

Edgefield Advertiser.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins."

VOLUME XII.

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BY WM. F. DURISOE.
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
NEW TERMS

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Communications, post paid, will be promptly and strictly attended to.

The following gentlemen are announced by their friends as candidates for the Office of Tax Collector, at the ensuing election:

Col. JOHN SHATTLEBUM,
GEORGE J. SHEPARD,
EDMUND MORRIS,
SAMPSON B. MAYES,
Lieut. JAMES B. HARRIS,
Maj. S. C. SCOTT,
LEVI R. WILSON.

The following gentlemen are announced by their friends as candidates for the office of Ordinary, at the ensuing election.

Col. JOHN HILL,
Capt. W. L. COLEMAN.

The friends of Major ABRAHAM JONES, announce him as a candidate for the Legislature, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of James S. Pope Esq.

From the N. O. Com. Times, August 31.
The Cotton Crop—The Army Worm.
We regret to state that the genuine Army Worm, which caused such destructive ravages to the cotton crop last year, has made its appearance simultaneously in several parts of Mississippi, threatening again to destroy the labors of the planter. Letters received yesterday, mention its appearance in Warren, Adams, Jefferson, Concordia and Wilkinson counties; and from the alarming rapidity with which the insect spreads, it is apprehended that the visitation will be general throughout the country. Fortunately the crop is further advanced than it was at this period last year, and thus less exposed to the depredations of the caterpillar; but still it cannot be disguised that much mischief may be accomplished by the second brood of worms a fortnight hence, more especially if the weather should continue rainy.

Our esteemed correspondent, Mr. Thomas Affleck, writes as follows:

Natchez, 28th August, 1847.
Editors Commercial Times.—GENTLEMEN: I wrote hurriedly, on my way home through Natchez, from a two day's trip, examining into the progress of the Cotton worm. They are upon us, as I have all along anticipated, and the crop is gone—that is, they will sweep over it in some twelve or fifteen days, equal to a frost at that date. This you may rest assured of. I will give you particulars in a day or so.

Yours truly,
TOMAS AFFLECK.

American Railroad Iron.—The Philadelphia American says that there will be sixty thousand tons of Railroad Iron manufactured in this country during the present year, which will be equal in quality to any imported iron. The value of this quantity at present selling prices will be upwards of four millions of dollars. The American adds that Pennsylvania furnishes one half of the Pig, and more than one half of the Railroad Iron made in the United States.

This important branch of manufacture is rapidly extending, as it is evident to every one who has noticed the increase of rolling mills in various parts of the country especially in Pennsylvania.

Following the Prescription.—Major Fress, of the Germantown Telegraph, (by the way, a capital paper,) tells the following anecdote, the moral of which he says, is that people should never be encouraged to commit suicide.

"A very respectable German, of Philadelphia, some time ago, twice took laudanum, at short intervals, apparently, with the design to destroy his life;—but on both occasions his stomach was pumped out and the man restored. The second time the physician was called in he re-remonstrated with the pretended suicide on the folly of his conduct, and told him he did it only to worry his poor wife. But that if he really wanted to kill himself, he could do it most effectually by blowing his brains out with a well charged pistol.—There would be no after-claps.

The surprise and mortification of the Doctor, however, were great, when about two weeks after the wife again made her appearance at the office, exclaiming,

"Well, Doctor, he's gone it—Joke's tone it."

"Done what?" hastily inquired the Doctor.

"Voy, he's gone to rest as you told him—he poked his prunes out mid a pistol shus now, and he's kilt dis time!"

Douglass and Garrison Mobbed.—Wm. Lloyd Garrison and Frederick Douglass, now on an anti-slavery tour to the West, were quite ill treated at one of their meetings in Harrisburg, Pa., last week. Douglass furnished an account of the fracas for the New York Anti-Slavery Standard.

"Several volleys of unmercantable eggs," he says, were poured through the windows filling the room with the most disgusting and stifling stench, which he calls "slave-ry's choice incense;" and "one struck friend Garrison on the back, sprinkling its essence all over his honored head." A pack of fire-crackers was also exploded, causing much excitement and alarm. Cries of "throw out the nigger" were shouted by the mob outside, and stones and brickbats were hurled, when he left the house, protected by some of his colored friends. Douglass himself escaped without injury.

FROM MEXICO.

Extracts from the Delta, of the 9th inst.
"At the same time that the other commands were despatched, Scott, ordered Gen. Shields to attack the enemy's extreme left where he was heavily entrenched; at the same time reinforcing his command with the 9th, part of the 12th and 15th infantry, under Gen. Pierce. This movement was executed as soon as the nature of the ground would admit—the whole command having to pass through corn fields of high growth, intercepted by ditches running through them in every direction.

The action now became general and the severity of the conflict never equalled within the recollection of our oldest soldiers—the enemy was more than three times our number, besides his advantage of artillery and position—added to this, he was stimulated by the fact that it was the last effort of resistance he could make, before we could enter the capital—his troops knew that they were fighting for the last remnant of the Republic, and they stood their ground with as much firmness and resolution as any troops could stand, before the army we at present have here.

The roar of the musketry was so great, that it was almost impossible for the soldiers to hear the orders of their officers. There was no point at which the action did not rage with severity for more than two hours, which is proven by the fact that our loss at this point was nearly 1000 men.

After the contest had lasted about two hours, our troops had got into such position as to be able to close with them at the point of the bayonet, which decided the affair in our favor—Gen. Pillow and Gen. Worth carrying the works on the road, by an officer of Gen. Pillow's division taking down one flag, and one of Gen. Worth's taking down the other, and the 8th infantry planting their colors instead. Gen. Twigg's division carrying the work it attacked at the church, Capt. J. M. Smith, of the 3d infantry, received the surrender of the work, with seven pieces of artillery, two stand of colors, Gen. Rincon, together with 104 officers and upwards of 1100 non-commissioned officers and privates, surrendered as prisoners of war. Gen. Shields had his work more to himself, and he fully sustained that high reputation hitherto acquired on the field of battle. When the contest raged highest, and his men falling around him in every direction, he preserved that even temperament of mind for which he is so characteristic—his countenance wearing that bland and affable appearance throughout the whole engagement. His volunteers stood and moved under the fire with the regularity of veteran troops.—South Carolina has sustained a heavy loss. Col. Butler was wounded twice before he received the fatal shot.—Two color-bearers were successively shot down, when Lieut. Col. Dickinson took the colors, and was bearing the Palmetto proudly amidst the storm, when he also received a severe wound. About the same time that the three divisions at the forts were enabled to close, Gen. Shields succeeded in driving from their position the large force with which he was contending."

From the N. O. Picayune, 9th inst.
LETTERS FROM THE ARMY OF GENERAL SCOTT.
I have spent not a little time in endeavoring to collect a list of the killed and wounded officers and men in the great battles of the 20th, not a difficult matter inasmuch as the different divisions are quartered in villages several miles apart. The following will be found in the main correct.

South Carolina Regiment.—Field and Staff.—Killed.—Col. P. M. Butler. Wounded Severely.—Lieutenant Col. Dickinson. Wounded Slightly.—Capt. Jas. D. Blanding, Adj. Jas. Carley.

Company A.—Killed.—Capt. C. Wilder. Wounded Mortally.—Thos. Black. Wounded Severely.—2d Lt. S. Sumter, Corp'l W. T. Norton, Privates R. Caughman, J. M. Smith. Wounded Slightly.—C. H. Moody, E. Hunt, Jas. Dunn.

Company B.—Killed.—Private W. R. Davis. Wounded Severely.—Corp'l E. C. Postel. Privates, Thos. Charles, D. McHenry, Jas. Young, Jas. Faucett. Wounded Slightly.—Serg't G. W. Curtis, Corp'l A. J. Hood, Privates T. Cahill, J. Connor, T. E. Dallas, T. O. Estes, J. M. D. Hood, T. Robbins, S. Terrell.

Company C.—Killed.—Private Hittin. Wounded Severely.—2d Lt. R. S. Billings, Serg'ts Gay, George Waters; Corp'l's Gaston, Horton; Privates Brady, Hunter, Megs, Stratton, Sidwell, J. W. Villipigne. Wounded Slightly.—Capt. R. S. Moffatt, Privates Bellard, Wooten, Humphreys.

Company D.—Killed.—2d Lieut. David Adams, Private Thos. F. Tillman. Wounded Severely.—2d Lt. Joseph Abney, Corp'l W. B. Brooks, Privates, Jas. Goff, J. Whitaker, J. Addison, F. Posey, R. J. Key, W. F. Ubank. Wounded Slightly.—Privates J. Lark, E. Simkins, R. Sloman.

Company F.—Wounded severely.—Serg't J. D. Walker, J. N. Hicks; Corp'l J. McCol-

lam; Privates Campset, Hartman, Murken, Valentine, Gilbert, Mackey, Pratt, Weatherly, Vanney, Wagner.—Wounded slightly, Corp'l J. F. Quinn; Privates, Miot, Wright.

Company G.—Wounded severely.—1st Lt. J. R. Clark, Serg't Row, Corp'l McCraight, Privates M. Harper, T. Reynolds, J. McNeil, J. Cain, W. B. McCraight, M. B. Travis, M. B. Stanley, R. J. Barber, R. J. Gladney, S. Alexander, Wm. Nelson.—Wounded slightly.—2d Lt. J. W. Steen, E. Davis; Corp'l Myers, Privates S. F. Bone, S. Camak, S. Newman, W. J. Sanders, W. M. Goollet, J. Romedy.

Company H.—Killed.—Privates Timothy Kelly, Sherrick Wiggins. Wounded severely.—Privates J. Kennedy, Wm. Moore, R. H. Corly, W. S. Johnson, W. F. Purse, W. Deulin, T. Price, E. Price, J. B. Cantwell, R. Waddell, E. W. Watts, W. Barkelow. Wounded slightly.—Capt. W. D. Desaussure, Serg'ts H. Beard, J. L. Percival, J. M. Miller, T. Beggs; Privates M. Brown, H. J. Caughman, J. Campbell, J. T. Lupe, E. G. Randolph, J. D. Stanford, D. Pollock.

Company K.—Killed.—2d Lt. W. R. Williams, Private John Slattery. Wounded mortally.—Privates Bernard Crogan, J. Baughman. Wounded slightly.—Corp'l W. B. Eaves.

Company L.—Killed.—Serg't James Denison. Wounded Severely.—Corp'l J. A. Speers, Privates W. Shepherd, C. Wood, M. B. O'Neale, G. H. Abney, M. Clifton. Wounded Slightly.—Privates B. H. Mattis, J. Warner. Total, 137.

The field strength of this regiment, before the action commenced, consisted of a Colonel, 1 Lieut. Colonel, 1 Major, 1 Adjutant, 1 Commissary, 7 Captains, 24 Subalterns, 22 Sergeants—273 rank and file including 21 corporals.

The New York Volunteers also suffered severely, but not in proportion to the regiment from Carolina. Col. Butler, who commanded the latter, behaved in the most gallant manner. In advancing upon the hacienda attacked by Gen. Shields, at the head of his regiment, his horse was shot dead. He then advanced on foot until he received a severe wound in the leg, which caused him to fall. In a fainting condition he was carried to the rear, but soon rallying he again advanced to the head of his regiment, when a musket ball struck him in the head and he died almost instantly. South Carolina lost one of her bravest and most generous spirits when Col. Butler fell.

I have not had time to obtain a full list of all the killed and wounded in the different divisions of the army, but shall endeavor to do so at the earliest opportunity. A great proportion of our loss—perhaps nine-tenths—was in the attack upon the strong works Churubusco—Santa Anna's second line as he called it. As I have previously stated, no reconnaissance whatever of this strong position had been made. The brilliant success of the morning had inspired both officers and men with the highest enthusiasm, and they rushed pell-mell into the positions the most exposed, and where they were mowed down by hundreds.

It will be seen that our own loss falls a little short of eleven hundred—about 6,000 men were actively engaged. When the works of the enemy are examined, one naturally wonders that Gen. Scott's entire force was not swept away. Put his army in the same position and—since the days of the viceroys there have not been Mexicans enough here to drive them out.

White flags are now constantly passing and repassing between the Palace here and the Palace in Mexico. At this game the Mexicans can beat us.

Yours, &c. G. W. K.

TACUBAYA, August 25.

The armistice has finally been settled and signed, and I do not tell half the story when I say that it has produced universal dissatisfaction in the army. In the first place let me give you, from recollection, its main provisions, and then it will give you an idea as to the mode by which it was brought about.

The articles of the armistice first go on to say, that hostilities between the two armies are at once to cease, in order that the peace propositions of the United States may be listened to, and that they, the hostilities are not to be renewed until either commander shall give the other forty-eight hours notice; that in the meantime all work on fortifications on both sides shall cease, and that no further reinforcements for either party shall be allowed to approach nearer than twenty-eight leagues of the capital; that no persons other than citizens shall be allowed to enter the city, and they only with passports from the Mexican authorities; that certain persons of the American army shall be allowed to enter the city to borrow money and purchase supplies, but no officers are allowed to pass in except upon special business and under a flag. Such are about the amount of the different articles of the armistice, signed on our part by Gens. Quitman, Smith and Pierce, and on the part of the Mexicans by Gens. Mora and Quijano.

Let me now give my speculations as to the mode by which this armistice was brought about. On the night of the 20th inst. after the great Mexican army was thoroughly beaten, broken to pieces and routed, Mr. Thornton of the English legation, accompanied by the British Consul, Mr. Mackintosh—a man who regards Santa Anna, hates the Yankees and never moves unless his own ends are to be gained—came out of the city post haste on a visit to Gen. Scott. The next morning Gen. Mora, accompanied by Mr. Arran-

goiz who was formerly Mexican consul in New Orleans, came out, also on a visit to Gen. Scott; and on the same day the latter wrote a letter to the Mexican authorities, hinting at an armistice between the two armies with a view of opening negotiations for a peace. This proposition was eagerly jumped at by the Mexican Minister of War, at the instigation of Santa Anna of course, and the result has been a treaty of armistice in which, according to rumor, nearly every thing the Mexicans asked for was conceded. I know nothing of the proceedings of this commission except from hearsay. There are many who believe that Gen. Scott has been compelled to adopt this policy, at the threshold of the Mexican capital, by Mr. Trist and his instructions, but there are few, and I must acknowledge myself among the number, who think that a peace honorable and satisfactory to the United States is to grow out of this matter. The whole affair, on the face of it looks like one of Santa Anna's old tricks to gain time and plan some new scheme of trickery and dissimulation, and as he has British influence to back him, he will be likely to carry out what he undertakes. I have always said and always believed that Santa Anna was favorable to peace from policy only—and still believe he may endeavor to bring it about; but great as is his power, like a sail vessel he can only go with the wind and current, and has too many and too powerful enemies to carry out his present schemes, at least without strong assistance from the United States.

Santa Anna accuses Valencia of having lost the capital, by not obeying his orders to abandon Contreras on the 19th, and has ordered him to be shot wherever found; on the other hand, Valencia accuses Santa Anna of having lost every thing by not coming to his assistance, and it is now said that he has pronounced against him and peace with the Yankees at Toluca. Thus matters stand between these great Mexican leaders. Again it is reported that Paredes is advancing from Orizaba, which place he successfully reached from Vera Cruz, breathing nothing but death and utter annihilation to the infamous North Americans, while it is further stated that Bustamante is at or near the capital with 6,000 men, breathing the same animable sentiments. The papers of the capital are almost silent about every thing—they do not even give an account of their recent terrible retreat.

The number of deserters and other foreigners found fighting against us the other day, and where no prisoners, is 72. A court martial, with Gen. Garza as president, is now in session here, for the trial of a portion of this precious set of scoundrels, and it is to be hoped they may have full justice done them. Riley, the Irishman who commanded the battalion of San Patricio as it is called, openly makes his boasts of what he has done, and says he expects no mercy.

Gen. Scott was himself wounded on the 20th inst. by a grape shot. It struck him on the outside of the leg below the knee, and gave so little pain at the time that he said nothing about it; but it has since caused him more uneasiness.

Our own loss, in killed, wounded and missing, it put down in round numbers at 1,000—it may possibly range a little under that amount. The Mexican loss in killed alone amounted to nearly that number, their prisoners to about 3,000, while their wounded we have no means of computing. Among the officers taken prisoners were three members of Congress, and I believe they are to be liberated to take part in the proceedings of that body in relation to peace.

Yours, &c. G. W. K.

TACUBAYA, Aug. 26.

The policy of Gen. Scott or of Mr. Trist—I do not know which is responsible for the measure—in effecting an armistice and consequently an opportunity to negotiate—this policy, I say, although not very flattering to the pride of those who fought the sanguinary battles of Contreras and Churubusco, may still have a tendency to soften that of the Mexicans, and lead to some kind of a peace. So perfectly was the panic among the sons of Iturbide on the 20th that one of our weakest regiments could have entered the Grand Plaza with but little opposition—in fact could have driven every soldier out of the city or to some hiding place within its walls.—Santa Anna and the miserable semblance of a Government would also have fled, and there would have been no power with which to open negotiations, with which to treat. Perhaps it is better, then, that the army did not at once enter and occupy the capital, at least in view of a peace—this is a question yet to be solved. I must acknowledge, however, even as matters now look, that I am one of a large majority who feel any thing but rejoiced that the army did not enter the city at first, and that peace negotiations are not to be entertained at the National Palace.

Yours, &c. G. W. K.

P. S. Since the above was written we have received a thousand and one rumors from the city. The report that Bustamante is approaching with some 6000 troops is renewed, as well as the account of the advance of Paredes upon the capital. All the shops in the city are closed, and consternation still reigns. Many will have it, the evidence being their own proper eyes, that the Mexicans are throwing up breastworks and constructing batteries at different points, and they say too, that Santa Anna either is desirous of gaining time, or else to make one of the main conditions of peace that he is to be supported by American arms against any

faction that may rise against him. In this they are probably more than half right. A train of wagons, which was going in this morning headed by Capt. Wayne and an escort of dragoons, were turned back by the Mexicans on the pretence that they were regular soldiers with the convoy. I don't know how the matter will be settled, but Santa will probably have his own way. Our own officers are many of them outrageous at the occurrence.

TACUBAYA, August 27, 1847.

The official report of Gen. Salas, who was second in command at Contreras and who is now a prisoner, has been published in Mexico. He admits that his defeat was total, but as usual lays the blame on some of his brother officers. He says that on the afternoon of the 19th—(this was while no one was returning their fire)—the Mexicans fought with uncommon valor and enthusiasm, but that early on the morning of the 20th August, they were suddenly surrounded and at once thrown into confusion, and in the end utterly routed. Salas says that at the outset of the disorder he shouted "Victory for Mexico!" ordered the trumpets to sound, and directed Gen. Torrejon to charge with his lances; but according to the same account that officer fled in the most cowardly manner, the infantry got mixed up with the cavalry and also fled, and the route of all was complete and most disastrous. Salas says that General Valencia ran off at the commencement of the fight, that he does not know what has become of him, and for this reason has felt himself called upon to make a report. Such is the account given by his excellency Gen. Sr. Don L. Mariano de Salas of the defeat at Contreras—one of the most brilliant victories achieved by our arms since the commencement of the war—brilliant and most important for the great results produced with so little loss on our side, and for which Gen. Smith, as well as Col. Riley and the other officers engaged in it, are receiving the unqualified approbation of the entire army.

Santa Anna has come out in a long manifesto to the Mexican nation. He begins by saying that he shall speak openly and candidly to his fellow citizens, as frankness has always been a characteristic of his administration. He next speaks of what he has lately done in the way of collecting an army and munitions for the defence of the capital and then goes on to lay all the blame of his reverse upon Valencia, who would not obey his orders on the 19th, to evacuate Contreras, and fall back upon the second line of defence at Churubusco. He intimates that he continued with his soldiers to the last moment, and that after they were routed and driven from Churubusco he says that he was enabled to rally his troops at Garita—the third line—and thus save the capital! On the following day, he says, while occupied or reorganizing his forces, strengthening his batteries, and placing himself once more at the head of a column to defend the capital until the last extreme, he received a letter from Gen. Scott, proposing an armistice, &c. (Santa Anna says nothing about his talking this matter over the previous evening with Macintosh and Thornton, and their immediate departure for the American lines, but absolutely harangues his countrymen as though the first propositions came from Gen. Scott.) In the concluding paragraphs of his manifesto Santa Anna says that he has granted an armistice to the Americans to listen to what their peace commissioner has to say. He gives it as his opinion that a suspension of hostilities is always beneficial, that war is always an evil—in fact that a perpetual war is an absurdity! He intimates that he has competent authority to listen to overtures of peace, and then goes on to tell his people that he has a sufficient number of troops to sustain the rights and vindicate the honor of the nation. He considers himself as free as though he had obtained a signal victory, and that his fellow citizens need have no fear of his being deceived or imposed upon by the negotiators of the enemy, inasmuch as he does not dread their men or cannon! If peace can be brought about without losing the honor of the nation, well and good; if not, Santa Anna intimates that he will resort to the sword as an arbitrator. Such is a mere outline of a document which makes nearly three columns in the *Diario del Gobierno*.

The commissioners upon the part of the Mexican Government to listen to our overtures of peace are Gens. Mora y Villamil and Jose Joaquin de Herrera, the latter formerly President and now military commandant of Mexico. His character, as all our readers know, is that of an honest but weak man. Don Antonio Garay, a well-known capitalist and formerly Minister of Finance, was also appointed on the commission, but refused to serve. He is known to be warmly in favor of peace, probably from interest. The commissioners on the part of Mexico, with Mr. Trist, it is said are to hold their first meeting this afternoon, at some place near this.

I may be mistaken, but my humble opinion is that there are three influences now at work in the city of Mexico to bring about a peace. The first and foremost is Santa Anna himself, sick and tired of the war, and seeing nothing in its continuance but his own utter and irretrievable ruin. The second is Macintosh, Thornton & Co., the latter gentleman secretary of legation or attache to the English Minister, and both representing English interests. The third, and an all-powerful interest it is, American gold, of which Santa Anna and some of his friends are known to be exceedingly fond, and to handle which they will stop at nothing. Thornton, during the illness

of Mr. Bankhead, does the talking on the English side—Mackintosh acts as banker and general agent. No one of these men care any more for the honor or credit of the Government of Mexico than they do for that of the Tongo Islands—self is at the bottom of all, and Santa Anna is the most selfish man of the lot. On our own side we have two influences at work: the first is Gen. Scott, hampered and hand-bound by his own government, and anxious to bring about a peace, because he believes a majority of his countrymen are warmly in favor of it; and the second is, Mr. Trist, covetous, as any man in his position would be, of the distinction of so important a deed as the making a peace must give him. Opposed to these influences is a proud but cowardly set of Mexican military demagogues—a band of leeches who have lost all cast but still remain a species of hold upon the people—and then there is the great body of the people themselves, who know not themselves what they want, but who are hoodwinked and led by the demagogues. Santa Anna has no friends; but he has power, and that suits him just as well—perhaps far better. Now all the influences enumerated above are to be used to bring about a peace, but how they will succeed is a matter of conjecture. I suppose that the means should not be rejected so that the ends are gained.

The trial of the deserters—the celebrated battalion of St. Patrick—is still going on, but how the affair will terminate no one but those on the court martial can say. A strong influence is at work in favor of the prisoners. In the first place, all the Mexican ladies in this town, La Senora Civetano Rubio among the number, have signed a warm petition in their favor, which has been sent to Gen. Scott. The lady whose name I have given is the wife of the rich Rubio, who has a country house here in Tacubaya. The English, and perhaps some of the other foreign ministers, have also interested themselves in behalf of the scoundrels. I might here state that the celebrated flag of the foreign battalion was captured by the 14th infantry, attached to Gen. Pillow's division.

Two o'clock, afternoon.—News has just come in from the capital which has caused great excitement. At an early hour a train of wagons, under charge of Capt. Wayne, dressed in citizens' clothes, started for the city. Scarcely had they reached the Plaza before the wagons were surrounded by an immense concourse of lepers, who at first commenced cursing and jeering the wagon masters and wagons. Soon, however, they began to pelt the poor fellows with stones and other missiles, and notwithstanding the pretended exertions of a squad of Mexican soldiers, who acted as a guard, the entire train was driven out of the city. Several of the wagoners received severe bruises and contusions from the showers of stones thrown at them, and foremost in the mob were said to be the women of the town. One Mexican was shot by one of the wagon-masters, and another by a Mexican officer, but not until they had killed an American. In the crowd of loafers or lepers were seen many men apparently of the better class for their dress, who excited the mob to acts of violence; while in the balconies were ladies looking on and evidently enjoying the sport. Even the Mexican cavalry guard, or many of them, sat upon their horses—not indifferent spectators, for they fairly laughed to see the unfortunate and unarmed teamsters beset in a manner so cowardly. I suppose that Santa Anna will apologize for the outrage, and that thus the matter will be settled; but this does not prevent many from thinking that the tyrant instigated the whole affair. He is up to all sorts of trickery. There are others who think, and probably with good show of reason, that the mob was set on by the enemies of Santa Anna and peace, with the intention of involving the whole party and breaking off all negotiations. Be this as it may, the Mexicans have won a great battle in driving our wagons from the city, and will not fail to exult over it. I know not what measures Gen. Scott will now resort to in order to obtain his money and supplies from the city.

The Mexican Government has added two additional members to the Board of Commission to listen to the question of peace—Genarino Ariastain and Bernardo Couto. Both are licenciados or lawyers, and the latter enjoys a high reputation, not only as regards talents, but for the probity of his character. The commissioners held their first meeting this afternoon, at a place called Izcapsalco, about two leagues from here, and I learn that Mr. Trist manifests himself as highly pleased with the proceedings thus far, and of the continued flattering prospects of peace. They may not look quite so flattering when he comes to talk of slices of territory, but of this we shall know all in good time.

G. W. K.

TACUBAYA, Aug. 28, 1847.

The accounts this morning from the city would go to show that the Mexicans are chuckling over the defeat of the wagon train yesterday, and its expulsion without the walls—they absolutely term it a victory! The authorities pretend they did everything in their power to suppress the row, but no one who understands Mexican character believes them. If anything in this world can be driven easier than Mexicans with arms in their hands, (vide Churubusco and Contreras,) it is Mexicans without arms. A Mexican mob can be likened to nothing save a flock of sheep—as easily routed and dispersed—and now the authorities pretend that they did every thing in their power to suppress the one