

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN"

H. B. MASSER, PUBLISHERS AND JOSEPH EISELY, PROPRIETORS. H. B. MASSER, EDITOR. Office in Centre Alley, in the rear of H. Masser's Store.

THE "AMERICAN" is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid. No subscriptions received for a less period than six weeks. All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID.

REMOVAL.

JOHN H. PURDY, RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and customers, that he has removed his stock of goods to the Stone House, on Market square, formerly occupied by Mr. Wm. Dewart, where he will be happy to serve his old customers and the public generally, on as good terms, and at as low prices as can be had elsewhere.

A large assortment of Groceries, Dry Goods, and Queensware, constantly on hand. June 27th, 1846.—H.

Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware MANUFACTORY.

SELINGROVE, PENN'A. THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has commenced the manufacture of Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware, in all its various branches, at Selingsrove. His ware is not only made of the best materials, but is put together in a substantial and workmanlike manner, differing in this respect from much of the ware sold, which is made up in a hurry for that purpose. An excellent assortment will be kept on hand at all times, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. ANDREW S. WINGERT. Selingsrove, May 16th, 1846.—W.

Lime! Lime!!

JOHN B. SEIPMAN, RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, that he has commenced the business of Lime burning, on the farm he now occupies. He has on hand a quantity of Lime for sale, and will endeavor to accommodate those who may favor him with their custom. August, April 11th, 1846.—6m

A CARD.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, do hereby authorized and empowered, by the proprietors of most of the best newspapers of the cities and principal towns in the U. S. and Canada, to receive subscriptions and advertisements, and to give receipts for them, respectfully asking the public, that he is prepared to execute orders from all parts of the United World, embracing Individuals, Firms, Societies, Clubs, Reading Rooms, Corporations, &c., at the several offices in the cities of Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York and Boston, and where communications and orders, post paid, may be directed. Address V. B. PALMER, Philadelphia, N. W. corner Third & Chestnut streets; Baltimore, S. E. corner Third & Calvert streets; New York, Tribune Buildings opposite City Hall; Boston, 20 State St. As no other person or persons are in any manner connected with the subscribers, in the American Newspaper Agency, all letters and communications to him, should be carefully directed as above, and to no other person. This caution has become necessary, in order to avoid mistakes, and put the public on their guard against all pretended Agents. V. B. PALMER, American Newspaper Agent. Editors throughout the United States for whom V. B. Palmer is Agent, will promote the advantage of all concerned, by holding him above.

PUBLIC NOTICE.—V. B. Palmer is the duly authorized Agent for the "SEVEN NEW YORKS" in the cities of Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Baltimore, of which public notice is hereby given. March 14, 1846.

ALEXANDER L. HICKEY, FRANK MAKER, No. 150 Chesnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

WHERE all kinds of leather trunks, valises and carpet bags, of every style and pattern are manufactured, in the best manner and from the best materials, and sold at the lowest rate. Philadelphia, July 19th, 1845.—1y.

SHUGERT'S PATENT WASHING MACHINE.

THIS MACHINE has now been tested by more than thirty families in this neighborhood, and is given entire satisfaction. It is so simple in its construction, that it cannot get out of order. It does not require much water, and it does not require more than one third the quantity of soap and water; and that there is no rubbing, and consequently, little or no wear or tearing.—That it knocks off all buttons, and the finest clothes, such as collars, laces, turks, &c., may be washed in a very short time about the least injury, and in fact without any wear and tear, whatever. We therefore, respectfully recommend it to our friends and to the public, as a most useful and labor saving machine. CHARLES W. HEGINS, A. JORIAN, CHS. PLEASANTS, GIBSON MARKLE, HON. GEO. C. WEIKER, BENI. HENDRICKS, GIBSON LEIBENRING, No. 16 Horat, (formerly Tremont House, No. 16 Chesnut street,) Philadelphia, September 1st, 1844.

We, the subscribers, certify that we have now used, in our families, "Shugert's Patent Washing Machine," and do not hesitate saying that it is not excellent invention. That, in washing, it will save more than one half the usual labor;—at it does not require more than one third the quantity of soap and water; and that there is no rubbing, and consequently, little or no wear or tearing.—That it knocks off all buttons, and the finest clothes, such as collars, laces, turks, &c., may be washed in a very short time about the least injury, and in fact without any wear and tear, whatever. We therefore, respectfully recommend it to our friends and to the public, as a most useful and labor saving machine. CHARLES W. HEGINS, A. JORIAN, CHS. PLEASANTS, GIBSON MARKLE, HON. GEO. C. WEIKER, BENI. HENDRICKS, GIBSON LEIBENRING, No. 16 Horat, (formerly Tremont House, No. 16 Chesnut street,) Philadelphia, September 1st, 1844.

I formerly kept two women continually occupied in washing, who now do as much in two as they then did in one week. There is no wear or tear in washing, and it requires not more than one-third the usual quantity of soap. I have a number of other machines in my family, but I so decidedly superior to every thing else, and I feel able to go out of a soap, that I would not without one if they should cost ten times the price they are sold for. DANIEL HERR.

SUNBURY AMERICAN. AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL.

Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of Republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism.—JENNINGS. By Masser & Eisely. Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, Nov. 7, 1846. Vol. 7--No. 7--Whole No. 319

Highly Important from the Army.

Arrival of the Steamer Galveston. Monterey—Matamoros—Serravallo—Etc. Etc. The steamship Galveston, Captain Wright, arrived here yesterday, from Brazos Santiago, the 14th instant. By her we have received an abundance of details in our own correspondence, the Matamoros Flag, and the Galveston papers, of the movements of our troops under Gen. Taylor, their condition, casualties, &c. etc., since the capitulation of Monterey, which we proceed to lay before our readers. The following is the order of the day, issued by Gen Taylor, after the capitulation of Monterey.

HEAD QUARTERS, ARMY OF OCCUPATION, Camp near Monterey, Sept 27, 1846. The commanding general has the satisfaction to congratulate the army under his command upon another signal triumph over the Mexican forces. Superior to us in numbers, strongly fortified, and with an immense preponderance of artillery, they have yet been driven from point to point, until forced to sue for terms of capitulation. Such terms have been granted as were considered due to the gallant defence of the town and to the liberal policy of our government.

The General begs to return his thanks to his commanders, and to all his officers and men, both of the regular and volunteer forces, for the skill, the courage and perseverance with which they have overcome manifold difficulties, and finally achieved a victory shedding lustre upon the American arms. A great result has been obtained, but not without the loss of many gallant and accomplished officers and brave men. The army and the country will deeply sympathize with the families and friends of those who have thus sealed their devotion with their lives. By order of Major Gen. TAYLOR. [Signed] W. W. S. BLISS, As't Adj. Gen. Official.—Geo. A. McCALL, As't Adj. Gen.

The Capitulation, &c.—It is said that it was the destructive effects of the mortar that first determined Ampudia to Capitulate. It was towards evening on the 23d, when the mortar, with much labor, had been planted in the cemetery, near the cathedral, and within reach of the Plaza. The first shell, discharged about 7, P. M., fell close to the entrance of the cathedral, where the priest was performing mass, and its explosion spread such destruction around that Ampudia, being entranced by the priest and others, immediately wrote his letter to General Taylor, asking terms. The letter was dated 9 o'clock, P. M., on the 23d, but Col. Molano, the bearer, did not reach Gen. Taylor till the next morning near 9 o'clock. He soon returned with Gen. Taylor's demand for an unconditional surrender before 12 o'clock; to which it seems, Ampudia would have assented, but being dissuaded by his officers, he requested a conference, which was granted. It is stated that Gen. Worth privately expressed his opinion to Gen. T., that the terms demanded were too severe and humiliating, and thought Gen. T. could afford to be more liberal. At the conference, however, Gen. Taylor still insisted upon his terms with some pertinacity, but finally agreed to leave everything with three commissioners on either side. The commissioners appointed were Gen. Worth, Gov. Henderson, of Texas, Col. Davis, of the Kentucky regiment—Gen. Butler being wounded—and by these commissioners, the terms, as published, were agreed upon. They are said to be very generally unpopular with our whole army.

Ampudia.—The Matamoros Flag states that a Mexican officer, who was in the battle of Monterey, says that Ampudia was in favor of capitulating upon the terms first offered by Gen. Taylor, (to leave the city with their lives,) but was withheld, and made to demand a more honorable exit for his troops, by the entreaties of his officers, who besought him not to dishonor them by yielding to such terms. This is more than probable. Texas Rangers.—Hays's regiment was distinguished in the attack on the Bishop's Palace, under Gen. Worth, who speaks in the highest terms of the Texans, and says they love to fight better, can stand hunger longer, and endure more fatigue, than any soldiers he ever saw. The Texans are now all disbanded, and are on their way home, most of them by land, through San Antonio. Col. Hays has authority to raise another regiment of 1000 men.

Capt. Walker.—It is reported that Capt. Walker had his "gallant bay" shot from under him by a cannon ball; that in falling, one of his legs was under the horse; that the Mexican lancers were close upon him, but to avoid falling into their hands he pretended to be dead until they had passed. One of them, however, approached with a pious lance to prove whether there was life left in the body, Walker eyeing him all the time; the moment the Mexican's horse was within reach, he jumped up, seized the reins, dropped the lancer from his saddle with his unerring fire shooter; then jumped into the saddle himself and joined his regiment. "If," says the Flag, "the gallant Captain has lost his steed, the ladies of New

Orleans will have another opportunity of testifying their approbation of his conduct. The troops composing Gen. Worth's Division in the battle, consisted of the Artillery Battalion, the 8th Infantry, Lieut. Col. Duncan's Battery, Lieut. Mackall's Battery, and the 5th and 7th Infantry, with Col. Hay's regiment of mounted riflemen. These troops did great execution, but suffered much less than the division under Gen. Taylor.

The Relative Forces, Losses, &c.—We are assured that Ampudia had from fourteen to sixteen thousand troops—the former is the lowest number given by any one. They had about fifty pieces of heavy artillery worked with a degree of skill and precision unsurpassed by any nation. They were also in a strongly fortified town. The streets leading into the town, to the Plaza, were all either closed up with heavy and strong walls of solid masonry requiring great labor, and executed in the most workmanlike manner, or these streets were protected with batteries of heavy ordnance, planted so as to effectually cover their entrance.

The American army did not exceed 5000, and 700 of these were reserved as a camp guard, to protect the camp from forces of Mexican cavalry; so that we had but 4300 men in the engagement. Nearly all our most effective ordnance had been left behind. There was only the Flying Artillery, which, in order to do much execution, had to be exposed to a most destructive fire from the enemy's heavy batteries. Add two 24 pound howitzers and one 10 inch mortar, and our whole force is given. This shows a disparity of more than three to one, and vast advantages against our army in position, fully equal to the inequality in numbers.

The loss of our army is 561 in killed and wounded, 41 of whom were officers. Major Lear, 3d Infantry, who was reported severely wounded, is fast recovering. The enemy's loss is not known with any certainty. The Mexicans in Monterey state it at 12 or 1400, but about 1000 is thought to be a more probable estimate.

An officer writing a description of the battle of Monterey, to a brother officer in Matamoros, says: "The Texans are a gallant set of boys—perfect dare devils. They will do anything they are told to do. Gen. Worth admires them, and he is not the only one. They are as different from our dragoons as night from day; Major Cleaveland, one of the Texan officers, asked to go with Captain Smith to storm the first height. 'No,' says Gen. Worth, 'I want Capt. Smith to command that party.' 'There shall be no difficulty about that,' says the gallant little Major, 'I will go under Capt. Smith.' And this Major is but a fair sample of the whole body. Col. Hays has gained great reputation among our officers. Walker has won new laurels.

Gen. Worth is the hero of this affair; he did the most of it, and lost only about thirty killed and wounded, while the main body of the army lost about 500. The Mexicans, it is thought, lost about the same number. We got thirty-five pieces of artillery by the surrender. After examination, we found that we had not begun the hardest of the work. All are satisfied with the conditions of the truce, which lasted for sixty days except, perhaps, some of the Texans."

The following officers, who came on the Galveston, were in the battle of Monterey: Lieut. Sackett, U. S. A.; Capt. Nichols, Louisiana; Lieut. B. T. Owen, Baltimore Battalion; Lieut. Thos. J. Curd. These officers, with others, who stopped at Camargo, left Monterey on the 6th inst., at which time all the Mexican troops had evacuated the city according to the terms of the capitulation, the citizens remaining and pursuing their business as usual. It is said that General Ampudia was so much frightened, lest the Texans would kill him, that he begged Gen. Worth to furnish an escort for his security on his departure, which was accordingly done. There were vague rumors at Monterey that Santa Anna was at the head of an army and marching to meet Gen. Taylor.

Matamoros.—The Flag of Wednesday, the 7th, says a bearer of despatches arrived in this city on Monday evening last, en route for Monterey, only ten days from Washington city. The steamboat Aid was chartered immediately upon his arrival here to take him to Camargo. He will no doubt arrive in Monterey on the 9th, making fourteen days from Washington city. This is extraordinary speed, and would imply that his budget contains matters of importance. Probably the destiny of Mexico. Whether she is to be, or is not to be. After the General is done looking at them, he'll tell us what it all about. We have heard so many different conjectures on the subject that we dare not venture our ourselves.

ENGLAND.—Alison, the historian, says that the immense debt under which England, now staggerers is inconsistent with the maintenance of national independence. Lord Brougham says, that England is under obligations to keep the peace in the sum of £200,000,000, the amount of her national debt.

LATER FROM THE BEAT OF WAR.

The means of Transportation Deficient—Great Excitement in consequence of a Report that Old "Rough and Ready" was to be Superseded—Public Meetings, and the Resolutions Passed—Opinion of General Butler amongst the Volunteers—The Popularity of "Old Zack"—How a Young Soldier feels when he first smells Gunpowder—The Fall of Colonel Watson—The Dead and Dying—The Noble Tennesseans—Captain Stewart—The Sun and the Ladies, &c., &c. [Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun] CAMP NEAR MONTEREY, Mexico, Oct 6th, (I believe,) 1846.

Gentlemen: There are no stationary stores in this part of the world, where one can step in and get a sheet of paper to write to a friend, so I have paid our sutler a "dime" sheet for this, in order to let you hear from the Baltimore Chatelaine. Promising, therefore, that I have charged you with that amount per sheet, I proceed to give you such few items of news as I can furnish, after hunting for it ever since the battle.

Before I begin, however, I wish to ask you one or two questions, and first: Is our Government asleep, or have they determined to let old "Rough and Ready" alone, to fight on his own hook? It really does seem to me that there is great fault somewhere. When we have sugar we have no coffee, when we have bread we are out of meat, when we have meat we have no beans, and a more completely furnished and served set of men you never saw. The transportation for this army is miserably deficient, and had the Government evinced half the desire to sustain this army that this army has shown itself anxious to win laurels, there would not have been one half the number of discharges and deaths there have been: Will you, therefore, be good enough to give the "powers that be" a gentle hint on this score.

Secondly, a copy of the New Orleans Tropic found its way into the encampment yesterday, and it created an excitement I shall only partially attempt to describe. It stated, in so many words, that Gen. Taylor—mind you, the hero of the 5th and 6th of May—was to be superseded, and Maj. Gen. Butler was to receive the appointment to the chief command of this army. I never saw so much excitement in my life.

Our company (Capt. Stewart's) met in public meeting, and called on our officers to know if it was true, and every man of us threatened to leave the army instant if Old Rough was superseded. They seemed as angry as the men, and, after pledging themselves to us to throw up their commissions if the statement proved true, the whole battalion met in public assembly, and unanimously adopted a resolution, that they would form a guard of honor to escort the Old Hero to the Rio Grande in the event of his being superseded.

The gallant Tennesseans (the Forces of Monterey) now caught the excitement, then the Mississippians, and I firmly believe that the moment the government attempts this proceeding the army of occupation will be broken up. This army has no confidence whatever in Gen. Butler. His charge (the second one) was ill-timed, injudicious and ineffectual, and it was during this charge that the immense slaughter of our force, especially on the part of the Tennesseans, took place.

It was made by the orders of Gen. Butler, without orders from Gen. Taylor, and I firmly believe that we all would have shared the fate of our lamented Colonel, (Watson,) and been cut to pieces, had not Gen. Taylor rode up under a most tremendous fire and ordered us to retire. It was here that our beloved General had his horse shot. However, he escaped, and his escape was and is yet a miracle, for I think I may safely say that I saw the dust of fifty bullets fly round the hoofs of his horse. Gen. Butler had been wounded, and a soldier was tying a handkerchief round his leg when General Taylor rode up. They had hard and high words, when Gen. Taylor exclaimed, "Sir, I order you to retire." Gen. T. now turned full towards us, and in a firm, clear voice, which was heard by every man, ordered us to retreat to a cornfield near by.

In one word, Butler has the unanimous consent of the volunteers to return to private life; and for one, I solemnly declare, that although I came here to serve during the war, I will apply for my discharge before I will ever consent to accompany a charge of bayonets, which shall be made under the orders of Major Gen. Butler. I admit him to be a brave man; he led the division in person, and was wounded while at its head; but he lacks prudence, foresight and other qualities necessary in a commander-in-chief. I again repeat, that if our Government should attempt to supersede Gen. Taylor, and to appoint Gen. Butler in his stead, the army of occupation, at least the volunteer portion of it, will be broken up. They, the volunteers, will never consent to serve under any other General. No, not even under Twigg or Worth, both of whom have at Monterey gained immortal honors. Taylor, or as we familiarly call him, "Old Zack," is the boy for us. I ask

you to be good enough, gentlemen, to let the government know the real sentiments of the volunteers in this matter.

You may, probably, wish to know how a young soldier feels when he smells powder for the first time—I will tell you. At first I felt as though I should like to have been out of the party—I felt decidedly "nasty," and looked from one end of the battalion to the other to see if I could see any one run. Yes, I felt like running, I must acknowledge, but they all stood like men, and I could not bear the idea to be the first to run, and, therefore, kept on with the rest. The Tennesseans were about ten yards in our advance, the Mississippians about the same distance in our rear. You will therefore see, gentlemen, that I had to stand up to the rack, fodder or no fodder.

At this moment an awful fire was opened on the Tennesseans. They fell by scores, but the balance stood like veterans. We were fired upon by a cross fire from 9 and 12 pounders and a murderous discharge of small arms from corners of streets, doors, windows, and tops of houses.

By this time, Col. Watson was trying to get us ahead of the Tennesseans, (having applied for the advance and received from Gen. Taylor the promise of it,) and while in the act of giving three cheers, was shot down. He was on our right, some twenty paces ahead of us. I saw him fall, and all apprehension now left me. I made an involuntary effort to get to him to afford him help, but was borne on by the pressure of the mass behind, and willingly yielded to it, impelled by a thirst for revenge that would have carried me through a storm of bullets, or laid me out in Monterey. We were now within fifty yards of the wall, behind which the enemy were lying in perfect security, and at this moment Gen. Taylor rode up in gallant style, accompanied by a young officer.

Now came the thrilling scene of all. A huge Tennesseean sung out "silence, men—here comes Old Zack—three cheers for Old Zack." Three tremendous cheers were now given, until "Heaven's broad arch rang back the sound."

I trembled for his safety, for I expected to see him fall every moment.

Great God! I never can forget that sight. The gallant old soldier turned to the young officer who accompanied him and received from him a spy-glass, which he applied to his eyes, as if to survey the scene around him. There laid at least 400 men shot down; the General calmly shut up the glass and returned it to the officer, and then riding still nearer the foe, until he was even up with the Tennesseans, gave the order to "retire." I followed him with my eyes till I saw him beyond the danger of the small arms, and then almost involuntarily uttered an ejaculation to the Almighty that his invaluable life was still preserved to his country. As I was returning I saw a wounded volunteer, who begged me to give him some water, I did so, and carried him on my back to a place of security. He was a Tennessean; when I laid him down in the presence of his officers, he was a corpse.

Oh! gentlemen, the sight was fearful. The word may be unsoldierlike—I cannot help it, it was horribly fearful. The man whom you contemplate such a scene as four hundred men dead and dying, and not deeply, keenly feel, he is made of sterner stuff than the material of which I am composed.

Gentlemen, you should have seen the noble sons of Tennessee, as they then conducted themselves. They were the heroes of Monterey. You should have seen our own heroic and indomitable Colonel Watson—you should have seen our present beloved commander, the intrepid, noble-souled Captain Stewart. He fought like a bull-dog, and when he left the field he was covered with blood and gore and dust. Baltimoreans, I tell you that a nobler fellow in Baltimore never produced. You may rely on him in any emergency. He is unhurt.

But I must close—my two sheets are full. As I now have to ask you a favor, Messrs. Sun proprietors, you must know that soldiers are not overstocked with money, and therefore cannot "pay the printer." So you must (mind you must) send us occasionally a few numbers of your paper. We sometimes get one, which we suppose you send us. But—verily, say—a hint is enough—please send them to Captain Stewart—we will get them.

One more favor I have to beg, viz.—The Sun is read daily by every body in Baltimore at the breakfast table. Be good enough, therefore, to let our sweethearts (God eternally bless them) know what we are about.

NORFOLK EXAMPLE.—Gov. Briggs, of Massachusetts, in dedicating a Normal School, said he could remember the case of a poor boy who sat upon the hard plank seat in one of these schools, while his father was toiling at the mill for bread who by the smiles of fortune and the confidence of the people was elected Chief Magistrate of that State, and was now addressing the meeting. This is a practical demonstration, which is worth a world of theories.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion, \$0 50 1 do 2 do 1 00 1 do 3 do 1 50 Every subsequent insertion, 1/3 0 25 Yearly Advertisements: one column, \$25; half column, \$18; three squares, \$12; two squares, \$9; one square, \$5. Half-yearly: one column, \$18; half column, \$12; three squares, \$8; two squares, \$5; one square, \$3 50. Advertisements left without directions as to the length of time they are to be published, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly. Sixteen lines or less make a square.

Evacuation of Monterey.

MONTEREY, Mexico, Sept. 29, 1846. Gentlemen—We are at length in quiet possession of this place, the last division of Ampudia's Army having marched out yesterday morning. The 1st division marched out on the 26th, the 2d on the 27th, and the balance on the 28th. I saw the two last, and was able to form a tolerably good idea of the number of men in them. There could not have been fewer than 2500 in each division, of regular soldiers, well armed and equipped. Add to these some 2000 horsemen who left the city in small parties, during the four days' fight, and at least 5000 citizens of the town who took up arms in its defence, and you have a pretty strong force for the defence of a place which nature and art have combined to render as strong as any in the world. How such an army, thus situated, could ever allow itself to be conquered by a force of less than 7000 men will always appear strange to me. The cowardice of Ampudia is now established beyond a doubt. So careful was he of his person, that it is said he never once left his house when any firing was going on. What a pity that one of our shells could not have dropped into his bed-room.

I felt perfectly satisfied when I saw the Mexican troops pass out of town, with the arrangements which Gen. Taylor had made with them. To have taken all these men prisoners would have been useless; their arms we did not want, their horses were worthless, with a few exceptions, and it would have been very expensive and troublesome to feed and guard so many men; and, moreover, it would have cost many a valuable life to have carried the city at the point of the bayonet.

I rode out with the head of the column day before yesterday, when their 2d division left town. That scene alone would almost have remunerated me for the long journey to Monterey. At the head of the column rode the commander of the division with his staff, accompanied by Maj. Scott, of the 5th Infantry, with his Adjutant (Lieut. Deas) and Lieutenants Hanson, Robinson and McLaws. Col. Peyton rode by the side of the chief, and received a very affectionate embrace from him as we turned out to let the column march on, when the head had reached Palace Hill.

And now was presented a scene that I can never forget. Two regiments of infantry led off, with colors flying, drums beating, and the trumpeters blowing with all their might. The first made all the noise they could. The men were all well armed, and the whole division seemed to be well appointed, with the exception of shoes, in lieu of which, most of the men wore sandals. Three pieces of artillery were in the centre of the column, one six, one nine, and one twelve pounder. The line, marching four abreast, extended about one mile. The army was accompanied by a great many females; officers' wives on horseback, their faces muffled, and with hats on; soldiers' wives mounted on donkeys or on foot, some of them carrying burdens that I would scarcely think of packing upon mules; young women with short petticoats and hats, tripping lightly along; young girls trudging along with their little valuables in their arms. I noticed one pretty little creature, about nine years old, with a pet chicken on one arm and a parrot perched upon her hand.

The ugliest woman I ever heard of was walking behind a poor little fleabait donkey, belaboring him with a large stick. The donkey was ridden by a young woman, a second edition of the old one. A precious pair, that mother and daughter. Most of the soldiers looked sullen, and their eyes gleamed with hatred, and a desire for revenge. One of McCulloch's horses, a valuable animal, which a man was leading out of the way of the Mexican troops, was seized and led off, the soldiers leveling their muskets at the hostler when he endeavored to recover his horse. The animal was promptly returned, however, on the circumstance being mentioned to the commanding officer.

Yesterday morning the last division was drawn out on the Plaza next to the cathedral—that is, all that the plaza could hold—and Capt. Miles, who is stationed there with his regiment, (7th Infantry,) drew up his command and saluted the regiment as they passed him. I never heard a noise until yesterday morning. Pandemonium never contained as noisy a gang as these Mexicans are. It seemed to be the particular endeavor of every man to make all the noise that lay in his power. There must have been fifty buglers and as many fifeers and drummers playing at the same time, and no three of them attempting the same tune.

I saw several regiments of fine-looking soldiers, men of good size, young, active and athletic. The 1st division is encamped in the grove, 3 miles east of the town—one of the loveliest spots in the world, shaded by large pines and live oak trees. This grove seems to be the only woodland in this region, and is resorted to by the citizens of Monterey as a place for holding pic-nic parties. The 3d, a volunteer division, is also encamped in this grove. Gen. Worth's division occupies the town. The citizens are beginning to return in great numbers, and appear to feel glad that the Mexican Army has left them. II.

REMOVING THE HILLS.—The Legislature of New Hampshire has given permission to thirty nine persons named Hillis to drop the s. This is singular proceeding.