

which was raised yesterday. A single squadron of our dragoons could have ridden over the rioters as easily as they could over a lawn. I suppose now that the wagons will not be allowed to enter the city—another point gained by the Mexicans. They certainly have not been in to day.

The *Diario del Gobierno* of yesterday is almost entirely filled with documents and letters, all undertaking to prove that Valencia was the sole cause of the defeat of the great Mexican army. Santa Anna's friends are at the bottom of all this course. Several of Valencia's letters are logged into the document, in one of which, dated at 8 o'clock on the evening of the 16th, at Contreras, he speaks of having routed the entire American army at all points, and that the liberty and honor of his country had been saved by the glorious victory. He further discloses the fact that Gen. Frontera was killed while heading a charge of cavalry, and that Gen. Parodi was wounded. This is news: we shall get the truth out of them after a while. The last we heard of Valencia he was at Toluca, whither he had gone, according to his own published proclamation, to collect forces to vindicate the honor of his country!

The same number of the *Diario* contains an account of the attack upon the wagon train. It makes light of the whole affair, says that a few persons were slightly injured, that Gen. Tornel, Herrera and Quijano soon dispersed the rioters, and that the fact of the wagon going as far as the Plaza Principal was an error or oversight. Among those who received a shower of stones on the occasion was Mr. Hargous, the gentleman who has mainly fed and clothed the army since it marched from Jalapa. He was in the city after supplies at the time.

I believe that up to this time I have neglected to mention that Major Gaines, who recently escaped from Mexico, was on the staff of Gen. Scott during the recent battles, and that Midshipman Rogers was on that of Gen. Pillow. After the rout at Contreras, and while our troops were on the way to Churubusco, a house where Capt. Danley and Major Borland were secreted was passed. The former quite unwell at the time, but the latter came out, shouldered a musket, and was in at the defeat of Churubusco. I hear that Clay and all the prisoners will now soon be released.

Yours, &c.  
G. W. K.

TACUBAYA, Aug. 26, 1847.

The peace commissioners met again yesterday, and at a point nearer this place. Nothing positive in relation to the proceedings of this second meeting has transpired—some say that everything went on smoothly, others say not, which is tolerably strong proof that but little is known one way or the other in relation to the deliberations. The new commissioner, Bernardo Couto, was present, as was also Aristaindo. The latter is represented as a tool of Mackintosh's; but if he can do anything towards bringing about a peace this makes no difference. They say that in the city they indulge the hope that the commissioners will agree upon the Nueces as a boundary. This is carrying the stakes and stumps a little too far. Give them an inch and they'll take an ell' is applied to many people in the world—give a Mexican an inch and he'll take at least seven miles and a half.

I must close this letter in haste, as a messenger has just come in to say that the express man is about to start. You shall be kept informed of everything.

Yours, &c.  
G. W. K.

From the *N. O. Delta*, 9th inst.  
**SANTA ANNA'S MANIFESTO,**  
OF THE BATTLES OF AUGUST 19 AND 20.  
The following account of the battles of Contreras and Churubusco, although erroneous in many particulars, shows in stronger lights than even the accounts of our own correspondents, the splendid and decided nature of the late victories of Gen. Scott. From the tenor of this, the truest and most subdued document which has been written during this war, by the self-complacent and boastful Mexican, it will be seen that Santa Anna still keeps up his old habit of shuffling the responsibility off from his own upon the shoulders of an inferior officer. Gen. Valencia is the scapegoat of the battle of Churubusco, as Minon was of the battle of Buena Vista.

**MANIFESTO.**  
Of the President ad interim of the Republic, and General-in-Chief of the Army, to the Nation.

In such solemn and critical moments as these, it is the duty of him who presides over the destinies of the Nation to give publicity to passing events; and it is with greater pleasure that I perform this duty inasmuch as frankness has ever been the character of my administration. The unfortunate events of the 19th and 20th, are only too well known; and it only remains for me to present a review of them in order that they may not be distorted, either by the spirit of detraction, and malice, or by that error which arises from an insufficient analysis of affairs of the gravest and most serious nature.

The Nation is aware of the great, the extraordinary efforts which I have made within the last three months for the defence of the Capital that was about to fall defenceless into the hands of the enemy. I have formed, armed and equipped an army of more than 20,000 men; I have collected an immense amount of material for this army have fortified various points in order to keep at a distance from Mexico the ravages of war; have created resources in the midst of the insurrection to which the Government has been reduced; and no labor and no fatigue have I spared in order that my country might present itself with dignity and firmness in the struggle to which it had been unjustly provoked.

In war, a mere accident, apparently the most insignificant trifle, may frustrate the best formed combinations. A glance at the defenses which I established around the city is enough to discover the plan which I had proposed to myself. The forces which I had advanced by one flank were supported on the other, were suitably arranged in echelons, and had a convenient and well known ground left open for retreat. A certain General (Valencia) who was in command of a strong division, consisting of 5000 men and 24 pieces of artillery,

whose headquarters were in the village of San Angel, I ordered on the 18th, at 11 o'clock in the morning, to fall back to the village of Coyocuan, intending by this to concentrate the forces in order to meet the movements already exhibited by the enemy, and to develop promptly my plan of operations. But this General, forgetting that there cannot be two commanders-in-chiefs in the field of battle—forgetting that the execution of a plan will not admit of observations that render it nugatory, permitted himself to object to the orders which he had received; and as obedience and discipline so essential in military matters had thus been banished from between us, it became necessary, for the evading of greater evils which may be readily foreseen, to tolerate what to consent to would appear an absurdity, and thus in spite of myself I was forced to let him go on, charging him with all the responsibility of the result. As might have been expected, this result was fatal. He moved forward *velut proprio* for more than a league to choose a position whence he could go out to meet the enemy, without informing me in the least, either of the movement or of his designs. His refusal to comply with my directions was the first notice that I had of his temerity; and immediately the explosion of cannon pointed out his position, and at the same time gave me to understand that he had engaged with the enemy. Although oppressed with the presentiment of what was about to take place, I immediately put myself at the head of a brilliant brigade of 4000 men and 5 pieces of artillery. I arrived at the moment when a considerable force of the enemy had gained the rear of the unfortunate General's position; and scarcely could I check their operations because it was already near night.

But I noted with the most profound grief that his position was an isolated one, that there was a large barranca between us, that the enemy occupied an intermediate wood, that the force of my command could not advance by the route left open without compromising themselves in the same manner the other had done, and in short, it was only with a battery that arrived late upon the field that any thing could be accomplished. The fire having ceased, our brigade took up its quarters in the adjoining village of San Angel, for the rain fell in such torrents that to have kept troops out in the field would have been as much as to insure their defeat.

Before this, however, I directed my aide-camp, Col. Ramiro, to go round the head of the terrible barranca that lay in front, and by way of the skirt of a distant hill, guided by deputy, D. Jose Maria del Rio, who was well acquainted with the ground, to hasten at the top of his speed to the camp of the said General and give him the most positive orders to spike his artillery, which it was no longer possible to save, and to fall back that very night upon San Angel with his infantry and cavalry, by the only road that was left him. This my aide-camp did, communicating my orders between 10 and 11 o'clock at night; but instead of yielding implicit obedience, the said General would hardly allow my aide to speak, interrupting him with his warts, which were 6000 men and munitions, and finally he sent him away with two official reports, signed and sealed, in one of which he states, that on the previous evening he had beaten the enemy—putting him to a shameful flight, and that in consequence, he had granted promotion to generals, chiefs and officers.

On the following morning I again appeared in the same field, reinforced by a brigade which I had ordered from the Capital, with the design of forcing the Pass at every hazard; but when I was commencing my operations the enemy made their attack. It lasted ten minutes; and I witnessed, in the despair of the defeat of those soldiers deserving of a better fate, who were unfortunately commanded by a General who had cut himself off from assistance.

The consequence of this defeat were to me terrible; the enemy, by a rapid movement, could now arrive at the Capital before it could possibly be succored; he could, by a flank movement, cut off my detachments; he could, from the result of his victory, bring the whole of his forces to bear upon a part of mine; and, in fine, from the insubordination and want of skill of a single general, he turned to his own account all the advantages of my position.

The strong advance work of San Antonio could not be defended because our line had been cut; and directed that the garrison should withdraw while I was covering the fort and *tele de pont* of Churubusco. The enemy advanced, and cutting off a part of the troops that were in retreat, presented himself in front of our most advanced entrenchments. Here I again put myself at the head of our soldiers, and my efforts cost the enemy the loss of no little blood. Our losses, although lamentable, were the natural consequences of a sudden retreat, occasioned by the trains which were passing along the narrow causeway, flanked throughout its whole extent. The defence was from line to line, until arriving at the third line, where I, in person, checked the enemy, and thus saved the Capital, which had been so unexpectedly exposed to danger. While I was occupying myself on the 22d, with the reorganization of the forces and the manning of the batteries again, personally at the head of a column which could defend the Capital to the last extreme, I received a communication from the general-in-chief of the enemy; propositions which the Commissioner on the part of the Government of the United States of America may make with the view of terminating the contest between the two nations. I consented; and after consulting with my cabinet, I have resolved that the said propositions shall be taken into consideration.

The suspension of hostilities must always be regarded as a good, because war is always an evil, and especially so when great combinations have been frustrated. To free the Capital from its horrors, or at least to delay them, was an exigency which it was not lawful for me to evade, and still more so when it presented itself as a means for the arriving at an honorable peace.

When two nations are at war they enjoy the reciprocal right of making propositions, and this supposes the obligation to entertain these propositions. A perpet-

ual war is an absurdity, for it is a calamity, and the instinct of self-preservation, still stronger and more powerful in nations than in individuals, counsels that no means should be left untried that may conduce to an advantageous agreement. For the adoption of this course, the Constitution has given me the competent authority.

Consecrated to these noble and privileged interests, it is incumbent upon me to maintain, at every peril, the prestige and respect of the supreme authority which I exercise, and at this time especially, when, if persecuted by factions and assailed in the freedom of deliberating, it might fall into a nullity in the presence of the enemies of the nation. I will be still more explicit: subversion and sedition shall be exemplarily punished.

I preserve a respectable body of troops, and the nation will aid me in the maintenance of its decorum and the vindication of its glory. I consider myself as free as if I had just gained a signal victory; and there is no fear that the negotiations of the enemy may impose upon me unless I am surprised by their troops and artillery. We shall compose our differences if our honor has been first saved; and we will even fight again if the sword should be interposed between our justice and the acknowledgment of the rights of the nation.

[Signed]  
ANTONIO LOPEZ DE SANTA ANNA.  
Mexico, Aug. 23, 1847.

The *N. O. Delta*, of the 9th, contains the following, upon the loss of the gallant leader of the Palmetto Regiment:

"Col. P. M. Butler.—The death of this gallant South Carolinian, the representative of the bloody field of Churubusco, of as noble a race of heroes as any country has produced, will create a profound and extended sorrow in this country. He has been for a long time a conspicuous and prominent citizen of South Carolina, and was noted for his great resolution and indomitable courage. He possessed military qualities of the highest order, and gave promise of great success and distinction in a career which, alas! terminated at its very commencement. Col. Butler had been ill for several days previous to the battle, but when he heard that the Palmetto flag was going into the fight, unaccompanied by him, to whose special charge it had been committed, he broke loose from his physicians, abandoned his sick couch, and weak, ghastly, and almost fainting, mounted his charger, and placed himself at the head of his regiment. With such an example, men far less ardent and gallant than the South Carolinians would have been prompted to deeds of superhuman daring. But there was no such incitement necessary to impel the sons of the 'Harry Hotspur of the Union,' as Prentiss once styled the gallant Palmetto State, to the most brilliant and conspicuous display of military qualities. Their services are fully noted in another part of our paper. Col. Butler, though twice badly wounded, and weighed down by faintness and loss of blood, maintained his position until a third wound caused his death.

Lieut. Col. Dickinson, who was the first officer wounded at Vera Cruz, also signaled his valor on this occasion, and was again badly wounded."

From the *Montgomery Advertiser*, Aug. 27.  
**THE S. CAROLINA REGIMENT.**

Nobly has this gallant regiment sustained the character of the Palmetto State. The blood that was so freely poured out at Camden, Eutaw, and the Cowpens, had not degenerated in the veins of those who fell at the bloody storming of the field works of Churubusco. Marion and Sumter are dead, but the spirit that animated them and their fellow-soldiers in the days of the revolution, continues yet to stir the blood of Carolina's sons. More than once has Carolina proved her claim to historic fame. On more than one battle field has she reaped her full share of glory. And once again she has written her name upon history's page and illuminated it with the best blood of her sons. On the 19th the South Carolina Regiment shared in the labors of the day, but they covered themselves with glory at Churubusco on the 20th.

For several days before the battle Col. Butler had been ill, but when he understood that the Palmetto Regiment was going into action, pale, exhausted, and almost fainting, he mounted his horse and placed himself at its head; for he was determined while he lived, no man should take his place. Such a leader was worthy of such a regiment.

Steadily the regiment advanced over the ground cut up with ditches in every direction on the extreme left of the enemy's field works, under a heavy and incessant fire from their batteries. Every now and then came the iron shower that tore through the ranks, striking down the young, the strong, and the brave. But fast as they fell their places were filled, and the moans of the dying were drowned in the fierce shouts of those who survived to avenge them. Rapidly, but steadily, they still advanced shoulder to shoulder, and with closed ranks, unflinching and unbroken. Early in the advance Col. Butler received a slight wound which he paid no attention to, a second time he was wounded, and was taken, fainting from the loss of blood to the rear. As soon as he recovered, however, he insisted on taking his place again in front on foot, for he was no longer able to sit on his horse. At last, a musket-ball struck him on the head, killing him instantly. Two color-bearers were shot down successively, when Lieut. Col. Dickinson took up the colors and bore them at the head of the regiment until he too was severely wounded. For two hours the fierce contest lasted, amid the incessant roar of artillery and musketry until the Palmetto regiment got near enough to rush upon the enemy with the bayonet. This decided the contest. Before the fierceness of the charge the Mexicans wavered, broke and ran. During the fight at Contreras, the 19th, the Palmetto Regiment was fortunate enough to retake the two pieces of cannon won by the Mexicans at Buena Vista, but on the 20th they had the hardest fight, and suffered the severest loss, and won the most glory.

We are not disposed to make any invidious distinctions, by referring particularly to the achievements of the South Carolina regiment, for there were others that fought

side by side with them, that deserved equally well of their country. The South Carolina regiment was supported by the New York regiment, the 9th, and part of the 12th and 15th, who were exposed to the same danger and shared the same glory; while on the right of the field, other divisions of the army were engaged, all of whom did their duty gallantly. But we have been induced to notice the South Carolina regiment particularly, because it has become fashionable in these days with some to turn up their nose at what they call the South Carolina chivalry.

From the seat of war.—We have been politely furnished (says the *Charleston Courier*) with the following extracts of letters from an officer in the U. S. Army to his father in this city, dated

TACUBAYA, Aug. 28, 1847.  
3 miles from the City of Mexico.

"I have passed untouched through the furious battle, and inform you of this first, as I know this will be your first anxiety. A few miles from San Antonio, about 5 or 6 miles from the City of Mexico, the bloody battle was fought. The enemy was about 5 to 1, together with the advantage of a fort and position. The fight was terrible, and the continuous roar of cannon and of musketry cannot be described. We conquered them with the bayonet and musket alone, as very little artillery could be used by us from their position. Their works were carried by storm. The route was complete.

"The gallant sons of South Carolina, behaved as might be expected of our noble little State. Carried into the hottest of the fight, and cut up terribly, the Palmetto Banner still waved in defiance through showers of grape and musketry. The gallant Butler first entering, with an encouraging smile, into the hottest of the fire, bearing the banner. Shot from his horse and wounded, and before a surgeon could arrive to his aid, he received another shot, which ended his noble career. Those who saw him, will never forget that when his Regiment was ordered to the charge, his noble face was lit up with a martial fire which showed that he was a worthy descendant of the warrior race he sprang from; and it must be a melancholy satisfaction to his bereaved family and numerous friends, that he died like a hero. Many of the officers and privates of the Regiment were killed and wounded. The officers of the Charleston Company fortunately escaped unhurt. A tribute is also due to Lt. Col. J. P. Dickinson. When Col. Butler fell, he immediately took his place, and led on the Regiment gallantly, until he fell severely wounded in the foot, when our noble friend Maj. Gladden, continued the gallant career of his two senior officers, and commanded the Regiment until victory perched on our banner. I had only time to see Dickinson and Adjutant Cantey. The latter is badly wounded in the face, but not mortally."

From the *Correspondence of the Chars. Courier*.  
GREENVILLE, Sept. 7, 1847.

His Excellency, David Johnson, is a Virginian by birth the son Mr. Christopher Johnson, of Albemarle county, Virginia, who emigrated from that State, while Gov. Johnson was quite a boy, settled in Spartanburg District. Gov. Johnson received only a school education, and studied law with that eminent jurist of the Bench, the late Judge Nott. He commenced active and professional life in Union District, where he ran a successful career as a lawyer, and was soon elected a Representative in the Legislature, in 1810 or 1811. His investment with the office of legislator is said to have been greatly promoted by his popularity with the ladies, who, through their fathers, brothers, sons, husbands and sweet-hearts, made their influence felt in the ballot box. Another anecdote, current on the subject is that, having been announced as a candidate only a few days before the election, he met during the canvass, an influential voter at the head of a company of 120 men, who informed him that he had already made up their ticket without him. Journeying and conversing with however, for some distance, they were all so well pleased with him that their leader proposed to substitute him in place of some other candidate; and, the proposition meeting with universal concurrence, his election was accordingly secured. Previous to his election to the Legislature, he had been appointed, by that body, Commissioner in Equity and Ordinary of Union District. He held the former office about 18 months, and so meagre was his entire official emolument, during his whole term of service, was \$24, for copying a Bill. He continued in the office of Ordinary, some time longer, but finally resigned that also, in order to superintend professionally the winding up of a large estate for a client. In 1811, he was elected State Solicitor, and in 1815, at the early age of about 32 or 33 years, was chosen, by the Legislature, one of the Superior Law Judges of the State. His election to the Judgeship was quite unexpected—he, himself favored the elevation of the Hon. Joseph Gist, when State Senator of the District, and afterwards member of Congress, to the Bench, and was surprised at his (Gov. J.'s) own judicial elevation being insisted on by that gentleman.

In 1824, on the re-organization of the Judiciary, by the constitution of a Court of Appeals in Law and Equity, consisting of 3 Judges, his old preceptor, Judge Nott, Judge Colcock and himself were elected the Judges of that high judiciary. On the death of Judge Nott, and the election of Judge Colcock, to the Presidency of the Bank of the State, in 1830, the able and energetic O'Neill and the profound and philosophic Harper simultaneously took their seats in that tribunal, and continued, along with Gov. Johnson, to serve the State in the same, until, in an evil hour, and under the influence of party excitement, the Legislature, at the session of 1834, abolished the Court, and substituted for it an impracticable system, which, in 1835, yielded, in its turn to a better one, still far short of the advantages and excellencies of the Court of Three—which only needed the addition of one member, making it a Court of Four, to be *omni exceptione major*, as near perfection as human fallibility will permit. On the erection of what was very justly styled the Mob Court of Appeals, in 1834 consisting of all the Law and Equity Judges, united in one

Court of last resort and final jurisdiction, (in which an eminent advocate of the Charleston Bar rejoiced, as enabling him to fire at the flock.) Gov. Johnson, although originally a Law Judge, was assigned to the Chancery Bench, and continued to hold his seat as Chancellor, under the organization of 1836 (in which the Law Judges form the Law Court of Appeals, and the Equity Judges or Chancellors form the Equity Court of Appeals, and both the Law Judges and Chancellors form the Court of Errors and Appeals, or of *Derrier Resort*, in Law and Equity,) and until his election to the office of Governor in December, 1846. As a Law Judge and Chancellor, in both the Circuit and Appellate jurisdictions, he ably and satisfactorily administered the justice of the State; and, as the incumbent of the Executive Chair, the graceful and merited distinction of the evening of his days, he has administered the pardoning power with a wise discrimination, neither withholding it in undue severity nor applying it in weakness; and is maturing various plans for the public good, to be disclosed in his annual message to the State Legislature.

The summer residence and present headquarters of his Excellency are in the immediate vicinity of the Limestone Springs, a pleasantly situated and commodious mansion, with some 12 acres of good corn land attached. Under the depreciation of property in the neighborhood, Gov. J. purchased this farm for something between \$400 and \$500, but has since laid out some three or four thousand dollars, in improving the Mansion House, rendering it the fit abode of a generous, cordial and unostentatious hospitality, and in the erection of out buildings and conveniences. His plantation is in Union, near the border of Chester District.



**The Advertiser.**  
EDGEFIELD C. H.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1847.

The news from Mexico.—We give up a large space of our paper to the news from the seat of war. We have endeavored to spread before our readers every thing of the least interest about the operation of our army, and particularly about the Palmetto Regiment.

Cool Weather.—The early part of September was quite warm, but afterwards there succeeded a cold unpleasant spell. We noticed a few mornings since, that the thermometer at sunrise, stood at 54. These sudden changes, unless great care is taken may produce some sickness. Until the present time, however, this immediate section of country has been almost exempt from fever.

Large Ear of Corn.—We have received from Mr. D. W. Devore, a farmer of this District, some large ears of Corn, one of which measures from one extremity to the other 14 inches, and is 10 inches in circumference.

Telegraph in Virginia.—The Southern Telegraph is progressing towards New Orleans. A few days since, the line between Richmond and Petersburg, Virginia, was opened.

Volunteers in Georgia.—According to the late requisition of the Government, the battalion of Georgia horse, has been completed, and there is an extra company. This battalion is preparing to leave immediately for the seat of war.

Kentucky Chivalry.—The chivalrous Kentuckians have promptly met the call of the General Government, for additional Volunteers from that State. The Governor issued his proclamation for two companies from each Congressional District, and many have already repaired to their country's standard. This State has already done much, and bled freely in the Mexican war.

Yellow Fever in New Orleans.—This scourge has again visited the city of New Orleans.—The deaths for some time past were considerable. According to a New Orleans paper, the fever has been more indiscriminate in its ravages, than perhaps for a long term of years before. The following account from the *Delta* of the 4th is appalling—

"The number of deaths still increases. For 24 hours preceding 9 o'clock yesterday, there were 77 victims. We hear of a great increase of cases during the prevalence of the cold Northern winds, for the last two or three days. There were several physicians who have lived a long time in the city taken down with the fever, and many citizens who passed safely through former epidemics are now suffering from severe attacks of this strange and fatal disease. We trust no stranger will come into the city during the prevalence of the fever.

"With its present headway and an atmosphere so favorable to its increase, nothing can stay the onward course of the epidemic but the exhaustion of material for it to operate on. If unaccommodated persons will come into the city and supply it with subjects, there will be no abatement of its ravages until it is nipped and extinguished by frost.—If it is to continue, at this early stage of the season, to increase at the rate it now is, our city will be decimated by the 1st November."

Yellow Fever in Mobile.—The yellow fever has not been very severe in Mobile, and according to recent accounts was on the decrease.—But it would be prudent in all strangers and unaccommodated persons not to visit the place until the fever has disappeared.

Nomination of Mr. Clay.—The Democratic Whig Young Men's General Committee of New York, at a meeting on the 3d inst., nominated Mr. Clay as the Whig candidate for the Presidency. Though the young men have acted in this matter there is every reason to suppose that old

men have given counsel; and as there is no allusion in their proceedings to a National Convention, we presume it may be considered an absolute and unconditional nomination.

Having been kindly permitted to copy the following letters of General Worth and Colonel Butler, we trust that it will not be regarded as improper to present them to our readers. No testimony as to the gallantry of the lamented Butler and his command, could be higher or purer, than that contained in Gen. Worth's letter, and the ardent desire of Colonel Butler, expressed in his letter, to be allowed to participate in the bloody conflict, in which he so gloriously fell, but illustrates the courage and valor which we all knew him to possess.

TACUBAYA, (Mexico) Aug. 26.

Hon. Pickens Butler, &c. &c. S. C.  
Sir—I trust a cordial intimacy and friendship of twenty-five years with your late Brother, the gallant Colonel Butler, will excuse the trespass of a stranger. Your Brother fell most gloriously in the battle of the 20th before the gates of Mexico. In that bloody conflict, no man gave higher evidence of valor and patriotism, or exhibited a brighter example. To fall, when it was God's will, precisely as he would have desired to die. His body rests here—his memory in the hearts of his countrymen. His spirit, bright and pure as his blade, with his God.

The enclosed letter written the day before the battle, I did not receive until after, thro' the hands of Dickinson, and it is not because of the kind things said by a friend's partiality, but because it is probably the last lines he penned, that I send it to you, begging that at some future day, it may be returned to me, to be preserved and cherished.

The gallant Palmetto's, who shewed themselves worthy of their State and country lost nearly one half,—this victory will carry joy and sorrow into half the families in South Carolina. Col. Dickinson is getting on well, and will it be hoped, save his leg. An Armistice is concluded, and Commissioners meet to-morrow to treat of Peace. God speed them.

Very truly,  
Your Obedt. Servt.  
W. J. WORTH.

Str. AUGUSTINE, Aug. 19.

Dear General.—We are here in tribulation. I can but hope however, it is but temporary. It is ordered that the division remain as protection to the train. There is gloom on us all. While I am one who believe there will be fighting enough for all. The moral effect is withering—the Regiment, though weakened in numbers are up to the full point, and I trust South Carolina may have a place in the picture. We have been watching you and your division for the last two days, with fraternal affection;—but the entire Army, where I have been, or heard, is unbounded confidence in "Worth."—"So mouth be."

But I have strayed from the principal point, or purpose of my Note, (which is to say) our friend Dickinson, more impatient, and not so long a Soldier as myself, desires a place near the flashing of the guns,—and with good taste wishes to get near you. If you can make him useful, he will feel much gratified. I am aware you are surrounded with a talented Staff, but a little more of a good thing will render it not the less complete or effectual.

I am Dear General,  
Yours Sincerely,  
P. M. BUTLER.  
GEN. W. J. WORTH, Comd. &c.

**COL. P. M. BUTLER, AND THE PALMETTO REGIMENT.**

Intelligence having been received at this place a few days ago, that COL. BUTLER had fallen in the bloody battle of the 20th of August last, before the gates of Mexico, whilst gallantly leading his Regiment to the conflict, in which was so signally and gloriously conspicuous; and that intelligence having been confirmed by private communications from the Army by the next mail, it was thought by our citizens that some public demonstration of respect was due the memory of COL. BUTLER, who was a native of our District, and his brave compatriots in arms. After a short notice a public meeting was this day held in the Court House at 11 o'clock A. M. This very large building was crowded by a vast concourse of ladies and gentlemen, long before the appointed hour, all anxious to unite in the solemn tribute of respect to the gallant and brave.

Col. John Bauskett, called the meeting to order, and his motion, F. H. WADSWAY Esq., was appointed Chairman, and Maj. T. G. Bacon, Secretary.

The Chairman in a feeling and affecting manner announced the object of the meeting, and read several letters from his higher field officers of the Army, bestowing the most distinguished praises on the noble and undaunted bearing of COL. BUTLER and his Regiment, on the sanguinary fields of Contreras and Churubusco. The Chairman having concluded his remarks by a very heartfelt reference to COL. BUTLER, as his early and youthful associate and friend.

Col. James P. Carroll, addressing the meeting for about one hour, rivetting the attention and exciting the deepest emotions of the audience, by his most beautifully touching, and eloquent allusions to the dead and living of the Palmetto Regiment; his impressive picture of their privations and sufferings, and their glorious and unflinching conduct on the field of battle, deeply affected the audience. Col. Carroll's description of the conduct of the lamented BUTLER, on the bloody field of Churubusco, rising from his sick couch when informed that the Palmetto flag was about to be unfurled in battle, knowing that the honor of that flag had been especially confided to him, mounting his horse against the remonstrances of his physicians, and placing himself at the head of his Regiment and leading it on until his own life was extinguished in glory, was of the most deeply solemn and eloquent character. He uttered the sentiment, "that the noble man had done more to sustain and vindicate the chivalry of South Carolina, than any other man who has lived since the days of the Revolution;" and the sentiments found a response in every heart. A touching and affecting allusion to the gallant and heroic young Lieut. Adams, who fell with the flag of his com-

rades, and whose blood was mingled with the soil of the field of battle, was also made. The Chairman then announced that the meeting was dissolved, and that the meeting would be held again on the 27th inst., at 11 o'clock A. M. The meeting was adjourned until that day.