lecting biographical notices of the members of the present Congress, with a view to their publication in the course of the winter.

CAPITOL:

Below will be found some extracts from letters written by Orderly Sergeant Layfayette The route which we went to Contreras, B. Wever, of the "95 Boys," to his brother Capt. J. R. Wever, of this District. Sergeant Wever gives a pretty full account of his adventures and certain battles in which he took an active part in Mexico. Several things which he relates are well known to our readers, but we believe that they will not find his sketches tedious. We think proper here to state, that we have learned from trust-worthy sources that this young soldier bore himself most gallantly i the various battles in which he was engaged, and that he was surpassed by none in valor, in the battles before the City of Mexico. NATIONAL PALACE, CITY OF MEXICO,

October 27th, 1347. Dear Brother :- I will give you a small

sketch of my travels in Mexico, since we left Jalapa. We left Jalapa, on the 7th of May, at 12 o'clock, for Perote, and arrived at that place at 2 o'clock on the The distance is thirty-five miles. During our stay in this village, I took a good view of the Castle, which General Worth had taken a few days previously to our departure from Jalapa. It contained forty-two pieces of cannon, together with two large mortars. The castle has one hundred and forty port holes, forty rooms homb proof, and is situated on a level of five miles from the nearest height. St. Juan de Uilos, at Vera Cruz, cannot be compared to it. On Monday the tenth. we left for Puebla, leaving a part of the Pennsylvania regiment, to garrison Perote. After five days hard marching, we arrived at Puebla. The road was tolerably level, but rough. The scenery was beautiful, especially the heights of the Oriz ha, or snow mountain. The reflection of the sun upon it, presented a most enchanting scene. We arrived at Puebla, on the sixteenth,-distance eighty five miles. During my stay in the city, my health was very bad. Eniscity is a magnificent one, and abounds In faults and vegetables of every kind, in fact, every thing that man can desire .-Whilst almost every man of our company, was enjoying all the luxuries of life, I poor, uafortunate soldier, could scarcely rise without assistance. I assure you that I suffered much. We lost three as noble, and generous hearted young men as ever trod upon the soil of Mexico ;- their names are Bolivar Jones; William Cobb, and Nathan DeLoach, all of them my messmates. I have no doubt but that you have heard of their deaths before this time. We left Puebla on the eighth of August, for the city of Mexico. The country from Puchla to this city, is fine. A great many large plantations of corn, were to be seen along the road. The only difficulty which the people have, in making good crops, is, that they do not understand farming .-However, we fared sumptuously every day, on young corn. The roads were very fine, but we did not enjoy the march, or scarcehing : yoor soldiers that we were, it broken down, for it was a forced

march every day, until we arrived at San Augustin, eight miles from the capital. When we left Puebla, the rainy season had commenced, and we were compelled to march in the rain, nearly every day, especially the third day, after we had departed. I shall never forget it. We had tweaty one miles to march, in a heavy shower of rain. It was nearly dark, before we struck camp, and it was raining so hard, that we could scarcely raise a fire. Our wood was green and very scarce. We our blankets were wet, and we had no clothes to change. We all hovered round small fires, with nothing to eat, but a few roasting ears of corn which we had gathered that day, on the road, and small pieces of poor beef, broiled about half done and no salt. I assure you, that we suffered very much that night, still I ought not to complain about it, for we had soldiers fare. The rain continued the whole night. I hovered over a small fire until I was almost frozen, and was so sleepy, that I could scarcely sit up. We had eighteen miles to march the next day-so I came to the conclusion that it was best to lose no sleep. I took my blanket, which was still very wei, and lay down upon the ground. It had rained so hard, that the water was nearly half an iuch deep, where I lay. name of the camp ground was Rio Frin, judge yourself, whether we have suffered However, I slept tolerably well. The the great fortification as it was called. The Mexicans had been at work upon it, and hearing of our departure from Puebla, they vamosed and left it unfinished. It would have been rather a tearful looking place, if they had been allowed sufficient time to complete it. But we were rather too fast for the yellow hoys. We arrived at Son Augustin, on the 19th of August, at 10 o'clock. Immediately after we arrived, Generals Twiggs and Pillow who were in the advance, left for the city by way of Contreras. There they met with a came into the city, I took Cooper into my hornet's nest. I'he way they found it, was in the attack of the enemy upon them, who commenced firing upon them, before they came within two miles of them. In a short time, General Twiggs formed the line of battle and charged upon their batteries, three or four times, but did not succeed in entering their fortifications .-Finally, the Mexicans mustered courage and charged upon him, but did not succeed in breaking his lines. A more surprising thing was never heard of before, such as the attack of the Mexicans upon our army, and had not occurred previously, I believe. We arrived at San Augustin, about 10 o'clock. Our quarters were not assigned us till one o'clock. We had nothing to eat at that time, and could not draw our rations till night. There happened to be near us, some very fine apple orchards containing from eighty to one hundred and fifty acres. Orders was read to us, immediately after we were quartered to get our meals as soon as possible, provided we had any thing to prepare. It was probable, that we would leave in ten minutes, and no one could tell, when we would be called upon to charge upon the batteries at Contreras, distant six miles from our quarters. Our mess was destitute of provisions, so in great haste we gathered Bolivar. He died in this city on 2d July some apples and stewed a large camp he t- of Typhoid fever, after a long and linger-

sunset, in order to march to Contreras, that we might be there early in the more ing, to cut off the enemys retreat. Leaving those stewed apples, I hated more than charging the batteries. I was very hungry and this was one of my hardest trials .-was about 15 miles. We marched until about two hours before day, through the rain, over rocks, over hills, through vallies, through creeks knee deep, and on the worst of roads. The next morning I breakfasted on apples. About 7 o'clock in the moraing, General Twiggs commenced a charge upon the rear of the army, and they began to fly. We killed a great many and took many prisoners. We pursued them to Churubusco, three miles from the city. [He here gives some account of the battle, and mentions the names of several of

the killed and wounded in the regiment, which our readers well know.] He mentions that Lieutenant Abney, who was severely wounded, has since recovered.

NATIONAL PALACE, Oct 27, 1847. Dear Brother .- On the twentieth of Ausust we took possession of four forts at Contreras and three at Churubusco. At Contreras we captured twenty pieces of cannon, four of them were the cannon that Santa Anna captured from General Taylor at Buena Vista. At Churubusco we captured as many more, but they were nearly all siege pieces. Besides, we took a great many prisoners, among them were forty-five American deserters, and amongst the deserters was Riley. a notorious scoundrel, who had the impudence to say, after he was taken, that if the yellow scoundrels had stood up to it, that he would have licked the Americans. They were tried y the Court, and all condemned to he hanged, except Riley. They could not find sufficient proof against him. He was branded on the face, with the letter D, in four different places, and whipped severe-The Palmetto Boys had the honor of taking these prisoners.

On the 13th of September, we took the Castle of Chapultenec, which commands the city. Our regiment charged upon the castle, under a heavy fire of musketry, grape and cannister. After a hard struggle, we entered the castle. Fortunately, not many of our regiment were killed. We pursued them to the Garita, and after a suffered very much, but the old Palmetto Boys were the first that entered the gates of the city, and our company the first,-that is the Old 96 Boys. They fired upon us from every quarter, with musketry, grape aud canuisier. Our company has suffered more from sickness, and in battle, than any other company in the regiment. The only protection we had, while we were within the gates, was the aqueduct. About two thousand lancers made an attempt to charge upon our regiment, for it was the only regiment within the gates. I assure you, it was pretty squally times, when they charged upon us, but we fired one round at them; they about faced and we have not seen them since. They soon commenced firing in our rear. Finally, they commenced firing deadly fires on each side of the aqueduct, pouring grape, cannister, and round shot amongst us. Lt. Morague, at that time, was very sick, in hospital; Lt. Abney was wounded, so we were commanded by Sergeant Blocker. He gallantly led us through the battles of

Chapultepec and the Garita. While we were under such heavy fires at the Garita, there came a round shot and killed six of our company, namely, Sergeant Blocker, corporal Goode, privates Crooker, Lyles, Callaham, and Martin. They were galfatigued through the day, we were busily engaged for half the night, in planting our cannon, and throwing up bags of sand for protection, so that we might salute old Santa Anna the next morning, but he was too smart. He left about midnight, with his troops, and has not been heard of since until the other day. News came, stating that he had attacked our men at Puebla, and was badly whipped. When we were at Lobos Island, our regiment mustered nine hundred and seventy-five effective men, and now, we only muster one hundred and fifty. You can or not. We have suffered more than the Tennesseans ever did. for when they were discharged, they had three hundred mea. We came into this magnificent city, on the 19th of September, and are quartered in the Halls of the Montezumas. We have fine quarters, and enjoy ourselves finely every day, the few of us who are left. H. Couper, is in my mess. Out of six men that I had in my mess, when I left home. there are none living but myself. and I thank God that I am yet alive. After we mess. We get along finely together. This is the place to find out a man. We fare sumptuously every day, on turnips, turnatoes, and all other good eatables. Every thing is very cheap in the fruit and vegetable line. I can get twelve orauges for a picayune. For a cent, or (llaco) as the Mexicans call it, you can get as much as you can eat, of almost any thing. Since I have been in this place, my health has been very good, and still improving every day. I expect you would like to know how I like soldiering. Sometimes, I like it very much, and at other times my war harness will not fit, and I had rather do any thing else in the world; upon the whole, I am well satisfied.

months, making arrangements for col- the full and seasoned them with sugar. ing illuess. It is an occurrence, I assure in the face of the enemy, had endeared him through all the hardfought battles, which then of dollar Our dish was soon done, and sure enough you, deeply painful to me-not only because he was under my command, but bewe were called off about an hour before cause of his great worth, and many excellencies of character. As a soldier he was quiet, obedient, and brave. Modest and unobtrusive in his manners, he gained the good will of all thuse with whom he associated. He was beloved by his fellow soldiers, and highly esteemed for his manly virtues by all his officers. Would to God, it had been his fortune to experience a

more glorious end. The origin of his sickness was, I think the result of a trip he took from Jalapa to Vera Cruz. Lieut. O'Bannon, was ordered to get two or three brave and reliable men to accompany him 10. Vera Cruz, with the view of getting our uniforms. Bolivar was among the first to offer his services. As he told me he had business with Marshall Smith, I did not hesitate to with guerrilla parties of the enemy; but with guernila parties of the enemy, but the cool and ardent spirit evinged by Bolivar, gained him the applause of all, those who accompanied him, and brought him into notice in the regiment. Unfor-tunately, however, he feturned from the expedition with a violent stack of the fe-ver. He reached Jalapa the day before we led that place for Pueblic on the fib of we left that place for Puebla, on the 6th of May. On the morning of our departure, 1 was compelled to get a wagon to convey him to the hospital in the town. He was very ill indeed. After a mrinight, howev. er, he recovered, and came up with Gens. Scott and Twiggs to this place. But the march affected him injuriously, and he was compelled to go to the hespital immediately. For some lime be grow better, and actually walked the streets for a day and actually walked the streets are a day or two. During this time be was, impru-dent in his diet. He ater froms, which are very injurious in this climate, and took the next day a violent relapse. This was in the first part of June. His fever assumed a typhus form, and he gradually lingered out his existence—becoming, weaker and weaker until the day of his death the 2nd of the the related by the senses fulls to the of July. He retained his senses fully to the last, and seemed perfectly conscious of his condition. Every attention was given him. I did myself all in my power to give him comforts and to soothe his death-bed pillow. Col. Butler was also very kind to him, and all his acquaintances manifested a deep interest in his welfare. He died la-

mented by all the regiment, who knew much harder struggle-and a still greater him. I hope sincerely this fact may afford loss, we entered the gates. Our regiment some consolation to his bereaved friends and relations. " In conclusion, allow me to offer my

most sincere condulements for the great loss you have sustained, in the death of a brother, of whom, you had every reason to he proud-a young man endued with the finest qualities of heart, and the noblest traits of character-a sildier and a gentleman that deserves to be remembered by his country, in whose cause he sacrificed his Yours, &c." life.

IF We publish below, some letters relating to Sergeants Blocker and Brooks of the Edge field Company. They contain some very incresting incidents which we did not know pre riously, and which are of a thrilling character. Extract of a letter from Maj. Gladden. to Capt, Brooks, Palmetto Reg't, dated. MEXICO, October 27th, 1847.

My Dear Captain,-It is my painful duty to inform you of the death of your brother. He was wounded at Chnrubusco on the 20th August, by a ball that passed through his breast. Thecircumstances and particulars of his illness and death, I have no doubt you will hear from the officers of your Company. The object of this letter is to offer my condolence, and bear testimony to his bravery and gallantry on the were all as wet as water could make us, lant young men. Their deaths were very field, and gontlemanly deportment on all lant young men. Their deaths were very field, and gontlemanly deportment on all much lamented. Sergeant Blocker being occasions. I desire to mention some cirkilled. I was in command of the company. | cumstances that occurred under my own; I then felt like I was old General Lafay- observation; in which he was the principal ette. If I was not, I ought to have been. actor, that deserve to be recorded. During Night soon came on, and after being much the march the division from Puebla to this place, and in the evening before arriving at Rio Frio, our Regiment being the rearguard, Col. Butler, had detailed five men under the command of Corporal Brooks, as rear guard to the Regiment, who were to march 150 yards in rear. There were three Dragoons who were ordered to march 150 yards in their rear, and keep a sharp look out for Guerrillas, who were reported to be in the vicinity, also to pick up any stragglers that might fall behind. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon, just as the Regiment had passed over a hill, and was descending to a bridge, Col Butler had ridden some distance in advance, when I heard a considerable hallooing in the rear. I halted the column, when Manning Brown one of the rear guard came up on a Dragoon horse, and informed me that they had been attacked, and a Dragoon lanced by the Guerrillas. I immediately faced about and moved the Regiment back to their assistance. When I arrived on the top of the hill, your brother was with his small command pursuing the guerrillas, and was some 300 yards from the Regiment, firing rapidly on them, and it was by my order that he returned; I was considerably alarmed for his safety. The very brave, cool and gallant manner in which he behaved, excited my highest admiration at the time. From what I could learn, his small party had held at hay some 50 lancers, and in fact had caused them to retreat some distance from where the Dragoon was badly lanced, who died that night. On the appearance of the Regiment the enemy moved off at a rapid pace, and soon disappeared. At Churubusco, Gen. Shields ordered the Regiment to charge the enemy. He rode in front of it, and asked who would follow him? When your brother and Lieut. Adams moved forward, and replied 'We will."-Soon after, and when the Regiment had only moved a few paces they were shot down, the latter dead .-- 1 did have for some time hope of your brother's recovery. I felt great anxiety for him, more than for any one I have ever seen; he was one of my greatest favorites their secret until they thought he had time and I mourn his death. I have, written this feeble sketch, with a hope that it might be gratifying to his bereaved parents | tinel at our outposts near Puebla, were and friends, to know that he had died as he lived, beloved by all who knew him. Although acting in the capacity of a soldier, he did not forget that he was a gentleman. and the officers of the army with much His kind manners, aud gentlemanly de-

I am my Dear Captain,

Yours very truly, A. H. GLADDEN. Capt. P. S. BROOKS, # } Edgefield Dist , S. C.

COLUMBIA, Dec, 4, 1847.

To Maj. B. M. BLOCKER, Edgefield, S. C My Dear Sir .- The sequel will fully explain the object of this communication. I am just in receipt of a letter from my son, * George S. James, dated "National Palace, of Mexico, Oct. 24 1847,"

You have, ere this, received intelligence of the fall of your son, Sergean! Blocker, of the Palmetto Regiment.

To the patriot Father, it cannot fail to be a source of consolation, to know that he give him my consent to go. It was a bold tell at the head of his company, nobly and entrprize, as the whole road was beset gallantly striking for the rights and honor of his country : - Whilst to the Christian parent, doubly consoling must be the fact, and beautifully sublime the emotions which arise from the reflection, that although bleeding and dying on the battle field in a foreign land, amidst the cannon's roar and the clash of arms, many of his last and cherished thoughts were turned towords his Bible and his Mother. To the following extracts, please allow me to direct your attention.

"Five of the Edgefield Company fell to gether at this time. Among them was 1st Sergeant Blocker, who was then in command of the Company: "I carried Blocker and Gooda some water, where they were lying mortally woun-ded. Both seemed conscious that death was at hand, and waited the event with christian fortitude. Not a whisper of complaint escaped their lips. Blocker told me he would die in a few hours and gave me a Bible (a present from his mother) to give to Sergeaut Brooks, who would carry it home to her. He also requested me if I should ever return to South Carolina, to tell his father "I died in command of my company with my compan-If you ions; tell him I did my duty." should see any of Sergeaut Blocker's friends, you will please restate the circumstances of his death. It will be a couso lation to them, It is due to the memory of so brave a man. Sergeant Blocker and Corporal Goude died that night. All loved them. Their sad fate is universally lamened".

The gallant Sergeant Brooks, has also fallen in the same campaign and cannot therefore perform the above pleasing but melancholy service requested of him. Should my son's life be spared, I am sure he will scrupulously observe the sacred charge committed to him.

Your obedient servant. JNO, S. JAMES,

"A member of the Junior Class at Erskine College, in Abbeville, when he volunteered.

Arrival of Gen. Taylor .- The Hero arrived in the river early yester lay morning. on the United States steamer Monmouthy South Carolina Legi from Brasos, the 26th instant. The Mary she bill giving the she Kingsland, with the Committee of lovitation on board, which had been dispatch-ed to the mouth of the Mississippi, having met the Monmouth, took, him and his suite on board, and brought them to the plauta tion of Manusel White, Esq., a few miles below the city, where they landed and spent an hour or two. Thence they were conveyed to the Barracks, in the lower part of the Third Municipality, where Mrs. Taylor and daughter were in attendance to receive the General. A discharge of artillery, a little before daybreak. from the public squares, announced the welcome intelligence to our citizens. From the moment, the Monmouth come in sight of the South-West Pass, it was made known

in the face of the enemy, had endeared him to all the officers and men of his Regiment, and all those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. In the despatches of Gens. Short and Pillow in high terms of plaise, for him to the atmost powerty. Has gailantry and coolness. Mr. Rodgers is quite a young man, of western States remarkably amiable and pleasing countrol fortune : Called to western States: What tenance, and very off-hand manners; he looks as if the drawing-room rather than the prison, the soirce rather than the battle field, had been the scene of his exploits for months past. But to the close observer, there is a dare-devil expression about the eye, and a fearless self-possession in the general expression of his face, which

denote his true character as a man of daring, courage and enterprise .- N. O. Pic.

The Advertiger. EDGEFIELD C. H.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1817

The following named gentlemen are Candidates for the Offices to be filled at the Election to be held on the first Monday in Jan uary next-For CLERK-THOS. G. BACON

For SHERIFF-SIMEON CHRISTIE, WESLEY BODIE. FOR ORDINARY .- JOHN HILL. W. G. COLEMAN.

THE THE ALL THE AVE It gives us pleasure to state, that our townsman F. H. Wardlaw, Esgr., is elected a Trustee of the South Carolina College. Mr. Wardlaw is well known to possess eminent qualification for this honorable office.

On Saturday night last, the Lad ies of our village prepared a sumptuous Supper, as a tribute of respect, to our returned wounded Volunteers, Whitaker, Delorea, and Posey, who were present, and appeared much elated at the manner in which they were received by their fair country women.

Col. John Hill presided, assisted by Major Thos. G. Bacon. There were a number of Speeches, Toasts, &c., which we presume will appear in our next.

Election of Chancellor in Equity .- George W. Dargan, Esq., a State Senator, has been elected a Chancellor in Equity; to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Chancellor Wm. Harper. Mr. Dargan is extensively, known as a sound lawyer, and a most estimable gentleman.

Congress .- Me Winthrop of Massic Wilmot Proviso man is elected Speal

The President's Mess nd able state paper. In a clear

sioned manner'it vindicates our war with Mexico, and places our country before the world in a light calculated to make every American feel proud of his government. It is well calculated to make a profound impression upon the public mind. It appeals directly to all the noble impulses of the American breast.

Those who contend, that we produced the war on our part, by moving our army into what, by some is supposed to be disputed territory, forget that our army had long been stationby signal flags that the brave old soldier ed at Corpus Cristi, and that Corpus Cristi, is

fortune ! Called to the tim powerful kingdoms in more than thirty millions of peop the most warlike and the most polished of all nations, Louis Phillippe, is at the same time that richest sovereign on earth. Sir Robert Peel, jate Prime Minister of England, is said to be worth ninety millions of dollars. We can scarcely believe it. This great statesman and excellent man came from the middle ranks of life. Ilis father was a wealthy cotton spinner, and his son the great Sir Robert, received from him the bulk of his fortune. The highest honors of the Peerage have been offered him, but he has refused them. Sounding titles and empty pomp could add nothing to the greatness of such a man. At this time he wields an influence over the affairs of Great Britain, and the destinies of other nations second to no man who is not a reigning sovereign.

In onr own country, John Jacob Astor, of New York, is reported to possess an estate valued at thirty millions of dollars. In very early life Mr. Astor was poor. He came from one of the German States, and embarked in the fur trade, and in other pursuits in which he realized an immense fortune. He has for many years lived in princely style, and his family are associated with the first ranks in Europe.

Reported Death of Hon. R. J. Walker. -By a gentleman who came up on the cars last night from Charleston, we learn that it was reported there, that the Hon. R. J. Walker, Secretary of the Treasury, was dead. It is known that Mr. W. had a severe apoplectic attack a few days ago. -Columbia Telegraph, 13th inst.

Reception' of Hon. N. R. Eaves in the Senate .- On Tuesday, Mr. Rhett moved the suspension of the General Orders, and announced to the Senate that the Hon. N.R. Eaves, a member of this Senate, who had volunteered in the war of Mexico, had returned to Columbia, under a furlough from the Commander-in-chief. Mr. Rhett also presented a series of documents, connected with the honorable discharge of Senator Eaves, from the commanding officer in the Mexican War, and bearing the highest testimonials to his gallantry and spirit. The documents were ordered to be referred to the committee on the Military and Pensions, and were ordered to be printed .- Mr: Rhett also offered the following resolutions.

Resolved. That we tender a hearty welcome to the Honorable Senator from Chester, on his return to this body, after the arduous durin erformed in Mexico

ment .- South Carolinian.

Letter From Capt. Desaussure .- The following letter relative to the death of Mr. R. H. Corley, of the Columbia Company f Volunteers, will be red with interest.

HALLS OF THE MONTEZUMAS, } October 25th, 1847. Dear Morgan,-It is become my painfulduty to announce to you the melancholy. intelligence of the death of your friend Corley. He died on the 2d September, of a wound in the leg. just below the knee joint, received in the battle of Churubusco, on the 20th August. I felt his loss very keenly, for a better soldier never shouldered a musket in the Palmetto Regiment ; always ready for duty whenevor called upon, and although of a slight frame and feeble constitution, he bore the toils and fatigues of the campaign with a mauly fortitude, while others more robust suck under its privations. In the action of Contreras and on the bloody field of Churubusco, he fought by my side with all the characteristic during and gallantry of a true Carolinian .- Palmetto State Banner.

We make the following extracts from a letter written by Lieutenant Win. C. Moragne, of the Edgefield Volunteers, to Win. P. Jones, Esq. The extructs relate to private Bolivar Jones, of the "96 Boys," of whom we gave some account in a recent number. Bolivar Jones was a brother of Genl. Jaines Jones, of this District.

PUEBLA, (Mexico) July 5, 1847.

" My Dear Sir :- It is my painful task to inform you of the death of your brother

was on board, and every ship and steamer thundering cheers. The plactations turned as she passed .- N. O. Commercial Times. Dec. 2.

Passed-Midshipman Rogers .- We had he pleasure of hearing from the lips of this gallant officer of our Navy, a detail of his misfortaues and sufferings, whilst a prisoner in the hands of the Mexicans. Mr. Rodgers, it will be recollectec, was captured whilst engaged on shore in examining the fortfications of the enemy at Vera Cruz-was tried by a civil court and condemned to be shot, but Gen. Landero, then in command of that port, set aside the judgment. He was then sent a close prisoner to the City of Mexico, where he was treated with great rigor and harshness, being restricted in his food and derived of nearly all the comforts and necessaries of life. After the battle of Cerro Gordo, Mr. Rodgers had an interview with General Santa Auna. With strong feelings of enmity towards all Mexicans, he entered the President's palace, but he acknowledges that when he saw Santa Anna, he was involuntarily impressed with feelings of

respect and admiration for the man. He received from the President assurances of kindly treatment, and many promises which were never kept. Finally, Mr. R. was released on bonds, and snatching a favorable opportunity, escaped from the city in the disguise of an English workman on his way to the manufactories at Pacbla. To sustain this character, he pro-

cured from a friendly Scotchman, the usual certificate or passport, and by the aid of false whiskers, moustachios and coarse

garments, escaped observation and also detection. On his way to Puebla he overtook some young ladies with whom he had become acquainted in the City of Mex-ico, and who being accompanied by their father gave him great concern lest they should expose and betray him. But, with the sagacity and kind-heartedness of woman in every land and in every age, they perceived his condition and purpose, were cautious not to recognize him, and kept to get to Puchla. Mr. Rodgers says his

indescribable. He felt as if he could have hugged the rough soldiers with joy and delight. He was received by Gen. Scott kindness, was appointed on the staff of

as much in the disputed territory (being on the was dressed in flags, and resounded whith west side of the Neuces.) as if it were 500 miles in the interior. They also forget tonout their forces and cheered the steamer | that Thornton and his men were captured, and some of them slain, before we had struck a blow, and that too on this side of the Rio Grande. They forget too, that the Mexican General had

> orders in his pocket (as was afterwards shewn) to make the attack, as annexation of Texas was itself war. The Mexican commander, no doubt firmly believed, that by a sudden attack he could overwhelm our little army, and thus make a brilliant recovery of Texas. Under these circumstances, particularly as Texas had defined her boundaries to the Rio Grande, and under her extended jurisdiction had actually been received into our union; it would have covered the government with disgrace, if the President had neglected to defend every inch of territ ry as claimed by Texas. Mexico refused to treat and settle boundaries, and came into the territory she affected to claim, with an army and struck the first blow. She refused negotiation and appealed to arms. Let her now abide the consequences.

The President has done his duty and nothing but his duty, and such will be the decision of posterity.

Office. in this District, has been removed, and taken the name of Perote. G. W. Holloway, is appointed Post Master.

General Taylor .- From an extract which we oublish, it will be seen that General Taylor recently arrived at New Orleans. Public enthusiasm was at a great height. His progress in the United States will be one of triumph.

Patrick Leonard of the Richland Volunteers. -We make the following extract in relation to this gallant and good hearted Irishmun, who went as a private in the company of Captain DeSaussure to Mexico. We do so, because Leonard is well known in this place, where he formerly resided :

"Col. Dickinson was in possession of the colors when he was wounded, and gave them with his sword to Major Gladden, who put them in charge of Patrick Leonard, a private of the Columbia company. He bore the flag gallantiy in every subsequent battle, until the feeling, when he saw the American senregiment reached the gates of the city of Mexico, when they were returned to Major Gladden."

Too Rich .- We have seen it stated, that Louis Phillippe, the King of the French, is reportment in the camp, and gallant bearing Gen. Pillow, and accompanied the army ported to be worth one hundred and fifty milFrom the Griffin (Geo.) Jeffersonian. CAPT DOYLE E. SWEENY.

It is with sincere regret we announce the death of Captain Doyle Edward Sweeny, who died of diarrhoea, at Puebls, on the 22d of july last, in the 27th year of his age. Captain Sweeny was born and raised in the city of Philadelphia. The writer of this notice formed his first acquaintance at school education. he was put. into the printing office of John Binns, editor of the "Democratic Press," where, by his industry he soon became an excellent practical printer, and was noted New Post Office.-Half Way Swamp Post tial information. When the war broke out between this country and Great Britain, in 1812, Mr. Sweeny first served as a volunteer, and afterwards, through the recommendation of Joel Barlow, then late Minister Plenipotentiary near the Court of France, obtained a Lieutenancy in the army, which commission he bore till the close of the war, with honor to himself and credit to the service. After the war be engaged in a South sea voyage, and was absent for his native city three years, and on his return removed to the State of S. Carolina. He took up his residence in Columbia, and became co-editor with James A. Black, now a member of Congress from that State, of the Columbia Telescope, which they afterwards sold to Mr. A. S. Johnson. When the brave and Inmented Col. Pierce M. Butler raised the Palmetto Banner to march for Mexico, Sweeny was among the first to enroll his name, although then considerably advanced beyond a legal age for military duty, and marched to Mexico. The disease above mentioned, which has been fatal to so many of our brave countrymen in that inhospitable elimate, seized upon his vitals, and in a few days consigned him to the

cold embrace of death. . Capt. Sweeny was frank and honest.