

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BRUNER & JAMES,
Editors & Proprietors.

"KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR
IS SAFE."



RULES. DO THIS, AND LIBERTY
GEN'L. HARRISON.

NEW SERIES,
NUMBER 3, OF VOLUME IV.

SALISBURY, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1847.

Two Dollars per annum in advance.
Advertisements inserted at \$1 per square for the first
week, 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Court Or-
ders charged 25 per cent higher.

From the National Intelligencer.

PROSPECTS OF THE WAR.

The Washington Correspondent of the Journal of Commerce writes to that paper in terms which, considering how and through what channel we receive them, would not fail, in the absence of any other information on the subject, to excite in our mind great uneasiness, if not alarm, at the present prospects of the war. From that correspondent's letter of May 5, we extract the following:

"There is now a rare chance for the military to rise in mass to meet, in a war of *interposicionem*, the masses of the Aztec. The Administration has no hope of carrying on a prolonged war, and the war of *interposicionem*. It is already advertised in the Administration paper that such a war hereafter—if Mexico now refuse to accept our terms.

All the volunteers—without the exception of a company or a platoon—will leave the army at the end of their term of service. It would not be surprising even if some of the commanders should become disgusted with the service, and refuse to carry out any instructions which may be not war with humanity and common sense."

What is the particular fact or facts, if there be any, upon which the very grave hypothesis in the last sentence of this extract is founded, we are not apprized. But we are enabled, from information in our own possession, in addition to that contained in the subjoined letter from a Clergyman now with Army, to confirm the fact of the probably certain return of some of all the Volunteers immediately upon the successive expirations of their terms of service. Great apprehension is expressed by private letters from New Orleans and elsewhere near the Army (not from officers or privates of the army or persons connected with it) that it will be difficult to supply the place of the regiments to be thus disbanded. Says one letter: "The army proper cannot be recruited to its full complement; and the day of volunteering is rapidly coming to an end: it is no longer considered a fine summer's frolic through a garden of Eden, with gold and silver images all along the road, and the golden Halls of Montezuma in the distance: it has come down to sober realities—to rough roads and narrow defiles; to the knife and the lasso; to bacon and corn bread; pebble stones or shifting sands for a bed, and the sky for a roof, with hard knocks, and plenty of them."

Another letter speaks of the movement of the Army towards the city of Mexico, thus:

"I read the result to our army of an advance on the capital, even notwithstanding the recent victory. I do not mean to say to any actual open resistance; for in all fighting we shall drive them before us; but the certain effect of the constant wear and tear, from disease, battle, guerrillas, hardships, and exposure, which the army has to encounter; so that, if Santa Anna knew the best policy, it would be to let us advance without opposition, to and into the capital, and let the army waste away there, as the best-informed men say it would do, like a ball of snow in July, whilst the Mexicans confined their operations to cutting off or harassing convoys, curtailing our supplies, picking up stragglers, and obliging us to keep compact and in large bodies, without the ability to send out even a foraging party. When in the city of Mexico, we could not keep open the communications with Vera Cruz, or receive supplies or reinforcements, except by large detachments which could fight their way; and if posts are garrisoned at intervals on the route, they must all be with a force that can resist a heavy attack, or they would be carried in detail. In the march that Gen. Scott has now undertaken, he must go in close and compact columns, as the Mexican cavalry will have round them like Cossacks, driving in their foraging parties and small detachments, and wasting their strength and resources by this petty warfare. At present, however, it is, I believe, understood that he will not go beyond Jalapa."

Another letter that we have seen (from New Orleans) gives the following information of the proposed movement by General Taylor's command across the desert to San Luis Potosi:

"General Taylor is determined (though opposed to the plan) to advance from his present position. Two thousand iron-bound 18-gallon kegs are now making for San Luis, and many of them have gone forward, intended for carrying water across the desert between San Luis and Saltillo: a mule, with a pack-saddle, will carry two of them, one slung on each side. A thousand horses are also being bought in Saltillo, with other large supplies. But the expense! Whew!"

It is impossible, we should think, to penetrate unmoved, the following speculations upon the late success of our arms, from the pen of one (though not a military man) whose opinions are entitled to high respect and confidence:

"The affair of Cerro Gordo appears to me to be a brilliant one; but our loss is more than the whole country of Mexico, in my opinion, is worth. Reconsider what kind of lives they are which we

lose in this contest! We mourn over the fall of a General, a Colonel, or a Major of our army; and yet two-thirds of the men lost in the late battle are fully equal in talent, education, wealth, standing, and general usefulness to their Colonels and Majors. Their loss to the respectable portion of society, and to the country, are equally great. Such are the lives that are sacrificed by thousands in this war of our President's making. And for what?—What object and what result? Do you recollect the expression of the British General Ross in the last war, when he was speaking of the volunteer force, consisting of the best young men of Baltimore, that were to be brought into action with what he called 'his ragamuffins'?" He said that "it was playing guineas against half-pence." We are playing the same game now. Our loss in battle, however, is nothing in comparison to our loss by disease and by the system of guerrilla war, of the extent of which we have the people of the United States the least idea. Officers from Saltillo say that on the whole route, including all our detachments on the Rio Grande, the losses by individual murders are enormous. Every straggler and way-traveller perishes; and there is no safety in venturing from the posts even a short distance. Hundreds have already perished in this way; many never heard of who started in small parties to go from one point to another. Disease has been still more severe in its operation. The Mississippi regiment buried 135 of its number before they left the banks of the Rio Grande. Other regiments suffered equally; and hundreds have been re-landed here whose appearance was most piteous—with ruined constitutions, & looking like walking ghosts."

From the Richmond Republican.

A Sensible Letter.—The New York Freeman's Journal contains a letter from the Rev. Bernard O'Reilly, one of the Roman Catholic chaplains in the Army, and who is now in Matamoros, a portion of which we give below. We invite the attention of our readers to it, as presenting a plain common-sense view of the inducements for peace, from the pen of a sagacious and impartial observer, which we think the advocates of a protracted war will find it hard to answer.

Destructive to our army has been the sickness on the Rio Grande, "which has cut down more of our men than the Mexicans have lost on the battle field; it is as nothing compared with the appalling havoc which we must witness at Vera Cruz:

"The war now being waged is far more disastrous to us than is generally supposed in the U. States. We are always victorious, and lose much less men in action than the Mexicans; but then climate comes to their aid, and cuts down more men than their loss on the battle field. When the number of our men forever disabled by the service, with the deaths in every form which have thinned our ranks since the commencement of the campaign, accurately presented, our loss, considering the smallness of our army, would appear great, almost without a parallel.

"There is now, it appears to me, no end to be gained by the further prolongation of the war. A victorious and powerful nation will not escape imputation of folly and great error in action, if, to punish a weak and harassed enemy, it inflicts infinitely greater injury on itself. If the war is to be continued until Mexico indemnifies for actual expense, which is not, I would be acting somewhat the part, but with greater inhumanity, of the creditor who insists on the incarceration of an insolvent debtor until he liquidates the debt and also the expense of the incarceration. If the appropriation of Mexican territory be intended as a compensation, I doubt much whether the result will justify the policy or the wisdom of the act. This climate and country is suited to the Mexicans, but so little to us that the part taken will ultimately be a burden rather than a benefit.

"We are victorious over this poor, harassed, and badly governed people: honor and glory and a succession of triumphs are emblazoned on our national escutcheon; we can well afford to be generous towards them. Mexican gasconade has been kicked and walked on from 'Palo Alto to Buena Vista,' and will continue to be so, to the occupation of their capital, if we will it. Supposing that Mexico, in her infatuation and weakness, still persists in her refusal to make peace on our terms, would it be sound policy in us to continue the war? It still waged it must be carried on, for the reasons given above, at an immense sacrifice of human life and treasure, and without reaching an end not readily attained. All our citizens here—none surpass them for patriotism—are to a man for peace. Their opinion is worth something.

"The soldiers and officers of the volunteer and regular army, victorious against fearful odds in so many hard-fought battles, are, without an exception, advocates for peace. They are still willing, if their country so directs, to march again and again to charge, till Mexico be brought to terms, but they see no object to be reached that is not now attained, whilst they can scarcely consider honor or glory to accrue to them in future from a victory over the Mexican army. Peace with Mexico is the ardent wish of the great and good men who in this war have done honor to their country—of the majority of our own free land, of the good of the world. Let there then be peace. If those in our National or State Legislatures who advocate the further prosecution of the war could, by some mysterious process, be transported to 'Brasos,' or 'Lobos' Island, there to fare as our brave men fare, this war fever would soon evaporate, and they would become the most strenuous advocates of peace."

GEN. TAYLOR—THE DEMOCRACY—MR. POLK.

The Nashville *Whig* has thrown together the following facts, which illustrate most forcibly the special regard of Mr. Polk, and the great mass of the Democratic party, in Congress, as well as the leading presses of the party throughout the country, for the Hero of Buena Vista, Monterey, &c. It is quite amusing, after all these occurrences, now to see the Democratic organs proclaiming themselves the only true and sincere friends of "Old Rough and Ready."

It is a fact, that, taking all the circumstances under which he fought, the disparity of forces, and the difficulties he had to contend with, no American General ever won three such battles as those of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma and Monterey.

It is a fact, that, notwithstanding those splendid and unprecedented achievements of General Taylor, James K. Polk, President of the United States, wholly omitted to mention his name in his message to Congress.

It is a fact, that no other American President was ever before guilty of so pitiful an exhibition of petty spite and intentional neglect towards an officer who had performed such distinguished services and shed such undying renown upon the arms of his country as had Gen. Taylor.

It is a fact, that when the Whigs in Congress proposed a vote of thanks and a medal to Gen. Taylor, the Locofocos, having a majority of some seventy in the House of Representatives, tacked on to the proposition an implied vote of censure for his agreeing to the capitulation of Monterey.

It is a fact, that at the last session of Congress, two Locofoco members, (Thompson, of Mississippi, and Picklin, of Illinois) denounced Gen. Taylor on the floor of the House of Representatives as an incompetent officer.

It is a fact, that the Washington Union, Mr. Polk's official organ, stood quietly by and saw this monstrous injustice done to the gallant Taylor, without a single word in defence of him, or of rebuke to those who sought to do him this great wrong.

It is a fact, that after Gen. Taylor had achieved the victories of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma and Monterey, and thereby shown himself the man of his day, James K. Polk interposed and endeavored to check his career of glory by superseding him in the chief command of the army of invasion.

It is a fact, that, having superseded Gen. Taylor with General Scott, the said James K. Polk turned right round and tried to supersede them both by getting Congress to give him authority to appoint Col. Benton Lieutenant-General, and Commander-in-Chief of the armies destined for the invasion of Mexico.

It is a fact, that, after twice rejecting the proposition to authorize the President to appoint a Lieutenant-General, the same Locofoco House of Representatives, under the pressure of Presidential influence, did pass a bill, one of the provisions of which authorized the President to appoint two additional Major Generals, and further to appoint any Major General in the service, without regard to the date of his commission or seniority of rank, Commander-in-Chief, over the head of Scott, Taylor, &c.

It is a fact, that the object of this measure was notoriously to enable the President to place Col. Benton over the heads of Taylor and Scott. It was defeated by the Whigs of the Senate, aided by a few Southern Democrats.

Finally—it is a fact, that notwithstanding this treatment of Gen. Taylor by the Administration, and their unworthy attempt to check his career of glory and the headway he was making in the admiration and affections of his countrymen, he has, by the unparalleled victory of Buena Vista, achieved under the most difficult and adverse circumstances, filled to the brim the measure of his glory, endeared himself still more to his countrymen, and put himself in a position to be able to laugh to scorn the petty machinations of "mousing politicians" at Washington.

TWO TUNES FROM THE ORGAN.

It was said of Marshal Soult, that he was like a drum, never heard of until he was beaten, and the same remark may with equal justice be applied to the veteran organ-grinder, who makes the music to which they dance at the White House, with reference to his dexterity in changing his tune upon the War question.

At first, when in the sudden excitement of a roused patriotism, almost the entire population rose up as one man, with ready muskets, to prevent the national disgrace, which defeat by such an enemy would entail upon us—the Organist, mistaking this glorious impulse for an approval of the mode in which the war originated, poured forth a strain of mingled eulogy upon Mr. Polk, and denunciation of his opponents! The War was his War, and his should be the honor and the glory! The arches of the White House rang to the exulting strain, while Polk, like another Alexander, nodded approval to his minstrel, and sighed for more Mexicans to conquer—(by proxy).

A short period elapsed, the gaudy trap-

plings of war had given place to its iron realities—its sufferings and its evils;—hearts which had beat high with hopes of glory, had been stilled in death, and homes, once made happy by their presence, were to know them no more—many a dawn of bright promise had sunk into darkness upon distant plains, towards which anxious eyes were strained in vain; and the silent, but strong agony of the old Statesman whom the nation loves, for a son butchered on the battle-field, struck the chord of sympathy in many hearts. The shouts of triumph were blent with the wailing sobs of the bereaved, and the people turned from the triumphant results, to inquire into the causes that made them needless. Meanwhile, the veteran Organist, rapt in the intoxication of his own swelling hymn of triumph, played on; neither he nor his applauding audience, at the White House, had lost son or brother, or received a maimed and wounded loved one back again, and still the glories of Polk and his war was the theme. But at last, like the antique Bard of Scotland,

"He struck the chords of joy, but low,
And mournful answered notes of woe;
And the proud march that victors tread,
Sank into wailings for the dead!"

The groans of those made widows and orphans by these triumphs, marred the melody of the exulting strain.

With the practised skill, acquired by the experience of more than half a century, the veteran Organist caught the current of public sentiment, and sought to turn it from the Administration; and the swelling tones of the organ died away beneath his skillful fingers, and sunk into a subdued melody, on a key more in unison with popular feeling; the war when made the burden of the song, was Polk's no more, but produced by the imprudence of his General, the responsibility of the march to the Rio Grande, shifted from the Department of the shoulders of Taylor. This was the second tune and repeated with a monotonous sing-song, it has ever since been the favorite air of that great composer for the White House; yet it would require more than the power of Orpheus on his part, so to lull the senses of the people to sleep, as to make them forget that the sorrows and the sufferings which the war has brought upon them, have arisen from a feeble Cabinet, and an imbecile President, who should be held sternly accountable for the evils which their rashness or their weakness have brought upon the country.—*Savannah Republican.*

Col. Cumming.—When it was first announced, that this gentleman declined the office of Major General, to which he had been appointed by the President, it was said, that he did so for reasons which, when made public, would be found to do him great honor. We see it stated that he declined on the ground, that an appointment from Civil life to such a high Military rank, was an outrage upon the officers of the Army, which he could not be instrumental in inflicting. What a contrast this, to the conduct of Col. Benton, and what a rebuke to the President!

Monterey.—There is one incident connected with the history of Monterey, in Nueva Leon, which is not generally known. The streets of that city were paved by American prisoners, taken by the forces of General Arredondo from Mina's unfortunate expedition of 1816, and cemented with blood. These men, who had nobly perished their lives to obtain the independence of Mexico, were taken prisoners, and after being kept at hard labor on the streets of Monterey for months, were taken out and basely shot by order of the government. There was but one survivor, and he is now proprietor of the Matamoros "Reveille."

Church Extensions.—The Watchman and Observer says: "We learn that seven thousand dollars and a lot have been subscribed for the Church about to be established in Charleston, South Carolina, for the Rev. Mr. Porter; and that one thousand five hundred dollars have also been subscribed towards the establishment of an African Church, to be under the care of Rev. J. B. Adger. These enterprises will depend mainly upon the 2d Presbyterian Church of that city. The same church gave, a week or two since, \$320 for the colporteur effort. These are among the fruits of the revival which they have recently enjoyed."

Judge Potter opened the Spring term of the United States District Court for the District of Cape Fear in this town on Monday. There was no business of consequence on the docket, and the Court was adjourned the same day. It will not be inappropriate to mention in connection with the foregoing paragraph that Judge Potter was appointed to office by President Adams the elder, in 1801, and that he is now eighty-four years old. He is remarkably active for one of his age—making a regular semi-annual tour of judicial duty extending almost from the Southern to the Northern extremity of the State.—*Wilmington Chronicle.*

Sentence of Lieut. Hunter.—It is generally known, that on the arrival of Commodore Perry before Alvarado, finding the place already captured by Lieut. C. G. Hunter, whom he had ordered only to blockade, the Commodore ordered that officer into arrest for trial by Court Martial. We learn from an authentic source, that the trial has been had, that Lieut. Hunter has been found guilty (of disobeying orders, we presume,) and sentenced to be reprimanded and dismissed from the squadron. The reprimand is to be read on the quarterdeck of every ship in the squadron.—*N. Y. Commercial.*

Judge Krum, of the Circuit Court at St. Louis, has decided that neither negroes nor mulattoes, however free, are not citizens of the United States.

The Nashville Union declares that General Taylor is "indebted for the distinction he has acquired to the favor of the Administration in giving him the opportunity to acquire it."

And, therefore, the "Nashville Union" thinks that Old Rough and Ready should be very grateful to his Excellency the President. If this principle were carried out, Washington should be considered a debtor to George the Third for giving the Americans an opportunity to distinguish themselves by resisting his tyranny; the physician who sets a broken limb should consider himself under obligation to the person who broke it; the lawyer who makes a reputation in the prosecution of a criminal, should be indebted to him for committing a crime; the fireman who distinguishes himself at a conflagration must be indebted to the incendiary who causes it; and, above all, Gen. Taylor is more indebted to Santa Anna than to Mr. Polk for the opportunities of distinguishing himself in Mexico.—*Tribune.*

[But how could Santa Anna have given Gen. Taylor the opportunity for distinguishing himself if the President had not sent Santa Anna into Mexico to head her Army? So, view it as you will, Rough and Ready is indebted to Mr. Polk for the chance of winning the victory of Buena Vista.]

Gen. Scott's Orders.—The spirit of Lundy's Lane, of Bridgewater, and of Queenstown, pervades the General Orders of the gallant Scott issued the day before the battle of "Cerro Gordo." The calm determination, heroic resolve, firm purpose, and judicious foresight displayed in this document, most excite the warmest applause and highest admiration of every American. In Scott's vocabulary there is no such word as "fail." He never permits a doubt to cross his high purpose he has in view. There is no looking back—no return. "The enemy's whole line of entrenchments and batteries will be attacked in front, and at the same time turned." And then he is not satisfied with a bare victory. He will not stop his onward course, and quietly repose on his laurels until he is reinforced; but he pushes on, not even resting from the fatigues and wounds of battle, nor awaiting the slow approach of baggage wagons; but, with the determination to reap the benefit as well as the honors of a victory, he pushes forward his columns upon the heels of the fugitive enemies, and stays not the pursuit until there is not one left to follow. Glory, then, to Winfield Scott! And forever silent be the ribald tongue or pen that would link his name with aught that is not glorious in action, invincible in courage, and unflinching in resources and wisdom!—*[New Orleans Delta.]*

LATEST FROM CHIHUAHUA.

A letter has been received at New Orleans from Chihuahua, dated the 19th March. It was received via Gen. Taylor's Camp. The Picayune, whose editors had seen the letter states that on the 18th of March the news of the battle of Buena Vista reached Chihuahua, and our gallant fellows, learning that Santa Anna was to renew his attack upon the 24th of February, panted to join General Taylor. The tone in which the letter before us is written on this subject would be ludicrous, were it not so earnest. Col. Doniphan despatched twelve men at once to Gen. Taylor's camp to receive orders from him. They left Chihuahua on the 20th March and the Delta reports that they had arrived at Saltillo. The distance from point to point is about 490 miles. Col. Doniphan had proposed that if the people of Chihuahua would guarantee the safety of American citizens and remain neutral he would evacuate their territory. It was supposed this would be acceded to and that in a few days Col. D. would be on the march to join Gen. Taylor.

The National Medical Convention met at Philadelphia on Wednesday last and employed itself in the business for which it assembled during three days, having closed its session on Friday. Its principal act during its session was to resolve itself into the AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, of which the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:

President.—Dr. Chapman, of Pennsylvania.
Vice Presidents.—Dr. Knight of Connecticut; Dr. A. Stevens of New York; Dr. A. H. Buchanan, of Tennessee; Dr. Moultrie, of South Carolina.
Secretaries.—Dr. Stille, of Pennsylvania, and Dr. Dunbar, of Maryland.
Treasurer.—Dr. Isaac Hays, of Pennsylvania.

The Hon John W. Davis, the late able presiding officer of the House of Representatives, have been superseded by the nomination of G. W. Carr, in the Fifth District of Indiana. It is ever thus Locofocoism treats the ablest men of the party. Impartiality, ability, and dignity in the discharge of public duties, the good opinion of opponents, unanimous thanks, a special compliment from all the members of the press at Washington, are deemed offences so serious and grave that he who is the cause of all this is esteemed unworthy of a re-election.—*Pet. Gazette.*

The remains of Lieut. Archibald B. Botts, who died at Camargo, in Mexico, of the disease of the climate, on his way to join his regiment, having been received at Richmond, (Va.) were entered in that city with proper funeral honors on Thursday last.

Mexican Newspapers Discontinued.—As soon as the Americans entered Vera Cruz (says La Patria, of New Orleans) the two Mexican newspapers El Locomotor and El Indicador ceased their publication.

A species of fly, similar to the Buffalo Gnat, is killing the horses in Illinois. Sad accounts of mortality among the noble animals, are given, from this cause.

ARMY INTELLIGENCE.

From the New Orleans Delta, May 19.
HIGHLY IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

Continued triumphant progress of the American Army—Jalapa taken without a struggle—Perote, the powerful Perote delivered up to Gen. Worth, with all its armament, without a shot from the Enemy—Reported removal of Gen. Santa Anna from the command of the Mexican Army—Particulars of the taking of Tuspan—Probable junction contemplated between Gen'l. Scott and Taylor.

The U. S. transport steam ship New Orleans, Captain Wright, from Vera Cruz arrived last evening. She left on the evening of the 20th ult., and brought us correspondence and the latest papers of the day of her sailing. We proceed to lay their interesting contents before our readers.

We would, in the meantime, state that we have conversed with an intelligent passenger, who came over on the New Orleans. He says that he understood General Taylor had succeeded in communicating with General Scott and that the object of this despatch was the formation of a mutual understanding between them with a view of joining their forces preparatory to a descent upon the city of Mexico.

Santa Anna boasts that there is another Thermopylae on the road between Puebla and Mexico. Scott pushes on without stop or falter, the destructive storm of Cerro Gordo delays not a day or an hour his onward march; with a boldness, an energy, and a mastery activity beyond all parallel, he has passed through the considerable town of Jalapa, traversed the dangerous and difficult road thirty miles beyond, and appears with the old van-guard of the army under the gallant Worth, before the famous castle of Perote. This Battle, renowned in Mexican history as the glory of the "stars and stripes" waves over the Revolutionists, of the unhappy victims of anarchy and of rabble rage, but still familiar to all Americans as the danger of those brave men whose cruel wrongs gave the first impulse to the spirit which this war sprung—this strong prison, with its battery of enormous guns, powerful defences, surrenders to our without a blow. If one stone still stands upon another of this gloomy monument of Mexican servility and imbecility, the of the "stars and stripes" waves over and American cannon and American bayonets bristle around its now inviolable walls. Not here does Scott's army wear its weary limbs. A three day's march will precipitate our victorious columns to the warlike town of the ancient Incalans. Puebla—whence marched valiant warriors with whose bodies, in hand-to-hand combat, Cortez made famous "Bridge of Corpses"—with its 60,000 inhabitants, will yield to our little army. And then—but let us look on further—let us await until the event will justify it, before we raise the cry of exultation and rejoicing over the last great achievement left to American valor—the capture of the city of the Montezumas.

[Correspondence of the Delta.]

LETTERS FROM CHAPARRAL.
Jalapa taken without resistance—The American Flag waves from the Citadel—Santa Anna and Ampudia ashamed enter the city in their Retreat—Evacuates Cruz Blanca, the Pass at which first halted—Our Killed and Wounded more than anticipated.

JALAPA, Mexico, April 21, 1847.
Eds. Delta.—I arrived at this lovely place yesterday morning, and found that Gen. Twiggs had hoisted the American flag in the city the day before. He followed the retreating heroes of Cerro Gordo to within a few miles of Jalapa, where all traces of them as a body, disappeared, and he encamped for the night within three miles of the town that evening, entered and took possession of it early next morning.

Santa Anna did not pass through Jalapa, but, in company with Ampudia, Torrejon, turned off to the left at Hacienda, and halted for the night at "nine mile pass," which was being fortified, but which on second consideration, was deemed prudent to evacuate. The evacuation took place yesterday morning, and in the evening Col. Harney's dragoons took possession of the Pass—Gen. Worth following in their footsteps. A number of small arms was taken at the Pass, they are of little or no value.

Gen. Worth, it is said, will move on Perote, at which place many think he will have a fight, as it is reported here, that additional defences are being made.

All along the road between Perote and Puebla, the Mexicans here say we will be opposed, and contrary to the general belief, it is said the Commander-in-Chief will shortly move in that direction.

The list of killed and wounded, on our side, is much larger than was at first reported—it is over 350.

Col. Childs is the military governor of Jalapa. I send you a Mexican paper. There are two days later dates here, but this contains all the important information.

CHAPARRAL.
Perote Evacuated by the Enemy—The Worth takes possession of it without a gun—Glad Tidings of the Possible Recovery of Gen. Shields—The Killed and Wounded.

JALAPA, April 22, 1847.
Editors Delta.—Gen. Worth approached last evening to within four or five leagues of Perote, and entered the city. We had accounts last night that had been evacuated by the soldiers, spiked all the guns before leaving.