

former the first to plant a regimental color, and the latter among the first in the assault;—the storming party of Worth's division, under Capt. McKenzie, 2d artillery, with Lieut. Seldon, 8th infantry, early on the ladder, and badly wounded; Lieut. Armstrong, 6th infantry, the first to leap into the ditch to plant a ladder; Lieut. Rogers, of the 4th, and J. P. Smith, of the 5th infantry—both mortally wounded;—the 9th infantry, under Col. Ransom, who was killed while gallantly leading that gallant regiment, the 5th infantry, under Lieut. Col. Howard and Major Woods, with Captain Chase, whose company gallantly carried the redoubt, midway up the acclivity; Colonel Clark's brigade, (Worth's division) consisting of the 5th, 8th and part of the 6th regiments of infantry, commanded, respectively, by Captain Chapman, Major Montgomery and Lieut. Edward Johnson—the latter especially noticed, with Lieut. Longstreet (badly wounded) advancing—colors in hand—Pickett and Merchant—the last three of the 8th infantry; portions of the United States marines, New York, South Carolina, and 2d Pennsylvania volunteers, which, delayed with their division (Quitman's) by the hot engagement below, arrived just in time to participate in the assault of the heights—particularly a detachment, under Lieut. Reid, New York volunteers, consisting of a company of the same, with one of marines; and another detachment, a portion of the storming party, (Twigg's division, serving with Quitman),—under Lieut. Steele, 2d infantry—after the fall of Lieut. Grant, 7th infantry.

In this connection, it is but just to recall the decisive effect of the heavy batteries, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, commanded by those excellent officers—Capt. Drum, 4th artillery, assisted by Lieuts. Benjamin and Porter, of his own company; Capt. Brooks and Lieut. Anderson, 2d artillery, assisted by Lieut. Russell, 4th infantry, a volunteer; Lieuts. Hagner and Stone, of the ordnance, and Lieut. Andrews, 3d artillery—the whole superintended by Capt. Huger, chief of ordnance, with this army—an officer distinguished with every kind of merit. The mountain howitzer battery, under Lieut. Reno, of the ordnance, deserves, also, to be particularly mentioned. Attached to the volunteers, it followed the movements of that regiment, and again won applause.

In adding to the list of individuals of conspicuous merit, I must limit myself to a few of the many names that might be enumerated: Captain Hooker, assistant Adjutant General, who won special applause, successively, in the staff of Pillow and Cadwallader; Lieut. Lowell, 4th artillery, (wounded) chief of Quitman's staff; Capt. Page, assistant Adjutant General, (wounded), and Lieut. Hammond, 3d artillery, both of Shields's staff; and Lieut. Van Dorn, 7th infantry, aid-camp to Brigadier General Smith.

Those operations all occurred on the west, southeast, and heights of Chapultepec. To the north, and at the base of the mound, inaccessible on that side, the 11th infantry, under Lieut. Col. Herbert, the 14th, under Col. Trousdale, and Capt. Magruder's field battery, 1st artillery—all of Pillow's division—had, at the same time, some spirited affairs against superior numbers, driving the enemy from a battery in the road and capturing a gun. In these the officers and corps named gained merited praise. Col. Trousdale, the commander, though twice wounded, continued on duty till the heights were carried.

Early in the morning of the 13th I repeated the order of the night before to Major General Worth, to be, with his division, at hand to support the movement of Major General Pillow from our left. The latter seems soon to have called for that entire division, standing momentarily in reserve, and Worth sent him Col. Clark's brigade. The call if not unnecessary, was at least, from the circumstances, unknown to me at the time; for, soon observing that the very large body of the enemy, in the road, in front of Major General Quitman's right, was receiving reinforcements from the city—less than a mile and a half to the east—I sent instructions to Worth, on our opposite flank, to turn Chapultepec with his division, and to proceed, cautiously, by the road at its northern base, in order, if met by very superior numbers, to threaten or to attack, in rear, that body of the enemy. The movement, it was also believed, could not fail to distract and intimidate the enemy generally. Worth promptly advanced with his remaining brigade—Col. Garland's—Lieut. C. F. Smith's light battalion, Lieut. Col. Duncan's field battery—all of his division—and three squadrons of dragoons, under Major Sumner, which I had ordered up to join in the movement.

Having turned the forest on the west, and arriving opposite to the North centre of Chapultepec, Worth came up with the troops in the road, under Col. Trousdale, and aided by a flank movement on the part of Garland's brigade in taking the one-gun breast-work, then under the fire of Lieut. Jackson's section of Capt. Magruder's field battery. Continuing to advance, this division passed Chapultepec, attacking the right of the enemy's line, resting on that road, about the moment of the general retreat consequent upon the capture of the formidable castle and its outworks.

Arriving some minutes later, and mounting to the top of the castle, the whole field, to the east, lay plainly under my view. There are two routes from Chapultepec to the capital—the one on the right entering the south gate, Belen, with the road from the south via Piedra; and the other obliging to the left, to intersect the great western, or San Cosme road, in a suburb outside of the gate of San Cosme.

Each of those routes (an elevated causeway) presents a double roadway on the side of an aqueduct of strong masonry, and great height, resting on open arches and massive pillars, which, together, afford fine points both for attack and defence. The sideways of both aqueducts are, moreover, defended by many strong breastworks at the gates, and before reaching them. As we had expected, we found the four tracks unusually dry and hard for the season.

Worth and Quitman were prompt in pursuing the retreating enemy—the former by the San Cosme aqueduct, and the latter along that of Belen. Each had now advanced some hundred yards. Deeming it all-important to profit by our successes, and the consequent dismay of the enemy, which could not be otherwise than general, I hastened to despatch, from Chapultepec, first Clark's brigade, and then

Cadwallader's, to the support of Worth, and gave orders that the necessary heavy guns should follow. Pico's brigade was, at the same time, sent to Quitman, and, in the course of the afternoon, I caused some additional siege pieces to be added to his train. Then, after designating the 5th infantry, under Lieut. Col. Howard—Morgan, the Colonel, had been disabled by a wound at Churubusco—as the garrison of Chapultepec; and giving directions for the care of the prisoners of war, the captured ordnance and ordnance stores, I proceeded to join the advance of Worth, within the suburb, and beyond the turn at the junction of the aqueduct with the great highway from the west to the gate of San Cosme.

At this junction of roads, we first passed one of those formidable systems of city defences, spoken of above, and it had not a gun—a strong proof—1. That the enemy had expected us to fail in the attack upon Chapultepec, even if we meant any thing more than a feint; 2. That, in either case, we designed, in his belief, to return and double our forces against the southern gates—a delusion kept up by the active demonstration of Twigg's and the forces posted on that side; and 3. That advancing rapidly from the reduction of Chapultepec, the enemy had not time to shift guns—our previous captures had left him, comparatively, but few from the southern gates.

Within those disorganised works I found our troops engaged in a street fight against the enemy posted in gardens; at windows and on house-tops—all flat, with parapets. Worth ordered forward the mountain howitzer of Cadwallader's brigade, preceded by skirmishers and pioneers, with pickaxes and crowbars, to force windows and doors or to burrow through the walls. The assailants were soon in equality of position fatal to the enemy. By eight o'clock in the evening, according to my instructions, he here posted guards and sentinels, and placed his troops under shelter for the night. There was but one more obstacle—the San Cosme gate (a custom house) between him and the great square in front of the cathedral and palace—the heart of the city, and that barrier, it was known, could not, by daylight, resist our siege guns 30 minutes.

I had gone back to the fort of Chapultepec the point from which the two aqueducts begin to diverge, some hours earlier, in order to be near the new depot and in easy communication with Quitman and Twigg as well as Worth. From this point I ordered all detachments and stragglers to their respective corps, then in advance; sent to Quitman additional siege guns, ammunition, and entrenching tools; directed Twigg's remaining brigade (Riley's) from Piedra, to support Worth, and Captain Steptoe's field battery, also at Piedra, to rejoin Quitman's division.

I had been, from the first, well aware that the western, or San Cosme was the less difficult route to the centre and conquest of the capital; and, therefore, intended that Quitman should only manoeuvre and threaten the Belen or southwestern gate, in order to favor the main attack by Worth—knowing that the strong defences at the Belen were directly under the guns of the much stronger fortress, called the *ciudad*, just within. Both of these defences of the enemy were also within easy supporting distance from the San Angel (or Nino Perdido) and the San Antonio gates. Hence the greater support, in numbers, gives to Worth's movement as the main attack.

These views I repeatedly, in the course of the day, communicated to Maj. General Quitman; but, being in hot pursuit—gallant himself, and ably supported by Brig. Generals Shields and Smith—Shields badly wounded before Chapultepec, and refusing to retire—as well as by all the officers and men of the column—Quitman continued to press forward, under flank and direct fires; carried an intermediate battery of two guns, and then the gate before two o'clock in the afternoon, but not without proportionate loss, increased by his steady maintenance of that position.

Here, of the heavy battery—4th artillery—Capt. Drum and Lieut. Benjamin were mortally wounded, and Lieut. Porter, its third in rank, slightly. The loss of these two most distinguished officers the army will long mourn. Lieuts. J. B. Morgane and Wm. Canty, of the South Carolina volunteers, also of high merit, fell on the same occasion—besides many of our bravest non-commissioned officers and men—particularly in Capt. Drum's veteran company. I cannot in this place, give the names of numbers; but full returns of the killed and wounded of both corps, in their recent operations, will accompany this report.

Quitman, within the city—adding several new defences to the position he had won, and sheltering his corps as well as practicable—now awaited the return of daylight under the guns of the formidable *ciudad*, yet to be subdued.

At about four o'clock the next morning, (Sept. 14,) a deputation of the *ayuntamiento* (city council) waited upon me to report that the federal government and the army of Mexico had fled from the capital some three hours before, and to demand terms of capitulation in favor of the church, the citizens, and the municipal authorities. I promptly replied that I would sign no capitulations; that the city had been virtually in our possession since the judgments effected by Worth and Quitman the day before; that I regretted the silent escape of the Mexican army; that I should levy upon the city a moderate contribution, for special purposes; and that the American army should come under no terms, not self-imposed—such only as its own honor, the dignity of the United States, and the spirit of the age, should, in my opinion, imperiously demand and impose.

For the terms, so imposed, I refer the department to subsequent General Orders, Nos. 27 and 28, (paragraphs 7, 8 and 9 of the latter,) copies of which are herewith enclosed.

At the termination of the interview with the city deputation, I communicated, about daylight, orders to Worth and Quitman to advance slowly and cautiously (to guard against treachery) towards the heart of the city, and to occupy its stronger and more commanding points. Quitman proceeded to the great plaza of the square, planted guards, and hoisted the colors of the United States on the national palace—containing the halls of Congress and executive apartment of federal Mexico. In this grateful service, Quitman might have been anticipated by Worth, but for my express orders, halting the latter

at the head of the *Alameda*, (a green park) within three squares of that goal of general ambition. The capital, however, was not taken by any one of two corps, but by the talent, the science, the gallantry, the prowess of this entire army. In the glorious conquest, all had contributed—early and powerfully—the killed, the wounded, and the fit for duty—at Vera Cruz, Cerro Gordo, Contreras, San Antonio, Churubusco, (three battles,) the Molinos del Rey, and Chapultepec—as much as those who fought at the gates of Belen and San Cosme.

Soon after we had entered, and were in the act of occupying the city, a fire was opened upon us from the flat roofs of the houses, from windows and corners of streets, by some 2,000 convicts liberated the night before by the flying government—joined by, perhaps, as many Mexican soldiers, who had disbanded themselves and thrown off their uniforms. This unlawful war lasted more than twenty-four hours, in spite of the municipal authorities, and was not put down till we had lost many men, including several officers, killed or wounded, and had punished the miscreants. Their objects were, to gratify national hatred; and, in the general alarm and confusion, to plunder the wealthy inhabitants—particularly the deserted houses. But families are now generally returning; business of every kind has been resumed, and the city is already tranquil and cheerful, under the admirable conduct (with exceptions very few and trifling) of our gallant troops.

This army has been more disgusted than surprised that, by some sinister process on the part of certain individuals at home, its numbers have been generally, almost trebled in our public papers—beginning at Washington.

Leaving, as we all feared, inadequate garrisons at Vera Cruz, Perote, and Puebla—with much larger hospitals; and being obliged, most reluctantly, from the same cause, (general paucity of numbers), to abandon Jalapa, we marched (August 7-10) from Puebla with only 10,738 rank and file. This number includes the garrison of Jalapa, and the 2,429 men brought up by Brig. Gen. Pierce, August 6.

At Contreras, Churubusco, &c., [August 20,] we had but 8,757 men engaged—after deducting the garrison of San Augustin, (our principal depot), the intermediate, sick and the dead; at Molinos del Rey, [Sept. 8] but three brigades, with some cavalry and artillery—making in all 3,251 men—were in the battle; in the two days—Sept. 12 and 13—our whole operating force, after deducting, again, the garrison of Miaconc and sick, together with the garrison of Tacubaya, was but 7,180; and, finally, after deducting the new garrison of Chapultepec, with the killed and wounded of the two days, we took possession, (Sept. 14,) of this great capital with less than 6,000 men! And I reassert, upon accumulated and unquestionable evidence, that, in not one of these conflicts, was this army opposed by fewer than three and a half times its number—in several of them, by a yet greater excess.

I recapitulate our losses since we arrived in the basin of Mexico: August 19, 20. Killed, 137, including 14 officers. Wounded, 577, including 62 officers. Missing, (probably killed), 38 rank and file. Total, 1,052.

September 8. Killed, 116, including 9 officers. Wounded, 665, including 49 officers. Missing, 18, rank and file. Total, 789.

September 12, 13, 14. Killed, 130, including 10 officers. Wounded, 703, including 68 officers. Missing, 29, rank and file. Total, 862.

Grand total of losses, 2,703, including 383 officers. On the other hand, this small force has beaten on the same occasions, in view of their capital, the whole Mexican army, of, at the beginning, thirty odd thousand men—posted, always, in chosen positions, behind entrenchments, or more formidable defences of nature and art; killed or wounded of that number more than 7000 officers and men; taken 3730 prisoners; one seventh of our officers, including 13 generals, of whom 3 had been presidents of this republic; captured more than 20 colors and standards; 75 pieces of ordnance, besides 57 wall pieces, 20,000 small arms, an immense quantity of shot, shells, powder, &c.

Of that enemy, once so formidable in numbers, appointments, artillery, &c., twenty-odd thousand have disbanded themselves in despair, leaving, as is known, not more than three fragments—the largest about 2500—now wandering in different directions, without magazines or a military chest, and living at free quarters upon their own people.

General Santa Anna, himself a fugitive, is believed to be on the point of resigning the chief magistracy, and escaping to neutral Guatemala. A new President, no doubt, will soon be declared, and the federal Congress is expected to re-assemble at Queretaro, 125 miles north of this, on the Zacatecas road, some time in October. I have seen and given safe-conduct through this city to several of its members. The government will find itself without resources; no army, no arsenals, no magazines, and but little revenue, internal or external. Still, such is the obstinacy, or rather infatuation of this people, that it is very doubtful whether the new authorities will dare to use force upon the terms which, in the recent negotiations, were made known by our minister.

In conclusion, I beg to enumerate, once more, with due commendation and thanks, the distinguished staff officers, general and personal, who, in our last operations in front of the enemy, accompanied me, and communicated orders to every point and through every danger. Lieutenant Colonel Hitchcock, acting inspector general; Major Turnbull and Lieutenant Hardcastle, topographical engineers; Major Kirby, chief paymaster; Captain Irwin, chief quartermaster; Captain Grayson, chief commissary; Captain H. L. Scott, chief in the adjutant general's department; Lieut. Williams, aid-camp; Lieut. Lay, military secretary, and Major J. P. Gaines, Kentucky cavalry, volunteer aid-de-camp.

Capt. Lee, engineer, so constantly distinguished, also bore important orders from me until he fainted from a wound and the loss of two nights' sleep at the batteries. Lieuts. Beauregard, Stevens and Towers, all wounded, were employed with the divisions, and Lieutenants G. W. Smith and G. B. McOlellan, with the company of sappers and miners. Those five lieutenants of engineers,

like their captain, won the admiration of all about them. The ordnance officers, Captain Huger, Lieutenants Hagner, Stone and Reno, were highly effective and distinguished at the several batteries; and I must add that Capt. McKinstry, assistant quartermaster, at the close of the operations, executed several important commissions for me as a special volunteer.

Surgeon General Lawson, and the medical staff generally, were skillful and untiring in and out of fire, in ministering to the numerous wounded.

To illustrate the operations in this basin, I enclose two beautiful drawings, prepared under the directions of Major Turnbull, mostly from actual survey.

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

WINSIELD SCOTT.

The Hon. Wm. L. Marcy, Secretary of War.

Correspondence of the Public Ledger.

PEROTE, MEXICO, Oct. 30, 1847.

A bearer of despatches will go down from this place to-morrow morning, with an escort composed of Col. Domingo's (the native) Spy company, the Georgia Dragoons, Captain Kendrick, and Taylor's and Lieut. Ehlinger's Artillery corps, with their batteries, and the first Pennsylvania Volunteers, besides a number of discharged soldiers, mounted and on foot.

The First Pennsylvania Volunteers are nearly all together for the first time in several months. They still, however, maintain their detached appearance, as Col. Black's six companies were sent down on special service from Puebla, and will return with the next upward train. Capt. snail now commands them, as Col. Black is unable to ride, in consequence of the injury he received by the falling of his horse in Puebla. He is not, however, I am happy to say, seriously injured, the wound in his leg being merely painful from fatigue and exposure and by no means dangerous.

The Col. is a great favorite with the regiment, and deserves to be so. He is kind and attentive to them, and won their admiration by his gallant conduct at the siege of Puebla, as he had won their esteem before by his uniform manly bearing. His charge upon the Mexican Lancers, with company D, when Capt. Herron's gallant company was surrounded by them in Puebla, on the 12th instant, is spoken of by those who witnessed it in the highest terms of praise. He displayed, on that occasion, all the qualities of a hero, with the presence of mind which ever distinguishes the able and successful leader. His command is devoted to him, and do not hesitate to say that they prefer him to any other commander.

In returning from Puebla, Col. Wynkoop halted opposite Huamantla, and took up the body of the gallant Capt. Walker, for the purpose of sending it to the United States.—The fall of Capt. Walker has caused as much grief among us as would that of the Commander-in-chief, as his ashes will no doubt, be as honorably received in his native land. Col. La Vega and Major Iturbide arrived here yesterday with Col. Wynkoop's command. The former will remain at Perote with his brother, the General; the latter will proceed to Philadelphia, where he was educated, with his mother and brothers now reside. Both have been handsomely treated by the officers of the first Pennsylvania regiment, and have little cause to regret their captivity. Gen. Jerrera, who was taken with Gen. La Vega, is still here, on parole, and is much esteemed by the Americans. He supports himself very comfortably and honorably too, by making cigars. This fact proves him to be much superior to the mass of the Mexican officers, who are idle and sordid, and would much rather obtain a livelihood by plunder than labor.

The Alcade of Nopaluca, with whom I lodged a few nights ago, describes the Mexican officers as desperate and rapacious rascals generally, while the soldiers are honest and docile. He appears to have pretty correct notions of his countrymen, and told us he had no hopes of seeing any improvement in the manners of the leaders or the condition of the masses, except in annexation to the United States. There are many honest and intelligent people like him, who wish for such a union with us, and desire to see a wide door open to emigration, and security for the freedom of worship, three things essential to the regeneration and prosperity of their republic.

There was some difficulty, this morning, between the officers of Col. Black's detachment and Col. Wynkoop, which resulted in the protest of all the former against an order of the latter, directing the detachment to accompany the bearer of despatches. The detachment was ordered by Gen. Scott to remain at Puebla, as the main body of the garrison of that town. General Lane, however, sent them down here against their will, and the order referred to, but directed Col. Black to "return immediately," or "remain at Perote until the next upward train." The officers considered Col. Wynkoop's order as a further and more aggravated violation of Gen. Scott's order, and made up their minds to refuse obedience to it, but Col. Black, after joining with them in the protest, and having some sharp words with Col. Wynkoop, expressed a desire that the detachment should obey the order, and they cheerfully complied. I give you the fact of this affair without commentary, as other writers, not knowing them, may fall into error in reporting it.

A courier passed through the town this afternoon, said to be for the British Minister, from whom some of our officers learned that negotiations for peace had been renewed between Gen. Scott and the Mexican Government, with every prospect of a speedy consummation, and that a train with five hundred wagons was to leave the city of Mexico to-day, with a large number of merchants on their way to Vera Cruz to make purchases. The news spread rapidly thro' the city and castle, and was hailed as a harbinger of a speedy return home.

I neglected to mention in my last letters from Puebla an amusing incident connected with the close of the siege, which shows how the complexion of a population may be changed in a single night. After we had driven the lancers and greasers from the city, some of our boys took a little satisfaction out of some of the houses and stores from which we had been fired upon during the previous month. One or two were set on fire, and made quite a brilliant but alarming light. This so terrified the population, that they seemed almost willing to forewear their

religion and turn Turks, and the next morning there was scarcely a house in town that did not sport a French, Dutch, or English flag, the first being the most numerous, and giving the city the aspect of a French town on a gala day.

The effort of the people to change their nationality, in order to avoid the wrath of Yankee Doodle, was ridiculous enough; but when the owners of the French houses cringingly saluted us with "Americano mucho bueno," and "Santa Anna mucho malo," the force was insufferable. The Mexicans, however, have been made to acknowledge so many masters, and shout for such a host of evanescer heroes, that they play the sycophant naturally and with some grace, otherwise we should not have been sparing in our kicks. They are a wretched race, and want a renewal of blood by foreign marriages, worse than the Jew.

I send you two copies of the "Flag of Freedom" published before the last train left Puebla, with an "extra," giving an account of the recent battle of Huamantla, the latter of which you will please consider a part of this letter, as it is, I believe, a correct report of that engagement. Since that event Santa Anna has retired to Orizaba, at the foot of the mountain of that name, with an escort of fifty men only; has turned guerrilla, and will patiently await the conclusion of peace before he again appears in public. If the treaty should prove a popular one—he will be one of its warmest supporters—if not, he will, in all probability, try to get up a "pronunciamento" against its authors, and return to power by deposing them.

The People's Advocate.

JOS. BOYD, PUBLISHER.

Here shall the Press, the People's rights maintain, Unworn by influence, and unbrided by gain.

MONTROSE, NOV. 25, 1847.

E. W. CARR, *Sun Building, N. E. corner of Third and Dock Streets, Phila.* is authorized to act as Agent for the "People's Advocate," and receive and accept any monies due the same for advertising, &c.

FROM MEXICO.

We publish this week the official Report of Gen. Scott to the War Department, giving a birds-eye view of the brilliant achievements of our army at the city of Mexico.—From this report it seems that the City was well prepared to withstand a siege—every thing was admirably arranged for a successful defence of their City. Like the wily spider, they had prepared a network of defences, and crept into their holes; but with all their advantages, and all their desperate efforts, the subtle-minded Scott detected all their arrangements, and by skill, bravery and stratagem, drove them from every position. The length of the report crowds out much other matter, less interesting, perhaps, and of less importance to our readers. The reports of the several officers under the orders of Gen. Scott we cannot publish on account of their great length.

The Ledger of Saturday last contains an interesting correspondence from Puebla, giving the particulars of the battle of Huamantla, and the gallant part the Pennsylvanians bore in that action.

There are rumors again afloat that peace is close at hand. Major Iturbide, a son of the late Emperor of that name, and until recently an aid of Santa Anna, unqualifiedly asserts that the Mexicans cannot hold out much longer—that they are in the last extremity, and must yield to our terms.

Mr. WILMOT'S SPEECH.—The Hon. David Wilmot, our talented and efficient representative in Congress, addressed a large audience at the Court-house on Tuesday evening last. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the night, and the late hour at which Mr. Wilmot arrived in town; the room was crowded with anxious listeners; there is something about the man, his zeal and earnestness in everything that he undertakes, and his undeviating firmness in the course he has marked out for himself to pursue, which causes his political friends, in this county at least, to rally around him with enthusiasm and fidelity.

The burden of his speech was in defence of the Proviso which he introduced at the last session, and will again introduce at the next session of Congress. For the purpose of raising funds to meet the heavy expenses of Government, he would favor a direct tax—an appeal to the patriotism and pockets of the people—he would oppose a tax on Tea and Coffee, and the graduation of the public lands, unless, at the reduced price, they could be secured to actual settlers only.

WRECK AND LOSS OF LIFE.—A letter from Vera Cruz of the 3d inst. states the probable loss of the steamers Fashion and Beaufort District, bound to Vera Cruz with troops.

Messrs. Berrien and Dawson have been elected to the U. S. Senate by the Legislature of Georgia.

The resolutions offered by Mr. Clay at the late Convention at Lexington, Ky., propose to yield all claims upon Mexico for territory, and express "no desire for the dismemberment of the Republic of Mexico, but wish only a just and proper adjustment of the limits of Texas." The administration is also accused of a great error in ordering troops upon a disputed soil, as being the immediate cause of the war. The whole question of a peace or the prosecution of the war with renewed vigor is handed over to the next Congress. The speech of Mr. Clay we have not yet seen.

Letter from California.

Mr. BOYD—Will you please copy into the "Advocate" the enclosed, letter which has just come to hand from my young friend, Doctor A. J. WARD, late of New-Milford, now serving the "land of his birth" in distant California. Your readers, I am confident, would be gratified with its insertion.

Respectfully Yours, &c., E. LUSK.

FORT SACRAMENTO, (Alto California,) July 3d, 1847.

FRANKLIN LUSK, ESQ.

Dear Sir—I would have written you long ere this according to my promise, but have been waiting until I felt competent from my own observations and what I could learn from others, to give something like a reliable opinion in regard to this "land of promise"; for that it must be unless future emigration shall be able to discover some new *El Dorado* of which we have at present no knowledge; beyond this promised land rolls the broad Pacific, and unless some of the Islands in its watery waste are destined to tempt the roving spirit of our people, that spirit has here found its summit, and can go no further.

I was much disappointed in the country, and I can assure you, I have not found any thing like the estimate I had formed of it. I was not prepared for so great a disappointment, although I had no intention of staying in the country any length of time, unless I should find it greatly for my interest, yet I supposed that I should be able to spend at least a year here very pleasantly.

The face of the country consists of extensive plains, surrounded and intersected by numerous mountains, and are only fit for cultivation in the neighborhood of the streams and rivers, in consequence of the draught in the summer season. The climate for about eight months in the year, from March to November, is pleasant and mild in the interior, but on the coast the weather is generally cool the year round. Westerly winds prevail, and commence blowing nearly every day about 4 o'clock, P. M., and continue till late in the night; these are the trade winds that blow over nearly the whole Pacific. I was on ship-board a week in the Bay of San Francisco, and the wind whistled through our rigging as furiously as it did off Cape Horn, in a gale. The natives of the country are a deplorably ignorant, degraded people, a sort of half-breeds, or cross between a "Digger" Indian (of whom more anon) and a Mexican. The only sight worth seeing in the whole country is the Bay of San Francisco, which as much surpasses the Bay of New-York in beauty, as that surpasses nearly all others. The Bay, or rather Bays of San Francisco, for it is a succession of three Bays, has a narrow entrance from the Ocean, opening into a larger bay surrounded with high hills, rounded and covered with verdure; from this you pass by a narrow channel into another, which resembles very much the Bay of New-York, though of greater extent, and having more islands; the third similar to the first. These bays afford very secure anchorage, and are completely land-locked.

I have not heard a single person speak well of the country in comparison to our Western States; all say that it is not worth the journey by land or sea; but emigrants will pour in by thousands—it is known here that there are now at least 5,000 on their way by land, a great part of whom are Mormons, who think they are to have complete control of matters here; there are many of them now in the country, who are forming independent and exclusive settlements. The most of the emigrants are from Missouri.

There are a great number of Indians on the mountains, say 20,000, called "Diggers" from their mode of living. They subsist on grasshoppers and roots, and go entirely naked, except the squaws, who have a small piece of deer or antelope skin tied around the waist. The settlers employ them as workmen on the plantations; they bring them in from the mountains when they have any work to do, and maintain them until they have done, then giving them some trifling articles and send them back. They are a miserable set of beings, slightly built, having thick black hair which nearly covers their faces, making them look more hideous than any thing I have ever seen.—In the Fort where I am now staying; the commandant (Capt. Sutter) has about one hundred in his employ, the most of whom are not long from the mountains, and when I look at them from out of my window, sitting around a trough (similar to that our farmers have in the States for feeding their hogs in), filled with boiled wheat, coarsely ground, which they stick their hands into, and then cram into their mouths, chattering and grinning like so many asses, my disgust is complete.

I forgot to mention, in speaking of the climate of this country, that during four months of the year (from November until March,) they have almost continual rain. I am stationed at this post as Assistant Surgeon of a detachment of fifty men; who have been sent here by Gen. Kearney to keep a tribe called the *Korse-kief Indians* from committing depredations upon the settlers in this valley. I expect to remain here until the close of the war, when I shall immediately return to the United States. Gen. Kearney and his Staff paid us a visit a day or two since, and they are now on their way across the mountains to the States; I had the pleasure of dining with them, and saw them pack their mules and take up their line of march to the Eastward. Col. Fre