

Towanda, Wednesday, June 3, 1846. FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER, WILLIAM B. FOSTER, JR.

Mr. WILMOT.—We are pleased to see by the following editorial paragraph in the Washington Union, that Mr. Wilmot is recovering from his late severe illness: "We are gratified to learn that Mr. Wilmot, of Pennsylvania, whom severe indisposition has detained from his seat in the House of Representatives for about two weeks, (and has prevented from keeping up his correspondence, &c.) is now recovering, and hopes to be able again to attend to his public duties in a few days."

"THE TROY BANNER"—Is the title of a new paper, printed at Troy, in this county, by W. C. WESS, the first number of which, was issued on the 26th inst. It is very creditable in its typographical arrangement; and gives assurance that it will continue to be sustained with spirit and ability. We trust that it will prove a valuable auxiliary to the success of the cause of democracy in Bradford.

REPRODUCTION OF FOREIGN LITERATURE.—We invite attention to the advertisement of Leonard Scott & Co., in another column, of the republication of the London, Edinburgh, Foreign, and Westminster Reviews, and Blackwoods Magazine. It offers a rare chance to those wishing to possess themselves of the literature of Great Britain. It is needless for us to add a word in commendation of these works; their established literary and political character render it a work of supererogation. They are most eminently at the head of the literature of the world. Their republication too, should give them a claim to our support; giving employment to hundreds of our own people in the various processes of reproduction.

The works will be printed on fine paper and with a clear and handsome type, and, as will be seen by a reference to the terms, at a cost more than one-third cheaper than the English copies, even at their present reduced rates. Their edition of Blackwood's Magazine is not only called a fac-simile, but actually is one, being page for page and line for line with the original. The Reviews, though varying slightly in form, are faithful copies of the English editions, each comprising nearly one hundred and sixty large octavo pages. The whole of the Reprints will be issued with such rapidity as to be delivered to subscribers almost as early as the imported copies.

It may be well to remark in addition, that this undertaking is now placed upon a firm footing, and that consequently no fears need be entertained as to the permanent continuance of the works in question, unless subscribers should so far forget their own interests and the considerations due to native enterprise and native labor engaged in the business of republication, as to bestow their patronage upon the Foreign editions.

LIET. PORTER OF THE NAVY.—At a meeting held on Saturday evening, in Washington city, Liet. Porter of the Navy, related the following incident:—"My father (Commodore Porter) had three sons. To one he gave a pistol, to another a gun, and to the third a sword, with the injunction never to surrender them but with life. How far this has been regarded, let the death of my poor unfortunate brother, on the Rio Grande, speak. I will not say that I will do, but I am only waiting my government to command. A few days ago, I received a letter from my mother, in which after alluding to the death of her son, she said—"My son, I should be glad to see you, but I prefer that you go the other way." "These," continued he, "were the words of a Spartan mother;" and, we must admit, they are worthy the widow of one of the most gallant heroes in the annals of the world. Liet. Porter entered the Navy as a common sailor, and by merit worked his way to the position he now occupies.

ACCIDENT.—The stage which left this place, says the Juniata Times, for Lewistown, on Sunday morning, with nine passengers in it, upset into Jacks Creek, (about a mile this side of Lewistown.) The heavy rains on Friday and Saturday had swollen the creek so much that the west end of the bridge across the creek was overflowed. After the horses had partly passed over the bridge, they became frightened and wheeled into the creek; and becoming entangled in the gears were drowned. Although the water was some ten or fifteen feet deep, the passengers extricated themselves from the coach and all reached the shore in safety. The mail bags and the baggage of the passengers were all recovered, but their contents were very much damaged by the water.

GRAND RALLY IN NEW YORK.—The largest meeting ever held in the city of New York, assembled last week, to pledge their sympathy and aid to the National Government, in its efforts to maintain the rights and vindicate the honor of our country.

It was held in the Park, and the numbers are variously estimated from 30, to 60,000.

The Mayor presided—assisted by some seventy Vice Presidents, and forty Secretaries. A national anthem was sung, composed by George P. Morris, Esq., and excellent resolutions were presented by Mr. Levi D. Slam, from the committee, which were passed unanimously.

The meeting was without distinction of party or sect, and spoke sentiments which are responded to by the common heart of the country.

THE AMERICAN FLORA.—A copy of this elegant and useful work published by A. B. STRONG, M. D., Botanist, is upon our table. It is printed in a splendid and superior style with finely executed and colored engravings; with correctness of description and clear belonging to each plant. The work is arranged according to the Linnean system, and each number will contain five beautiful colored engravings, correctly displaying the natural appearance of each plant or flower. We most cordially recommend the "Flora," as well to the admirers of nature, as those who desire a most beautiful periodical as an ornament. It is issued on the first of each month, at \$3.00 a year. S. HAYDEN is the agent for Bradford County, who will receive subscriptions for the work.

REJECTION OF THE COLLECTOR OF PHILADELPHIA.—We observe, says the Baltimore Sun, that the Hon. Henry Horn, whose nomination as Collector for the port of Philadelphia was made by President Polk, about a year ago, and has been ever since pending before the Senate, has at last been rejected by that body, by a vote of 25 to 21. The duties, emoluments and honors of the office, have been enjoyed by Mr. Horn since his nomination by the President. Who will be named by the Executive to fill his place, we are not advised. Henry Horn is the gentleman of whom, it will be recollected, Gen. Jackson said, "He cannot lie."

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—The Commissioners designated by the Act of Incorporation, to receive subscriptions to the stock of this company, have received to open books for that purpose, at Philadelphia, Lancaster and Harrisburg, on Monday the 23d; at Bloomfield, on the 24th; at Lewistown and Milltown, on the 25th; and at Elensburg, on the 26th of June; also at Blainville, on the 1st; at Hollidaysburg and Greensburg, on the 6th; and at Pittsburg, on the 8th of July.

Appointment by the Governor.

JAMES P. MADILL, Esq., editor of the "Tigra (Wellborough) Eagle," has been appointed and commissioned by Governor Shunk, as, "Aid-de-camp to his Excellency," with the rank of Lieut. Colonel.

CANAL COMMISSIONER.—The Pennsylvania says:—"The prospect in favor of the election of W. B. FOSTER, the Democratic candidate for Canal Commissioner, continues to grow brighter and brighter. The clouds on the horizon are giving way to the sunshine of a better feeling; and 'the cause' is fast regaining its ancient influence. There is no doubt now—no possibility of doubt—that he will be elected by a sweeping majority. Mr. Foster is decidedly the man for the place; and his rare merits are too valuable to the State in a position so full of responsibility; and yet so miserably paid, not to have made the strongest impression even upon the Whigs, hundreds of whom, while they know his earnest political feelings, will vote for him in preference to Mr. Power, their own candidate."

THE MEXICAN DECLARATION OF WAR.—Parola's proclamation, announcing hostilities against this country, and his having given orders to the General-in-Chief of the division on the Northern frontier to make war on the American army, is dated "National Palace of Mexico, April 23d." This was nearly three weeks before President Polk announced that war existed, which fact some honorable Senators so strenuously denied, and could not reconcile it to their consciences to admit by any vote of theirs.

AFLECTIVE EVENT.—We find in our exchange papers a notice of the accidental death of W. S. WARD, some time since a resident of our town, and at the time of his death, was editor of the Hainsburg (Va.) Republican.

This melancholy event occurred on Saturday, 6th inst., about 2 o'clock, P. M., in attempting to cross Middle River, near Mt. Meridian, Augusta county. Mr. Ward was returning to his home, from which he had been absent several weeks, when he was thus suddenly and violently hurried into eternity!

We are indebted to Hon. D. STRONG for a copy of the Message of the President, communicating information of the existing relations between the United States and Mexico. A perusal of these important documents, will convince every one that the President has adopted the most vigorous, energetic and proper measures for the maintenance, first, of peace with Mexico; and secondly for the protection of our rights and property.

The Wyoming Patrol, of last week, is a perfect curiosity, in its way. It comes to us most elegantly printed on a sheet of brown wrapping paper, the editor hoping that the interest of the contents will excuse the material.

DESTRUCTIVE HAIL STORM AND TORNADO.—On Saturday afternoon last Danville was visited by the most destructive hail storm ever witnessed here, which passed over the town about 3 P. M. As high as 400 lights of glass were broken in a single house, and all the exposed windows in the town were riddled—as the wind varied and threw the hail in all directions. It takes several hundred boxes of glass, and barrels of putty, to repair the windows—the gardens were greatly damaged, a number of ornamental and fruit trees blown down, but the buildings escaped with but very little damage. Many birds, chickens, geese, young pigs, &c., were killed. The storm came from the Northwest, and its course was Southeast, its width near four miles. The violence of the storm was greatest when it struck the opposite side of the river from Danville. Many of the farmers in Rush township have suffered an entire loss of their growing grain crops, barns, sheds, and other buildings blown down, unroofed, or otherwise damaged—whole orchards of fruit trees levelled to the ground, timber, fences, &c. blown down—in some instances from \$1,000 to \$2,000 would not make up the damage on a single farm. In some locations in Rush, the hail was so large that it passed clear through the roofs of buildings riddling them full of holes. In a few minutes the earth presented an unbroken sheet of water, and the wash, in many places, damaged the land, roads, &c. Below Danville, a sand bar was washed from the hill clear across the channel of the Canal. Supervisors had it all out again on Sunday night, and boats passed again on Monday. The size of the hail at Danville was about as large as chestnuts, hickory-nuts, and walnuts—further on it is reported to have greatly increased in size, in some instances presenting the appearance of square chunks of solid ice.

In Pine Grove, Muddy Branch, and other coal fields of Schuylkill county, the storm was as terrific as it was here.

[From the Public Ledger, of May 28th.] Yesterday's mails brought us some later and important intelligence of the movements of the army. Gen. Taylor left Point Isabel on the morning of the 13th, with about two hundred men and a supply of provisions for the army at the camp. After proceeding a short distance however, he deemed it expedient to return and increase his escort, and take with him a large quantity of supplies. He did so, and took up his march again for the camp, on the morning of the 14th, with from six to eight hundred men, a park of artillery, and about two hundred and fifty wagons. He arrived safe at the camp on the morning of the 14th; not having met any of the enemy.

Gen. Taylor intended to cross the river at or near his camp, and to take possession of Matamoros, and the expedition was ordered for the double purpose of dislodging the Mexicans from their position at Baria, and assisting Gen. Taylor in occupying Matamoros, should he be opposed.

NEW ORLEANS DELTA OFFICE. Tuesday, 11 o'clock, A. M., May 19.

We hastily compile the following from the letters of our friends at Point Isabel, which is the latest from the seat of war. All speak of the prospects of Gen. Taylor as being in the highest degree auspicious. It is stated that the General is preparing to cross the Rio Grande and to attack and occupy Matamoros. The news reached this city by the James L. Day, Captain Griffith.

CHARACTER OF THE WAR.—Two kinds of Character.—Some well meaning people, who grumble about "the injustice of the Mexican war," forget that this is not the proper time to discuss that question. Our country is in a state of war, and no good citizen can encourage its enemies. It is actual treason punishable with death, for an American to furnish the enemy with provisions or munitions of war or advice. So, also, it is moral treason deserving universal reprobation, to encourage him by language. Had Mexicans in New York dared to write what we have seen in some journals, from the pens of our own citizens, they would have been immediately arrested as prisoners of war, or confined in the interior, sixty miles from tide water! We hope this hint will be of service to some of our contemporaries.

VICTORY AGAIN.

The Mexicans Twice Defeated!

1600 Americans to 1000 Mexicans! 1200 Mexicans Killed and Wounded!—300 Prisoners and 8 Cannons Taken!—Only 62 Americans Killed and Wounded!

[From the Philadelphia North American.]

By the arrival of the United States Steamer Col. Harney at New Orleans, from Brazos Santiago, which place she left on the 13th, we have glorious news of victory from our army, the cheering influences of which, however, are somewhat depressed by the loss of several of our most estimable officers. From the hasty and imperfect accounts which we glean from the New Orleans papers, it appears that TWO BATTLES HAVE BEEN FOUGHT AND WON. Our previous news stated that Gen. Taylor was to return from Point Isabel with the determination to fight his way to the camp on the 6th inst. On the 7th he found the Mexicans drawn up across his wagon road to intercept his passage. By a vigorous and well directed assault with the infantry, supported by Major Ringgold's Flying Artillery, he succeeded in repulsing the enemy, and that night the American troops encamped on the battlefield of which they had made themselves masters. The opposing Mexican force was estimated from 5000 to 6000 men, and two hundred were found dead after the contest. Several pieces of artillery, military stores, &c., were abandoned by the enemy, and fell into Gen. Taylor's hands. During the assault Major RINGGOLD, of the Flying Artillery, received a severe wound, from the effects of which this gallant and much lamented officer died on the 10th. He was sorrowfully buried by his comrades with the honors of war, and he left not behind him a more estimable gentleman, a truer patriot, or a more gallant soldier.

On the 8th, Gen. Taylor resumed his line of march towards the camp, and when within three miles of it, he found the entire Mexican force drawn up to oppose him. This was on the afternoon of the 9th. The Mexicans were posted at the gorge of a narrow ravine, with the left flank resting on the chapparal, at this point twelve miles in width, and the right upon an impervious swamp. The position was judiciously chosen, and such opposition might have daunted the most veteran troops. The engagement was opened by the Mexicans with their artillery, which was posted to enfilade our advancing column, through the narrow passage of the ravine.

Thus situated and opposed to a tremendous force, Gen. Taylor gave the order to charge.—Our noble fellows responded with the promptitude of true bravery and at the point of the bayonet, carried the enemy's guns and silenced their fire! From what we can judge of the topography of the battle ground, this was an assault never surpassed for cool and determined bravery in the annals of warfare. Sudden as the lightning flash, impetuous as the avalanche, our brave soldiers swept upon their enemies and the brave rout of the entire Mexican force followed. The route partook of the nature of a panic, and we doubt not the Mexicans fancied they heard the old Texan war cry of St. Jacinto ringing in their ears,—"Remember the Alamo." Gen. Arista, who commanded in person fled with precipitation, leaving behind all his papers, correspondence and camp equipage, which fell into the hands of Gen. Taylor.

The enemy were pursued for some distance; a portion of them fled towards the river and in the precipitancy of their retreat, many were drowned in their attempts to cross it, to obtain an asylum in Matamoros. It is computed that 6000 or 7000 of the enemy were engaged, and the American force did not exceed 1600 men! The total loss of the Mexicans in this second engagement was at least 600 killed, 300 prisoners, and eight pieces of artillery. The second action lasted one hour and a half. The American loss was only 62 killed and wounded. Among the killed we have the names of Col. McIntosh, Lieutenants Cochran & Ingo, and others not mentioned. We shall anxiously await the publication of the official despatches to relieve us from the uncertainty of the fate of friends.

It is estimated that the Mexicans lost in the two battles at least 1200. Lieutenant Cochran, of our army, was killed by the bursting of a shell. Col. Kane, Lieutenants Gates, Verbank, Hoop, Luther and others were wounded. Subsequent to the battle an exchange of prisoners took place; by which Capt. Thornton, and Lieut. Hardee and were released. Lieut. Deas was not included in the exchange.—Among the Mexican prisoners was Gen. Mejia. Two American officers were proposed to Gen. Taylor in exchange for him, but this was declined, and he will be held prisoner, should the fortune of war cause one of ours to fall into the hands of the Mexicans. Gen. Mejia was allowed to be accompanied by one of his Aids, a Lieut. Colonel, as a friend. It is said that the Mexicans were so confident of success, that every preparation had been made to celebrate their victory, but all their preparations fell into the hands of our troops!

Gen. Taylor, after the battle, reached the camp the same evening, and leaving nearly his entire force there, started the next morning for Point Isabel, which he reached without molestation. On the morning of the 11th (a fortnight from to-day) he started back to return to the camp opposite Matamoros, the communication having been made perfectly clear and uninterrupted.

By this arrival information has also been received that the American Consul, that all the American residents at Matamoros had been arrested and sent to Saltillo. This is a town larger than Matamoros. In this state of Coahuila, near the confines of New Leon, on the table land of Anahuac, between the Rio del Norte and the Gulf of Mexico—a beautiful situation, but surrounded by arid plains.

One thing strikes us particularly while looking at these stirring events. It is the boldness celerity and vigor with which General Taylor acts. One day he fights his way to the camp; and the next night, and the next day starts back. In the short space of four or five days, he passed back and forth three times, sweeping everything before him, and crowning our arms with laurels as green and noble as ever before wreathed them! He carried with him from Point Isabel to the camp a large supply of provisions.

By the arrival of the United States schr. Flirt, Lieut. A. Sinclair commanding, at New Orleans, from Brazos St. Jago, we have some other news of interest in connection with the main events of the battles. The Flirt sailed about 3 P. M. on the 8th, and during the whole afternoon the firing of artillery was heard as was supposed within eight or nine miles of

Point Isabel (this was the first battle) which continued until the vessel was beyond hearing distance. During the evening, the Flirt was met by Commodore Connor, with the frigates Cumberland, (flag ship) Raritan and Potomac, sloop John Adams, and brig Somers. The Commodore having heard some rumors at Vera Cruz that hostilities had commenced on the Rio Grande, and that General Taylor was in difficulty, he immediately sailed for the Brazos to furnish such aid as was in his power.

On meeting the Flirt, he requested Lieut. Commanding Sinclair to accompany him back to the Brazos, and bring important despatches which he wished to be carried to New Orleans. Accordingly the Flirt, was turned about, accompanied the squadron back, and remained at the Brazos until about 1 P. M. the next day, when the agad sailed for New Orleans with the Commodore's despatches. During the whole of that morning (the 8th, the day of the second battle) a heavy cannonading was heard in the direction of the camp, the sound was gradually becoming less distinct up to the time the Flirt left.

The cannonading was also heard during the afternoon, until the Flirt was a considerable distance out at sea. About dark her officers saw smoke of rather a light color, arising as if from a fire, about midway between the camp and Point Isabel; and again, late at night, an immense volume of densely black smoke was seen in the direction of Matamoros.

Gen. Taylor left Point Isabel fully confident that he would be able to force his way to the camp, in spite of any opposition the Mexicans could make, and nobly did the result justify his confidence in his troops. The officers and men under his command, were in the very best spirits. Gen. Taylor had, at all times, great confidence in the strength of his camp to resist an assault, and before leaving Point Isabel, had expressed his certain conviction that Major Brown, with the five hundred men left under his command, would be able to hold the Mexicans at bay, if not repulse them, as the position of the camp was naturally easy of defence, and no labor had been spared to fortify its assailable points.

Major Brown, whom Gen. Taylor had left in command at the camp, had attempted on the first day that he was attacked, to fire Matamoros, but failed, as he could not heat his shot sufficiently. So that, as anticipated, the first accounts of the bombardment of this town were greatly exaggerated.

Commodore Connor immediately on arriving at the Brazos, communicated with Gen. Taylor, and informed him of his readiness to land 1600 to 2000 men, sailors and marines, should they be required. The St. Mary's was expected soon to join the squadron at the Brazos.

A steamer was seen by the Flirt, going in the Brazos with troops as she left, which in all probability was the Augusta. The Flirt also saw on the 12th the James L. Day and the Telegraph, about 2000 miles west of the Balize.

In one hour and a half after the arrival of the gallant Walker, with the intelligence that the Mexicans had attacked our camp, he again started for the camp with 75 men, for what purpose was not precisely known.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE BATTLE.

We find in the New Orleans Bulletin the following detailed account of the battles of the 8th and 9th of May:

POINT ISABEL, May 11, 1846

By the last departure I wrote you briefly of the operations of the army up to that time, of the bombardment of the fort opposite Matamoros, and the movement of General Taylor with the main body to this place for the purpose of strengthening its defences. Having effected this, he marched without waiting for reinforcements, on the evening of the 7th, and on the 8th, at 2 o'clock, found the enemy in position, in front of a chapparal, which lies opposite to the timber of a stream called Palo Alto.

The train was closed up, the troops filled their canteens, and General Taylor promptly formed his line of battle as follows: on the right was Ringgold's battery, 5th and 3d infantry; then two eighteen-pounders; then the artillery battalion. The left was composed of the 4th and 8th infantry, and Duncan's battery. A daring reconnaissance by Capt. J. E. Blake, showed the enemy's line to be of nearly twice the strength of ours, with heavy reserves in the chapparal. The Mexicans opened the action with their artillery, the range of which was hardly great enough to reach our line, which was moving slowly forward, and some got into the thickest of their shot and halted. Their fire was returned from all our batteries, and I venture to say that no field of battle ever displayed such skill, or rapidity of fire and evolution.

The first and only important movement attempted by the enemy, was a detachment of their cavalry to make a detour around a clump of chapparal on our right, and attack the train. Captain Walker, of the Texas rangers, promptly reported this, and the 5th infantry was detached to meet it, which it did handsomely, receiving the lancers in square, and driving them by a well given volley. The cavalry then pushed on against the train, and found the 3d infantry advancing in column of divisions upon them. They then retired, and as they passed the 5th, they received a fire from Lieut. Ridgely's two pieces, which were following the enemy's cavalry, were also driven back with them.

Meanwhile the enemy's left was riddled by the eighteen-pounders, which slowly advanced up the road—Duncan's battery on the left, neglecting the enemy's guns, threw their fire into the Mexican infantry, and swept whole ranks. The 8th infantry on the left suffered severely from the enemy's fire. The grass was set on fire, at the end of an hour's cannonading, and obscured the enemy's position completely, and an interval of three quarters of an hour occurred. During this period our right, now resting on the eighteen-pounders, advanced along the wood, to the point originally occupied by the Mexican left, and when the smoke had cleared away sufficiently to show the enemy, the fire was resumed with increased rapidity and execution. Duncan divided his battery on the left, giving a section to Lieut. Roland, to operate in front, and with the other he advanced beyond the burning grass, (which was three feet high, and the flame rolled ten feet in the strong breeze), and seized the prolongation of the enemy's right, enfilading that flank completely.—Night found the two armies in this position.

On the 9th, the General packed the heavy train, collected the enemy's wounded in hospital, buried their dead, arranged our own wounded, (among whom we have to regret the sudden death of Major Ringgold, and probably Capt. Page,) and moved on in pursuit of the enemy on the Matamoros road. They had taken post in the chapparal the second time, occupying the bed of a stream called Resaca de la Palma, with their artillery on the road at the crossing. I

have no time for details of this affair. The general brought up his troops by battalions and posted them, with brief orders to find the enemy with the bayonet, and placed the artillery where they could aid in the road.

The dragons were held in reserve, and as soon as the advance of our line had uncovered the Mexican batteries, Gen. Taylor told Capt. May that his time had come. "Here's the enemy's battery, sir; take it, *valeros valeros!*" May dashed upon it with his squadron, and lost one third of it; but he cleared the battery and captured its commander, Gen. Vega, in the act of raising a port-fire to fire a piece himself. May took his sword and brought the general off. The enemy remanned the guns, and lost them a second time to the 5th infantry. Capt. Barbour, of the 3d infantry, with his single company and a few men from the 5th, who joined him in the chapparal, threw his back against a clump of bushes and received and gallantly repelled a charge of cavalry.

Capt. Duncan, with his battery, did terrible execution. He is a most promising officer.—Lieut. Ridgely was also among the foremost. In truth, it was a series of brilliant skirmishes and heavy shocks, in which 1500 fighting men met 6000 hand to hand—overwhelmed them with the precision of their volleys, and the steady coolness of the bayonet, and drove them from the field with the loss of their artillery, baggage, pack mules, fixed ammunition, and near 2000 stands of muskets.

The fort, meanwhile, had been summoned, with true Mexican duplicity, and told that Taylor was flying. The Matamoros newspapers and official bulletins called him a cowardly sailor. In answer to the summons, the officers plunged their swords into the parapet, and replied, "to the hill." Up to the evening of the 9th, 1500 shells and 3000 shots had been thrown and the only loss was that of the brave commander, Maj. Brown, and 1 sergeant and 1 private killed, and 11 wounded.

The General returns to the army to-night, and will cross the river to-morrow or next day.—The fort will be increased in guns, and especially provided with mortars, which will bring the town to terms at once. The Navy will cooperate at the mouth of the river, and steamboats begin to carry supplies by that route.

Gen. Taylor has just given Gen. Vega a letter to Gen. Gaines, and a letter of credit on his victor. The officers here and in the main body view with their commander in delicate attention to a brave and accomplished enemy, who won their admiration on the field, and was taken like a soldier in full harness, and fighting gallantly to the last. Our loss about 30 killed and 140 wounded. In haste. H. H.

Mexican loss at Palo Alto, set down by themselves at 450; at Resaca de la Palma, 2000 missing. Since the battle our dragons have been exchanged, grade for grade, and the Mexican wounded sent over to Matamoros. By the next arrival you will hear of the town, and probably an offer from them to receive Mr. Sidell in any capacity.

I ought to be mentioned that some of our regiments are not full, and two of them only have about 300. Many instances occurred, of men handing their canteens to the wounded Mexican, and turning from them to fire upon others. There was not a single occurrence of cruelty towards the enemy. The morale of the army is at its highest—it can now accomplish any thing, and they would die for a commander who does not ask them to go where he is not willing to lead, and in whose judgment they fully confide.

[Correspondent of the Picayune.]

POINT ISABEL, May 13, 1846.

GENTLEMEN.—I arrived here last evening with the return train, bringing the wounded, captured and booty. Our General came down day before yesterday to further his plans, and had started back this morning, when an express met him from above and brought him back. Report said the Mexican were again moving down on the other side of the river to cross at Baria's Ferry, some 8 or 10 miles from this place.—The fact that some of our army, just arrived, have been ordered to that point, and that a large expedition from our squadron, consisting of sailors and marines, are also about ascending the river, would seem to confirm the rumor.

This morning part of the 1st artillery, 1st infantry and some volunteers from your city and Mobile arrived, others being hourly expected. A company of mounted Texas rangers also arrived, a large number being daily expected to join the army opposite Matamoros. A large quantity of subsistence, arms, ordnance and ammunition is being taken to the army, above, and soon the General will be able to open upon Matamoros.

The volunteers who have arrived appear to be of the "clear grit." There was an exchange of prisoners with the Mexicans—both officers and men—on the 11th. We have yet as many left as we sent back to them. Some of our naval surgeons are here kindly assisting in attending our wounded. All the surgeons are kept very busy at this time.—100 will nearly cover our killed and wounded in both battles—1500 not that of the enemy; with the missing, some say 2000. Whenever one of our officers or men got into their hands, they would commence butchering and stripping him at once—mutilating dead and wounded bodies. There appeared to be women with their army, whose business was in part to strip the dead. There is no mistake, those fellows fought well. We astonished them, however, according to their own confessions, by the many remarkable instances of valor displayed by several officers and many men, and the fighting of the whole of our army.

At the second fight not over 1500 of us were engaged at once. At the first fight they had over 6000, we about 2000. At the second they had a reinforcement of 1000 or more, and we, as I said above, had only 1500.

They lost their all—everything was captured—all their mules, about 500 or more, and pack saddles, a very large quantity of ammunition, their camp equipage, artillery, 1000 stand of arms, [muskets,] together with lances, drums, accoutrements, clothing, supplies, colors, &c., &c. As we rushed after them in pursuit, all this was encouraging.

Their dinners were on the fire cooking and answered for our supper. We ate their bread, soup, tomatoes, meal, &c.; smoked their cigars, [a good many fine ones being captured,] and drank their liquors. Their ready-slaughtered beef did not come amiss, nor that on the hoof. Our baggage followed at a run, pursuing six miles to the ferry, where they crossed. The first few miles their route was perfectly confirmed—every one for himself, and the day for the day.

Next of the shot, cannon balls, grape and canister—were captured, and some few of our men, which is against, in our favor of our position, their usage, &c. In the first instance, the General's Adjutant's horse was struck twice by cannon balls; the second time being killed.—The General behaved most gallantly. In the second battle he was more exposed than any one

else, and there he sat part of time giving orders with his legs "cocked over" the pommel of the saddle, unheeding the solicitations of his staff to retire. Such a victory, such a display of ourselves, against such odds and without the assistance of our brave and generous friends the volunteers. Yours truly, P. S.—The muskets of the Mexicans killed were all marked George Rex, or Fort Tower.

NEWS FROM THE ARMY.

[From the New York Sun, Extra.]

New Orleans, May 20, 1846.

The news received by the James L. Day yesterday is interesting and more important than at first glance we had supposed.

This arrival establishes the importance of the report brought by the Galveston steamer, that immense reinforcements had been received by the Mexicans was unfounded, or at least exaggerated. Gen. Taylor arrived at the evening of the 14th inst., without molestation. By the way, we find that the exact opposite Matamoros has been christened "Fort Brown," in honor of the gallant Major Brown of the 7th Infantry, who fell in its defence. The fortification at Point Isabel is now called "Fort Polk," in compliment to the President of the United States. We trust we may safely say that communications between Fort Polk and Fort Brown have been permanently re-established.

All eyes are now turned towards Matamoros. All our letters indicate that the next day to be taken by Gen. Taylor is to reduce the city, and that he was making active preparations to cross the Rio Grande. We learn from an intelligent correspondent that the Mexicans anticipated that an attack would be made upon the town on the 10th—immediately upon the victory achieved on the 9th. In consequence all their posts were strengthened, and every individual who entered the city was detained, and pressed into the service.

During the action of the 8th the houses in Matamoros were covered with the people, and the bank of the river was lined with spectators; but, writes a brave though fearless correspondent, "a huzza from the Fort brought forth by a despatch messenger who rode in to announce our victory, made them 'slope!'"

From an officer who was not in the fort the 1st till the 10th inst. we learn that when was invested during Gen. Taylor's absence with the greater part of the army, Gen. Arista sent in to it a summons to surrender upon the score of humanity! This was after the action of the 8th, and before the issue of it was known by those in the fort. The greatest anxiety was of course felt by them as to the result, because their fate was to depend mainly upon the success of the army. Ignorant of what had happened, and assured that a large army awaited Gen. Taylor, and that it would be possible for him to reach the fort—thus excited by anxiety, hope, confidence and fear—not fear—that brave band refused to surrender.

What their fate would have been had Gen. Taylor been defeated, and the whole Mexican horde beleaguered the fort, the history of a Mexican warfare too fearfully pressed—While on this theme, we feel constrained to say that the Mexicans dealt barbarously upon those Americans who fell in action! No quarter were taken prisoners, those killed were hideously mutilated. All the letters we read state the fact that the persons of the dead and dead were not respected.

We append hereto extracts from letters before us. If they contain little that is new, are nevertheless extremely interesting. We have others we should be glad to publish in our room. One is from the gallant hand of a printer which responded with such promptitude to the call of their country. Copying Head's company went over on the Day, the individuals of them speak warmly of Capt. Griffin's attentions, and of his excellent behavior. The company was in fine health and spirits, "eager for the fray," and expected "to cheer for a fight in two or three days—sure."

LATE GALLANT MAJOR RINGGOLD.

CAMP ISABEL, near the mouth of the Rio Grande, May 9, 1846.

The numerous friends of Major Ringgold doubtless be anxious to know the particulars attending his melancholy end, and I have given them to you. The engagement of the 8th was entirely in the hands of the artillery, and Major R. took a most active and important part in it. About 6 o'clock he was struck by a shot. He was wounded, and the shot struck him at right angles hitting him in the right thigh, passing through the holsters and upper part of the shoulders of his horse, without striking the left thigh, in the same place which it first struck him.

On the evening of the 9th he reached the camp, under charge of Dr. Byrne, of the staff. He was immediately placed in comfortable quarters, and his wounds dressed. A immense mass of muscles and integuments were carried away from both thighs. The arteries were not divided, neither were the bones broken. I remained with him all night. He had but little pain, and at intervals had some sleep. On dressing his wounds in the morning, they presented a most unfavorable aspect, and there was but little reaction. During the night he gave me many incidents of the battle, and spoke with much pride of the execution of his shot. He directed his shot not only at groups and masses of the enemy, but particularly men in their line; he saw them fall, the place occupied by others, who in their stead were shot down, pointing his guns to the mark as though he had been using a rifle.

He had but one thing to regret, and that was the small number of men in his company.—He said that he had made use of all his exertions to have his company increase to 500 men, but without success. From the number of his men, as they were disabled at their guns, he was without others to take their place. During the day he continued to lose strength, but was free from pain, and cheerful. He spoke constantly of the efficiency of his guns, and the brave conduct of his officers and men.

He continued to grow worse, and a medical officer remained constantly by his side. Dr. Byrne remained with him during the night, and every means which could be devised to save his valuable life, but without effect. He continued to grow worse until 1 o'clock on the 10th, when he expired. He survived but a few hours, during all of which he had all his arrangements for his approaching end, with the greatest composure and resignation. He will be buried to-day, at 3 o'clock, P. M., in the presence of the army. The wounded are generally doing very well.