



THE DEMOCRAT

Montrose, Thursday, Oct. 28, 1847.

WOOD WANTED.

We are in want of WOOD, and must have some IMMEDIATELY. Who will supply us? "Don't all speak at once."

LOST!

On Saturday last, on the road between Tunkhannock and Montrose, a LADY'S DRAB COLORED STEEL BEED BAG with clasp and chain, containing a pocket handkerchief without a mark. The finder will greatly oblige the owner, and shall be suitably rewarded, by handing it to Mr. Dudley who drives the stage, or sending it to the office of the Montrose Democrat.

Our campaign subscribers, who do not wish to continue with us longer, can signify the same by returning this number. We trust, however, that very few, if any, after our brilliant victories, which ensure the continuance of "good times," and in view of the approaching presidential election, will feel themselves unable to continue with us. We aim to publish a good paper, and in order to be successful we need and expect the co-operation and patronage of our Democratic friends generally.

The war news, which we give at great length to-day to the almost entire exclusion of other matter, will be found of thrilling interest. It will be seen that the proud city of the Aztecs has fallen before our valiant and all-conquering arms, and that the "stars and stripes" now wave in triumph over the world-renowned "Halls of the Montezumas." But the shout of triumph is scarcely more exciting than it is melancholy. Dearly has the victory been purchased; many noble spirits have fallen; many heart-strings have been severed, and deep and solemn mourning overshadowed the land. But we must defer further remarks for want of room.

Buckwheat & Potato Excuse.

Rather than own the real truth that his party was defeated in this county and in the State because it had not voters enough to assert that result, our neighbor of the organ has rebashed his buckwheat and potato excuse again as usual. Now we will not question our cotemporary's sincerity in this apology, yet we will say, that, so far as we have been able to ascertain, three Democrats stayed at home on the day of the election, to one Whig, and we believe this to have been the case generally. However, we would respectfully suggest, that to obviate so direful a calamity hereafter, the Whigs be prohibited by their party tacticians and leaders from sowing buckwheat or planting potatoes the season preceding any important election. We can foresee but one objection to such a policy, and that is, it would be very likely to deprive Federal editors of an excuse for defeat.

"Susquehanna Register."

The "Susquehanna Register," in noticing Dr. SALISBURY's letter to the "North American," says that the Doctor "found in the hands of Mr. Cantine, now publisher of the "Argus," but formerly concerned in printing the "Champion" aforesaid, the identical articles in the handwriting of Jesse Miller, now Shunk's Secretary of the Commonwealth, H. Petriken, his Deputy Secretary, and others, still among the most prominent of Governor Shunk's leaders." Now, there are about as many misstatements in the above quotation, as could well be contained in the same number of words. We were never engaged in printing the "Champion," nor did Dr. Salisbury find in our possession the vile documents upon which his exposure in the "North American" was founded. We know the editor of the "Susquehanna Register" will take the earliest opportunity to correct this mistake.

We copy the above, by request, from the Harrisburg Argus of the 7th inst. It is sufficient to remark that the "Register" has not corrected the mistake, although three weeks have expired since he was invited to do it. And we will further add, that the Register has not corrected the charge it made against the Hon. Jesse Miller and Hon. Henry Petriken, of having written the scurrilous "Champion" articles, although it has been abundantly proved false, and he knows it. John S. Richards, a leading Whig, and editor of the "Berks & Schuylkill Journal" in '44, has acknowledged the authorship of those charged upon Mr. Miller. What ideas of honesty!

APPROPOS.—The Register has not yet, and from its general character we doubt not it will not, correct the false charge upon Hon. Robt. J. WALKER, of having voted for and taken the benefit of Irwin's Bankrupt law, which it has from time to time repeated, although the North American has honorably retracted the same charge. What confidence can be placed in a sheet so dishonest?

The N. Y. Globe is greatly mistaken when it attempts to say that "with a new man," instead of Gov. SHUNK, the Democracy of Pennsylvania could have increased their majority 10,000. No politician, of any sagacity, was ever not in what party our cotemporary may look, will confirm his hypothesis. On the contrary it is now universally conceded that Gov. SHUNK was the strongest man the Democracy could have chosen to lead them to victory. A 30,000 majority in Pennsylvania is a wild calculation, to wild, we should think, to emanate from the editor of the Globe.

Hon. Alex. H. Everett, American Minister, died at Canton on the 29th of June.

Truth well spoken.

The N. Y. Evening Post has the following excellent remarks upon the result of the election in this state, which are pregnant with truth and force. We hope they will be pondered well by every member of the democratic party, and especially by those who clamored for a "new man," on the deceptive pretence that Gov. Shunk could not be re-elected!

The result of the election which has just closed would have been very different if a successful attempt had been made by the political managers of Pennsylvania to intercept the wishes of the people in the nomination of Mr. Shunk. If the primary meeting had been pre-occupied by the instruments of a small cabal of brawlers for "new men," if the state convention had been filled with spurious delegates; if the popular demand that Gov. Shunk should remain for another term in the post he filled so well, had been smothered in a convention falsely professing to represent the democratic party, what sort of vote would the substituted nomination have obtained in Pennsylvania? Where would have been the enthusiasm of the democratic masses which we have witnessed, and that paralysis and lethargy of the whigs? The vote of the honest yeomanry of Pennsylvania often puzzles ordinary politicians, who do not sufficiently study moral causes. The whig leaders of Pennsylvania, just before the late election, were confident of a triumph, but they left out of their calculations one important element at least—the attachment of the people towards those who have served them ably and faithfully.

If we do not learn from the example of Pennsylvania that it is the true policy of a political party to set up its best men as its candidates, there is an example of another kind now before our eyes in our own State which ought to dispel all remains of doubt on that head.

ADVERTISING.—The New Orleans Delta has quite a pithy paragraph on this subject. "Advertising," says the editor, "is to business, what oil is to the night lamp. Withhold the necessary supply of oil, and the lamp goes out; advertise not liberally, and who you are, or what is your business, is known only to a limited circle—your expenses will otherwise continue—your business falls off, you break, and your name, which was never seen to an advertisement in the newspapers, now figures in the list of bankrupts." This is true—all true. It is the teaching of the times, and he who will not learn it must never expect, at this period of general activity and rivalry in business, to keep up with his advertising neighbors in the race for patronage and prosperity.

Official Election Returns.

We have just received the official returns for Governor and Canal Commissioner from the entire State, but have room this week for only the following summary:

Table with columns for candidates and their respective vote counts for Governor and Canal Commissioner.

The next Legislature.

From the official returns we learn that the next Legislature of this State will be composed as follows:

Table showing the distribution of seats between Democrats and Federalists in the Senate and House.

Democratic majority on joint ballot, 25.

The Killed and Wounded.

We have before us a complete list of the killed and wounded in the late battles before the city of Mexico, which would fill three columns in this paper; so long in fact as to preclude admission. The following is the general total as furnished by the N. O. Delta:

Summary table of killed and wounded soldiers from both sides.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for November is on our table. It is an excellent number, surpassing, we think, any of its predecessors. T. S. Arthur, our favorite writer—Mrs. A. M. F. Annan, Edgar A. Poe, Emily Hermann, &c., we observe, are among the contributors to this number. Miss Leslie continues her novel of "Amelia; or a Young Lady's Vicissitudes." The "Book" is about to enter upon its thirty-sixth volume. "A word to the wise, &c."

SCOTT'S WEEKLY PAPER, Philadelphia, is becoming very attractive. It is large in size, neat in appearance, and crowded full of exceedingly entertaining and useful reading.

OHIO ELECTION.—The Federalists have triumphed in this State again as usual, and about their usual majority. We never expect a different result in Ohio.

The Abolitionists in a National Convention at Buffalo, N. Y., on the 22d inst, nominated John P. Hale of New Hampshire for President, and Leicester King, of Ohio, for Vice President.

Gov. SHUNK has just issued a proclamation (which we shall print next week) setting apart Thursday, the 25th day of November next, as a day of general thanksgiving.

The Washington Union says the War Department has determined to raise two new Regiments forthwith—one from Tennessee and the other from Michigan.

Mr. Clay in a neat letter, acknowledged the receipt of a Trunk, from a dealer in that article at Newark, N. J. He is we suppose getting ready for another trip to Salt River.

It is a singular fact, that three-fourths of the papers in Northern Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin are published by natives of Pennsylvania.

Fifteen days later from Europe.

The steamship Missouri arrived at New York on Tuesday, with dates to the 1st inst., and the Cambria at Boston, with dates to the 5th.

The news is important commercially.—Breadstuffs had again receded in price, and cotton has experienced a considerable fall. Parliament will be convened on the 14th inst., but not for the dispatch of business.

The news from Italy presents no new features; the Pope is firm, and the Austrians do not seem inclined to provoke hostilities. The affairs of Spain are still very unsettled. Catalonia continues to be disturbed by Carlist bands, and the entire line of the Pyrenees is in a state of blockade.

The abstract of a commercial treaty between Spain and England has been published, but the terms are rejected by the British Government.

France is not yet tranquil; considerable clamor has been raised by the appointment of the Duc d'Angoulême to the Governor-Generalship of Algeria.

In Ireland a strong opposition is made to the payment of rent. It is announced by the Belfast Northern Whig that the Baracall, Capt. Owen, had arrived there, laden with two thousand five hundred barrels of flour, shipped by the society of Friends of Philadelphia, for the use of the destitute Irish.

The reported marriage of the Duke of Wellington and Miss Coutts is contradicted. Miss Coutts, it is said, among her other acts of munificence and somewhat eccentric benevolence is founding an asylum for convicted and punished felons, who have been thrown upon the world.

An insurrection has taken place in Sicily. The regular troops had refused to fire upon the insurgents. The French had a fleet there, which caused great dissatisfaction and excitement.

Webster vs. Webster.

"I appeal from Philip drunk to Philip sober," said one who felt himself aggrieved by an unjust judgment. In relation to the war, and the duty of the citizen during its continuance, we appeal from Daniel Webster in Springfield to Daniel Webster in Philadelphia. In this town on Wednesday last, Mr. W. expressed himself as follows: "Suppose that we have no peace—the armistice broken—the war in renewed progress—and Congress assembled. What is to be done? Unless the President shall make out a case—allow Congress that no purpose of acquisition—no purpose not directly connected with the welfare of this Union, is the object and end of this war, we ought to go against any more supplies to carry it on."

In Philadelphia on the 2d of December last, since when the aspect of our controversy with Mexico has changed in no respect, he expressed himself in the following language: "Nevertheless, gentlemen, the war is upon us—our armies are in the field and our navies are on the sea. Our duty as good citizens is plain. We must maintain the Government, and aid it in an honorable manner to bring the war to a speedy termination. The people demand that every effort should be made to effect this end. But while war lasts, while our soldiers are on the land and our sailors on the sea to uphold the flag of our country, every means must be adopted to succor and support them. They bear the commission of government—their duty is obedience to the command of their superiors—they are engaged in a foreign service—they have done honor to their country."

Mr. Webster's patriotism is either of the intermittent kind, or it is operated upon differently in different localities.—Springfield Sentinel.

The Gambling Law.

The first sentence under Green's Gambling law was passed on Saturday last. The victim was Mr. Thomas J. Kerrison, a man of family and possessed of considerable property. It will be recollected that Mr. K. was convicted on the testimony of a young man, who alleged that he was enticed into his billiard room by Mr. K. himself, and in the course of a night's play he lost considerable money—the property of his employer. As it was the first case under the new law, the court sentenced him to a fine of fifty dollars, and to undergo an imprisonment in the Eastern penitentiary for the term of three years.

The sentence has been pronounced by many a very severe one; but the court in pronouncing it stated that it would deter others from violating the law with impunity; and at the same time the whole bench expressed the opinion that it was a good and salutary law.—Scott's Weekly Paper.

The Public Works.

We had a conversation with a gentleman yesterday, who had just passed along the Judiciary Division of the State Works. He gives it as his opinion, that the canal may be put in such order as to ensure several weeks of through navigation before the setting in of winter, if the proper amount of labor can be obtained in time. The anxiety upon the subject in this city is so great, that we are happy to have it in our power to give assurances every way so satisfactory. It is supposed a circular will shortly be issued by the Board of Canal Commissioners relative to the actual amount of damage, and the probable time it will consume to make the necessary repairs. As they are the best judges, our men of business will be pleased to have their opinions before them as early as possible.—Pensylvanian.

THE MORMONS.—Strang, the last Mormon Prophet, has ordered "the faithful" to gather together to Beaver Island, in Lake Michigan, where the Great tent of the sect for the future is to be pitched. The Island contains forty square miles, and not having yet been brought into the market by government, is of course subject to pre-emption. We think this is a very good move of the Mormons. No one will be apt to molest them in their new quarters, and they will not have the chance to molest their neighbors, for they will have none.

ANNEXATION OF TEXAS.—Col. James Rely, who was the Texan Minister to the Government of the United States in 1842, publishes in the Houston Telegraph, a letter, in which he controverts the position taken by the ex-President, Tyler, that he (Riley) withdrew the application for the annexation of Texas to the United States. He says he never had any instructions from the Government of Texas to withdraw the proposition for Annexation, and assuredly would not have done so on his own responsibility.

A bridge is to be erected across the Illinois river at Peoria. It will be two thousand feet long.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO!

COMPLETE POSSESSION OF THE CITY!

AMERICAN ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE.

TERRIBLE SLAUGHTER!

No Generals Killed.—Generals Shields and Pillow Wounded.—Resignation of Santa Anna Confirmed, &c., &c.

The Steamship Fashion arrived at New Orleans on the 18th inst. Her dates are from Vera Cruz to the 11th inst., and Mr. Kendall's letters to the Picayune, from the city of Mexico down to the 28th of September. "Thank God," says the Picayune, "none of our Generals have been killed." Generals Pillow and Shields, we regret to learn, were both severely wounded, but were doing well.

We annex Mr. Kendall's letters to the Picayune giving a very lucid account of the bloody battle of Chapultepec; and of the movements of the two armies down to the entrance of Gen. Scott into the city of Mexico, with subsequent correspondence reaching down to the 1st of October.

The Battle of Chapultepec.

TAUCUBAYA, Sept. 8, 1847.

Forenoon, 10 o'clock.—I have just returned from another battle-field—one in which the victory of the American arms was complete, and on which our troops contended against an enemy immensely superior in numbers and strongly posted. Gen. Worth commenced the attack at early day-light, and in less than two hours every point was carried, all the cannon of the enemy were in our possession, an immense quantity of ammunition captured, and nearly 1,000 men, among them 53 officers taken prisoners.

For more than an hour the battle raged with a violence not surpassed since the Mexican war commenced, and so great odds opposed that for some time the result was doubtful.—the force of the enemy had been estimated at from 12,000 to 15,000, strongly posted behind breastworks, and to attack them our small force of scarcely 3,000 was obliged to approach on an open plain and without the least cover;—but their dauntless courage carried them over every obstacle, and notwithstanding the Mexicans fought with a valor rare for them, they were finally routed from one point or another, until all were driven and dispersed. The defeat was total.

But to gain this victory, our own loss has been uncommonly severe—it has been purchased with some of the most gallant spirits of the army. The 5th infantry has suffered the most. This regiment, along with the 6th and 8th, was engaged in the attack upon a strong work on the enemy's right, and was opposed to such superior numbers that it was compelled to retire along with the others. The celebrated Col. Martin Scott was killed in this attack, along with Lieut. Burwell and Strong, while Col. McIntosh and many other officers were badly wounded. The worse than savage mercenaries in the fort, after our men retired, set up a yell and camp out and massacred such of our wounded as were unable to get off. In this way poor Burwell lost his life. Fully within an hour Durjean's battery, aided by the fall of another of their works, drove the dastardly wretches in full flight across the fields. No one knew or even surmised the strength of the place: it was an old fort, constructed long since, and was one of the main defenses of the line of works.

On the enemy's left and nearer Chapultepec, our loss was also great, although not as severe. It was here that Col. Wm. M. Graham, as brave a spirit as ever lived, was killed; Capt. Merrill and Ayres also fell in this part of the field. The wonder now is how any one could come out safe under such a terrible fire as the enemy poured from his entire line of works! Nothing but the daring and impetuosity of our men, who rushed onward while their comrades were falling thick around them, gained the victory—had they once faltered, all would have been lost.

The broken ground on the right of the enemy, cut up by deep ravines, saved many of Santa Anna's troops in their flight; yet, as it was, our dragoons killed and captured many of the fugitives. Large bodies of the Mexican cavalry approached the scene of strife several times, but they were driven like sheep by Duncan's battery.

The Mexican loss has been even more severe than our own. Gen. Balderas, Gen. Leon, and many other officers, are numbered among the dead, while the interior of their works, the tops of the houses from which they fought, and the ground over which they fled are strewn with lifeless bodies. Such was the panic, that many of our officers say that a few fresh troops might have taken Chapultepec itself almost without a struggle; but other than a few shots fired at that point from some of the captured cannon, no demonstration was made.

After the battle was over Gen. Scott came out, accompanied by his staff, and also by Mr. Trist. The Mexicans at the time were throwing shells at some of the wagons. Gen. Worth had sent out to pick up the dead and wounded. They had placed a howitzer in position on Chapultepec at the close of the action, and now, seeing no enemy within reach, the cowardly wretches opened upon the ambulances and these were gathering the bodies of their wounded and lifeless comrades. On seeing this worse than savage outrage, one of our officers, with a sarcastic expression of countenance, asked whether Mr. Trist had any peace propositions in his pockets. Mackintosh did not come out after the battle to gain more time for his friend Santa Anna, nor warm out fresh intelligence of the strength and movements of our army, in order that he might be of service to the Mexicans by communicating it.

The Mexican prisoners say that Santa Anna himself was on the ground in the rear of their works, but left at the commencement of the rout. They admit that their entire force was 15,000; it is certain that including killed, wounded, prisoners and dispersed, their loss has been near 5,000. Many of them were regulars, the 11th and 12th infantry regiments suffering most. The commander of the latter, Col. Tepeoria, is a prisoner in our hands; some 14 officers belonging to the former are also prisoners, but the commander, Gen. Peres, escaped.

The foundry, in which several moulds for casting cannon and other apparatus were found,

was entirely demolished, and after ascertaining this, Gen. Scott, not wishing to hold the position, ordered all the forces to retire. The whole affair, as a military movement, is severely criticized by many of our officers. They contend that no result has been gained commensurate with the immense loss we have sustained in the battle. This is a matter I do not feel myself qualified to discuss, but it must be certain that the morale upon the Mexicans, of a defeat so disgraceful and so disastrous, must be important. They have now, (it is five o'clock in the afternoon,) returned to their positions; and if Santa Anna was on the ground, as is stated, and can find no one to lay the blame upon, he may twist the whole affair into a victory—on paper. It will not be the first time he has done this thing.

Since I commenced this letter I have been out endeavoring to obtain a full list of the killed and wounded officers, but so far have been unable. Knowing the deep anxiety felt in the United States by the families of all, this shall be my first care. The entire loss in Gen. Worth's division, out of some 1,800 or 2,000 that went into action, will not fall much short of 600. The dragoons and Gen. Cadwallader's brigade did not suffer so severely in comparison. What the next movement is to be no one knows, but it is thought the city will be attacked immediately.

Yours, &c. G. W. K.

No less than 19 of the deserters captured by Gen. Twigg and Shields at Churubusco have been found fully guilty, and are to be hung tomorrow morning. The miscreant Riley, who commanded them, escapes the punishment of death, as he proved that he deserted before the war. He has been sentenced, however, to be severely whipped, to be branded as well, and to wear a ball and chain in front of the army during the war! A deserter, taken among the prisoners at the Molino, on the 8th, was summarily dealt with. It seems that he deserted from Monterey last fall, and a comrade, who recognized him, to save the trouble of a court martial, at once pitched him into the mill race, and he was crushed to pieces by the wheel!—Another batch of deserters, who have been undergoing a trial here in Tauchaya, will be hung in a day or two it is said. Most richly do they deserve their fate.

We have accounts from Mexico, brought in by Frenchmen and other foreigners, to the effect that Santa Anna's loss at El Molino was much more severe than any one here had anticipated. They say that during the afternoon of the 8th no less than 1,500 wounded men came into the city, while the number of killed was over 600. The slaughter from the batteries of Col. Duncan and Capt. Drum must have been terrific. Santa Anna, it is said, would have laid all the blame of the defeat upon General Leon, but that officer, unfortunately for him, died. He has since torn the epaulettes from the shoulders of Colonel Miguel Andrade, commander of the celebrated regiment of Hussars, accuses him of every thing, has thrown him into prison and denied him all communication. He must have some one to break out upon.

Every thing looks quiet to-day, but the Mexicans are busily employed in fortifying at every point. At Chapultepec they can be seen at work, while they are also repairing the damage done at El Molino and other points on that line. On the Piedad road they have strong works, while at the Nino Perido and San Antonio Abad entrance to the city, they are also fortifying with the greatest vigor. Gen. Pillow's division, as also Col. Riley's brigade attached to that of Gen. Twigg, occupy the village of La Piedad and neighborhood, in plain sight, and in fact under the guns of the enemy.

General Worth remains here in Tauchaya, but he is sending all his sick and wounded to Mexico, out of the range of the guns of Chapultepec. No one knows what point will be first attacked, but this question will soon be determined. The next blow struck will be decisive, and all hope decisive. It must read strange the story that some 7 or 8,000 men have been themselves down before a strongly fortified city of at least 25,000 inhabitants, with an army of at least 25,000 men to defend it; but the truth is a true one, and the proud Capital of Mexico must fall. Yours, &c. G. W. K.

Capture of the City of Mexico.

Editorial Correspondence of the Picayune.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 14.—Another victory, glorious in its results, and which has thrown additional lustre upon the American arms, has been achieved to-day by the aid of Gen. Scott—the proud capital of Mexico has fallen before the power of a mere handful of men compared with the immense odds arrayed against them, and Santa Anna, instead of shedding his blood, as he had promised, wanders with the remnant of his army, one knows whither.

The apparently impregnable works on Chapultepec, after a desperate struggle, were triumphantly carried—Gens. Bravo and Monte, besides a host of officers of different grades taken prisoners; over 1,000 non-commissioned officers and privates, all their cannon and munition are in our hands; the fugitives were in full flight towards the different works, which commanded the entrance to the city, and our men at once were in hot pursuit.

Gen. Quitman, supported by Gen. Smith's brigade, took the road by the Chapultepec aqueduct, towards the Belen gate and the Cipalcala; Gen. Worth, supported by Gen. Cadwallader's brigade, advanced by the San Cosme aqueduct towards the garita of that name.—Both routes were cut up by ditches and defended by breastworks, barricades, and strong works of every description known to military science; yet the daring and impetuosity of our men overcame one defense after another, and by nightfall every work to the city's edge was carried. Gen. Quitman's command, after the route to Chapultepec, was the first to encounter the enemy in force. Midway between the former and the Belen gate, Santa Anna had constructed a strong work; but this was at once vigorously assaulted by Gen. Quitman and aided by a flank fire from two of Duncan's guns, which Gen. Worth had ordered to approach as near as possible from the San Cosme road, the enemy was again routed, and in full flight. They again made a stand from their strong fortifications at and near the Belen garita, opening a tremendous fire, not only of round shot, grape and shell, but of musketry; yet boldly Gen. Quitman advanced, stormed and carried the works, although at a great loss, and then every point on this side the city was in our possession. In this onslaught two of our bravest officers were killed—Capt. Drum and Lieut. Benjamin.

Meanwhile, Gen. Worth was rapidly advancing upon San Cosme. At the English burying ground the enemy had constructed a strong work. It was defended by infantry for a short

time, but could not resist the assault of our men—the afflicted Mexicans soon fled to another line of works nearer the city, and the General Worth was in possession of the entrance to San Cosme. As his men advanced towards the garita, the enemy opened a heavy fire of musketry from the house tops, as well as of grape, canister and shell from their batteries, thus sweeping the street completely. At this juncture, the old Monterey game of burrowing and digging through the houses was adopted. On the right, as our men faced the enemy, the aqueduct afforded a partial shelter—but many were still killed or wounded by the grape, which swept every part, as well as by the shells which were continually bursting in every direction. About 3 o'clock, the work of the pickaxe and the crowbar, under the direction Lieut. G. W. Smith, of the Sappers and Miners, had fairly commenced, and every minute brought our men nearer the enemy's last strong hold. In the meantime, two mountain howitzers were fairly lifted to the top of one of the houses and into the cupola of a church, from which they opened a plunging and most effective fire, while one of Duncan's guns, in charge of Lieut. Hunt, was run to under a galling fire to a deserted breastwork, and at once opened upon the garita. In this latter daring feat, four men out of eight were killed or wounded, but the piece was most effectually served. The work of the miners was still going on. In one house which had been entered by the pickaxe, a favorite aid of Santa Anna was found. The great man had just fled, but had left his friend and his supper! Both were well cared for—the latter was devoured by our hungry officers; the former, after doing the honors of the table, was made a close prisoner. Just as dark was setting in, our men had dug and mined their way almost up to the very guns of the enemy, and now, after a short struggle, they were completely routed and driven, with the loss of every thing. The command of the city by its San Cosme route was attained.

During the night, Gen. Quitman commenced the work of throwing up breastworks and erecting the batteries, with the intention of opening a heavy cannonade upon the Cuicahuac with the first light this morning. At 10 o'clock at night Gen. Worth ordered Capt. Huger to bring up a 14-pound and a 10-inch mortar to the garita or gate of San Cosme, having ascertained the bearings and distance of the grand plaza and palace, at once opened upon those points. The heavy shells were heard to explode in the very heart of the city. At a little after midnight Major Palacios, accompanied by two or three members of the municipal council of the city, arrived at Gen. Worth's headquarters, and in great trepidation informed him that Santa Anna and his grand army had fled, and that they wished to surrender the capital. They were referred to the Commander-in-chief, and immediately started for Tauchaya; but in the mean time the firing upon the town ceased.

At 7 o'clock this morning, General Scott, with his staff, rode in and took quarters at the National palace, on the top of which the regimental flag of the gallant rifles and the stars and stripes were already flying. The immense crowd of blanketed lepers, the scum of the capital were congregated in the plaza as the commander-in-chief entered it. They pressed upon our soldiers and eyed them as though they were beings of another world. So mad were they in the way, and with such eagerness did they press against them, that Gen. Scott was compelled to order our dragoons to clear the plaza. They were told, however, not to injure or harm a man in the mob—they were all our friends!

About five minutes after this, and while Gen. Worth was returning to his division near Alameda, he was fired upon from a house that contained the contents of San Francisco. Some of the shots were now ready and for sale.

DRAWN GOODS. A GREAT variety of laces, Barred and Muslins, Irish Linens, Jacquets, &c.

Business Cards.

SMITH & SHUTTS, Physicians & Surgeons, Livesboro, Pa. Office of the first named in the firm, over Engineer's office, of the latter at his residence. E. N. Smith, H. Shurts.

DOCT. R. THAYER, BOTANIC & HYDROPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office dwelling third house east of the Court—Will be at home Saturdays of each week where he will be happy to wait upon all who may favor him with a call. Montrose, May, 1847.

J. H. DIMOCK, Attorney at Law.—Has removed, by Gen. Turpike Street, one door East of Cases' Office; and three doors West of Register Printing Office.

DR. H. SMITH, Dentist—Sets Teeth on Gold Plates, &c. does all Dentist work in the best manner, at a church from which one man was fired upon, as disturbances would have been at once quelled. As it is, I trust that the lesson the rabble and their mischievous leaders have received to-day, may deter them from future outrages.

On entering the palace General Scott at once named Gen. Quitman governor of Mexico—a most excellent appointment. Some wag immediately proclaimed aloud in the plaza, as follows: "Gen. John A. Quitman, of Mississippi, has been appointed Governor of Mexico, by General José Maria Tornel, resigned—very suddenly!" It seems that the valiant Tornel ran off at an early hour, and his magnificent house has been converted into a hospital for our wounded officers.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 17, 1847.—The Capital is now quiet enough, and although the inhabitants say but little, they are probably not altogether contented with their new masters. They say that the Lord and Santa Anna are to blame for all their misfortunes; their own lack of prowess and courage is not thought of. They say that Providence, with the rains and gave the Yankee fair weather for their operations, while Santa Anna deserted them in their extremity, and gave up the city without even making terms for them. The latter has gone no one knows whither. Some contend that he is on his way to the coast with the intention of leaving the country; others say that he has gone towards Queretaro; many think that he is lurking about Guadalupe or San Christoval, within a few miles of this, yet with only a small force of cavalry at his command. His wife, who has been living all the while at the house of his particular