**THE JOURNAL:**
Published every Friday Morning, by
**PRICE & FULTON, Proprietors.**
**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:**
**$2 50** a-year, in advance, or **$3 00** if not paid within three months after subscribing.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid. No subscription received for less than twelve months.

We will pay the postage on letters containing Three Dollars and upwards, and money may be remitted through the mail at our risk. The Postmaster's certificate of such remittance shall be a sufficient receipt therefor.

☞All Letters on business connected with this office, must be addressed [post paid] to PRICE & FULTON, or they will not be attended to.

# Wilmington Journal.

**DAVID FULTON**, EDITOR.

GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY.

TERMS: $2 50 in advance.

**VOL. 4.---NO. 6.**

**WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1847.**

**WHOLE NO. 162.**

**Terms for Advertising.**
PER SQUARE OF SIXTEEN LINES OR LESS.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| One square one insertion, | | | | $1 00 |
| do. | do. | 2 | insertions, | 1 20 |
| do. | do. | 3 | do. | 1 50 |
| do. | do. | 3 | months without change, | 3 00 |
| do. | do. | 6 | do. do. do. | 4 50 |
| do. | do. | 12 | do. do. do. | 8 00 |
| do. | do. | 6 | do. renewed weekly, | 13 00 |
| do. | do. | 12 | do. do. do. | 20 00 |

A liberal discount will be made on advertisements exceeding one square, when published 6 or 12 months, *cash in advance.*

☞If the number of insertions are not marked on the advertisement, they will be continued until ordered out, and charged for accordingly.

☞*All advertisements required to be PAID FOR IN ADVANCE.*☜

### OUR CIRCULATION.

☞We mean to keep the following paragraph standing for the benefit of all whom it may concern:

ADVERTISING.—We would commend the following facts to the attention of the advertising community. The "Wilmington Journal" circulates upwards of **12** HUNDRED COPIES weekly. Its circulation in the town of Wilmington is as large as that of any other paper published in the place. We would further state that its circulation in the counties which trade to this place is THREE TIMES as large as that of any other paper published in North Carolina, and that its list is daily increasing. We say, therefore, without the fear of contradiction, that it is the best vehicle for advertising which the people of Wilmington can select. One other observation. We think, that although a large majority of the readers of the "Journal" are Democrats, still THEY *occasionally* do a little trading, as well as the readers of the whig papers. We have written the above *merely* for the information of those who are most deeply interested—business men of all professions and all political creeds—WHO WANT CUSTOMERS.

### MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.
**Post Office, Wilmington.**

NORTHERN MAIL, by Rail Road, due daily at 2 P. M., and close at 10 every night.

SOUTHERN MAIL, by Steamer from Charleston, is due daily at 8 A. M., and closes at 11 A. M. every day.

FAYETTEVILLE MAIL, by Rail Road, is due on Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays, at 3 P. M., and closes on same days at 10 at night.

FAYETTEVILLE MAIL, by Prospect Hall, Elizabethtown, Westbrooks, and Lobesons, is due on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays, at 9 A. M., and closes on same days at 10 P. M.

SMITHVILLE MAIL, by Steamer, is due daily at 8 A. M., and closes at 12½ P. M. every day.

TAYLOR'S BRIDGE, LONG CREEK, MOORE'S CREEK, BLACK RIVER CHAPEL, and HARRELL'S STORE MAIL, is due every Thursday at 6 P. M., and closes same night at 10.

ONSLOW MAIL.- Via Topsail Sound, Stump Sound, Sneed's Ferry, Jacksonville to Richlands, and returns via Bannerman's, is due every Monday at 4 P. M., and closes every Thursday night at 10 P. M.

**PRINTING**
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
*Neatly executed and with despatch, on* liberal terms for cash, at the
JOURNAL OFFICE.

**DAVID FULTON,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

**MYERS & BARNUM,**
**Manufacturers & Dealers in**
**HATS AND CAPS,**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
*MARKET STREET*—Wilmington, N. C.

**GEORGE W. DAVIS,**
***Commission and Forwarding***
**MERCHANT,**
South Water Street, WILMINGTON, N. C.

**GILLESPE & ROBESON**
Continue the AGENCY business, and will make liberal advances on consignments of
Lumber, Naval Stores, &c. &c.
Wilmington, August 1st, 1845.

**JOHN D. LOVE,**
DEALER IN
***CABINET FURNITURE,***
BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, MATRESSES, &c.,
**ROCK SPRING,**
***Wilmington, N. C.***
July 16, 1847—[41 12m

**Mrs. C. M. Price,**
**DRESS MAKER,**
4th Street, first door North of the Odd Fellows's School,
**WILMINGTON, N. C.**

***D. CASHWELL,***
GENERAL AGENT
AND
*COMMISSION MERCHANT,*
Will make liberal cash advances on all consignments of TIMBER, LUMBER, NAVAL STORES, &c.
Wilmington, N. C., Sept 24, 1847—2-tf

**LIPPITT & WILLKINGS,**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
**DRUGGISTS,**
AND DEALERS IN
Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Garden Seeds, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. &c.,
On Front street, between Market and Dock, two doors North of Messrs. Hart & Polley's, Wilmington, N. C.
October 8, 1847—[4

**Cronly, Walker & Hall,**
*AUCTIONEERS AND*
***COMMISSION MERCHANTS,***
Wilmington, N. C.
REFER TO

| | |
|---|---|
| P. K. DICKINSON, ESQ., | Messrs. HALL & ARMSTRONG, |
| H. R. SAVAGE, ESQ., | JOHN A. TAYLOR, ESQ., |
| G. W. DAVIS, ESQ., | JOHN WALKER, ESQ. |

October 15th, 1847.

**Merchant Tailoring.**

THE subscriber thankful for past favors and respectfully soliciting a continuance of the same, would beg leave to call public attention to his splendid, new, and well assorted stock of GOODS, consisting of Black, Blue, and Brown French and English Cloths, superfine French and English Doeskin Cassimeres, a splendid assortment of Fancy Cassimeres, and Fancy Plaid Vestings, all of the *newest and most fashionable styles.* A large assortment of Gent's Shirts, Stocks, Scarfs, Cravats, and other articles too numerous to enumerate. A new style of Drawers, surpassing anything of the kind ever offered to the public in this market. A very superior article of "Saxe Gotha" Cloth, suitable for business coats and every day's wear. A very superior assortment of Cloaking, &c., &c.

Gentlemen in the Army, or Navy, or Militia officers who may favor the subscriber with their orders, will find them promptly attended to and well executed. He feels warranted in saying so, inasmuch as that after his experience in fitting out the N. C. Regiment and its officers, that he has no hesitation in promising entire satisfaction. Orders from any part of the State thankfully received and promptly attended to. CHAS. BARR.

N. B.—A good assortment of Ready made Clothing always on hand.
Oct. 15, 1847.

*NOTICE THIS, all INTERESTED.*

BY order of the Hon. David F. Caldwell, notice is hereby given, that the State Docket of the next Superior Court of Law for the County of New Hanover, for the trial of ordinary misdemeanors, will be taken up on Monday of the term, at 10 o'clock A. M. Witnesses and parties interested are hereby required to attend under the penalty of the law.
O. ALDERMAN, *Cl'k,*
per *L. H. Marsteller, Dep'y Cl'k.*
Wilmington, Oct. 15th, 1847.—[5-2t

**T. W. BROWN,**

HAVING recently returned from the North, is now prepared to offer his friends and the public a very handsome assortment of goods in his line, and at very low prices.
*Clocks and Watches Repaired as usual.*
October 15, 1847.—[5-tf

*TAKE NOTICE*—$100 *BANTER!*

THE subscriber banters New-Hanover county or the State of North Carolina, for a race against his horse, which he says is the swiftest in the county or State, on the following terms: I will run 600 yards against any horse in the county or State, for $100, or I will run against the same horse half a mile for $100.

Any person or persons feeling disposed to take up this banter, must give me one month's notice at the race track at Wm. Woodcock's, in this county. Weight of rider not to be less than 140 lbs.

This banter stands open 'till the 1st of Januray, 1848. SAM'L J. WALKER.
New Hanover county, Oct. 15th, '47.—[5-4t

**Removal.**

THE SUBSCRIBERS would beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have removed to the corner store lately erected by G. W. Davis, Esq., (on Water, between Market and Dock streets,) where they have in store, and are daily expecting

60 Hhds. and 10 Tierces retailing Molasses;
100 Bags Rio Coffee;
50 " Laguira, St. Domingo and Cuba do.;
10 Hhds. St. Croix and Porto Rico Sugars;
20 Bbls. do do do;
25 do Crushed and Powdered do;
15 Half Boxes Loaf do;
5 Barrels Refined do;
25 do. Canal Flour;
10 Half Barrels do.
50 Bbls. Fayetteville and Super, Fine and ⋈;
10 Bbls. Pilot Bread;
10 do. Navy do;
5 do Butter Crackers;
5 Half Bbls. Butter Crackers;
20 Boxes Soda Biscuit;
10 do Good Cheese;
5 do Old English do;
25 Boxes Colgate's Pale and No. 1 Soap;
10 do do Starch;
50 do Candles, Spm., Adamantine & Tall.
30 do Tobacco, from 8 to 40 cents;
400 Casks Lime;
100 Bales Hay;
10,000 Lbs. Bacon, Hams, Sides and Shoulders;
10 Bbls. Old Rye Whiskey;
1 do do Peach Brandy, a superior article
1 Cask French Brandy. *Good;*
10 Eighth do do
5 do Scotch Ale;
20 Bbls. Mess and Prime Pork;
10 Kegs Good Butter;
10 Bbls. Whale and Refined Oil;
200 Bushels Prime Corn;
10 Travelling Trunks;
100 Reams Wrapping Paper;
5 Bbls. and 5 Kegs Lard, &c., &c., &c.
CRONLY, WALKER & HALL.
Oct. 15, 1847.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION, &c.

MR. O R. MERRILL tenders his services to the ladies and gentlemen of Wilmington and vicinity as teacher of the Piano Forte, Guitar, &c., and solicits a share of their patronage.

For terms, &c., apply at Book Store, 22d inst. Piano Fortes tuned and repaired on reasonable terms.

The most satisfactory reference given.
Oct. 15th, 1847.—[5-2t

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber being desirous of moving south, offers for sale his plantation on which he resides, containing 360 Acres, lying in the fork of Neuse and Little Rivers, two miles from Waynesboro'. Those who wish a bargain, are requested to call soon and examine the premises, as it is not often that an opportunity for the purchase of property of like value and location is offered. F. H. HOOKS.
Waynesboro', Oct. 11th, 1847.—[5-tlstJ

HAY.

**75** Bales Portland Hay, just received. For sale by
CRONLY, WALKER & HALL.
Oct. 15, 1847.

***New Firm.***

THE SUBSCRIBERS have formed a Co-Partnership for the purpose of transacting a general DRY GOODS AND FAMILY GROCERY business, under the firm of PERRIN & HARTSFIELD
H. R. PERRIN,
A. A. HARTSFIELD.
Wilmington, N. C. }
October 15, 1847. } 5

**NEW STORE.**
**South Side Market-Street, opposite the MARKET HOUSE.**

THE subscribers are now opening their stock of DRY GOODS and FAMILY GROCERIES, which consists as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| ***Dry Goods.*** | Collins' and Simmons' Axes |
| Sattinets and Kerseys | Rim and stock Locks |
| Red and white Flannels | Cupboard and trunk do |
| Mouslin deLanes | Till and Chest do |
| Calicoes [Checks | Board Axes |
| Bed Tick and Apron | Drawing Knives |
| Kentucky Jeans | Coopers' Adzes |
| Bed and Negro Blankets | Do Crows and Vices |
| Vestings, Shawls | Dowelling Bitts |
| Alpaccas, Irish Linen | Shovel and Tongs |
| Silk and cotton hdkfs. | Knives and Forks |
| Bleached and bro. Shirting | Pocket Knives |
| Ginghams and Cambrics | Sad Irons, Hinges, |
| Hosiery, Comforts | Ball braces, Trace chains |
| Gurnsey shirts | Bellows, bed Cords |
| Blea. and brown Drill | Coffee Mills, Nails |
| Linen and cotton Diaper | Iron and Britania spoons |
| ***Groceries:*** | Scrubbing brushes |
| Fulton market Beef | Whitewash do |
| Mess and prime Pork | Shoe brushes & blacking |
| No. 1 and 2 Mackerel | Rat and mouse traps |
| Brown and Loaf Sugar | Match safes, Nests' weights |
| Crush'd and pulv'd do. | Brass Candlesticks |
| Java, Rio, and Laguira Coffee | Wire covers, |
| Gunpowder, Hyson and Imperial Tea | Hand Saws. |
| Boxes and half boxes bro. Soap, | ***Hollowarc.*** |
| Tallow, Sperm and Adamantine Candles | Pots, Spiders, Ovens, Skillets, Furnaces, Andirons |
| Sup. Butter and Cheese | A very superior Wafle Iron. |
| Lamp and Olive Oil | ***Liquors.*** |
| Dried Beef and Tongues | Cogniac Brandy |
| Pickles, Olives, Capers, | Port and Malaga Wine |
| Tomato and Walnut Catsup | Madeira & Malmsey do |
| Pepper Sauce, Sardines | N. E. Rum and Brandy |
| Sap Sago and Pine Apple Cheese | Do Whiskey. |
| West India Preserves | ***Wood Ware.*** |
| Prunes, Figs, Raisins, | Cedar and painted Tubs |
| Currants, Sultana Raisins, (without seed,) | Painted and varnished Keelers |
| bbls and half bbls Flour | Sugar boxes, Knife boxes |
| Pepper, Spice, Ginger, | Flour buckets |
| Cinnamon, Starch, Indigo, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, Tamarinds | Painted and varnished buckets |
| Very superior Tobacco | Brass & Iron bound do |
| Mrs. Miller's Scotch | Coaco Dippers |
| Homony Beans. [Snuff, | Towel Rollers, Rolling Pins |
| ***Hardware.*** | Butter prints, boot-jacks |
| Hatchets and Hammers | Muddlers and Potato mashers |
| | Wood ladles and spoons. |

And we have a great many articles that are too tedious to mention, but call and examine for yourselves. PERRIN & HARTSFIELD.
October 15, 1847—[5-y

ONIONS.

**600** BUNCHES White and Red Onions, for sale by
HOWARD & PEDEN.

BUTTER—Superior Goshen Butter, at
HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

**AUCTION!**

ON Monday, Nov. 15, we shall commence to sell, at the store of H. S. Kelly, on Market street, the balance of his stock of
*FALL AND WINTER GOODS.*
Sale continued without reserve until all is disposed of. By order of V. R. PEIRSON, assignee.
CRONLY, WALKER & HALL.
Oct. 15, 1847.

**"GEN. TAYLOR NEVER SURRENDERS."**

N. DREY would announce to the citizens of Wilmington and the surrounding country, that he has received his supply of FALL AND WINTER GOODS. His assortment is complete. Some of my neighbors pretend to sell at New York and Philadelphia prices; I will pledge myself to sell at the lowest Wilmington prices, leaving it with the community to say who sells the cheapest. [October 13, 1847. 5-tf

RECEIVED
*Per Brig Wanderer.*

**10** BBLS. Potatoes; 10 bbls. Apples; Sugar; Coffee; Tea; London Porter; Castings; Nails; Cordage, &c.
Also—50 packages Flour. For sale by
HOWARD & PEDEN.

LARD.

**5** BBLS. North Carolina Lard,
5 Kegs do do do
For sale by HOWARD & PEDEN.

SOAP.

**100** BOXES, for sale by
HOWARD & PEDEN.

OATS.

**300** Bushels Oats, for sale by
CRONLY, WALKER & HALL.
Oct. 15, 1847.

FAYETTEVILLE FLOUR.

**30** BBLS. super, fine and ⋈. For sale by
CRONLY, WALKER & HALL.
Oct. 15th, 1847.

*FISH.*

**10** HALF BBLS. No. 1, Mackerel;
20 Kits No. 1, "
10 Half Bbls. No. 2, "
25 Boxes No. 1, Herrings.
For sale by
CRONLY, WALKER & HALL.
Oct. 15, 1847.

*TO THE LALIES.*

**Dress Making.**

MRS. C. M. PRICE respectfully informs the Ladies of Wilmington and vicinity that she has procured the services of one of the most fashionable Dress Makers at the North, and she is now prepared to make up LADIES DRESSES in a neat and fashionable style.

She has just received the *Latest Fashions,* and she assures those Ladies who may wish to have their dresses made up in a fashionable and neat manner, that she will be pleased to receive their custom. She will spare no pains in endeavoring to give satisfaction to her customers, both as regards cheapness and neatness of her work.

☞*Residence, 4th Street, first door North of the Odd Fellow's School.*
October 15, 1847—[5

ROUGH AND READY HATS, at
MYERS & BARNUM'S.

*The Cotton from India.*—The samples of Surat cotton, grown in the Dharwar district, from New Orleans seed, which we stated on Saturday were to be exhibited on our Exchange, were placed there for a short time on Monday, and again during yesterday. On the latter occasion, being the market-day, they attracted general attention, and created considerable attention among the spinners and manufacturers. Nor was this mere idle curiosity, for, of the whole bulk of five hundred bales, from three to foul hundred were sold during the day, on 'Change, at sixpence half-penny per pound. We are glad to learn that in these sales care was taken to distribute it in small lots—we believe in no case exceeding forty bales—amongst the spinners generally of the town and neighborhood; and that the buyers were requested severally to make reports as to its working quality to the consignee, Mr. Hugh Fleming, Secretary of the Manchester Commercial Association; which reports, we understand, are to be transmitted to the East India Company, for their information as to the quality of their produce in manufacturing use, and as to its requisites of the trade here. This cotton was considered very satisfactory in point of cleanness and freedom from seed, and, so far as we have been informed, we understand that the only complaint made is with reference to its shortness of staple. Doubtless it is not so long as could be wished, but this is a defect which if the statements of experienced cultivators are to be credited, can be remedied to a considerable extent by selecting ground for cotton cultivation nearer the coast. We understand that, with a view to this end, Doctor Wright, at the suggestion of the Manchester Commercial Association, has already secured farms near the coast, in the Coimbator district. It is said that in this district he anticipates obtaining from 1,000 lbs. to 1,200 lbs. of unclean cotton per acre; and even if half this produce be obtained, together with a longer staple, the experiment will be a remarkably successful one, and full of the most important results. Messrs John Peel & Co. had received ninety bales of this cotton by the same vessel. We may now add that they sold the whole of this quantity on Saturday last at 6 1-2d. per pound. The way in which this cotton has been bought in Manchester, by the spinners without the intervention of any buying brokers, is a fact full of significance, to which, however, we shall not further allude at present. We are in expectation of further cargoes ere long of the experimental cotton, of all of which one moiety is to be consigned by the East India Company to Mr. Fleming, so that our spinners will have ample opportunities and means of judging of the qualities of cotton the growth of various parts of our Indian territory.—*Manchester Guardian.*

*Death of Chancellor Harper.*—We have read with the deepest regret, in the Columbia Temperance Advocate of Thursday, that the Hon. William Harper, one of the Chancellors of this State, died at his residence in Fairfield District on Sunday last.

This is not the time or the place, had we even the ability, or were we in possession of the materials, to give a biographical notice of this departed worthy. Others more competent to the task will doubtless perform it on the fitting occasion. Suffice it to say that the history of his life is written in the history of his country, for to that country were devoted the labors of his gigantic intellect and all the aspirations of his patriotic heart. In him the Bench has lost an accomplished jurist—the party to which he was attached, an undeviating friend—Carolina a virtuous and useful citizen—and the South a firm and able advocate of its rights.
*Southern Patriot, 15th inst.*

From the N. O. Delta.

### THE HEROES OF SANTA FE AND CHIHUAHUA.

The Missouri Metropolitan contains a speech of Maj. Gilpin, who was attached to Col. Doniphan's command, in its marvellous expedition to Chihuahua, delivered at a barbecue in Missouri on the 10th August. This speech gives the fullest and most vivid picture of the operations of the celebrated marching column, which has yet appeared in print. As a portion of the history of the war, our readers will find that this speech is deeply interesting.

After stating the origin of this war, and commenting on its causes, the eloquent and gallant gentleman proceeds:—

Forth, then, into the wilderness, plunged the little army of Missouri, to encounter these enemies of their country—their country to them *always right.* The plains were passed, and the rugged mountains, which, dividing from the Rocky Mountains, encircle New Mexico, were reached. Their rapid progress had outripped the provision trains. Amidst fatiguing marches, dust, solstitial heats, and scanty water, subsisting on one quarter of the ordinary ration, they rushed onward to Santa Fe. The army of New Mexico, in numbers three to one of our force, occupied the impregnable gorge of Gallistro, which covers the approach to Santa Fe, dispersed in dismay. On the 18th of August, three months from the proclamation of war, made at Washington city, 2300 miles distant, the State of New Mexico lay conquered, and the American flag floated over the capitol at Santa Fe.

Occupied until the middle of September in securing the subjugation of the country, the 1st regiment descended the Del Norte to the lower settlements, receiving the submission of the towns and people, and returned to Santa Fe. New Mexico contains 100,000 inhabitants, vast resources, and, by its basin-like configuration, is easily defensible, and difficult to be conquered, or long held in subjection.

New Mexico is surrounded by powerful tribes of military Indians. The Camanches toward Texas, the Yutas and Navajos in the Rocky Mountains, and on their slope towards the Pacific.

Issuing from the surrounding mountains, these warlike Indians strike down the people, devastate the banks of the Del Norte, and drive forth the stock. In years past, they have plundered from the Mexicans many millions of sheep and cattle. By the submission of New Mexico, we had become the guardians of her people and territory. The pious duty remained to tame their savage foes. The infantry, artillery and dragoons, remained to garrison Santa Fe—a fort was built to command its approaches—a treaty was asked for and made by the Camanches. The 1st regiment, in three detachments, departed for the recesses of the Rocky Mountains late in September. The one penetrating towards the northwest by Canada and the Chamas against the Yutas and the Navajos—another southwest by Albuquerque and Sabilleta—a third descended by the Del Norte, covering the American traders bound eventually to Chihuahua. The northern column passed out thro' this denuded country and its devastated villages, to which the fugitive Mexicans returned, under its protection, and reaching the recesses of the Rocky Mountains by the sources of the river Chamas, in *one month* delivered to the authorities of Santa Fe 65 Yutas, including their chiefs and chief warrors. With them was formed a treaty of peace, since faithfully observed by those Indians. This restored many thousand families of Mexicans to their farms and firesides, and gave quiet to the northern frontier.

Supplies having been with great difficulty collected, this same column prepared to pass the eternal barrier of the Rocky mountains, and scare up the Navajos, reposing in security on their western slope. On the 2d of November, (in this climate the depth of winter, indicated by the snows which enwrapped the surrounding mountains,) this little force, 200 strong, abandoning their tents and wagons, entered the gorges that lead up to the "Pass of the San Juan," the head of this great river, which flows to the Pacific. With us were 70 Mexican allies and 100 pack mules, transporting provisions. In seven days, contending against snow storms and ice, at an altitude of 10,000 feet, in midwinter, and unpalatable water, the passage of the "Great Mother Mountain" of the continent was accomplished. The measles scourged our camp. The brave boys, Foster and Bryant, fell a prey to its ravages. Following for some days the great San Juan, leaving its banks, swarming with the sheep and horses of the Navajos, and crossing towards the south, the impracticable mountain of Tunicha, (never before trodden by white men,) we descended into the cavernous region of Challa, amidst the seclusion of which are the forts and fastnesses of the Navajos. Astounded at the appearance of an American force where they had trusted it could never penetrate, the chiefs tendered presents, restored the horses which had been stolen from New Mexico, and promised abject submission.—Taking with us nine chiefs, commissioned to bind the nation, we hastened towards the snowy peaks which rose two hundred miles to the east, and found our return to New Mexico. At the western base of these, in the territory of the Luni Indians, we awaited the arrival of the Colonel commanding, to whom the Navajo chiefs swore eternal friendship to the white man. Marching hence under the western edge of the mountain crest, we visited and smoked the pipe in the city of the Luni Indians. This people, many of them Albinos, one of the lost specks of the antique Aztec race, inhabit a solitary city in the centre of the immense plain traversed by a northern branch of the Gila river. Hence, re-crossing the "Great Mother Mountain" by the Luni Pass, on the first four days of December, we descended to the Del Norte. Joyously did we meet again with our fellow-soldiers, and soon the 1st regiment found itself re-united at Valverde, 250 miles below Santa Fe, about to pass onward to the conquest of El Paso and Chihuahua.

Thus, since our departure from Santa Fe, had a little force under my command, reduced to peace the Yuta and Navajo nations, 40,000 strong, accomplished a march of 750 miles, crossed and re-crossed the Sierra Madre, passed the Tunicha and Chiuska mountains, and many rivers. During many successive nights, the cold descended to the freezing point of mercury; the streams were frozen solid, the pasture scanty, and of fuel there was but a stingy handful of evergreen weeds: two brave men and many horses had perished—for the rest their health was good, and their spirits always gay and undaunted. This is the first military force of our nation which, *crossing* the Rocky mountains and unfurling the National Standard upon the waters of the Pacific, has received for it the submission of a hostile people—and this was accomplished in the depth of winter.

A portion of our little army (the artillery and infantry) remained to occupy New Mexico; another, accompanying Gen. Kearny, had gone to secure the conquest of California; the Indians having been subdued, the 1st Reg't was now concentrated at Valverde, on the lower edge of New Mexico, meditating the conquest of the rich and populous State of Chihuahua. This was the 12th of December. Our regiment mustered 760 men. The weather was intensely cold; the river ran with ice; we had no tents, and our animals starved upon the harsh, dry grass. In El Paso, 200 miles below, is comfort and plenty, wine and corn, and houses, and a delicious climate; but there, too, is a regular force of 1500 Mexicans and five pieces of artillery. Between the armies is the "Jornada," or "Journey of the Dead," a dreary sketch of 100 miles, without wood or water.

At the entrance of the Jornada, awaiting our advance, were the American merchants, having 300 wagons, charged with $1,000,000 worth of merchandise. The hundred men under Capt. Hudson subsequently came to us from Santa Fe, called the "Chihuahua Rangers." They were drawn from the 2d Reg't, (Col. Price's.) An express was sent back to Santa Fe for one company of artillery, commanded by Capt. Weightman. This company overtook us afterwards in El Paso, about the 1st of February.

On the 12th, a forlorn hope of 300 passed onward to open the passage through the Jornada; with this were Capts. Parsons, Waldo, Reid, and Rogers. We expected to meet the enemy as we should pass outward from its jaws. The passage was accomplished—no enemy obstructed our exit at the father end—we descended to the river and quenched our thirst—continued during three days and nights. Robledo is the name given to the lower mouth of the Jornada; 12 miles below is the little town of Dona-ana; it has plenty of corn and 600 people. This is the only settlement about El Paso, which is 80 miles distant. On the morrow we entered Dona-ana, and there learned that the Mexican army would advance to meet us as we would descend to El Paso.

On the 23d our whole force, having successfully passed the Jornada, re-united at Dona-ana. On the 24th our march was 18 miles. On the 25th, advancing rapidly ahead of the wagon train, we encamped at Brazito, 19 miles, about 1 o'clock; the camp guard, 60 strong, the wagon guards, and many men with jaded horses, were in the rear. This was Christmas day.

At 2 o'clock the approaching cloud of dust revealed the advance of the Mexicans The bugles sounded to arms, our force was deployed in a single line on foot, upon the prairie in front and enveloping the wagons—we numbered 424. The Mexicans deployed immediately in our front in gallant style, and rapidly—they numbered 1250. The veteran Vera Cruz Dragoons were on the right, the Chihuahua Cavalry on the left, in the centre Infantry. Now it was that a black flag was flapped in our eyes from the centre of the Mexican line. It was defiled—the shock of battle followed.

The Mexicans charged upon our line—their cavalry converging to our front, their infantry advancing. Our men, sitting down and receiving many volleys from their artillery, musketry and escopetas, decoyed them close—when suddenly rising and pouring in a luring sheet of fire, the enemy riddled everywhere, fled howling. Their artillery was taken, 63 were killed, and a vast quantity of arms taken from them. Those who escaped deserted from the Mexican army.

Victory hastened our marches—on the morning of the 27th we entered El Paso. Awaiting the arrival of artillery, we lingered six weeks in the delicious settlements of El Paso. About 20,000 Mexicans here cultivate the grape, and enjoy much prosperity and delicious climate.

On the 9th February, we moved on to Chihuahua. The interval, 280 miles, if seen by you who inhabit this our verdant land, would be pronounced a howling desert, such is its austere and forbidding aridity—Sahara does not exceed it—*jornadas* of 75 miles, without water, wood or grass—gravel, sand and rocks possess it merely—benumbing cold at night, at midday hot and dusty. On the 27th, we reached Taos, 40 miles from Chihuahua—midway between Taos and Chihuahua is Sacramento—here is the only water in that whole distance, and between us and the opportunity to slack our thirst, we entrenched the Mexican army. On the the afternoon of the 28th, was gained the marvellous victory of Sacramento, in which your soldiers covered themselves with imperishable glory. On the following and succeeding days our whole column entered Chihuahua.

At Chihuahua we heard with exultation of the gallant conduct of the Cole infantry and Fisher's artillery, at Canada and Taos—of their good discipline and gallant bearing whilst in garrison at Santa Fe. These were soldiers of the *first requisition,* and tried with us the opening campaign of the prairies. Let us here then, as at Chihuahua, crown with the same chaplet the soldiers of Brazito, Sacrameto, Canada, Taos and El Paso—sharing alike the honors won by all.

During two months did the Missouri column hold undisturbed possession of the metropolis of Chihuahua, and control its dependencies. Insurrections planned both here and at El Paso, were anticipated and nipped in the germ. American traders and messengers traversed the State unmolested. It had been said that so small a force could not hold Chihuahua. *It was done* and that with a firm and tranquil grasp.

But the period of our service neared its close. From our own government not a whisper had reached us from the outstart—no pay—no amunition, (our cartridges were made of powder taken at Brazito)—no reinforcements—no money—no reminiscence of our own existence was discernible. Gen. Wool had deflected from his first intentions, and *never appeared at Chihuahua.* On the 28th of April, Chihuahua was evacuated, in obedience to an order from Gen. Taylor, that we should join his column at Buena Vista and Monterey.

The march to monterey, 650 miles, was accomplished in 29 days—17 pieces of artillery with their caissons, and a train of two hundred heavey wagons, accompanied us. It was upon this descent from the table lands to the maritime region, that our sufferings from brackish water, suffocating dust, night marches rendered necessary by long stretches and heat, now were most excessive. Here, too, at El Paso, near the city of Parras, was won a glorious victory over the Camanche Indians, by a small handful of our gallant men, led by Captain Reid—17 Indians bit the dust. From the outposts of the "southern sun," beyond Buena Vista, we reached Camargo, on the Rio del Norte, in 9 days, passing through the cities of Saltillo, Monterey, and through Cerralvo.

Since the departure of the Missouri column from the *western* border, up to our return to our homes by the *eastern* border of our State, we have traversed the full distance of 7,500 miles. No position of equal importance to that of Chihuahua has ever yet been held by the United States in Mexico, nor anywhere by so small a force. 1000 Missourians, occupying Chihuahua, cut off from Mexico, New Mexico, and the two Californias in their rear. Fearing perpetually to be invaded, the States of Durango and Sonora withheld from the Mexican government all men, military supplies, or financial aid. The ample wealth, resources, mints, cannon, foundaries and material of Chihuahua were converted to *our* uses, and then, by this central position, was held in check, and severed from the enemy, three-fifths of the territorial soil of the Republic of Mexico, and 500,000 of her population. This position, too, commanding the great and magnificent road which leads down the central table lands, through the capitals of Durango, Zacatecas, Aguos, Calientes, Leon, Guanajuato and Queretaro, to the city of Mexico. This route is unobstructed by mountains, and leads to Mexico through an abundant and very healthy region. It is the one by which the traders from Missouri annually visit the great "fair of St. Juan" and the city of Mexico.

It appears to me that the column of Missouri is the only one which has made war with effect, and obtained from it worthy results. In June, '46, when the Missouri column left Fort Leavenworth, General Taylor's column was at Camargo, ready to march on Mexico by the route of San Luis Potosi. In June, '47, the Missouri column returned by the Gulf, found Gen. Taylor's advance posts at Buena Vista, *only nine days march* in advance of that same Camargo.

The column of Missouri supported itself from the Mexican purse. After fulfilling its orders completely, by the conquest of the States of New Mexico, Chihuahua, the two Californias, and punishing many Indian nations—closing its onward progress at Chihuahua—we have marched 600 miles from the heart of the Mexican territory, *coming out* to Gens. Taylor and Wool. Finally, one great result is proved by these various campaigns. *It is by the route of the plains and the table lands of Mexico* ONLY, *that the Mexican nation can be conquered and held in subjection by the Americans.* The configuration of the country, the health, the supplies upon the route, its shortness, and the extraordinary results accomplished by the Missouri column, demonstrate this. The slender means and small cost of our campaign add more strong proofs of this.

From the Hartford Times.

### DIALOGUE.

*Democrat.*—Any news this morning?

*Whig.*—No; but I am looking for further murder and bloodshed in this most unholy war in Mexico. It is about time to hear further from the infamous proceedings.

*Democrat.*—I hope the news will continue to be favorable to our arms. The brave men who are fighting in Mexico for our country's rights deserve success, and I hope will secure it, to such an extent as shall insure a just peace.

*Whig.*—I can hardly agree with you. As a Christian, I cannot wish for further victories, blood and murder, nor for the prosperity of those engaged in this war. I wish we had good men at the head of our government, who would at once withdraw all our forces, and stop the war immediately.

*Democrat*—Then you think it is wicked for those in authority to assist in prosecuting the present war?

*Whig.*—I do Infamously wicked. They are rolling up wrath against the day of wrath. No good man can sanction, much less aid in carrying on, the present war with Mexico—Every drop of blood shed must rest upon the skirts of those who help it on. Polk is a dreadful man.

*Democrat.*—I do not agree with you. I can never consent to the doctrine that it is wicked for our government to maintain its rights, and defend its citizens, even at the point of the bayonet. Nor can I agree that it is wrong for our government, after becoming involved in a war with a foreign country, to demand—and, if possible, to take—just indemnity for the claims of our citizens, as well as for its own. But our views are in no respect alike on this subject, and I perceive you are getting tired of the conversation.

*Whig.*—You can never convince me of the truth of such wicked doctrine as you advance We will drop the subject. By the way, whom are you locos going to nominate for President?

*Democrat.*—I cannot yet answer that qustion. We have good and worthy men enough in our party, who love their country and their principles. There may be a difference of opinion as to the man; on meeting in national convention, the delegates, fresh from the people and representing the different sections of the country, will consider the whole subjet; the difficult points will be discussed, views compared, and then, with that honorable concession which has saved our union so far, they will designate a man on whom democrats can unite from principle—and, rest assured, *that man* will be elected, whoever he may be.

*Whig.*—Ugh-ahee ahem! Well, that's the way with you locos, always. You bluster away about this man and that, and one would suppose you'd be split all to pieces; but when the election comes, you go altogether—give up, and unite.

*Democrat.*—I hope it will be always so—not that I desire we shall give up any principle, but that we may give up so far as not to allow personal preferences to govern us, after the nomination is made. We protess to act upon principle. Of course, so long as we do, we can unite, in order to sustain our principles, as one man, upon the candidate selected, after a full hearing in a national convention. And now, allow me to ask who you are in favor of for President?

*Whig.*—I go for General Taylor—"Old Rough and Ready." He's the boy to take the votes.

*Democrat.*—What are his political opinions?

*Whig.*—Re-al-ly, I don't know. But I go for him. He's a good man.

*Democrat.*—It is but a moment since you told me that the war with Mexico was infamously wicked, and that "no *good man* could sanction, much less *aid,* in carrying it on." Are you not aware that Gen. Taylor has *aided* in carrying it on? Do you not know that he had the privilege of resigning? Your story does not agree, and I fear you do not act from principle. One moment you say no good man can aid in the war, and the next that the very leader in battle and blood is "a good man," and that he is the proper person to be elected President! How can you reconcile all this with your christian principles, even if you are able to hobble over the political part of the matter?

*Whig.*—Oh, pooh! Why do you ask such singular questions? All that don't amount to much.

*Democrat.*—I ask such questions because they involve principle, and, more than that, your integrity. I act and vote *from principle;* but never support a man because "he's the boy to take the votes." I make no special claims to Christianity, but do claim to be honest, consistent, and to act from principle.—You have said, in this conversation, that "as a Christian" you could not even wish for the prosperity of those who engage in the war; but you "go for Gen. Taylor" for President. You do not know what his principles are—you acknowledge that you do not; you support him for the part he has taken in this same "wicked" war, and for this alone. You say "he's the boy to take the votes," and give no other reason. Such are your principles as a "Christian—such as a "politician." I should really like to hear your own explanation of your position.

*Whig.*—I don't care about making explanations to locofocos; they are too ignorant, and are not capable of appreciating Christian views; they are all bad men. Good morning, sir—good morning!

*Democrat, (laughing.)*—Good morning, sir, and a happy time to you in the promulgation of your peculiar views.

*How Mr. Pipkin blowed himself.*—Bill Pipkin hadn't been married very long, and hadn't quite got out of the habit of takin' little punch drinkin' frolics with his old friends on perticklerr occasions. He was frustrate at making excuses for stayin' out at night now and then—he was terribly pressed with business, and as he tuck monstrous good care never to come home crosslegged, his wife never suspected nothin', and all went off fust rate. One night Bill got rather mor'n he could carry straight, but he didn't find it out till he was on his way hyme. He wouldn't have Susan know he was in such a sitewation not for the world, and he began thinkin', as well as he could, with his head spinnin' round so, what was best to keep her from findin' him out.

'Hic—I—I've got it 'zackly,' ses he—'Hic, Su-Su-Sasan knows I'm hic terribly fond of m-m-milk, and hic sh-sh-she'll never sus-suspect nothin', poor gall.'

Home he went, practisin' strait walkin' all the way, and studyin' over in his mind how would he talk strait; so Susan wouldn't find him out.

When he found the latch, which was on the wrong side of the door, what opened the wrong way too, he felt round in the dark for more doors than was ever in the house before, and got into ever so many curious shaped rooms, till he found the pantry whar he 'spected to find some milk. He didn't have no very clear idee as to whar it ought to be; so, after feelin' about in every place but the right one, he cum to the conclusion to go up to his room and ax his wife whar it was. The stairs seemed to be turned up side down, and the bed-room had changed places with the cellar-kitchen, but he made out at last to find the door.

After clarin' his throat, and saying over his speech so he wouldn't make no mistake, he opened the door and tuck a lean agin the door-post and listened to hear if his wife was awake. She was sound asleep.

'All the better for that,' thought he to himself.

'Susan!—Susan!' ses he very low, and plain.

'Eh?' ses Susan, jest wakin' out of a doze; 'Is that you come home, my dear, so late—I—?'

'Susan, Susan!' ses Bill, not payin' no attention to what she sed, his hed bein' full of the milk—'Susan!'

'What, my dear?'

'Is there any m-i-l-k in the house?'

'Yes, dear—but what in the world—'

'Susan, Susan!'

'What, dear?'

'Whar is the milk?'

'In the pantry in the dinin' room, dear. But you better cum to bed, now, it's so—'

Bill didn't say a word, but tuck some terrible long steps in the dark. He found the dinin' room and the pantry agin, but he couldn't find no milk any whar. After tryin' for about five minnits, he goes up straight again, and leanin' against the door to steady himself, ax'd his wife again—

'Susan, Susan!' ses he, very pertickeler.

'Oh—what?' ses she, waking up again.

'Is there any milk in the house?'

'I told you there was some milk in the pantry, dear—'

Down went Bill agin. This time he felt every whar and upset lots of things, makin' a terrible racket among the crockery, but drat the drap of milk could he find.

'Cuss the milk!' ses he; 'whar could they put it?'

In a minnit more he was at the bed-room door agin.

'Susan—Susan!' ses he.

Susan snuffled a snore short off in the middle.

'What?' ses she, sort o' cross this-time.

'Is there any milk in the house?'

'Yes, I told you.'

'Well, whar is it?' ses he.

'I told you on the shelf—in the pantry—in the dinin' room!' ses Susan, breaking it off into short mouthfulls of pretty loud italic.

That sort o' skeered Bill, and put him off his guard.

'Well, Susan,' ses he, 'is it tied up in any thing or laying about loose?'

That was enuff—the cat was out of the bag, and no help for it. Mrs. Pipkin was bright awake in a minute, and the way Bill got a Caudle that night was enough to sober the drunkest husband in creation. He never got corned again—and it was more'n a year after afore he could drink milk in his coffee when Susan was at the table.

*Clubfoot in the Horse.*—A fine black wagon horse, the property of Mr. Millett, miller, of Newton St. Cyprus, was some time since sent to Mr. Tremlett's kennel to be slaughtered, being considered incurable, having a 'distortion of the foot from a contraction of the sinew, which made him walk on the front of his hoof, with the heel elevated perpendicularly Being an animal in such good condition, Mr. Tremlett was unwilling to destroy him. He therefore requested Mr. Read, veterinary surgeon, to examine him; who decided that the only chance of rendering the animal useful would be the division of the great flexor tendon of the leg. Accordingly the operation of tendotomy, or dividing the tendon, was performed. Ten days after the operation he walked flat on the sole of his foot; one month afterwards he was put to the plough. He is now as useful as any horse on the farm, and performs all the duties a horse is required to perform. Four months have elapsed since the operation was done; a fair trial has therefore been given to test the utility or inutility of the operation.—*Western Times.*

The Whig press, says the Richmond Enquirer, are assailing the Administration for sending Mr. Trist, or even any minister along with Gen. Scott, to offer terms to Mexico.—With what face can they do so, when it is remembered that this policy was first suggested by Mr. Crittenden, a leading member of the Whig party? On the 12th of May, 1846, Mr. Crittenden, while speaking on the war in the Senate, employed the following language:

"Great consequences might be involved in this war. We would, therefore, make it as compendious as possible. HE WOULD, EVEN IF HE HAD HIS WAY, SEND A MINISTER PLENIPOTENTIARY WITH OUR GENERAL, AND BETWEEN EVERY BLOW HOLD OUT THE OFFER OF PEACE."
*Petersburg Republican*

*A Sailor's Reply.*—As a sailor was about to embark on a long voyage, one of his friends said to him:—

"I am astonished that you dare to trust yourself upon the sea, since your father, your grandfather, and great-grandfather perished by shipwreck."

"My friend," asked the sailor, "where did your father die?"

"In his bed, as all his ancestors did before him!"

"And how dare you, then, trust yourself in bed, since your father, grandfather, and great-grandfather died there?"