

## News of the Week.

From the St. Louis Union.

**Gen. Kearney and his Movements.**

SANTA FE, Sept. 13, 1846.

**Messrs. Editors:**—On the 2d inst. Gen. Kearney, with about eight hundred men left the town for an excursion south. We went to a village called Tonic, about one hundred miles distant. We struck the Rio Grande twenty-seven miles from this place, at a village called San Domingo, inhabited by Puebla Indians. Our reception at this village was quite a grand affair, the principal men and braves of the tribe met us six miles from the town and escorted us in; the braves were mounted on their best horses, and dressed in the most gaudy apparel, and armed and equipped in the same manner as when they go out for the purpose of fighting. When the General passed the head of their columns, they fired off their guns, and then one file on each side of our companies proceeded to the rear and then wheeled and came down close to our line at the top of the speed of their horses, yelling and going through all the manoeuvres of a regular charge; they met again at the head of our columns, fired at each other with their pistols, made passes with their lances, and then filed off and returned to the head of our companies. This was repeated several times to the great admiration and astonishment of all who witnessed it. I have never seen better horsemen anywhere, and from what I could discover I should take them to be formidable in battle, if properly armed. They are fine looking men, and much superior in every respect to the Mexican population. They have a very fine village, most splendid vineyards, and appear to be much more comfortable in every respect than the Mexicans. When we got into the village, we were invited into the priest's house, where a most sumptuous repast was set out, consisting of the best grapes I ever saw, melons, apples, cakes, and with liquor sufficient to wash them down.

After our repast, the General made a speech to the citizens, who appeared quite well pleased; they then escorted us out of town, and we went on our way rejoicing, with full stomachs, and every man with just liquor enough to make him feel patriotic. This was the only Indian village we visited.

The only villages on the Rio Grande that we visited, worthy of note, are San Domingo, San Philippe, Albuquerque and Tonic. We halted a short time at this place, going and returning. Gen. Kearney called on the late Governor's wife, and passed an hour or two, as he told me, very pleasantly. She is said to be an intelligent woman, and deported herself with much propriety. Her husband (Armijo) it is said, has gone to the Passo, and it is supposed, will continue on to the city of Mexico. The people near the town of Tonic, and the inhabitants of the different villages, have heard of our intended visit, and the General so arranged our march as to bring us to the town the evening before the anniversary of their patron Saint, a great day with the inhabitants of that region of country. And I assure you it was a great day, not only with them, but to all who were present. There was an immense concourse of people, men, women, and children, Mexicans, Indians and white folks. They had prepared fire works, which were gotten up in a very good style; the town was illuminated; they had a theatre, that is, a play in the open yard, which appeared to be well received by the inhabitants; they also had a fandango, which was not only crowded, but jammed and crowded to overflowing; the beauty and fashion were there, and, to my astonishment, I found some of the women quite handsome.

### American Volunteers.

The courage and discipline displayed by our volunteers at the storming of Monterey are subjects of universal praise. The Charleston Evening news speaking of the subject says: "The circumstances of volunteers storming entrenchments is novel in military history. The auxiliary force under Gen. Taylor will be said, however, not to fall under the denomination of raw recruits, having received the benefit of drill and discipline for three months, in the presence of regular forces and accomplished officers. Yet the attack and consequent exposure in assaulting fortified places, is rarely entrusted to any but tried forces. Militia which have even received some portion of military instruction are generally so blended with regular troops, as to find, in their superior discipline, a support, and in their trained steadiness and example. But in storming the batteries at Monterey, American militiamen stood alone in attack as they came out of it, with almost unparalleled honor."

The secret of this is to be sought in the qualities which must render this species of force, when trained, not only equal, but superior, to enlisted men and compulsory service. Very few, except men of lofty spirit, will become volunteers in a severe service. If their sense of subordination is equal to their perception of honor and feeling of pride, they must form soldiers beyond comparison; with equal discipline, superior to others. Acting under their own officers, they must become next to invincible.

"The conduct of our gallant militiamen at Monterey, will form a chapter in our military history which will compare with any that adorns the annals of the revolution. It will place the citizen-soldier on an eminence, even in Europe, where only on occasions of invasion and domestic spoilation, the higher duties of patriotic courage are brought out, in the heroic defence of their country by the Germans, at nearly the close of Bonaparte's career. The laurels of our volunteers will live with a lustre ever fresh, because they were not won in defence of their homesteads, but at a distance from their heart-stones, amid the privations of severe campaiging."

### Terrific Gale at Key West.

Almost entire destruction of Key West.—Fifteen lives lost.—Wreck of the U. S. Brig. Perry.—Loss of the Revenue Cutter Morris.—Great depreciation of property.

From our Philadelphia exchange papers we copy the following particulars of a most destructive Gale in the Gulf, and great loss of life and property.

The gale commenced blowing from N. E. on the morning of the 11th ult.; by 1 o'clock it blew a perfect hurricane, the tide rose rapidly until near midnight, when it abated. On the 12th it blew a moderate gale, and gradually subsided. Every dwelling-house, save five or six, at Key West, were destroy-

ed or unroofed, the custom-house was blown down, and Government property destroyed to the amount of \$300,000. Taffie's wharves disappeared, and the salt works were destroyed.

The United States barracks were injured, but suffered less than other buildings. Many families were turned out homeless, but the United States Quartermaster came promptly to their assistance. The loss of life is great—many were drowned and many killed by falling buildings.

Key West light-house and buildings attached are entirely gone, and the spot where they stood is covered by a whole sand beach. Key Light-house has really disappeared, with the buildings connected with it. The occupants of this too, have perished.

The whole waters now extend sixty and seventy miles to the southward of Tortugas. The Government will lose by this storm the revenue cutter Morris and brig Perry, two light-houses, fortifications, custom-house and hospital, not far from \$200,000.

Many vessels will doubtless get ashore from the fact of Sand Key Lighthouse being gone. Dead bodies are occasionally dug from the ruins, and none can tell how many there are remaining. As far as ascertained, fifty persons have lost their lives, and it is singular so few are dead or injured.

The U. S. Brig Perry, Blake from Havana for Charleston, with Com. Sloat, from the Pacific Squadron on board, went ashore on the Florida Reef in 11 feet water. Both mast gone and anchors and guns thrown overboard. The wreckers have taken charge and may possibly get her off. All hands saved.

The Revenue cutter Morris, Malden, is ashore on the North West shoal, three miles from Key West, in two feet water, with loss of masts, anchors, chains and boats, bulkheads and decks swept, and guns carried off by the wind and waves. She is a mile from the channel, and probably a total loss.

From SANTA FE.—News from Santa Fe to September 17th.

General Kearney had returned from the South, after a successful tour. The people, except the rich, received him with joy. He was to march to California on the 25th of September.

From the N. Y. Herald.

Washington Nov. 2, 1846.

**The Finances and the War—More men and more money wanted.—Five million Loan—Gen. Scott's programme coming out straight—Fundamental apprehensions—a word more for good "Old Zack" and Gen. Worth at Monterey—The reason of the thing made manifest.—Anecdote of Col. Watson and the Sergeant—Heavy rains and the like.**

"*Alta tendanda via est.*" We must try another plan. Treasury notes and Treasury drafts to the amount of five million, cover half the bill of limitation. But we want money, and the brokers are shoving our paper. Let us issue a prospectus for a loan of five million at 6 per cent. The men of capital will snap at the bait. Presto, veda, it is done. Come on with your money. Some say that this demand for money is at the instigation of the Secretary of War. He wants more volunteers and wants the cash wherewithal to equip and dispatch them. Good now. Let the thing be done. Why stand there nibbling your finger nails, Mr. Secretary, when the cry is "forward march," and the men are not on the ground. You must have the men, sir; and we shall be happy to hear that the five million loan is destined for an increase of 10,000 to the land forces, and of bombs and boarding pikes for the Gulf squadron. Mr. Walker looks thin as a ghost—impalpable as a shadow—he is the very impersonation of the Treasury; but they will both stand the racket. Altogether, the conduct of the war has been managed very well, very well indeed. Winfield Scott comes out approved as the soldier of experience. His programme of the campaign has been fulfilled like a prophecy, and had he only left out thatasty pudding, or soup, or frijoles, or whatever it was, there would not have been a hook to hang a quibble on. To be sure, his apprehensions about his enemies at home firing upon him in the rear, while the Mexicans would be giving him their broadsides in front, was premature, out of taste, and not in accordance with military law. He was, perhaps, like the Secretary of War, too careful about his breeches. A stern chaser is an ugly tomor, you know. But all levity aside, the Maj. Gen. in Chief has been doing his duty. Day by day he has been in council with the Secretary of War and the President. Confidence appears to be restored, and we are glad to see it. When a good soldier commits a blunder, it is right to give him a chance to redeem the *fauz pas*. This was the plan of Napoleon, who was said to have been something of a corporal in his day. This is the plan of Old Zack Taylor, the honest, straight-forward, true and steady old fellow as he is. Why, sir, it does a man's heart good to read of the nice "opportunity" given to Worth at Monterey. Taylor and Worth had messed it and tramped it, and biowacked among the everglades and Seminoles. The old commander knew what Worth was worth. He knew his man. He knew that the stuff was in him—the presence of mind—the sagacious observation—the cool disposition of orders—the steady bravery of the veteran. It was really the generous confidence of the discerning man that re-instated Worth to the full appurtenance of his country. It's all right now; and if their is a soldier who would die in the trenches to save "Old Zack" a scar, or who would roll away a fizzing bomb shell to prevent its exploding at his feet, it is the tried and trusty Worth. Under the favor of his commander he is restored to the universal confidence of history. The cloud is gone—the shadow of gloom is dissipated—the ugly dream that haunted him is past and

"Richard is himself again."

To our mind, there is not a prettier incident in all the campaign than this. Eminently honorable and chivalric as has been the conduct of every officer and soldier (with scarce an exception) of the army, we like this opportunity given to Worth, and the way in which he "embraced it," better than any thing that has been done, because it is so conspicuously creditable to the discrimination of old Zack, the bravery of Worth, and the glory of our arms.

There is another incident of Monterey, which, as mentioned to us, "we lay before our readers," as Peter Ritchie says. Three cheers for Father Hickey. We can coax a good deal of important information for the country out of him, now and then; and some,

times, though he does walk around the truth, as in the case of

The Utrecht line

Of Forty-Nine.

It is less a thing of choice than a matter of habit or organic expediency. But when the Baltimore battalion was about leaving the barracks for the seat of war, a flag was made for them; and Lieut. W. D. Porter, of the Navy, (whose brother had recently been butchered by the rancheros) presented it to the battalion with a speech. Col. Watson replied that it should not be surrendered while he had "life to defend it," and one of the sergeants, an old sailor, said that it should never be cut down while he had an arm to protect it. They have redeemed their word; for Watson has sacrificed his life, and the sergeant has given the Mexicans an arm; but the big flag is floating over the captured city.

It has been raining for fifty-six hours, and appears just now to be beginning. As it has been a regular Nor-Easter, we may expect to hear of more disasters along the coast to the Northward.

Cheerfully,

THE DOCTOR.

From the Public Ledger.

**Rumors at Washington.**

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5th, 1846.

The news from New York has already given rise to some angry comments. The Calhoun men make no bones of expressing their satisfaction with it, because, in their estimation, Silas Wright was not sufficiently a Southern man, and consequently "not sufficiently pure" to make a candidate for the presidency. Calhoun is now to run positively, with or without a National convention, or in spite of it. He is one of the three candidates who is to go into the House if the people fail to elect a President, and between both parties it is supposed he will obtain the greatest number of votes; the Whigs, if incapable of electing a President from their own party, preferring the anti-war policy of Mr. Calhoun to that of any man nominated by, and pledged to carry out the views of, the Democratic party. But it may be, after all, that the Calhoun men may make their calculations without their host; it being possible, though not probable, that South Carolina may play truant, and as there is no likelihood of Mr. Calhoun carrying any other State than his own, his name, after all, may not go into the House.

Equally singular is the notion which the friends of Mr. Calhoun try to spread—that it was the Calhoun men who defeated Wright! Mr. Calhoun has undoubtedly, from his position, talents and elevation of character, many personal friends and admirers in the State, or rather city of New York, but political friends he has few, and certainly nothing approaching very near to a party organization.

The administration is not intimidated by the result in New York, though it may be disposed not to resist amendments to the late tariff enacted by Congress, provided they do not interfere with the general principle. That principle it is determined to uphold, be the consequences what they may. One thing is clear however, namely this: Pennsylvania is necessary to whichever party may win the race, and hence Pennsylvania will be made the battle ground of the next Presidential campaign. On Pennsylvania, therefore, all the efforts of party will be exhausted, and the contest, it may be supposed, will be a severe one.

The most prominent Whig candidate seems to be Judge McLean, at least as far as the leaders are understood to express their opinion in this city. Gen. Scott's prospects are utterly hopeless.

The Cabinet, it would seem, has not come to a definite conclusion as regards the attack meditated on Vera Cruz. But it is imagined, nevertheless, that, without such an attack, and the closest blockade of all the Mexican ports, even the success of our troops at Riancando and Saltillo would not end the war. Gen. Taylor, to be insured against all accident requires more troops, and they will be sent to him.

Plans of attack and *coup de main* on Vera Cruz continue to pour in upon the Navy Department; but no action has, I believe, as yet been taken upon them. Some regret that the President did not accept the offer of Gen. Armstrong, who has been doing his duty abroad, with a view to familiarize himself with actual warfare, and contrived to detach the cars just at the very moment that the engine touched the edge of the aperture or chasm. Another instant, and the locomotive was plunged into the creek, which is broad and deep, and disappeared beneath the waters—the cars remaining, and the numerous passengers saved as if by providential forethought and coolness on the part of the individuals we have named; from frightful danger, injury, and posed, will be a severe one.

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There is no further news from the Army,

and none expected except the official accounts of the killed and wounded at the battle of Monterey.

ATTEMPT TO LASO A BOY.—The steamer

Corvette, on her trip down to Camargo, stopped for the night at a ranchero on the river, and a small boy attacked to the boat went ashore, and strayed some distance from the bank. He was espied by a Mexican who thought to trap him with a lasso, and drag him off. The Mexican was, no doubt, expert in the use of this weapon, but somehow, he was not quick enough in his movements. He succeeded in encircling the boy with the noose, but before he could throw him from his feet, the younger, fired two pistol balls into him, which hurried Mr. Mexican off, no doubt quite sick at the stomach. The boy was not over thirteen years of age. The Mexicans must think the Yankees are "born veterans" pistol shot.

A subscriber to the Boston Bee recently

stopped the paper, in consequence of its

containing an article headed "Our Mexican Relations," assigning, as a reason, that a man who had Mexican relations wasn't to be trusted."

THE ELECTION IN DELAWARE takes place on Tuesday next. It is for Governor, Con-

gress and State Legislature.

### A Bold Volunteer.

J. W. Jr., Esq., the celebrated "Eronaut," has addressed a communication to the Lancaster Republican, in which he proposes to the War Department to take the castle of San Juan de Ulloa, by means of the aid of a balloon. He suggests the following plan:

"In the first place it will require the construction of a balloon of common twilled muslin, of about one hundred feet in diameter. This machine properly coated with varnish, will retain its buoyancy for many days or weeks. It will be capable, when inflated, to raise over 30,000 pounds. Say 20,000 independent of its own weight, net weight, car and cable. It can be inflated in a day, or less time if necessary. The process of inflation may be accomplished on land, or on board a man of war at sea, as circumstances may require. The car to be loaded with percussion bomb shells to the amount of 18,000 pounds, which will leave 2,000 for bullet and men. Thus it will be ready to be placed in a position for deadly action in a very short time. The cable by which it is to be maneuvered may be at least five miles long, so that the balloon at a mile of elevation would leave the vessel, or land position, which act is the retaining point, out of reach of the castle guns; and under the cover of our own batteries. The man-of-war balloon hovering a mile over the head of the castle like a cloud of destruction, would be entirely out of danger of the enemy's guns, since they could not be made to bear at an object immediately above them. The position of the balloon as to height, and distance from the retaining point could be easily maintained by keeping a proper eye to the ballasting. As it would become lightened by the discharge of shells and torpedoes, an adequate quantity of gas can also be discharged.

If a gun from the fort could be made to bear on the war balloon, it would soon be silenced by the rapidity, precision and certainty with which the deadly missiles could be showered down upon them. With this aerial war ship hanging a mile above the fort, supplied with a thousand percussion bomb shells, the castle of Vera Cruz could be taken without the loss of a single life to the army, and at an expense that would be comparatively nothing to what it will be to take it by the common mode of attack."

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Democrats and Provincials.

Election Escape.

The Philadelphia Inquirer of the 3d inst. says: "A serious and alarming accident occurred yesterday to the Railroad Line which left New York at 6½ o'clock A. M. While crossing the bridge over Rancocas Creek, was discovered that the "draw" was not let completely down. The danger was imminent, as there was not sufficient time to prevent the train from reaching the open draw, such was the headway of the locomotive. The conductor, brakeman and engineer behaved with the utmost coolness, and contrived to detach the cars just at the very moment that the engine touched the edge of the aperture or chasm. Another instant, and the locomotive was plunged into the creek, which is broad and deep, and disappeared beneath the waters—the cars remaining, and the numerous passengers saved as if by providential forethought and coolness on the part of the individuals we have named; from frightful danger, injury, and death."

ARRIVAL OF RECRUTS.—One hundred recruits for the first regiment of dragoons with their horses arrived yesterday on the steamer Julian, from St. Louis, and will proceed to the Rio Grand immediately. They were under the command of Col. Kearney. The horses, 90 in number, are all greys, and beautiful in the extreme. The men are picked and noable looking fellows. The trappings of the horses and the accoutrements of their riders are all that the most fastidious commander could wish. Lieutenant Kearney has been with his youth a most devoted and enthusiastic equestrian and cavalry man. He spent some years under the command and training of his gallant uncle, and then went to Europe, under instruction from Government, to ascertain and report on the most useful and easy kind of equipment for cavalry, and he acquitted himself of his task in a manner highly creditable to himself and the Government. While abroad, with a view to familiarize himself with actual warfare, he left the United States service and entered a volunteer in the French service in Africa, where he served as a chasseur throughout the bloody campaign of 1840. He has again joined our army and raised the fine company of Dragoons of which we have spoken.

N. O. Tropic, Oct. 16.

GEN. JACKSON AND CAPT. FATIO.—An exchange paper relates the following of Gen. Jackson and Capt. Fatio, late of the Revenue Service: "The Capt. Fatio who was lately dismissed from service as Commander of the Revenue Cutter Woodbury, in consequence of putting into port to avoid a gale of wind, he having a government agent on board, charged with important despatches from Vera Cruz, is the same person who obtained office from Gen. Jackson in rather a singular manner. Having been dismissed from service by John Quincy Adams, he laid his complaint before the new President immediately upon his accession, to the conduct of the Tariff—because the obvious intention of the act of the Assembly, authorizing the election of Canal Commissioners, had been violated in the re-nomination of Mr. Foster—and because a system of proscription had prevailed with the administration and the party leaders, at war with the best principles of Democracy, rendering the dictation of self-formed cliques superior