

NEWS FROM MEXICO

(From the New Orleans Delta, Nov. 23) The steamship McKim, Capt. Peck which left Brazos St. Jago on the 23d inst arrived here last evening.

Majors McLane and Graham bearers of despatches from Gen. Taylor to Washington, and Capt. G. T. M. Davis, bearer of despatches from Gen. Wool to Washington, were on board, as were also several officers and citizens, of whom a list is given elsewhere, and one hundred and fifty disabled and discharged volunteers. We had the pleasure of an interview with Captain Davis, and from the information which he politely communicated to us, we make up the following general summary of news.

On the 25th ult., when Gen. Wool and his command, numbering two thousand six hundred men, were within about one hundred miles of Monclova, the General received from Gen. Lopez, the Governor of Coahuila, a formal protest against his further invasion of Mexican territory, informing him of the armistice that was entered into between Generals Taylor and Ampudia at Monterey, and alleging that he should consider any further advance on his (Gen. Wool's) part as an infraction of the same.

Gen. Wool sent word to Gen. Lopez, in reply, that he was aware of the existence of the armistice alluded to; that his Government, whose orders he was obeying construed its terms differently from the interpretation which his Excellency, Gen. Lopez, had given it; that he was determined to continue his way. He did so, and on the 30th halted four miles north of the city of Monclova. To this place Gen. Lopez came quickly out, attended by an escort. He politely welcomed Gen. Wool to Coahuila, and offered him a peaceable surrender of the city of Monclova, explaining, at the same time, that the protest which he had previously forwarded to him was drawn up and despatched in the discharge of what he believed to be his duty to his own Government; but that so far as he and the civil authorities of the city were concerned—and there was no military force in the place—they would receive the General and his command as friends, and in return they looked for the treatment of friends from them.

The General then encamped his men where they were—a most favorable location—and with his staff and a detachment proceeded on, took possession of the city, and raised the American flag over the citadel. Excellent and comfortable quarters were selected for himself and staff. On the 2d of Nov. (Capt. D.) left with despatches for Washington, taking Monterey in his route, having information to communicate to Gen. Taylor also. The health of Gen. Wool's command he represents as remarkably good, their march a most agreeable one and through one of the finest grain, corn, cotton, sugar and pasturage countries that he ever saw, or can well be conceived.

Although reports were rife that the country was infested with Mexican banditti and treacherous Indians, Capt. Davis left the camp with only two Mexican guides, arrived safely in Monterey on the 8th inst. There he found things pretty much in repose, Gen. Taylor awaiting despatches from Washington. The camp was still sickly and among those who were not convalescing so fast as desirable is Gen. Butler. His wound is still painful to a degree. Capt. Davis left Monterey on the 11th. On his return he met Major McLane a few miles from the city with despatches to Gen. Taylor. Having been delayed at Camargo and other points along the Rio Grande, he was overtaken by Major McLane and others, who had left Monterey later than he did, and this enabled him to receive still later information from that quarter.

The despatches of which Major McLane was the bearer, determined Gen. Taylor in his course, and gave a new direction to affairs along the whole Rio Grande; the first fruits of which were the despatching of the steamships, Neptune and Sea from Brazos St. Jago on the 21st inst. with about 700 regiments of Col. Gates' command to Tampico. Major Gen. Patterson left, or was to leave, Camargo on the 25th with a force of 1500 or 2000 men, via. Brazos St. Jago, for the same destination.

On the 15th inst. Gen. Taylor and his staff, with Gen. Worth in command of a brigade, left Monterey on a tour of reconnaissance of the country. They at the same time took and garrisoned Saltillo, and were about to return to camp.

The reports from the Mexican camp are that Santa Anna is collecting the whole force of the nation, or so much of it as will rally under his banners, at San Luis Potosi which place he is intending and fortifying with all possible diligence and precaution. It is estimated that there are already 16,000

men there, and that he means to increase this force to 30,000, and with them to wait on attack from Gen. Taylor, and make a desperate—a final effort to defeat our forces.

He will, however, have to wait some time, it is believed, before Gen. Taylor "calls him out." For it is now believed, indeed, it is known that henceforth the base of the operations of our army is to be—not from Monterey—not from Camargo—not from Matamoros or Linares—but from the highest navigable point of the river above Tampico, and there our men and munitions are henceforth to converge—but, nous verrons.

We should have stated that a report reached Monclova, before Capt. Davis had reached there, that Chihuahua had been taken by a detachment of troops from Gen. Kearney's division.

(From the New Orleans Pleisany.)

Gen. Worth left Monterey for Saltillo on the 13th inst. He took with him about 1000 troops of the 5th and 8th U. S. Infantry and Col. Childs' Artillery Battalion. The objects of this expedition are explained in the subjoined letters:

MONTEREY, NOV. 10, '46.

Eda. Pic.—The game's afoot and the tally-ho has again been sounded. The 21st Division, under General Worth, march on the 12th—day after tomorrow—for Saltillo, accompanied by two squadrons of cavalry. Of course there will be no fighting until our troops get beyond that place. Santa Anna is making great exertions to rally all the means of the country, and in the slang parlance of the camp, promises "mucho fandang" at San Luis Potosi. He has already 16,000 regulars, and 6000 more are on the march from the capital. We shall probably have one more big fight, and then peace—a long rest to many.

Yours truly,

PATMAN.

P. S.—General Wool reached Monclova eight days since and goes no further in that direction.

MONTEREY, NOV. 14, '46.

Friend Pic.—Gen. Worth left here yesterday with about 1000 regular troops—the 5th and 8th U. S. Infantry and Col. Childs' Artillery Battalion. Gen. Taylor went with him, and took Captain May's dragons, to the number of some 250, as an escort. I suppose that one object of the commander-in-chief is to ascertain, positively, the chances of obtaining water on the road to San Luis, in case it may be deemed expedient to march direct to that city. The report in camp is, that Gen. Taylor's force has been ordered to Tampico; but I believe he can do as he pleases, and if he finds that he can get to San Luis easily in this direction he will go there. I give this as mere speculation—of course we know nothing certain here. If Gen. T. had Gen. McCulloch's old company of Rangers he could soon find out all about the route to San Luis as it is, Col. May may be sent out in this direction. He is an excellent and most efficient officer, a good-soldier one, too; but the Texans are "lighter draught" than the dragons, if I can use an aquatic comparison in this case—can get about and play ball and go seek in the chapparal better than any troops in the world, and are now much needed. If anything turns up you shall hear from me again.

Yours,

CANFANERO.

SCENES AT MONTEREY.—The following scene was described to me by an officer commanding a regiment in the second division at the battles of Monterey. I give it almost in his own language, as he spoke of it the day after it occurred—24th September. He has declared often since, that it made him feel sentimental every time he thought of it, and I am sure I never thought of accusing him of weakness, for it gave me the blues to hear him tell the story:

"And this," said he, in speaking of home—reminds me of an affecting scene of last night. I was ordered by Col. Childs to take a company of my regiment & break down the door of a row of houses in the 2d plaza. I had gone nearly through without seeing a soul, when, for a time, the efforts of a crowd were exerted in vain to get into one that seemed barricaded with care. As the hinges of the door were about to give way a tremendous voice from the inside beseeched me not to break the door down it should be opened. When unlocked, I rushed in as well as I could, over beds, chairs, cushions &c. and to my surprise found the room occupied by about twenty-five women! As soon as they saw me and the soldiers following, they ran around me and fell on their knees, the elder beseeching, in tones of deep distress, my protection, and to have their lives spared; the younger begging loudly not to be injured. While they were thus kneeling, and I assuring them that no harm or injury should befall them, a pretty

little woman slid into the circle and knelt close to my feet. 'Senor,' said she, in a soft, quivering voice, 'for the love you bore your mother, for the love you have for your wife, for the tender affection your heart holds for your children, oh spare this, my poor little babe!'—holding up a bright-eyed, dimpled-cheeked little boy, about a year old. She never asked for herself. In spite of me, tears rushed to my eyes, and I could only speak with a full heart as I told her to rise, and assured her that she and her child were perfectly safe. 'By the Holy Virgin, Captain,' remarked a rough Irish soldier, wiping away a tear with the back of his hand, 'woul'd the ould Seventh protect them!'

"That night I watched over that room, which was sacredly kept from intrusion. The next day we were blessed by these females in their attentions, for the protection we had given them, for they gave us of what they had to eat and drink, and we were nearly famished. Poor creatures, row much they were distressed. The young mother will ever be painted in my mind's eye as the devoted guardian of her babe. Her husband, I learned was an officer, and was then fighting us in the city. She could not have known whether he was alive or not, and I have not heard of him."

Many scenes, very like that described above, took place in the city. I did not hear of a single outrage being committed where women were in the question but heard of many instances in which food was furnished to our men and paid for, even when the fight was going on.

II.

Assassination by Mexicans.—A young man by the name of Hartsley, belonging to Capt. Childs' company of Texas volunteers, was assassinated by the perfidious Mexicans a short time after the capture of Monterey. We glean the following particulars from the Austin (Texas) Democrat: "Horsely went to an orange grove in the evening and remained all night; his failure to return in the morning excited fears for his safety; his comrades went in search of him; in the orange grove they found blood—traced it, and finally discovered the body of the unfortunate youth in the San Juan, pierced by a wound from a lance, or some such instrument. The news of this base and cowardly act spread like wild fire among Hartsley's men. They determined to take ample vengeance. We to the Mexicans falling in their way! Gen. Worth was made acquainted with what was going forward, he sent his aid to expostulate and beg of the Texans to cease. Inflamed by the cowardly meanness of the murderers of their fellow soldier—a reimbursement of the many foul and bloody butcheries perpetrated upon them in former times, by the same people—they spared not a man. The excitement was so high that Gen. Taylor was induced to issue an order commanding all disbanded troops to leave Monterey in 48 hours. It is thought 80 or 100 Mexicans fell to avenge the death of Horsely. Terrible retribution!"

An Amazon.—The correspondent of the New York Spirit of the Times, writing from the seat of war in Mexico, says:—

"One fact connected with the assault upon Monterey I have neglected to record. It is stated, and generally believed, that a Company of Lancers was commanded by a woman. Seized with patriotic spirit, she unsexed herself, and dressed in a full suit of a Captain of Lancers, she desired to be led against the foe, and swore that she would never yield until the 'northern halibuts' were driven from her native land, or until she had shed her last drop of blood in defence of her native country. Previous to our attack, she was paraded before the troops, and greatly excited and animated their courage. She harangued them and desired to be posted at the spot where the first shot would fall, and where the thickest of the battle would wage. It is reported that on the 21st she led the charge of Lancers which proved fatal to some of our command—among the number the Imperial Field. There's an example of heroism worthy the days of old! It has remained for Mexico to produce a second Joan d'Arc, but not like her, successful. I would have given a good deal to have seen her ladyship."

President's House.—President Polk has purchased a splendid mansion at Nashville, Tenn. the late residence of Judge Grundy.

DIENSTGEWAARDIGHEIT
"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR"
ELCONSBURG:
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1846.
AGENCY.

Y. B. PALMER Esq. is authorized to act as Agent for the Columbia Democrat, and to accept all money for Subscription and Advertising at his Agency in Philadelphia No. 59 Pine-street. New York " 160 Nassau-st. Boston " 18 State-st. Baltimore S. E. cor. Balt. and Calvert-sts. Merchants-Mechanics and Tradesmen may find it to their advantage to advertise in this paper as it is the only one published at the County Seat and has a greater circulation in the county than any other paper published within its limits.

AN APPRENTICE, To the Printing business is wanted at this Office. An active boy 15 or 16 years of age will receive good encouragement.

The Printer is much in want of a few bushels of WHEAT, CORN & BUCK WHEAT, of those who owe him any subscription. He would also like a few bushels of POTATOES.

We have received the President's Message, but too late, owing to its length, for insertion entire in this week's paper, therefore, rather than divide it, we postpone its publication until our next.

MAP OF MEXICO.

We have received a beautiful Map of Mexico, including Yucatan and Upper California, the chief Cities and Towns, Travelling roads &c., by S. Augustus Mitchell. Six copies are sent by mail for One Dollar.

As our army is now in Mexico all are anxious to know its whereabouts, and one of these Maps would be just the thing for reference. Every person therefore, should possess one immediately.

The Volunteers for Mexico.—The regiment from the Old Dominion is nearly full—Two companies have been organized in Richmond, and their services accepted; one in Alexandria, and another in Petersburg. In the last named place a meeting was held on the 1st inst., at which the city authorities were recommended to appropriate \$2,500 to equip the volunteers, and render them comfortable.

At New Orleans, on the 28th ult. the ten companies were already in a rapid state of organization in that city, and such is the enthusiasm, that the only struggle in which company should be mustered in the service first, as by the Governor's proclamation it would appear that only five companies will be received from the city, in order that the other parishes of the State may have a chance of furnishing the remainder.

At New York, on Thursday night, three more of the companies of the regiment were enrolled, and on Friday they joined the three enrolled the preceding night, at Fort Hamilton. The seventh company was expected from Albany on Saturday, and it was thought that the whole regiment would be in camp at Fort Hamilton on Sunday.

The full regiment from Pennsylvania has been designated, as follows: Capt. F. W. Bimler, Washington L.P.Y. Joseph Hill, City Guards. " Jim. Bennett, Pa. Light Guards. " E. L. Dana, Wyoming Artillery. " James Nagle, Washington Arty. " John Henson, Daquesno Grays. " Alex. Hay, Jackson Ind's Blues. " Wm. F. Small, Meads Grays. " R. K. Smith, Cotswald Grays. " T. G. M. Head, J. J. Lee's Guards. The Wyoming Artillery, numbering about 100, left Walkersville on Monday last, and passed down the Canal on their route to Pottsville.

Three of the Philadelphia companies, and the Pottsville company, left Philadelphia on Monday and the other three on Wednesday for the same destination, where they are all to be mustered into service.

Werry's Distressing.—The Cincinnati Times tells a good story of a fellow who was reading over the list of killed and wounded at Monterey, the other day. He waded patiently through the long columns of names, and then petulantly throwing the paper aside, exclaimed, 'D—u sick news—there ain't nobody there that I know.'

We are requested to mention that a County Temperance Convention, will be held at the M. E. Meeting House, in Jerseytown, on the first day of January next.

The intelligence from the army is indicative of a determined purpose to furnish the Mexican Congress with most cogent and pertinent reasons for the negotiation of a peace. The bonds of conquest are becoming daily more and more stringent, while it is apparent that in a short time the portion of Mexico left to treat will be considerably less than that to treat of. It also appears that the necessity has been realized to concentrate all the available forces that can be brought into the field, for a final conflict with the American army, should the Mexican Congress determine to resist. There now seems to be only two points at which a contest of arms may be expected, and those are Vera Cruz upon the coast, and that place at which the troops shall be concentrated to encounter the combined military forces of the United States, whether San Luis Potosi, the city of Mexico itself or any intermediate position. The energetic manner in which the termination of the armistice was declared, was quite characteristic of the commanding officer. It does not appear to have been payable to the commanding authority at Saltillo, nor pleasant tidings to communicate beyond. According to present information it does not seem improbable that tidings of the evacuation or the capture of San Luis Potosi will be shortly upon us.

Rise of Produce.—A writer in the Boston Courier, over the signature of 'J. N. B.' estimates the rise in value of the agricultural productions of the U. States, since September 1, 1846, as follows: On the crop of Indian Corn, (estimated at 480,000,000 bushels,) the advance (estimated at 25 cents per bushel) is \$120,000,000, on the crop of wheat the advance is estimated at \$50,000,000 on the crop of oats \$40,000,000; on the crop of hay the advance (in consequence of the increased use of corn and other grains for bread stuffs,) is estimated at \$45,000,000. Showing a total rise in value of \$273,000,000.

A Memorable Fact.—It is stated in the Washington Union, that since the battles of 8th and 9th of May last, which precipitated a war with Mexico upon us, at least three hundred thousand volunteers have offered their services to the Government. Is there another country in the world where so large a force could be raised by voluntary enlistment for foreign service in so short a time? The eight new regiments are nearly full—some of them quite. They are to serve during the war.

Wheat for England.—The London Times of Oct. 23d, a journal by the way, which never makes random statements, remarks, that some of the great capitalists of England, or the world, had sent out an order to the U. States, for 200,000 quarters of wheat—equal to 900,000 barrels of flour.

Land Sunk.—The Auburn (N. Y.) Advertiser bears that four or five acres of land on the farm of Mr. Henry Christy, on the east bank of the Cayuga Lake and near the line of Ledyard, and Gen. G. was sunk a few days since and has disappeared.

Blow! Blow! to an American citizen.—A young man named Ed. W. Smith has been convicted of larceny at Wilmington, Del., and sentenced to serve three or four years in the State Prison. Barring a few little mishaps by the way, we all arrived safely at the scene of our exploits, just as at Pottsville was falling asleep. At seven o'clock or thereabouts the twang of the fiddle string brought us all up standing on the floor at the spacious Ball room at the house of Charles Hartman Esq. Of course we couldn't stand still when the magic fiddle bow was moving, and we moved with poppet regularity to the variegated music of those of us who knew anything about music.

Member elected.—Mr. McDonald Democrat has been elected a member of Congress from Missouri, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Col. Price, who is in the army at Santa Fe.

Monster Potatoe.—Richard Sandley Esq. of Newberry, raised on his plantation a sweet potato, measuring two feet one inch and a half in length; and thirteen inches and a half in circumference, at the thickest part!

Dried Alive.—Mathias Stevens lost his life at Danbury, Ct., on Tuesday week, by the caving in of a well in which he was working thirty feet below the surface. He was 58 years of age, and left a large family.

For the Columbia Democrat. WHAT HAPPENED TONIGHT. It is a source of great inconvenience and oftentimes mortification, to find oneself behind the times. The other day when the company, called into service from Pottsville, was making preparation for departure, and thousands were assembled to bid them farewell, some individuals from the country, happening to be in town, and seeing an unusually large assemblage of people, enquired the occasion of it, and upon being told that a company was about starting for the seat of war, replied; they 'hadn't heard there was a war,' and wished to know where it was. Now the difficulty in this case was evidently, that they did not take a newspaper, and certainly that accounts sufficiently for their consummate ignorance.—There are thousands of people in the country, in similar circumstances; and so long as they persevere in their unwise practices, they will continue to grope their way in darkness.

In order that those who do take a newspaper may be fully apprised of what is taking place in the community, and especially of those things which possess some general interest, I will give an account of what happened 'to-night.' All are aware that the season of the year which is more particularly appropriated by society to bustling scenes, has arrived, and the young especially are busily at work, watching up scenes of amusement. The first act in the grand drama of this season has been performed. A few of the young people have been drummed together and moulded into a Ball, and in that shape have moved on a considerable number of successive hours, and at length found themselves in the mad.

For some time past it has been understood that the Catawissa Bridge Company intended giving a Ball soon after getting their Bridge in a crossable state. Tuesday the 8th inst. was fixed upon for the grand performance, and the Bridge Company so far contributed towards it, as to let all who were invited from this side of the river pass over the bridge freely after paying the usual toll.

It is some time since any of us have been at a ball, for which there are two reasons. One is, that but few of us have much talent in the heel—the other is, we have not had a chance. The first reason has been in a measure obviated, by the growth of our population, in which our number has been increased, by those of more refined talents, of the aforementioned order. The second reason of course possessed no longer any weight, for some of us at least had an opportunity to attend a ball. It may well be supposed that with all these, and various other favorable circumstances, we would not be long in making up our minds about attending, and some others would have been glad to have followed our example, had they had an opportunity, but for reasons not necessary to mention, they 'couldn't'—hence!

The weather was very unpropitious. On Monday a considerable quantity of snow fell, so as even to excite the hope, in some seasons, that we might have sleighing on the next evening, and some of our number declared, they had prayed all Monday that we might have sleighing to go to the B. I., but they certainly could not have been the righteous ones, for the mud was most terrible deep, so that I really think, had I known how bad the going was, I would have stayed at home and missed all the pleasure of the Ball. But we had promised to go and blood, thunder, and horse shoes we did go. We collected most of the covered conductors in town and between four and five in the afternoon launched upon the boundless deep of mud, pumps in pocket, and tugging in basket, numbering in all the people, that is including those who went in quadruple order, and carrying two or three who didn't go. Barring a few little mishaps by the way, we all arrived safely at the scene of our exploits, just as at Pottsville was falling asleep.

At seven o'clock or thereabouts the twang of the fiddle string brought us all up standing on the floor at the spacious Ball room at the house of Charles Hartman Esq. Of course we couldn't stand still when the magic fiddle bow was moving, and we moved with poppet regularity to the variegated music of those of us who knew anything about music.

Having danced on with an empty stomach until about midnight, supper was announced, to our no small gratification, and we proceeded immediately to the discussion of those subjects, which so much gratified the refined taste of the ancient Philosophers and have continued a source of infinite delight to all modern explorers in Greece and Turkey. In fact all that craving appetite or refined taste could wish for, was provided in abundance, and in exquisite style, and even old Epicurus himself had been there.