THE WAR.

From the N. O. Picayune and Delta, 14th inst.
And Charleston Courier Express.

Our Victories

FULLY CONFIRMED.

THE CAPITAL IN OUR QUIET POSSESSION.

American loss in Battles of the 8th & 13th. Gens. Pillow and Shields wounded—Col. McIntosh, Lieut. Cols. Martin Scott, Graham, Baxter and Dickinson, killed—Great loss of our officers and men, &c.

The steamer Fashion, Capt. Ivy, arrived last evening from Vera Cruz via Tampico, having left the former city on the 7th and the latter on the 9th. The Fashion has experienced very rough weather.

By this arrival we have our correspondence from Mr Kendall and others up to the 28th of September from the city of Mexico. The news is glorious, ever glorious for the American arms; at the same time our losses are severe, and the details of the killed and wounded heart-sickening. Thank God! none of our Generals have been killed, but Maj. Gen. Pillow and Brig. Gen. Shields were both wounded severely but were doing well at last accounts.

In the battle of the King's Mills on the 8th, Gen. Worth's division lost about 600 men in killed and wounded. In the battles of the 13th—the storming of Chapultepec and the attack on the citadel—Quitman's division lost 300, Twiggs' 268, Pillow's 142, and Worth's 138—848 in all. Worth had scarcely a thousand men in this action. Our entire loss since leaving Puebla in killed, wounded and missing Mr Kendall sets down at 3000; another authority given below makes it 4000. And yet Gen. Scott entered the valley of Mexico with an army only a little exceeding 10,000. What wonders have not these "ten thousand" achieved! The Mexican accounts representing that we were at any time seriously repulsed are not true. The Mexican loss is not definitely ascertained, but was enormous.

We annex here Gen. Scott's orders after his victorious occupation of the city, by which it will be seen that Gen. Quitman, who gloriously distinguished himself on the 13th, is Governor of the city:

GENERAL ORDERS—No. 284.

Headquarters of the Army, Mexico, Sept. 14

1. Under the favor of God the valor of this army, after many glorious victories, has hoisted the colors of our country in the capital of Mexico and on the palaces of its Government.

2. But the war is not ended. The Mexican army and Government have fled, only to watch an opportunity to return upon us in vengeance. We must then be upon our guard.

3. Companies and regiments will be kept together, and all stand on the alert. Our safety is in military discipline.

4. Let there be no drunkenness, no disorders and no straggling. Stragglers will be in great danger of assassination, and marauders shall be punished by court martials.

5. All the rules so honorably observed by this glorious army in Puebla must be observed here. The honor of the army and the honor of our country call for the best behavior on the part of all. The valiant must, to win the approbation of God and country, be sober, orderly and merciful. His noble brethren in arms will not be deaf to this hasty appeal from their commander and friend.

6. Maj. Gen. Quitman is appointed civil and military Governor of Mexico.

By command of Maj. Gen. Scott,
H. L. SCOTT, A. A. A. G.

Two days after, he issued the following additional orders:

GENERAL ORDERS—No. 286.

Headquarters of the Army, National Palace of Mexico, Sept. 16.

The General in chief calls upon his brethren in arms to return, both in public and private worship, thanks and gratitude to God for the signal triumphs which they have recently achieved for their country.

Beginning with the 19th of August and ending the 14th inst., this army has gallantly fought its way through the fields and forts of Contreras, San Antonio, Churubusco, Molino del Rey, Chapultepec and the gates of San Cosme and Tacubaya, into the capital of Mexico.

When the very limited numbers who have performed those brilliant deeds shall have become known, the world will be astonished, and our own countrymen filled with joy and admiration.

But all is not yet done. The enemy, though scattered and dismayed, has still many fragments of his late army hovering about us, and, aided by an exasperated population, he may again recruit in treble numbers and fall upon us to advantage if we rest inactive on the security of past victories.

Compactness, vigilance and discipline are, therefore, our only securities. Let every good officer and man look to those cautions and enjoin them upon all others.

By command of Maj. Gen. Scott:
H. L. SCOTT, A. A. A. G.

Extract of a letter from a foreigner to a commercial house.

MEXICO, Sept. 28, 1847.

On the 9th the armistice was suddenly broken off, in consequence of Gen. Scott having considered it infringed, and he therefore demanded an apology or that hostilities should commence on the 7th at 12 o'clock. But nothing was done until the 8th, when a battle commenced in front of Chapultepec, which was warmly contested by both parties. The Americans had to retire with a loss of 800 or 1000 men; the Mexican loss was also considerable, but you well know the difficulty of ascertaining correctly. They lost Gen. Leon, of Oajaca, and Gen. Balderas, both brave citizen soldiers; they died heroically leading on their troops. The battle was fought principally by the National Guards, the regular army having fled in the first part of the action; and, in truth, in all the affairs up to the abandoning of the city they have shown themselves perfectly worthless.

On the 12th, at break of day the Americans commenced cannonading Chapultepec, which continued the whole day. On the 13th they commenced firing again, and kept it from 5 till 9 a. m.; then they succeeded in taking the castle, and immediately followed up their victory to the garitas of the city, where they were met by a most obstinate resistance and did not enter that night; but on the morning of the 14th the American army commenced entering the city, and at 7 their flag was waving over the palace, or what the Yankees have called the "Halls of the Montezumas." At 12 o'clock the previous night, Santa Anna with all his troops left the city, leaving the inhabitants at the mercy of the invading army, and before day light the place was entirely plundered by the leperos and prisoners of the ex-Accordada, who had escaped or been set loose. At 7 o'clock partial shots were heard in the city, fired by the inhabitants on the American army as it was entering. It soon became a brisk fire, and continued pretty severe during the day. The Americans fought bravely, and plundered those houses from which the shots proceeded (or from which they fancied they came) so that many innocent people suffered in person and property. The troops were much exasperated, and I can scarcely blame them. The following day firing ceased, although some partial excesses were committed. On the 16th, things were a little restored to peace, and up to to-day have become a little more tranquil. On Monday, the 20th, a few of the shops opened, yet most of the principal ones are still closed, as the want of confidence is great.

The Mexican population are far from being satisfied, and there is every reason to believe a reaction will take place. Gen. Scott is taking great precaution to prevent outrages, and I must say, to the credit of the Americans, that they have behaved with much more prudence than could have been expected under existing circumstances and the inhospitable reception they met with. It is a pretty well known fact with us that the American army have lost since they left Puebla, in killed, wounded, and death from fatigue and other causes, about 4000 men, and upwards of 170 commissioned officers, yet their real loss I cannot positively state. Assassinations are daily committed in the suburbs on the straggling soldiers. At 8 o'clock at night all is quiet, and there is not a soul to be seen in the streets; windows and doors are barricaded, and the ladies keep in both night and day, and our once merry city wears a sombre aspect; the trail of the serpent is evidently over it. Gen. Scott has declared martial law, and enforces it strictly.

I have a good opportunity of knowing the feelings of the people, and my opinion is that we are farther off from peace than ever.

Copy of a letter written by a Frenchman, to one of his countrymen in Vera Cruz.

MEXICO, SEPT, 28, 1847.

My Dear Sir:—I avail myself of the departure of the British courier, to sketch you the scenes it has been my luck to witness in the capital and its environs.

The Mexicans having been beaten in all points and in every way from the 8th to the 13th inst., Gen. Santa Anna left the capital in the evening of the 13th, and took the road to the interior. On the 14th, in the morning, the Americans entered the city in a very quiet manner, and Gen. Scott was already in the palace, when on a sudden the people of the low classes commenced throwing stones on the Americans from the tops of the houses, and from all the streets, whilst individuals of a better standing fired from the windows and balconies on the Yankees, who were far from expecting such treatment. Gen. Scott immediately ordered pieces of artillery to be placed in all directions, and soon swept the streets with grape shot, but this proved insufficient to subdue the insurrection.—Gen. Scott then sent a few companies on divers points, with orders to break open every house out of which they should fire, to put to the sword those found within, and lastly, to sack the property therein contained. This order, which was executed with great moderation, (thanks to the secret instructions of Gen. Scott,) but in some cases with stern energy, soon put down the insurrection. These scenes lasted three long and sad days—from the 14th to the 16th, and I assure you we were much alarmed during the whole time. All foreigners, including those imbued in other respects with prejudice towards the Americans, agree in one point—that the American army has not done the hundredth part of the injury it had a right to do, and which European armies would have done in similar circumstances. A foreigner myself, and having seen warfare in Europe towards the end of Napoleon's military career, I, judging by comparison, give it as my sincere and candid opinion that if a continental army had been stoned and fired upon by the population of a vanquished city, the inhabitants would have been dealt with rather roughly. Now we are tranquil, but it is a sad tranquility, as we fear new disturbances. Our precarious situation will not change for the better until peace be concluded, or the Americans send about 15,000 men more. The army of invasion is really too small; for figure to yourself 7000 men in a city of upwards of 200,000 hostile souls, and in Puebla less than 1500 to maintain a population of more than 50,000. This is really too little.

The Americans have covered themselves with glory in all the battles fought in Mexico; they are all and each of them heroes. It is a great thing to see a handful of Americans cut their way through 300 miles of dense population and hoist the star spangled banner on the domes of this capital.

Gen. Herrera, ex-President, has gone to Queretaro, where a Congress is to assemble next month. He took with him 4000 men, and Santa Anna fell back upon Puebla with 2000 horsemen. These two bodies of troops are the remains of the 20,000 regular troops who defended the city no longer than two weeks ago.

Some people hope that peace will be advocated by several members of the next Congress at Queretaro, but, for my part, I do not believe it. The folly of these people is not yet at an end. When will they open their eyes to their true interests?—Never. This is my fear.

All communication with the interior is cut off.

Extracts from Mr. Kendall's Letters.

TACUBAYA, SEPT. 8, 1847.

Forenoon, 10 o'clock.—I have just returned from another battle field—one on which the victory of the American arms was complete, and on which our troops contended with an enemy immensely superior in number, and strongly posted.—Gen. Worth commenced the attack at daylight, and in less than two hours every point was carried, all the cannon of the enemy were in our possession, an immense quantity of ammunition captured, and near 1000 men, among them 53 officers, taken prisoners,

For more than an hour the battle raged with a violence not surpassed since the Mexican war commenced, and so great the odds opposed that for some time the result was doubtful. The force of the enemy has been estimated at from 12,000 to 15,000, strongly posted behind breastworks, and to attack them our small force of scarcely 3000 was obliged to approach on an open plain and without the least cover; but their dauntless courage carried them over every obstacle, and notwithstanding the Mexicans fought with a valor rare to them, they were finally routed from one point or another until all were driven and dispersed. The defeat was total.

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

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

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

The Mexican loss has been even more severe than our own. Gens. Balderas, Leon and many other officers are numbered among the dead, while the interior of their works, the tops of the houses from which they fought, and the ground over which they fled, are strewn with lifeless bodies.

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

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

The foundry, in which several moulds for casting cannon and other apparatus were found, was entirely demolished, and after ascertaining this, Gen. Scott, not wishing to hold the position, ordered all the forces to retire. The whole affair, as a military movement, is severely criticised by many of our officers. They contend that no result has been gained commensurate with the immense loss we have sustained in the battle. This is a matter I do not feel myself qualified to discuss, but it must be certain that the *morale* upon the Mexicans, of a defeat so disgraceful and so disastrous, must be important. They have now, [it is 5 o'clock in the afternoon,] returned to their positions; and if Santa Anna was on the ground as is stated, and can find no one to lay the blame upon, he may twist the whole affair into a victory—*on paper*. It will not be the first time he has done this thing.

GEN. WORTH'S DIVISION.

KILLED.—Col. Martin Scott, Capt. Merrill, Capt. Ayers. Lt. Strong, Lt. Armstrong, Lt. Burwell, Lt. Farry; Captains Drum, 4th Art. Van Olinda; Lts. Montague and Cantey, S. C. Volunteers; Col. Ransom; Lt. Col. Baxter; Major Twiggs, Marines.

WOUNDED.—Col. McIntosh, severely; Maj. Waite, badly; Maj. Wright, slightly; Capt. E. K. Smith, severely; Capt. Cady, slightly; Capt. L. Smith, severely; Capts. Walker and Anderson, severely; Assistant Surgeon Roberts, dangerously; Capt. Mason, severely; Lts. Shackleford, Hamilton, Daniels, Ernst, severely; Lt. Burbank, mortally; Lt. Clark, badly; Lt. Morris, severely; Lt. Beardsley, badly; Lt. Wainwright, severely; Lt. Hunt, slightly; Lt. Snelling, severely; Lt. Clark, slightly; Lt. Hayes, slightly; Lt. Foster, severely; Lt. Dent, severely; Assistant Surg. Simons, slightly; Lt. Prince, severely; Lts. Lincoln, and Thorne, severely; Lts. Montgomery and Andrews, slightly; Maj. Gen. Pillow, severely; Brig. Gen. Shields, severely; Cols. Garland and Trousdale, severely; Lt. Cols. Johnstone and Geary, slightly; Majors Gladden, S. C. Vol., Loring, Savage, Talcott, severely; Capts. Marshall and Williams, S. C. Vol, slightly; Lts. Clark, Ralph Bell, Baker, Davis, Steen, Bannon, Kirkland, all S. C. Vol., slightly.

The above list is not all of the wounded officers given, but all that would probably interest most of our readers. The names of privates are not given in the list.

MAJOR SUMMER'S COMMAND.

Capt. Croghan Ker, 2d Dragoons, severely; Lieut. Tree, 2d Dragoons, severely; Lieut. Walker, Mounted Rifles, slightly; Lieut. Williams, 3d Dragoons, slightly.

There has been much difficulty in obtaining it, as nearly all the orderly sergeants and executive officers have been killed or wounded. The conduct of all the non-commissioned officers has been gallant and most conspicuous, while several of them behaved so nobly that they have been recommended for immediate promotion to Gen. Scott. Their names are Sergeants Benson, Wilson and Robinson of the 2d Artillery; Sergeant Heck of the 3d Artillery; Sergeants Updegraff, Farmer, Archer and Daily of the 5th Infantry; Sergeant Major Thompson of the 6th Infantry; Sergeant Major Fink of the 8th Infantry. I trust and hope that Gen. Scott will at once promote these brave fellows. More than half the officers in Gen. Worth's division have been struck down, either killed or wounded, in the actions of Churubusco and El Molino del Rey, and many of the companies have absolutely no one to command them.

Of our wounded officers, I cannot learn that one of them has received mortal injury, although three or four are in a dangerous situation.

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

The brigade of Gen. Pierce was called into action towards the close of the battle. He lost a few men, but I learn that no officers were killed. Both Gen. Cadwallader and Pierce behaved with the greatest alacrity and gallantry on the occasion. Here is the list of the killed and wounded in the brigade of the former:

GEN. CADWALLADER'S BRIGADE.

KILLED—Col. Wm. M. Graham, 11th Infantry; Lieut. Dick Johnson, 11th Infantry.

WOUNDED—Major Savage, 14th Inf. slightly; Major Talcott, Voltigeurs, slightly; Capt. Guthrie, 11th Inf. slightly; Capt. Irvin, 11th Inf. slightly; Lieut. Lee, 11th Inf., slightly; Lieut. Kintzing, Voltigeurs, slightly; Lieut. Thos. Shields 14th Inf. slightly; Lieut. Swan, Voltigeurs, slightly.

The loss of non-commissioned officers and privates in this brigade I have not yet ascertained; it will not exceed 100. The loss in Major Summer's command, which consisted of 280 men, was 6 killed and 33 wounded. Of horses he had 27 killed and 78 wounded. Nearly every officer had a horse shot under him.

Matters are approaching a crisis, while the mistake in not entering the capital on the night of the 20th, when the Mexicans were perfectly panic stricken and in full flight, is hourly developing itself. The great sacrifice of life yesterday—the loss of so many gallant spirits—has all been owing to the cessation of hostilities and the armistice which followed, and an awful responsibility rests either with the Government or with Gen. Scott and Mr. Trist. The instructions will show, but I am of the opinion that the former is mostly to blame. The latter are censurable for placing faith in Macintosh, in giving Santa Anna so much time, or even in having any reliance upon his power and ability to make peace under all the circumstances, however much he might have desired it personally. I will say nothing of the bribery—that dark side of the picture is undoubtedly the work of the exceedingly wise men at Washington. Bad advisers have been busy, both here and at home, in recommending measures to bring about a peace, and their counsels have prevailed to the exclusion of the opinions of men who might have been listened to with profit. I trust the experience of the past may prove a lesson for the future, and that by this time our rulers must see and feel that in order to bring about a peace with the Mexicans they must use hard blows instead of soft words. We have accounts from Mexico, brought in by Frenchmen and other foreigners, to the effect that Santa Anna's loss at El Molino was much more severe than any one here had anticipated. They say that during the afternoon of the 9th no less than 1500 wounded men came into the city, while the number of killed was over 600.

It must read strange, the story that some 7 or 8000 men have set themselves down before a strongly fortified city of over 200,000 inhabitants, with an army of at least 25,000 men to defend it; but the tale is a true one and the proud capital of Mexico must fall.

Yours, &c., G. W. K.

TACUBAYA, Sept. 11.

A smull party of us have just returned from a ride over to La Piedad, the headquarters of Gen. Pillow. General Scott was there, as also were some of his principal officers, holding a council as to the best mode and point of attack.

Lieut. Burbank, who was mortally wounded at El Molina, died yesterday, and Capt. E. Kirby Smith this afternoon of wounds received at the same time. Lieut. Col. Dickinson, shot badly in the ankle at Churubusco, is also dead. All were gallant officers, and their loss is much regretted.

I have already mentioned the execution of nineteen of the deserters, captured on the 20th August, at Churubusco. Gen. Scott has just signed the death warrant of thirty others, taken at the some time, and they will suffer the same fate in the course of a day or two.

From the N. O. Delta. Oct. 14.

Among the wounded, we regret to see the name of our contemporary, Mr Kendall, of the Picayune. We trust, however, his wound is but a slight one.

The American prisoners who were sent from the city of Mexico to Toluca, on the approach of Gen Scott to the capital, have been sent back to the city of Mexico, still as prisoners of war under parole. It is said they were sent by the governor of Mexico on his own responsibility. The names of the officers thus liberated on parole, are Capts. Clay, Heady, and Smith, Lieuts. Churchill, Davidson, and Barbour and 16 privates.

The city of Mexico was quiet at the latest dates, though daily reports of the rising of the populace and the assassination of our army were rife. Little fear, however, was entertained by our army of any such attempt.

The Mexican Congress was to meet on the 5th of this month at Queretaro.

The seven northern States which some time since formed a coalition to oppose negotiations for peace, have held a meeting, by delegates, and denounced Santa Anna as a traitor and an outlaw, and at the same time have passed a resolution pledging each State to furnish 3000 men, armed and equipped for the further prosecution of the war, and appointed Gens. Parades and Bustamente to command the troops thus to be raised.

The whereabouts of Santa Anna was not known at the capital on the 28th Sept. Rumor placed him in the vicinity of Puebla.

The Engineers, throughout all our operations, have performed a most dangerous and laborious duty. They have proved themselves to be men of sterling worth—of masterly ability, and bright ornaments of their profession. There was a little incident which occurred to Capt. Mason in one of his reconnoissances, which is worthy of record. It became necessary on one occasion for him him to go very close to the enemy's breastwork, in order to ascertain its true position. As he approached, a Mexican officer rode out with two of his escort, and came up within a very short distance, when Capt Mason drew his revolver. The Mexican then in Spanish saluted "Good morning." The Captain responded. The Mexican then said, "You seem to be very curious: suppose you come a little closer." "No, I thank you, sir; I can see very well from where I am."—"Walk inside, sir; we will endeavor to treat you as well as the accommodations of the camp will enable us." "I am much obliged to you sir, for your kindness but prefer partaking of your hospitalities on some future occasion." And, holding his spy glass to his eye, he continued, "I only want at the present to see how you are situated. I can see two guns in embrasure, one in barbet, and I think you have one in embrasure a little further to the left. That gun I see your men loading I do not think you will be able to bring to bear on me, as I will keep you between it and myself;" and moving round a little to the right, he continued his observations.

Gens. Quitman and Smith, at the head of their commands, entered the Grand National Plaza at 7 o'clock. The column was formed in the Plaza, and, by order of Gen. Quitman, the National Standard of the Cerro Gordo division, while the command came to a present, was flung to the breeze over the National Palace, and it now triumphantly waves over the Halls of the Montezumas, and, with one of our national poets, we may say—

"Our flag is there, our flag is there—
Behold its glorious stripes and stars!
Our flag is there, our flag is there—
We hail it with three loud huzzas!"

Gen. Worth's command halted four or five squares from the Plaza, where Col. Garland was wounded.

About 8 o'clock Gen. Scott and Staff, in full leather, escorted by the Cavalry, entered the city, amidst the huzzas of the soldiers on all sides. As he entered, the band of the 2d Dragoons, mounted, interested the staring crowds with Hail Columbia. As the escort entered the Grand Plaza, the band moved the patriotism of the whole of us to a little higher pitch, by the good, old-fashioned national air of Yankee Doodle.

AFFAIRS IN V. CRUZ AND ON THE ROAD.

The report that Gen. Rea was at Puebla is fully confirmed, and the Genius of Liberty, of the 27th ult., says our troops under Col. Childs were bombarding the city from the surrounding heights. The same paper of the 2d inst. has the following:

"Santa Anna never was so badly discomfited, as by the very latest accounts at Puebla. His force, after its junction with that of Gen. Rea, amounted in infantry and cavalry to 3000 men, and it was quartered in the convent of St. Carmen. The Americans under the command of Col. Childs, were strongly fortified in a massively built and very capacious convent of the same city, conscious of the strength of their position, and its impregnability, were awaiting the arrival of reinforcements, in the utmost security and tranquility. At intervals bombs were thrown into the city, which, however, we are happy to say did not receive much injury from their explosion previous to the date of our accounts."

From the tenor of our Vera Cruz correspondent's letters, we have no doubt that Col. Childs would soon be reinforced by the arrival of Gen. Lane with his brigade at Puebla. He reached Jalapa on the 20th ult. and was to leave the next day for Puebla. Maj. Lally's command accompanied him. Our correspondent says, writing on the 29th ult:

"Capt. Biscoe's command returned yesterday from the National Bridge, where it had been to escort ammunition for Gen. Lane's command, which had already started, the general having left orders for the ammunition train to move on and join him. From pretty good information received at the Bridge Capt. Biscoe was confident there was not a guerilla at Cerro Gordo, and that the whole command would arrive safe at Jalapa, where it would obtain a supply of provisions.

Our correspondent, writing from Vera Cruz on the 4th inst., says that a gentleman who arrived from Mexico a few days previous, and who went from Puebla to Mexico on the 15th Sept., says that he met fully 2000 Mexican soldiers (deserters) on their way to Puebla and other places south of Mexico.

Captain Fairchild's command returned to Vera Cruz on the 3d instant from the Bridge, having escorted provisions to Col. Hughes' and Col. Collin's command. On the way back they were fired into, and Lt. Moralles, of Captain F's, company, was severely wounded in the left hand, which will no doubt have to be amputated.

General Alvarez has been appointed commandant of the State of Puebla, and is represented to be unceasing in his efforts to organize and equip another force for the purpose of cutting off General Scott's communication with Vera Cruz, and of preventing any new accession of men and supplies.

The following is from the Genius of Liberty of the 30th ult:

"Our city looks quite brisk and lively this morning, owing to the arrival of the steamers New Orleans, Telegraph and Ohio; our harbor, notwithstanding the violence of the wind, is literally covered with boats, running backwards and forwards, landing horses, mules and government stores; and the loud peal of the cannon is occasionally heard from Fort Conception, giving a hearty welcome to our gallant officers and brave soldiers.

"Gen. Patterson and staff, Maj. Polk, brother of the President; Capt. Stapp, Lieuts. Lampire, Palmer and Mitchell, Ill. Vols.; Capt. Livingston, Lieuts. Steward, Scott and Holmes, Florida Vols., Lieut. Jenkins, regular army, arrived by the steamer New Orleans from N. Orleans, and Gen. Cushing and staff, by the steamer Ohio, from Brazos."

Our correspondent, writing on the 4th inst. says Gen. Patterson expected to be able to start for the interior in about a week with 2000 or more men.

The famous northern race mare, "Fashion," has been beaten by a southern horse, named "Passenger," on the New York course. But Fashion has made better time than was made in this race. If we recollect well, the time between her and "Boston" was a fraction over 5 minutes to 1 miles, while the time of this race in which she is beaten, was 7 minutes 45½ seconds. Every thing gets out of *fashion*, and now "Fashion" is out of herself. That "Passenger" can "travel on."

Direct Trade.—As an evidence of the increase of the direct trade of Charleston, we would notice the arrival this morning of a cargo of coffee from Rio, and the expected arrival of several more from the same place. The merchants of the interior who have hitherto visited Northern cities for their supplies of this article, will soon, if not at present, find Charleston a market co-extensive with their wants.—*Ib.*

Charleston Eve. News.

Copper Ore.—The Mountain Eagle says: We learn that six hundred tons of copper ore is shortly to be shipped from here to Boston. It is found in great abundance and of the richest quality in Polk county, Tenn., and Cherokee county N. C. where a company of Germans are engaged in working the mines. We have seen several chunks of the ore at the Depot, which seems to be almost the pure metal itself. The wagons are to commence hauling it next week.—*Ib.*

WON'T CONSENT.—The State of Connecticut on Tuesday took the sense of the voters on the question—Shall the colored people of the state be allowed to vote? The answer through the ballot box was an expressive "No."