can be done by any military engine of equal calibre, in which gunpowder is employed as the propelling power. A three inch board at 20 yards distance, was completely shattered through with the bullets, as if the crebit and drill of a carpenter had been employed, and the rapidity and precision of aim were extraordinary. For clearing a breach or sweeping a fosse such an engine must be most tremendously destructive."

The Natchitoches Chronicle pays the following compliment to the Secretary of the Navy:

"In calling into the Cabinet, Mr. George Bancroft, the President did an act that wished lustre upon his administration, and cast new honors on the American name. He is one of those whose reputation will not pass away when he lays down the trappings of office. He will be known in our annals through all time, as the scholar, orator and historian, from whose prolific genius are constantly flowing rich streams of eloquence, to delight and instruct his countrymen."

THE NEW YORK FIRE OF THE 19TH.

ESTIMATED LOSS BY THE LATE FIRE.—We are strongly impressed with the idea that the amount of loss by the late fire is greatly over-estimated. Assuming that the value of the buildings destroyed would average seven thousand dollars—and this is a very large estimate, considering the amount of available matter on the ground—the loss in buildings is about a million and a half. Add to this three millions for the goods destroyed, and the loss falls short of five millions. We are happy to add that probably nine-tenths of this loss falls upon men of wealth, who will in no way suffer from it. The Insurance Companies can pay, and their stock since 1835 has not been held by widows and orphans, but by men of large means, who could afford to risk a few thousands in the hope of getting very large premiums. The effect of this great fire, therefore, upon the business of the city, will not be perceptible after it has ceased to be a subject of conversation.—Courier & Enquirer.