

the printer. I do not mean to recommend vanity as a good principle of action, but I cannot help remarking the contrast that exists between the conduct of some people in this respect, and their appearance, when strutting on the street in all the puffed importance of a 'well blown bladder.' It can scarcely be on the score of modesty, that our knights of the scales and yard-stick are so delicate in publishing their names, as also in the expenditure necessary for the purpose. Neither can avarice as a motive, be consistently urged, for experience proves the contrary. When a travelling Clockman or Dancing Master comes the way, money is heaped upon him in profusion. Why then is the printer neglected, who toils day and night to serve the public, and does more real good than all the forementioned worthies combined? There is a want of something,—of public spirit, or more probably of knowledge to promote his own benefit, and at the same time that of others. Every merchant who deserves the name, ought regularly to furnish the public with a list of his assortment, which, it is plain, would immediately advance his own interest, that of his customers, patronize the press, and, consequently conduce to public advantage. But it is a lamentable fact, that those who deserve patronage, are the very persons that are neglected. He who can sport a fine suit of clothes, possesses a facility of talking nonsense, and has a vast amount of impudence, is particularly respected; and, if he has any pretensions to riches or rich friends, his character is completely established: while the person having more modesty, and less jargon, is frowned out of society as an animal incapable of social comfort. This state of things has continued long enough. It is time that people had acquired the faculty (not the sense) of sight, or, to speak more properly, of observation. How often do we see the fop, swelled into the most bloated dimensions of conceit, rolling through the crowd, and attracting unfeigned regard! How often do we observe monuments of stupidity and ignorance, treated with profound respect, upon the principle of affinity to a wealthy relative; while the mechanic, and other useful characters, are despised as an inferior order of beings! Perhaps I will be accused of severity in depicting general characters. I feel confident however, that nothing but truth has been advanced, tho' a part of the whole truth remains yet to be told. This I will reserve for a future occasion.

In the mean time,

I remain

Yours with respect,

ANNOTATOR.

Pictou, June 20th.

We do not know where our correspondent has got his information, but we are bound in honour to correct some of his statements: a large proportion of our subscribers have paid us honourably for the first Volume, and some for the second. We may have some on our list, like other printers, who will never pay us, but when we discover these, we shall not trouble them with reading any more "BEES." Upon the whole, we consider our list, though small, a *select one*.

On the subject of advertising, we frankly concede to every man the right of judging for himself what mode is best adapted for vending his wares; without complaining of any one, we are always thankful for what favours of this kind we receive. Though advertising is, in most cases, highly advantageous to the owners of goods, yet we believe the desire to do so, is ruled no less by *fashion* than by *interest*.

EDITOR.

[From the New Orleans Bee.]

GENERAL HOUSTON'S OFFICIAL.

HEAD QUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
San Jacinto, 25th of April, 1836.

To His Excellency D. G. Barnett,
President of the Republic of Texas.

Sir,—I regret extremely that my situation since the battle of the 21st, has been such as to prevent me sending you my official report of the same previous to this time.

I have the honour to inform you that on the evening of the 17th inst., after a forced march of fifty-five miles, which was effected in two days and a half, the army arrived opposite Harrisburgh. That evening a courier was taken, from which I learned that General Santa Anna, with one division of his choice troops, had marched in the direction of Lynch's ferry, on the San Jacinto, burning Harrisburgh on their way down. The army was ordered to be in readiness to march early next morning. The main body effected a passage over the Buffalo Bayou below Harrisburgh, having left the baggage, sick, and a sufficient camp guard in the rear. We continued our march through the night, making but one halt in the prairie for a short time, and without refreshment. At daylight we resumed the line of march, and in a short distance our scouts encountered those of the enemy, and we received information that General Santa Anna was at New-Washington, and would that day take up his line of march for Anahuac, crossing at Lynch's. The Texan army halted within half a mile from the ferry, in some timber, and were engaged in slaughtering bees when the army of General Santa Anna was discovered to be approaching in battle array, having been encamped at Clopper's Point, eight miles below.

Disposition was immediately made of our forces, and preparation for his reception. He took a position with his infantry and artillery in the centre, occupying an island of timber, his cavalry covering the left flank. The artillery then opened upon our encampment, consisting of one double fortified medium brass twelve pounder. The infantry in column advanced with the design of charging our lines, but were repulsed by a discharge of grape and canister from our artillery, consisting of two six pounders. The enemy had occupied a piece of timber within rifle shot of the left wing of our army, from which an occasional interchange of small arms took place between the troops, until the enemy withdrew to a position on the banks of the San Jacinto, about three quarters of a mile of our encampment, and commenced a fortification. A short time before sun-set, our mounted men, about eighty five in number, under the special command of Colonel Sherman, marched out for the purpose of reconnoitering the enemy. Whilst advancing they received a volley from the left of the enemy's infantry, and after a sharp rencontre with their cavalry, in which ours acted extremely well, and performed some feats of daring chivalry, they retired in good order, having had two men wounded severely, and several horses killed; in the mean time the infantry under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Millard, and Colonel Burlesson's regiment, with the artillery, had marched out for the purpose of covering the retreat of the cavalry, if necessary; all then fell back to our encampment in good order about sunset, and remained without any ostensible action until the twenty-first at half past three o'clock, taking the first refreshments which they had enjoyed for two days. The enemy in the mean time, having extended the right flank of their infantry so as to occupy the extreme point of a skirt of timber on the bank of the San Jacinto, and securing their left by a fortification about five feet high, constructed of packs and baggage;

leaving an opening in the centre of the breast-work, in which their artillery were placed, their cavalry upon their left wing.

About 9 o'clock on the morning of the 21st, the enemy were reinforced by 500 choice troops, under the command of Gen. Cos, increasing their effective force to upwards of 1500 men, while our aggregate force for the field numbered 783. At half-past three o'clock in the evening, I ordered the officers of the Texan army to parade their respective commands, having in the mean time ordered the bridge, on the only road communicating with the Brazos, distant 8 miles, from our encampment, to be destroyed, thus cutting off all possibility of escape. Our troops paraded with alacrity and spirit, and were anxious for the contest. The conscious disparity in numbers, only seemed to increase their enthusiasm and confidence, and heightened their anxiety for the conflict. Our situation afforded me an opportunity of making the arrangement preparatory to the attack, without exposing our designs to the enemy. The first regiment commanded by Col. Burlesson, was assigned the centre. The second regiment, under the command of Col. Sherman, formed the left wing of the army. The artillery, under the special command of Col. Geo. W. Hackley, inspector-general, was placed on the right of the first regiment, and four companies under the command of Lt. Col. Henry Millard, sustained the artillery upon the right, and our cavalry 61 in number, commanded by Col. Misabeau C. Lamar, whose gallant and daring conduct on the previous day had attracted the admiration of his comrades, and called him to that station upon our extreme right, comprised our line. Our cavalry was first despatched to the front of the enemy's left, for the purpose of attracting their notice, whilst an extensive island of timber afforded us an opportunity of concentrating our forces and displaying from that point agreeably to the previous design of the troops. Every evolution was performed with alacrity, the whole advancing rapidly in line and through an open prairie, without any protection whatever for our men; the artillery advanced and took station within 200 yards of the breastwork, and commenced an effective fire with grape and canister. Colonel Sherman, with his regiment, having commenced the action upon our left wing, the whole line at the centre and on the right advancing double quick-time, rung the war-cry, "*Remember the Alamo!*" received the enemy's fire, and advanced within point blank shot before a piece was discharged from our lines. Our lines advanced without a halt, until they were in possession of the woodland and the enemy's breastwork. The right wing of Burlesson's and the left of Millard's taking possession of the breastwork; our artillery having gallantly charged up to within 70 yards of the enemy's cannon, when it was taken by our troops.

The conflict lasted about 13 minutes from the time of close action until we were in possession of the enemy's encampment, taking one piece of cannon, loaded, four stand of colors, all their camp equipage, stores, and baggage. Our cavalry had charged and routed that of the enemy upon the right, and given pursuit to the fugitives, which did not cease until they arrived at the bridge which I have mentioned. Capt. Karnes, always among the foremost in danger commanding the pursuers. The conflict in the breast-work lasted but a few moments—many of the troops encountered hand to hand, and not having the advantage of bayonets on one side, our riflemen used their pieces as warclubs, breaking many of them off at the breach. The rout commenced at half past four o'clock, and the pursuit of the main army continued until twilight. The guard was then left in-