

the Saltillo road were out of range. At this point General Worth decided to storm the battery on Federacion Hill. Captain C. F. Smith, 2d Artillery, was selected, with about three hundred men, half regulars, and the rest Texans, under Major Chevalier, for this service. After the departure of Captain Smith, Captain Miles, with the 7th Infantry, was ordered to march to his support. His orders required him to take a direct route to the hill, through a cornfield, which would afford him slight shelter.

The advance of Captain Miles was unobserved by the enemy until he had nearly reached the small stream (the Arroyo Topa) which runs south of the city, and courses its way along the base of the hill upon which the battery was situated. As soon as the head of the column debouched, a discharge of grape was opened upon them, without injuring a man. Before crossing the river, two more discharges of grape were received, and the Infantry stationed upon the hill commenced a plunging fire—not a man was injured. As the regiment crossed the river, it was formed under a point of rock, out of reach of the enemy. Detachments were then sent forward under Lieutenants Grant, Little, and Gardner, to keep the enemy employed, and divert their attention from the advance of Captain Smith.

About this time Colonel Smith, commanding the 2d Brigade, arrived, with the 5th Infantry, and ordered Captain Miles, with the 7th, to follow that regiment in an attack upon Fort Soldado, a temporary breast-work on an eminence to the southeast of Federacion. As the brigade moved on, it was discovered that Captain Smith, with his command, had possession of the height. The 2d Brigade formed in line within four hundred yards of the redoubt, and rapidly advanced. It received

ed one discharge of grape from a twelve-pounder, and *not a few* escopet balls; several were wounded. The advance continued rapidly until within a hundred yards, when the charge was made at double quick. The enemy fled in every direction.

In this affair the left wing of the 7th entered the redoubt with that of the 5th. There were also many of Captain Blanchard's gallant company of Louisiana Volunteers and Texan Rangers well up with the advance, each and all striving for the post of honor. Colonel Smith immediately made the following disposition of his command: Captain Smith to retain possession of the first height stormed; Captain Miles, with the 7th, to hold the last height taken; and Captain Scott, with the 5th Infantry, to move on the same ridge, further east. In this position the 2d Brigade remained during the afternoon and night of the 21st; the 7th Infantry receiving, for several hours, the fire from the Bishop's Palace, which was returned by the captured gun under charge of Lieutenant Dana, of the 7th Infantry. Soon after dark, General Worth communicated with Colonel Smith, informing him that at daybreak the next morning he intended storming the height above the Bishop's Palace, and that Captain Miles, with three companies of the 7th, must move in the direction of the Palace, to create a diversion.

September 22d. Let us return to the eastern extremity of the city, where the command occupying battery No. 1, as soon as day dawned, were forced to lie flat down in the mud to cover themselves from the spiteful fire from Fort Diablo, which was incessantly kept up. Just at the gray dawn of day, lying on my back, I witnessed the storming of the height which commanded the Bishop's Palace. The first intimation

we had of it was the discharge of musketry near the top of the hill. Each flash looked like an electric spark. The flashes and the white smoke ascended the hill side steadily, as if worked by machinery. The dark space between the apex of the height and the curling smoke of the musketry became less and less, until the whole became enveloped in smoke, and we knew it was gallantly carried. It was a glorious sight, and quite warmed up our cold and chilled bodies.

Firing commenced on us as soon as the day cleverly dawned. Many shells were thrown from the citadel, none of which burst in the work, although they fell all around us. Lieutenant Scarritt was busily employed putting the battery and distillery in a better state of defense. Captain Bainbridge assumed command of the 3d Infantry in the morning. The 1st, 3d, and 4th Infantry, and Kentucky regiment were relieved by a command under General Quitman, of Colonel Davis's Mississippi regiment. Returning to camp, we were exposed to a cross and enfilading fire from the enemy's batteries. A corporal of the 4th Infantry was cut in two, and one man wounded. We had to scatter along to prevent being fired at in a body. The division were delighted to reach their camp, to have one night's rest. We had hardly arrived when an express came in, stating that General Worth had carried the castle, and another, from whence, I presume, will never be known, that the enemy were coming out to meet us in the plain! We were again immediately under arms, and marched out; no enemy appearing, we returned. At sunset the regiment followed to the grave the remains of the lamented Morris.

At daylight on the 22d, as I have previously mentioned, the attack was made upon the height com-

manding the Bishop's Palace, by a command under Colonel Childs, composed of artillery and infantry, and some Texans under Colonel Hays. At the moment the storming party commenced the ascent, the command under Captain Miles descended toward the palace, giving three cheers to attract the attention of the enemy; in return for their cheers, they received a shower of grape. This movement held the enemy in check at the castle, and prevented him from succoring his flying forces on the hill above, which was carried with great gallantry and slight loss. Captain Gillespie fell mortally wounded, the first man to enter the breast-work. Soon after, General Worth ordered up the 5th Infantry, Captain Smith's command, and Captain Blanchard's company of Louisiana Volunteers, to re-enforce Colonel Childs. With great exertion, a howitzer was placed in position, under charge of Lieutenant Roland, which played with a plunging fire upon the castle with great precision and effect. A light corps under Captain Vinton, composed of artillery, Blanchard's company and Texans, on the left of the hill, kept up a continued fire of musketry, which was returned with spirit by the enemy.

About noon the Mexican cavalry deployed before the palace, and made an attempt to charge our skirmishers. They were repulsed, and pursued closely by Vinton's command, preventing many from again entering the castle, rushing in themselves through every opening, and driving the enemy with consternation before them. Lieutenant Ayers was the first to enter and pull down the flag of the enemy, and run up the star-spangled banner. Great credit is due to Captain Vinton for his gallantry. General Worth, after the castle was taken, moved down all his forces and am-

munition train from the ranch of the Saltillo road, and so remained during the night of the 22d, directing the 5th Infantry and Blanchard's company to return to the redoubt on the hill, where the 7th was stationed.

September 23d. From our camp we had the pleasure of hearing General Worth open upon the town from the castle about 7 o'clock. A report was circulated that the enemy were attempting to escape. The whole command was immediately under arms, and marched almost within range of the enemy's guns. So many commanding points were in our possession, that we were momentarily in expectation of their capitulation. It was cheering to see Worth pouring it into them, and that, too, with their own pieces and ammunition. The rapid discharge of small-arms at the eastern end of the city gave notice that the engagement had again commenced. The regiment of Texas cavalry under Colonel Woods had dismounted, and, with the Mississippians, under Colonel Davis, were sharply at work. The Mississippians at daybreak took possession of Fort Diablo (from which we had received such a destructive fire on the 21st and 22d), without any resistance, the enemy having abandoned it, taking with them their guns during the night. General Quitman was in command. These troops fought most gallantly, driving the enemy before them from house to house, their rifles picking the moff wherever a Mexican's body or head presented itself.

Bragg's battery was ordered into the city, and the 3d Infantry was ordered to support it. When we got within range of the guns of the citadel, the battery crossed the field of fire at full gallop; not one was injured. The 3d took a more circuitous route, and came up under cover. When we arrived the city had been

cleared of the enemy on a line with, and within two squares of, the Cathedral, which is situated in the main Plaza, and in which they had been concentrated. General Quitman, General Henderson, General Lamar, Colonel Wood, and Colonel Davis all displayed distinguished gallantry; several of their men were wounded, and some few killed. Bragg's battery and the 3d Infantry dashed in among them, and shared the fight for the remainder of the day. The firing was very severe, but nothing compared to that on the 21st, except at one street running directly from the Cathedral. To cross that street you had to pass through a *shower of bullets*. One of Bragg's pieces played up this street with very little effect, as the weight of metal was entirely too light. Sergeant Weightman, Bragg's first sergeant, worked his piece like a hero, and was shot through the heart while aiming his gun. The Mexicans, whenever the piece was pointed at them, would fall behind their barricade, and at that time we could cross without a *certainty* of being shot; as soon as it was fired, their balls (as if bushels of hickory nuts, were hurled at us) swept the street. Our men crossed it in squads. "*Go it, my boys!*" and away some would start; others would wait until the enemy had foolishly expended at space their bullets, and then they would cross.

General Taylor was in town with his staff, on foot, walking about, perfectly regardless of danger. He was very imprudent in the exposure of his person. He crossed the street in which there was such a terrible fire in a walk, and by every chance should have been shot. I ran across with some of my men, and reminded him how much he was exposing himself, to which he replied, "*Take that ax and knock in that door.*"

When we commenced on the door the occupant signified, by putting the key in and unlocking it, if we had no objection, he would save us the trouble. It turned out to be quite an extensive apothecary-shop. The proprietor, Doctor San Juan (there are more St. Johns in this country than stones), was a very respectable-looking Esculapius, and offered us some delicious, ripe limes and cool water. I took some of the former, but declined the latter, as it was hinted it might be poisoned. One of the men, not so sensitive, made himself a *governor* lemonade, and told me it was "*first rate*," and advised me to take some. The doctor said Ampudia was in the Plaza with four thousand men, and that two thousand were in the citadel. The house on the opposite corner had been broken open. It was a grocery store; in it the men found bread and other edibles. Bursting open another door, we came upon five rather genteel-looking women, with some children, and one or two men. They were on their knees, each with a crucifix, begging for mercy. As soon as they saw me, the cry was, "*Capitano! capitano!*" I reassured them by shaking hands, and, by the expression of my countenance, signified there was no danger. They appeared very grateful to find their throats were not to be cut. Although we are fiercely fighting, and the blood of our officers and men has freely flowed, yet not one act of unkindness have I heard reported as being committed by either regular or volunteer.

General Taylor, finding the field-pieces of little use, ordered us to retire to camp as soon as the volunteers had withdrawn. Their withdrawal was ordered upon the supposition that General Worth would commence throwing shells into the city in the afternoon. The mortar was sent to him yesterday. It was a difficult

matter to get the volunteers out; they were having their own fun. The enemy sent in a flag of truce to-day, asking a cessation until the women and children could be removed. The general, of course, declined; such a degree of politeness should not have been expected at this late hour. The flag is a good symptom; their time is drawing near. I hardly think they will hold out another day. It is reported many were leaving the heights with pack-mules this morning. Had not General Worth taken possession of the Saltillo road, I question whether many would not have been off yesterday. Thus far they have fought most bravely, and with an endurance and tenacity I did not think they possessed.

On our march back to camp, I was very much amused at a remark of an Irishman: "Faith, boys, we have had a Waterloo time of it; three days' fighting! The French fought against the combined powers of Europe; we are the combined powers of Europe and America! We have a little of all among us, and *the whole* can't be bate!"

While such were the operations at our end of the city, General Worth directed the twelve-pounder captured in Fort Soldado to be taken to a point further east, and placed in position to play upon the city. Captain Chapman's company of the 5th Infantry had the immediate charge of it. Its fire had the effect of driving the enemy from their lines bordering the river. Major (no longer *Captain* Martín, though the same in history) Scott showed he was as apt with a twelve-pounder as a rifle. I presume, if the Mexicans had known *he* was up there, they would have decided the jig was up. About 10 A.M. the 7th Infantry evacuated the redoubt and joined General Worth at the Pal-

ace, preparatory to entering the city. In these different operations their loss was very inconsiderable; the resistance offered was of a different character from that at the eastern end of the city, where the enemy were concentrated.

Captain M. Kavett, of the 8th Infantry, was killed by a cannon ball as he was marching around the base of the hill, on the morning of the 21st. Lieutenant Potter, 7th Infantry, was wounded in storming the redoubt, and Lieutenant Rossell, 5th Infantry, was wounded in the attack upon the Palace. A command was formed, composed of Major Brown's company of Artillery, Captain Blanchard's company, and one or two companies of Texan Rangers, with a piece of artillery from M. Kall's Battery, all under command of Major Brown, and directed to march back on the road to Saltillo and take possession of an extensive mill, holding themselves ready to repel succor and cut off retreat.

Lieutenant Meade, of the Topographical Corps, had reconnoitered the city in company with Captain McCullough, and found the enemy had abandoned it as far as the Plaza, in which is located the cemetery. Captain Miles was ordered to detach three companies, and take the street nearest to the river. Colonel Stanniford had a similar order, as regards the 8th Infantry, to take the next street north; the first was led by Captain Holmes, the latter by Captain Scriven. Both parties reached the cemetery without a shot from the enemy, and took possession of it. Its wall had been loop-holed and prepared for defense. Each of these commands were followed by a piece of artillery. After these came Colonel Childs with the Artillery Battalion, and Captain Miles with the remainder of the 7th and a company of the 8th Infantry, the latter protecting the mortar

and ammunition train which had been sent round by General Taylor. The mortar was left in the cemetery, and soon placed in position by Major Monroe, assisted by Lieutenant Lovell. Captains Holmes and Scriven, with their commands, had been ordered to advance through the same streets to a square in advance of the cemetery. They were both soon engaged with the enemy. Colonel Childs followed the street upon which Captain Scriven advanced, and arrived at a large Plaza which it was deemed important to hold; Captain Miles was ordered to his support. Here Captain Gatlin, of the 7th, was wounded. The troops were soon under cover of the walls, and were re-enforced by two companies of the 5th, under Captain Merrill, and afterward by three more companies under Major Scott. The column in the next street, now under the immediate orders of Colonel Smith, was in sharp conflict with the enemy. Captain Holmes was supported by Texans under Walker, and had gallantly pushed his way through houses and garden walls, until he arrived very near the enemy, in Cathedral Plaza. Lieutenant-colonel Duncan was playing down the streets with his battery.

Late in the afternoon, Major Brown, with his command, was recalled, and joined the Texans in the Plaza, where Colonel Childs was stationed. They immediately commenced with pickaxes, working their way toward the enemy, on that line of buildings. It was not long before the sharp crack of their rifles was heard, and good execution was done with them. When night arrived, the troops kept possession of the houses they had taken, excepting Captain Holmes, who, being so far advanced, was without support, and having many of his men wounded, was forced to fall back. The

troops in the Plaza took possession of the houses on both sides, and rested on their arms until daylight. During the night Lieutenant Lovell threw shells with great accuracy and execution, the enemy returning their fire with shells from their howitzers. More than once did bomb and shell cross each other in their airy flight. Lieutenant Gardner, of the 7th, greatly distinguished himself in leading the advance of the 7th with ladders and pickaxes. At one time nearly all his command were either killed or wounded. Quartermaster-sergeant Henry, of the 7th, was conspicuous for his gallantry.

September 24th. In the morning all was quiet, and shortly after reveille we heard that Colonel Murino had arrived in camp with a flag of truce, and with an offer from General Ampudia to surrender the city, if General Taylor would permit him to march out with his troops and all the public property. General Taylor of course declined, and sent back his terms, stating an answer would be received at General Worth's headquarters at 12 M.; he repaired there immediately. Colonel Murino stated that they had received information that commissioners had been appointed to negotiate for peace, and that no re-enforcements would be sent them; that we *might* take the place, but that it would cost us two thirds of our command. It was understood, if terms were not agreed upon, firing would re-commence, and as night has arrived, I presume it is all settled. If it is so, honorably, thanks be to God! I am tired of this spilling of blood.

September 25th. The general returned last night about 12 o'clock; the city has capitulated. The commissioners on our side were Generals Worth and Henderson, and Colonel Davis. On the part of the Mexi-

cans, Manuel M. Llano, T. Requena, and Ortega. The following are the terms:

Terms of the Capitulation of the City of Monterey, the Capital of Nueva Leon, agreed upon by the undersigned commissioners, to-wit: General Worth, of the United States Army; General Henderson, of the Texan Volunteers; and Colonel Davis, of the Mississippi Riflemen, on the part of Major-general Taylor, commanding in chief the United States forces; and General Requena and General Ortega, of the Army of Mexico, and Señor Manuel M. Llano, Governor of Nueva Leon, on the part of Señor General Don Pedro Ampudia, commanding in chief the Army of the North of Mexico.

ARTICLE 1. As the legitimate result of the operations before this place, and the present position of the contending armies, it is agreed that the city, the fortifications, cannon, the munitions of war, and all other public property, with the undermentioned exceptions, be surrendered to the commanding general of the United States forces now at Monterey.

ARTICLE 2. That the Mexican forces be allowed to retain the following arms, to-wit: The commissioned officers, their side arms; the infantry, their arms and accouterments; the cavalry, their arms and accouterments; the artillery, one field battery, not to exceed six pieces, with twenty-one rounds of ammunition.

ARTICLE 3. That the Mexican armed forces retire within seven days from this date beyond the line formed by the pass of the Rinconada, the city of Linares, and San Fernando de Púscos.

ARTICLE 4. That the citadel of Monterey be evacu-

ated by the Mexican and occupied by the American forces to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

ARTICLE 5. To avoid collisions, and for mutual convenience, that the troops of the United States will not occupy the city until the Mexican forces have withdrawn, except for hospital and storage purposes.

ARTICLE 6. That the forces of the United States will not advance beyond the line specified in the third article before the expiration of eight weeks, or until the orders of the respective governments can be received.

ARTICLE 7. That the public property to be delivered shall be turned over and received by officers appointed by the commanding generals of the two armies.

ARTICLE 8. That all doubts as to the meaning of any of the preceding articles shall be solved by an equitable construction, and on principles of liberality to the retiring army.

ARTICLE 9. That the Mexican flag, when struck at the citadel, may be saluted by its own battery.

W. J. WORTH,

Brigadier-general United States Army.

J. PINKNEY HENDERSON,

Major-general com'g Texan Volunteers.

JEFFERSON DAVIS,

Colonel Mississippi Riflemen.

J. M. ORTEGA,

T. REQUENA,

MANUEL M. LLANO,

PEDRO AMPUDIA,

Approved, { Z. TAYLOR, Maj. Gen. U. S. A. com'g.

Dated at Monterey, September 24th, 1846.

Colonel P. F. Smith commanded our troops engaged in the ceremony. When the Mexican flag was lower-

ed, they fired a salute of eight guns. When the "star-spangled banner" was run up and floated in the breeze, twenty-eight guns were fired from the Bishop's Palace. There that most beautiful of all flags, its colors dyed in the blood of our forefathers, and re-dyed in that of their sons upon the fierce battle-field, floated, an emblem of American possession to the Sierra Madre! Whether by treaty we are to keep possession or not, the fact of its having once floated o'er this rich domain will make it sacred to every American; and when they think by what a loss of noble spirits it has been obtained, they will drop a tear to their memory. Our troops marched in to the tune of "Yankee Doodle!"

The enemy, commanded by General Ampudia, can be safely put down at ten thousand, of which at least seven thousand were regulars. Our force consisted of four hundred and twenty-five officers, and six thousand two hundred and twenty men. We lost twelve officers, and one hundred and eight men killed; twenty-six officers, and three hundred and seven men wounded. The loss of the enemy could not be ascertained, but it is thought to exceed ours. We captured forty-two pieces of artillery, of various caliber; among them an eighteen-pounder struck in the muzzle and dismounted at the commencement of the bombardment of Fort Brown. The amount of munitions of war is immense. The following officers were killed: Captain Williams, Topographical Engineers; 1st Infantry, Lieutenant J. C. Terrett, Lieutenant R. Dilworth; 3d Infantry, Captains L. N. Morris, G. P. Field, and Brevet Major P. N. Barbour, Lieutenants D. S. Irwin and R. Hazlitt; 4th Infantry, Lieutenant C. Hoskins, Brevet Lieutenant J. S. Wood, 2d Infantry (serving with the 4th); 8th Infantry, Captain H. M. Kavett; Baltimore Battal-

ion, Colonel Watson; 1st Ohio, Lieutenant Hett; 1st Tennessee, Captain Allen, Lieutenant Putnam; Captain Gillespie, Texas Rangers. Wounded: Major-general Butler, Major Mansfield; 1st Infantry, Major J. S. Abercrombie, Captain J. H. Lamotte; 3d Infantry, Major W. W. Lear, Captain H. Bainbridge; 4th Infantry, Lieutenant R. H. Graham; 5th Infantry, Lieutenant N. B. Rossell; 7th Infantry, Captain R. C. Gatlin, Lieutenant J. H. Potter; 8th Infantry, Lieutenant G. Wainwright; 1st Ohio, Colonel Mitchell, Captain George, Lieutenants Armstrong, Niles, Morter, M'Carty; 1st Tennessee, Major Alexander, Lieutenants Allen, Scudder, and Nixon; 1st Mississippi, Lieutenant-colonel M'Clung, Captain Downing, Lieutenants Cook and Arthur.

The battle is over: the army, both regulars and volunteers—or, more properly speaking, Americans—have proved themselves invincible. Both officers and men, with death staring them in the face, did their duty without flinching, and with a bravery worthy of all praise.

CHAPTER XV.

SEPTEMBER 26th. I rode to that city which has been the object of our hopes and fears since the 8th and 9th of May. On my way there, the first point of interest was the citadel, from which issued those spiteful cross-fires over the plain. It is a regular bastion-work, with revetments of solid masonry, having thirty-four embrasures. If the ditches had been dug out in front of the curtains, it could only have been taken by regular approaches. In its interior are the remains of an un-

finished Cathedral, which of itself is a work of defense. Two magazines, filled with ammunition, were discovered, enough to have kept them shooting at us for a month.

The city is situated in a plain, open toward the south, and almost at the base of the Sierra Madre, whose towering peaks appear to overhang it. Directly north of the city, and between it and the mountains, flows the Arroyo Topa. Entering the city, I was immediately struck with the number of persons moving and getting ready to move. Every thing that bore the name of an animal was packed, and all appeared to be making their way out of the city as speedily as possible. In every street we passed works of defense, nearly all barricaded, the barricades lapping each other, and ditches in front of each. Every house was a fortification.

I rode to the Plaza, in which many of General Worth's division were comfortably quartered. The streets are well paved, and the sidewalks have flat stones. In the center of the Plaza there is a neat fountain; the houses are better built than any I have yet seen; each one has its garden inclosed by high stone walls, filled with oranges, pomegranates, grapes, and a profusion of flowers. The quantities of beautiful trees scattered about the city, the domes and minarets, give it a fairy-like aspect. A great deal of fruit is exposed for sale in the Plaza; the grapes are delicious. The market-men and women, with their quaint dresses, are already on the move, and every thing betokens an ample supply of vegetables.

Attracted by the sound of that everlasting *Mexican bugle* (whose first notes were given to us at the Colorado), I discovered the Mexican troops were marching.