



Bradford Reporter.

Towanda, Wednesday, May 19, 1847.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR, FRANCIS R. SHUNK. FOR CAJAL COMMISSIONERS, MORRIS LONGSTRETH, OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

We are requested by the Sheriff to say that the Special Court of Common Pleas, advertised to be held on the 21st of June next, will not be held, and that Jurors drawn for that court need not attend.

Triumph of Principle.

It affords us pleasure to refer occasionally to the position occupied by this journal one year ago on the then all-absorbing question of a repeal of the tariff law of 1842, and the enactment of a Bill more wholesome, just and equal in its provisions. It is pleasant, also, to refer to the few faithful and efficient friends who enlisted in the cause with us, and labored for the rights of the poor man, the mechanic and the farmer. Our thoughts, at this time, have been directed in this train by an article which we find in the Upland Union, a sterling Democratic sheet published in Delaware county, and one of the few presses in Pennsylvania who united with the Bradford Reporter in opposition to the British tariff of 1842, and advocated and sustained the Democratic law of 1846.

When the present law was under discussion in Congress—when its friends and advocates were denounced by the whole federal phalanx as enemies to all the great interests of the country—when, of the entire delegation from Pennsylvania, none but the fearless and indomitable WILKINSON dare raise a whisper in its defence, or cast a vote for its adoption—when the press from one end of the Commonwealth to the other, with few exceptions, were loud in their opposition to its passage, and predicting ruin, blight and wretchedness to follow immediately upon the repeal of the tariff of 1842, which, like the late U. S. Bank, was looked upon as the great balance wheel and regulator of the wealth and aristocracy of the nation.

The Upland Union, the Pennsylvania, the American Republican and the Bradford Reporter, were among the few democratic presses who early assumed the position of uncompromising hostility to an oppressive and unjust law, which, while it increased the wealth of those who had grown rich under its partial influence, weighed upon the interests of the laborer and agriculturist, like an incubus. But thanks to the Democracy, the old law was repealed and its place supplied by one calculated to throw its protection on all classes equally, and under its benign and healthy influence the country has continued to prosper to a degree unknown before in her history.

In view of this happy and flourishing condition of all classes of industry, the Upland Union draws the following comparison between "The present and the past." "One year since we enjoyed a full share of federal denunciation for our views against the tariff of 1842, and our preference for the bill of 1846, being discussed in the councils of the nation. We say enjoyed, because denounced by selfish or ignorant monopolists, we feel a consciousness that our political views are in accordance with the general welfare. Having occupied a humble position in the fore front of the battle against monopolists from an honest devotion to the well and good of the country, it is gratifying when the storm of panic and ruin predictions have passed, and the fogs of political charlatans have been dispersed, to witness the unbounded prosperity of our country and the rapid development of its resources, to which human calculation can fix no ultimatum. Instead of the gloom and depression proclaimed by the political seers of federalism—such as ruined agriculture, induced by ruined manufacturers and a consequently ruined commerce—agricultural and commercial business and profits have been doubled, and every department of manufacturing business greatly augmented.

Instead of the firms of Pennsylvania furnaces being extinguished, and her coal mines becoming places of inactivity and solitude, the products of both have increased in quantity and price. Every season in the Union is crowded with vessels from all quarters of the globe, seeking cargoes in exchange for millions of specie, every canal and railroad is covered with conveyances of produce, commanding high prices, making the revenue from our public works a source of revenue to the State, and their utilitarian effects a blessing to consumers.—This state of prosperity, in open defiance of all the efforts of dishonest politicians to produce the ruin they prophesied, aided by a greatly appreciated currency, by the influx of specie, and the unyielding determination of F. R. Shunk, to prevent the increase of paper money facilities, is gratifying to the advocates of liberal and republican legislation, and if persevered in, will give us a power over all other governments more effective and more beneficial than military conquests.

THE VICTORY OF CERRO GORDO.—Our columns, this week contain the official despatch of Gen. Scott, and also a graphic description of the late battle by Capt. Hughes. The details of the battle are but records of the gallantry and invincible courage of our troops. The result of this battle—the complete rout of Santa Anna's capture of half his army, are events as important in the effects which may be produced upon the Mexican government and nation, as their achievement was glorious to the American arms. A contemporary thinks the heroic Scott seems to have determined to give the finishing blow to the Mexican hero, who, instead of dying for his country, as he promised, fled from the field in a desperate hurry, leaving all his papers and money behind him. The road to the city of Mexico must now be open to the free passage of our armies, and it may be that even now Gen. Scott is in the Hall of the Montezumas.

THE BRANT DISTRICT.—We perceive the Messrs. Mercers have commenced operations for rebuilding their Store. It is said also, that several others are making preparations and intend to build at a very early day. The county Commissioners have determined to push ahead with the public buildings; in anticipation of which, they have already advertised for proposals for a proportion of the materials.

Business bills fail to be active here for the next year or two, and we hope soon to see our towns arise from their ashes, exhibiting more beautiful form and features than before the calamity, which so seriously marred its beauty.

The Harpers intend to reproduce the richly embellished edition of Lane's translation of "The Thousand and one Nights," or "Arabian Nights' Entertainments," with all the engravings—more than six hundred in number.

The Washington Union says, that of the 6,000 volunteers for the army, who are embraced in the call of the War Department, for the present month, about 2,000 are destined for Oregon on Santa Fe.

Democracy vs. Aristocracy.

The great advantage which we, as citizens of the United States enjoy over those who live under monarchical governments, arise from the principles upon which our government is founded. Here the people are sovereign—they are the great head of the nation—they bow to no dictation, and yield to no one's will but their own. Through agents, selected by themselves, chosen for known ability and patriotism, and devotedness to the interests of their constituency, whose will they are bound to obey, and who are but servants to the great moving power, they enact their own laws and administer their own government in accordance with their own sense of justice and propriety. Whenever one of the people's servants proves recreant to the trust reposed in him, he is dismissed from their service and confidence. He finds in due time that the eye of the public has been upon him, and soon sees his place filled by another more trust-worthy and faithful. Not so in monarchical governments, a single individual is considered the head, and all inferior or subordinate officers are the mere creatures of his will. The common people in such countries are considered but little better than serfs and slaves, and are compelled by their laws to pay such enormous taxes for the support of the nobility that constant effort and unceasing toil can hardly procure them a scanty subsistence.

It is a privilege of our countrymen, favored by the benign and equal laws under which we live, and a duty they owe to themselves to keep a watchful eye over those whom they have elevated to places of high trust and responsibility, and in whose hands they have entrusted the means of becoming powerful and encroaching upon their rights; and should Aristocracy attempt to rear its hydra-head, they should unite with one voice and one common effort to crush it lest it should increase in size and strength and rivet its shackles fast upon them. The people of this Commonwealth at the last gubernatorial election, selected as their chief executive officer, FRANCIS R. SHUNK, and committed to his charge the control and direction of the affairs of the State. And well and faithfully he has discharged the trust confided to his hands. He has by his own example infused activity, energy and promptness into every station connected with the administration of the government. He has selected agents and officers who have imitated his example and seconded his efforts to reform the errors and abuses which had long been eating up the substance of the Commonwealth. He has retrenched and restricted the public expenditures, and introduced a most perfect and rigid system of economy in every department. The revenues of the State have been increased, the interest upon the public debt promptly and regularly paid, and the confidence of the public, which, under federal rule had well nigh been lost, regained and permanently secured.

Notwithstanding all this, the enemies of Democracy and a Democratic administration, are concentrating all their efforts to defeat his re-election and transfer the reins of government to new and untried hands. The old Federal leaven is at work—intent upon the prostration of every thing except the benefits they hope to derive from an administration, ready to yield a willing assent to their demands for Bank charters, Incorporations and monopolies, calculated only to increase the wealth of the wealthy and add to the burthens already borne by the poor.

The present is a time, in our opinion, which calls upon every freeman who loves the Commonwealth, to awake to her interests and enter at once heartily upon the work of protecting her from the conspirators who seek to prey upon her substance. The official conduct of our present excellent Governor has received universal commendation. He is beyond the reach of reproach or the malice of his enemies. Why then should he be sacrificed? Democrats look to your interests. Your old enemy, Federalism, is in the field, the day fixed for battle is the second Tuesday of October next—meet them in the name of the principles you espouse in behalf of equal rights, equal laws and equal privileges to all classes; meet them in the same determined spirit with which you have met them heretofore, and victory is certain again to perch upon the Banner of Democracy, while a defeat as certain, as decisive and inglorious as that of Santa Anna at Cerro Gordo, awaits the host of Federalism.

IN tearing down the large antique buildings owned and occupied in his lifetime by that eminent jurist, Judge Patterson, at New Brunswick, N. J., the following card was found by one of the workmen:—"The President of the United States and Mrs. Washington, request the pleasure of Judge and Mrs. Patterson, and Mrs. Patterson's Company to dine, on Saturday next, at 4 o'clock, 6 May, 1795. An answer is requested." The words and figures in italics are in the neat bold hand of Washington himself. The note bears date the 6th day of May, 1795, and was found on the 6th of May, 1847, just fifty-two years after its date.

It is said that the government has prepared preliminaries of a peace with Mexico, which will be sent to the provisional Congress by Messrs. Benton and Soule, charged with making a treaty. It may be well to tender the olive branch on every important opening, and if peace is desirable to Mexico, she can always have it at an hour's notice.

RAIN WANTED.—We have been now nearly three weeks without a shower. The animal and vegetable kingdom are suffering for want of rain. The earth is much parched, and the grass and grain crops are in a bad condition. The atmosphere is surcharged with dust and smoke—the days are hot while the nights are cool, and the prospect at present for the agriculturist is not at all encouraging.

While a ceremony of Baptism was taking place in the Mohawk, at Utica, a few days ago, a portion of a foot-pole bridge gave way precipitating some 30 or 40 persons on to a stone abutment, 16 or 20 feet below.—Many of them were seriously crushed—some with broken legs, or arms, and one man was so severely injured that he died.

A fire occurred at Elmira, N. Y., on Saturday the 8th inst., which destroyed the Wash Factory of Mr. Strals Beck, and two other buildings occupied as lumber and cabinet shops. Loss \$2000. No insurance.

The Liverpool Advertiser says that recently a man sold his wife in the public market place, at Barton, for \$1000.

The number of passengers arrived at New York from foreign ports during the month of April, amounted to 21,883.

The whole number of prisoners committed to the N. Y. city prison from January 1st to May 1st, 3955.

A severe frost visited St. Louis last week? The papers there think the fruit will be wholly destroyed in that region.

It is now ascertained that there have been ten Democrats and five Federalists elected to the next Congress from Virginia.

On the 16th ult., the first fall of rain occurred that had visited Missouri since September last.

The New York Fund for Ireland amounts to over \$135,000.

Gen. Pillow has won great reputation by his heroic conduct at the battle of Cerro Gordo. His bearing was that of a brave soldier and skillful commander, and he led his troops among the storm of bullets like a man who felt the front rank in the fight to be the proper place for a leader. He has triumphantly rebuked the enemies of the Administration who have made his appointment as Major General a topic of political attack.

A trotting match, three mile heats, for \$2000 was held, between the celebrated horses Hector and Black Maria, which has excited considerable interest, came off on Saturday on the Unionville Course. The match was won with apparent ease by Hector—time, first heat, 8 minutes 21 seconds. Second, 8 minutes 23 seconds.

Four hundred b-y's are now engaged at the Arsenal, at Watervliet, near Albany, N. Y., in the preparation of cartridges. The War Department have made a requisition of a million of cartridges for each month.

Parliament allows the Queen of England for her support, \$1,750,000; for Prince Albert, her husband, \$133,000, and for her horses and hounds, 310,000—making in all \$2,193,000.

A careful estimate makes the number of deaths from starvation in Ireland, to the 25th of February, upwards of 30,000. Famine is a gaunt and terrible fiend.

The first of May was celebrated at Nicolet, Canada, by planting a May-pole in the ice of the St. Lawrence.

Later News from Mexico.

Jalapa and Perote taken.—Santa Anna at Orizaba with 6,000 men.—Mexican Army Dispersed.—Col Childs Governor of Jalapa.

We have by Telegraph the following report, copied from the New Orleans Commercial Times of May 6th,—one day in advance of the mail:

By the arrival last evening of the steamship New Orleans, Capt. Wright, which left Vera Cruz on the 29th ult., we have received a mass of letters and papers from our friends and correspondents in that city. General Scott was vigorously pressing the enemy, affording the defeated Mexicans no respite. Jalapa and Perote have been occupied; and the report was current when the New Orleans set sail, that General Scott was on the point of making a demonstration upon Puebla itself.

Santa Anna, when last heard from, was in so forlorn a condition that it was expected he would give himself up to the American Governor of Vera Cruz, preferring to trust himself to the generosity of an open foe, to exposing himself to the tender mercies of his own countrymen, who now denounce him as their betrayer.

The Mexican army, after heavy losses of killed and wounded, has broken up altogether—not an officer or soldier remaining, with their standard. General Santa Anna, who commanded in chief, was the first, according to some, and the last, according to others, to leave the field, accompanied by only 25 dragoons, taking the by-ways, and a party is even found to assert that they saw him in one of the villages of the sierra, in search of horses to remount his escort.

The fact of this General not having fallen back on Jalapa, has left room for the supposition that his flight is prompted by the fear of being sacrificed for treason imputed to him, which has no other foundation than the adverse results experienced by the Mexican army in every encounter with the American.

Gen. Canizales, in his retreat on Puebla, dismantled the fort of Perote, carrying off all the ordnance he could, and spiking such as he had to leave behind. He set at liberty all the criminals confined there, including the assassins of Falconi and his brother-in-law.

In consequence of this, the American troops advanced in triumph from Cerro Gordo to Jalapa, where the corporations and civil authorities went to meet them, and took possession of the city, where they behaved themselves in the same quiet and orderly manner as in Vera Cruz.

JALAPA, April 23, 1847.

An express has just arrived from General Worth. He entered Perote yesterday morning about 11 o'clock, and found a Mexican colonel, who was charged with the surrender of the place and all the arms and munitions of war generally.

None of the large guns were spiked, but were found in excellent order. Ampudia, with about three thousand disorganized lancers, moved out just far enough to avoid conflict, and then proceeded on.

Santa Anna had not passed through Perote, and must now be in the mountains on this side of that place. We understand that information was received yesterday, that Gen. Worth had thrown his outpost towards Puebla and would march immediately in that direction himself.

It is now certain that Santa Anna is at Orizaba, at the foot of the mountain of that name, with about one thousand troops. He was seen at that place on Sunday morning last, and was heard to express his desire of remaining there till he could muster a sufficient force to make another stand. He will not dare to return to the City of Mexico, in the universal opinion, until some success should crown his efforts to redeem his thousand promises to the deluded people and the clergy, the latter being now his only backers.

It is said that those who now cling to his drooping standard are brought from Orizaba principally; and that not more than two or three hundred of them have any arms, these too being in very bad condition.

VERA CRUZ, April 29, 1847.

An express is in this morning (April 29th, 1847) bringing intelligence of the continued advance of Gen. Worth, and some disconnected rumors from the city of Mexico.

The citizens are throwing up walls, of sand, I fancy, around the place, and expect the soldiers to defend them. How far their expectations will be realized we may judge by the day.

The public voice is openly heard in opposition to the late Mexican demagogue, Santa Anna. "Forward!" "Down with the traitor!" are the cries that are now heard in the capital.

I am very happy to learn by this express that Gen. Shields is not dead; he is improving. The steamship is expected to move every moment.

CAPTURE OF TERAPAN.—On the 10th ult. our squadron under Commodore Perry, captured this place after spirited resistance. The Mexicans finally spiked all the guns, razed the fortifications and retreated into the interior. Our losses were four killed and fourteen wounded.—Capt. Tamall, Lt. Hartstein and passed midshipman Lowndes were slightly wounded.—Lieut. J. L. Parker, the hero of the Creole affair, severely.

OFFICIAL DESPATCHES FROM THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

Battle of Cerro Gordo.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, Plain del Rio, 50 miles from Vera Cruz, April 19, 1847.

Sir: The plan of attack, sketched in General Order No. 111, herewith, was finely executed by this gallant army, before two o'clock, P. M., yesterday. We are quite embarrassed with the results of victory—prisoners of war, heavy ordnance, field batteries, small arms, and accoutrements. About 3,000 men had followed their arms, with the usual proportion of field and company officers, besides five generals, several of them of great distinction—Pimston, Jarroto, La Vega, Noriega, and Obando. A sixth general, Vasquez, was killed in defending the battery (tower) in the rear of the whole Mexican army, the capture of which gave us those glorious results.

Our loss, though comparatively small in numbers, has been serious. Brigadier Gen. Shields, a commander of activity, zeal and talent, is, I fear, if not dead, mortally wounded. He is some five miles from me at the moment. The field of operations covered many miles, broken by mountains and deep chasms, and I have not a report, as yet, from any division or brigade. Twigg's division, followed by Shields' (now Col. Baker's) brigade, are now at or near Jalapa, and Worth's division is in route thither, all pursuing with good result; as I learn, that part of the Mexican army—perhaps six or seven thousand men, who fled before our right had carried the tower, and gained the Jalapa road. Pillow's brigade alone is near me at this depot of wounded, sick and prisoners, and I have time only to give from him the names of Lt. Lieutenants F. B. Nelson, and 2d Lt. G. Gill, both of the 2d Tennessee (Baker's) regiment) among the killed, and in the brigade 106, of all ranks, killed or wounded.

Among the latter, the gallant brigadier general himself has a smart wound in the arm, but not disabled, and Major R. Farqueman, 2d Tennessee; Captain H. F. Murray, 2d Lt. G. T. Sutherland, 1st Lt. W. F. Hale (adjutant) all of the same regiment, severely, and 1st Lt. W. Yearwood, mortally wounded. And I know, from personal observation on the ground, that 1st Lt. Elwell, of the rifles, if not now dead, was mortally wounded, in entering, sword in hand, the entrenchments around the captured tower. Second Lt. Derby, topographical engineers, I also saw, at the same place, severely wounded, and Captain Patten, 2d United States Infantry, lost his right hand. Major Sumner, 2d United States dragoons, was slightly wounded the day before, and Capt. Johnston, topographical engineers, (now lieutenant colonel of infantry) was very severely wounded some days earlier while reconnoitering.

I must not omit to add that Capt. Mason and 2d Lt. Davis, both of the rifles, were among the very severely wounded in storming the same tower. I estimated our total loss, in killed and wounded, may be about 250, and that of the enemy 350. In the pursuit towards Jalapa (25 miles hence) I learn we have added much to the enemy's loss in prisoners, killed, and wounded. In fact, I suppose his retreating army to be nearly disorganized, and hence my haste to follow, in an hour or two, to profit by events.

In this hurried and imperfect report I must not omit to say that Brigadier General Twigg, in passing the mountain range beyond Cerro Gordo, crowning with the tower, detached from his division, as I suggested the day before, a strong force to carry that height, which commanded the Jalapa road at the foot, and could not fail, if carried, to cut off the whole, or any part of the enemy's forces from a retreat in any direction. A portion of the 1st artillery, under the often-distinguished Brevet Col. Childs, the 3d infantry, under Captain Alexander, the 7th infantry, under Lieut. Col. Pympton, and the rifles under Major Loring, all under the temporary command of Col. Harney, 2d dragoons, during the confinement to his bed of Brevet Brigadier General P. F. Smith, composed that detachment. The style of execution, which I had the pleasure to witness, was most brilliant and decisive. The brigade ascended the long and difficult slope of Cerro Gordo, without shelter, and under the tremendous fire of artillery and musketry with the utmost steadiness, reaching the breastworks, drove the enemy from them, planted the colors of the 1st artillery, 3d and 7th infantry—the enemy's flag still flying—and, after some minutes of sharp firing, finished the conquest with the bayonets.

It is a most pleasant duty to say that the highest praise is due to Harney, Childs, Pympton, Loring, Alexander, their gallant officers and men, for this brilliant service, independent of the great results which soon followed. Worth's division of regulars coming up at the time, he detached Brevet Lieut. Col. G. F. Smith with his light battalion, to support the assault, but not in time. The General, reaching the tower a few minutes before me, and observing a white flag displayed from the nearest portion of the enemy towards the batteries below, sent Colonels Harney and Childs to hold a parley. The surrender followed in an hour or two.

Major General Patterson led a sick bed to share in the dangers and fatigues of the day, and after the surrender, went forward to command the advanced forces towards Jalapa.

Brigadier General Pillow and his brigade twice assaulted with great daring the enemy's line of batteries on our left, and though without success, they contributed much to distract and dismay their immediate opponents.

President Santa Anna, with Generals Canizales and Almonte, and some six or eight thousand men, escaped towards Jalapa just before Cerro Gordo was carried and before Twigg's division reached the national road above.

I have determined to parole the prisoners—officers and men—as I have not the means of feeding them here, beyond to-day, and cannot afford to furnish a large body of horse and foot, with wagons, to accompany them to Vera Cruz. Our baggage train, though increasing, is not yet half large enough to give an assured progress to this army. Besides, a greater number of prisoners would, probably escape from the escort in the long and sandy road, without subsistence—ten to one—that we shall find again, out of the same body of men, in the ranks opposed to us.

Not one of the Vera Cruz prisoners is believed to have been in the lines of Cerro Gordo. Some six of the officers, highest in rank, refuse to give their parole, except to go to Vera Cruz, and thence, perhaps to the United States.

The small arms and their accoutrements, being of no value to our army here or at home, I have ordered them to be destroyed; for we have not the means of transporting them. I am, also, somewhat embarrassed with the pieces of artillery—all bronze—which we have captured. It would take a brigade and fifty mules of this army to transport them fifty miles. A field battery I shall take for service with the army; but the heavy metal must be collected and left here for the present. We have our own siege-train and the proper carriages with us.

Being much occupied with the prisoners, and all the details of a forward movement, besides looking to the supplies which are to follow from Vera Cruz, I have time to add no more—intending to be at Jalapa early to-morrow. We shall not, probably, again meet with serious opposition this side of Perote—certainly not, unless delayed by the wants of the means of transportation.

I have the honor to remain, sir, with high respect your most obedient servant,

WINFIELD SCOTT.

P. S. I invite attention to the accompanying letter to President Santa Anna, taken in his carriage yesterday; also to his proclamation, issued on hearing that we had captured Vera Cruz, &c., in which he says, "If the enemy advances one step more, the national independence will be buried in the abyss of the past." We have taken that step. W. S.

I make a second postscript, to say that there is some hope, I am happy to learn, that Gen. Shields may survive his wounds.

One of the principal motives for paroling the prisoners of war is, to diminish the resistance of other garrisons in our march.

Hon. Wm. L. MARCY, Secretary of War.

A Graphic Account of the Battle of Cerro Gordo, by Captain Hughes, of the Topographical Engineers.

We find in the New Orleans Delta, of the 2d inst., the following account of the Battle of Cerro Gordo, furnished by Captain Hughes, of the Topographical Engineers. It is the best we have yet seen.

On the arrival of the other Divisions of the army at the encampment of Gen. Twigg, on the 16th of April, Gen. Scott, after taking a reconnaissance of the enemy's works, determined to storm them. The position of the enemy was regarded by them as impregnable, and, truly, to any other than American soldiers it must have appeared an insurmountable undertaking to carry it by storm or turn it by strategy.

The road from Vera Cruz, as it passes the Plan del Rio, which is a wide, rocky bed of a large stream, is commanded by a series of high cliffs, rising one above the other, and extending several miles, and all well fortified. The road then debouches to the right, and curving around the ridge, passes over a high cliff, which is completely encircled by forts and batteries. This ridge is the commencement of the Terra Pomplada, the upper or mountainous portion. The high and rocky ravine of the river protected the right flank of the position, and a series of most abrupt and apparently impassable mountains and ridges covered their left. Between these points, running a distance of two or three miles, a succession of strongly fortified forts bristled at every turn, and seemed to defy all bravery and skill.

The Cerro Gordo commanded the road on a gentle declivity, like a glacis, for nearly a mile—an approach in that direction was impossible. A front attack must have resulted in the almost entire annihilation of our army. But the enemy expected such an attack, confiding in the desperate valor of our men, and believing that it was impossible to turn their position to the right or left. General Scott, however, with the eye of a skillful general, perceived the trap set for him, and determined to avoid it.

He therefore had a road cut to the right, so as to escape the front fire from the Cerro, and turn his position on the left flank. This movement was made known to the enemy by a deserter from our camp, and consequently a large increase of force under Gen. Vega was sent to the forts on their left. Gen. Scott, to order his flank movements, on the 17th of April, ordered forward Gen. Twigg, against the fort on the steep ascent, in front and a little to the left of the Cerro. Col. Harney commanded this expedition, and at the head of the rifles and some detachments of infantry and artillery carried this position under a heavy fire of grape and musketry. Having secured this position in front and near the enemy's strongest fortification, and having by incredible labor elevated one of our large guns to the top of the fort, Gen. Scott prepared to follow up his advantages. A demonstration was made from this position against another strong fort in the rear, and near the Cerro, but the enemy was considered too strong, and the undertaking was abandoned. A like demonstration was made by the enemy.

On the next day, the 18th, General Twigg was ordered forward from the position he had already captured against the fort which commanded the Cerro. Simultaneously an attack on the fortifications on the enemy's left was made by General Shields' and Worth's divisions, who moved in separate columns, whilst General Pillow ascended against the strong forts and difficult ascent on the right of the enemy's position. The enemy, fully acquainted with General Scott's intended movement, had thrown large bodies of men into the various positions to be attacked.

The most serious enterprise was that of Twigg, who advanced against the main fort that commanded the Cerro. Nothing can be conceived more difficult than this undertaking. The steep and rough character of the ground, the constant fire of the Army in front, and the cross fire of the forts and batteries which enfiladed our lines, made the duty assigned to Gen. Twigg one of surpassing difficulty.

Nothing prevented our men from being utterly destroyed, but the steepness of the ascent under which they could shelter. But they sought no shelter, and onward rushed against a hail-storm of balls and musket shot, led by the gallant Harney, whose noble bearing elicited the applause of the whole army. His conspicuous and stalwart frame at the head of his brigade, his long arm waving his men on to the charge his sturdy voice ringing above the clash of arms and din of conflict, attracted the attention and admiration alike of the enemy and of our own army. On, on, he led the columns, whose front lines melted before the enemy's fire like snow flakes in a torrent, and stood not their ground until leaping over the rocky barriers and bayoneting their gunners, they drove the enemy pell mell from the fort, delivering a deadly fire into their ranks, from their own guns, as they hastily retired. This was truly a gallant deed, worthy of the Chevalier Bayard of our army, and the intrepid Harney is well styled.

Gen. Scott, between whom and Col. Harney there had existed some coolness, rode up to the Colonel after this achievement, and remarked to him, "Col. Harney, I cannot now adequately express my admiration of your gallant achievement, but at the proper time I shall take great pleasure in thanking you in proper terms."

Harney, with the modesty of true valor, claimed praise as due to his officers and men.—Thus did the division of the gallant veteran Twigg carry the main position of the enemy, received their heaviest loss, and their General, Vasquez, was killed.

A little after, Gen. Worth having, by great exertions, passed the steep and craggy heights on the enemy's left, summoned a strong force to the attack of the Cerro, to surrender. This fort was manned by a large force under Gen. Pizano, a militia officer of considerable ability and courage, who seeing the Cerro carried, thought prudent to surrender, which he did, with all his force. Gen. Shields was not so fortunate in the battery which he attacked, and which was commanded by Gen. La Vega.

A heavy fire was opened on him, under which the fort was carried with some loss, by the gallant Illinoisians, under Baker and Bennett, supported by the New Yorkers, under Burnett. Among those who fell under this fire was the gallant General, who received a grape shot through his lungs, by which he was completely paralyzed, and at the last agonies was in a lingering state. On the enemy's right, Gen. Pillow commenced the attack against the strong forts near the river.

The Tennesseans, under Haskell, led the column, and the other volunteer regiments followed. This column unexpectedly encountered a heavy fire from a masked battery, by which Haskell's regiment was nearly cut to pieces, and the other volunteer regiments were severely handled. General Pillow withdrew his operations at the other points having proved successful, the enemy concluded to surrender. Thus the victory was complete, and four Gen. and about 6000 men were taken prisoner by our Army. One of their principal Generals and a large number of other officers killed.

The Mexican force on this occasion certainly exceeded our own. The Mexican officers admitted that Santa Anna had 8000 men in the line, and 6000, including 2000 lancers, outside of the entrenchments. Gen. Scott's force was about 8000, General Quitman's brigade not having arrived in time to take part in the engagement. General Ampudia was second in command of the Mexicans, and superintended the operations of the enemy. When the Cerro was carried, he was seen retreating on a fine white charger, his hat falling off as he galloped away. Many of the Mexicans escaped by a by-path which runs from the main road between the Cerro and the fort carried by Gen. Worth.

As to Santa Anna and Canizales, they retreated in time to escape by the main road. Their conduct was regarded as most cowardly. Some of the Mexican officers who were taken prisoners, do not hesitate to attribute their defeat to the cowardice or corruption of Santa Anna. The force of the enemy was composed of their best soldiers. The infantry that fought so well at Buena Vista, all the regular artillery of the Republic, including several able naval officers, were present. Some of the officers whom Gen. Scott released at the capitulation of Vera Cruz, without extorting the parole, on account of their gallantry, were found among the killed and wounded.

A gallant young officer, named Hatzinger, a German by birth, who extorted the admission of our army, in the bombardment of Vera Cruz, by seizing a flag which was cut down by our balls, and holding it up in his hand until a rifle could be prepared, has been released by Gen. Scott without a parole. He was found among the desperately wounded at Cerro Gordo.—"The enemy's loss (in killed and wounded) was about as large as our own, and in addition to this, the loss of 6000 prisoners, and some of their best officers.

Our army captured about thirty pieces of beautiful brass cannon, of large caliber, and mostly manufactured at the Royal Foundry of Seville. A large quantity of fixed ammunition of very superior quality, was also taken, besides private baggage and money—about of Santa Anna, containing \$20,000, was also captured. The latter was delivered over to the Pay Department. The volunteers who were employed in carrying the specie into camp, carried many a joke over the prospect of being soon paid off in Mexican coin and free of expense to Uncle Sam.

When our forces had carried the various portions of the enemy, and the road was cleared, Gen. Twigg started in hot pursuit of the fugitive S. Anna, and pressed close upon his heels. A strong position, five miles west of Cerro Gordo, fortified and defended by a fine battery of long brass guns, was abandoned by the enemy and occupied by our troops. Gen. Twigg bivouacked within three miles of the lovely town of Jalapa.

In concluding our imperfect sketch of this brilliant achievement, we cannot sufficiently express our admiration of the extraordinary details of our gallant army and able general. Scarcely a month has elapsed since our troops, under Scott, landed on the enemy's shore, and in that time a strong walled city has been captured, together with an impregnable fortress—a pitched battle has been fought under the most unfavorable circumstances, and against the most formidable natural defenses—tens of thousands of prisoners have been taken, including some half dozen general officers—500 splendid cannons, and an immense amount of national supplies.—Truly, such results are glorious testimonials of the valor of our soldiers, and of the skill, gallantry and perseverance of the accomplished General who led them.

GEN. TAYLOR'S PLANTATION.—Gen. Taylor in the year 1841, purchased, it is said a plantation, stock, &c., near Rodney, in Mississippi, for which he paid, in cash, near one hundred thousand dollars. An exchange paper published from Hon. W. M. Gwin, of New Orleans, a personal friend of Gen. Taylor, that some years since opened a breach in the levee, about five miles above the plantation named above, and it is now wholly under water! The loss of the crop follows; as a matter of course, and a moderate estimate would set this loss at about thirty thousand dollars.

We are informed by an old acquaintance of General Taylor, says the St. Louis Union, that there was not a more enthusiastic admirer and supporter of General Jackson & his policy in the whole Union, during the Presidency of the hero of New Orleans, than that of General Taylor. He has not since avowed any change of sentiments.—Dem. Union.

FURTHER INTO MEXICO.—The following note, on a post-bill from Montgomery, Alabama, was received by this evening's Southern mail, at this post-office: