THE DAILY BEE,
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The New Orleans Bee.

NEW ORLEANS TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 17, 1855.

THE DAILY BEE.

BY TELEGRAPH.

[By the National Line.]

THE SEMINOLE WAR.

THE MEXICAN REVOLUTION.

We perceive from a correspondence in the *Delta*, that Gen. WOLL has abandoned Matamoras, and proceeded to Reynosa, intending to make a stand at that point against the revolutionary forces. Matamoros is now left with but a feeble garrison, and will probably be compelled to surrender, if attacked. The garrison are said to number twenty-five hundred men, well armed, and provided with artillery.

This movement on the frontier is one amongst numerous evidences of the deep-seated and wide-spread detestation of SANTA ANNA's government, existing throughout Mexico. It has indeed been apparent for some months, that the assistance and nearly despot who ruled the Mexicans is in the third time in danger of being driven disgracefully out of the country. SANTA ANNA was recalled from his exile at Carthagena in the desperate hope that by his undoubted ability he would be enabled to extricate Mexico from the chaos of difficulties, political and financial, in which it had been involved by the partisan intrigues. He was one of the very few men of note in the Republic; he had during his checquered career, studiously cultivated traits of a high order, administrative capacity, and great fertility of resources; and at no time had these attributes a more conspicuously displayed, than during the disastrous war with the United States. Although beaten by sheer pluck, and pursued from Buena Vista to Cerro Gordo, and thence to the gates of Mexico, and finally compelled to surrender the capital and take refuge at Queretaro, SANTA ANNA, it must be acknowledged, resisted long and valiantly, organised army after army to take the place of his defeated legions, and yielded only when left no army and destitute. The Mexican people, with their proverbial recklessness, wreaked upon his head their disappointments and disgraces, and the sometime darling of the nation was forced into exile, too happy in escaping even a shameful doom.

Recalled about two years ago, upon the closure of half a dozen successive attempts to organize a stable and popular administration, SANTA ANNA was received with acclaim of popular idolatry. It is questionable if at that period, had he sought patriotically and disinterestedly to built up a government based upon republican principles, and had he devoted himself to the welfare of the body politic, he might have retained his hold upon the affections of the country, and proved its most signal and noble benefactor. But the character of SANTA ANNA is too firm or too much stamped by the hand of nature to be capable of such a task. His intellectual eminence is degraded by moral vices of the basest stamp. It is stained with cruelty, perfidy, rapacity, avarice, and intense and all absorbing selfishness. No sooner did he feel himself firm in his position, than the faculties of his mind were directed towards the criminal project of creating a huge military despotism, of which himself would be the chief. He sought to ape the policy of LOUIS NAPOLEON. From plain PRESIDENT, he became His Most Serene Highness, and had not a revolution prematurely curtailed his ambitious aspirations, and constrained him to postpone them to a more peaceful and propitious moment, he would ere this have assumed the purple and invested himself with an hereditable.

The prodigal designs of this bold, but mad man are too palpable to be mistaken. The honest patriots of Mexico—for there are such—the ill-determined upon resistance, and the insurrection broke out, at first sanctioned to ALVAREZ and his junta of the south; but which rapidly spread in every direction. There can be no doubt whatever that that revolt would have long since secured the proportions of a revolution, and that SANTA ANNA would have been swept away by the torrent, but for the circumstances which have singularly favored the tyrant. The first is, that the resources of the Republic are in his hands, and that the patriot leaders have little or nothing to offer to those who are desirous of assisting in the cause, save conditional promises, and the excellent principles for which they are contending. Now the Mexicans have had so many revolutions, and have profited so little thereby, that they are not unreasonably distrustful of programmes and platforms. The conditions promises constitute an extremely vague source of payment—a sort of treasury in posse that may prove as inexplicable as the golden visions of dreamland. The second and yet more important fact militating in favor of SANTA ANNA is the absence of a popular leader among the insurgents. Most of the officers possess a limited and local popularity. Not one—not even ALVAREZ—can claim to be everywhere known and everywhere beloved. Hence, the revolution has proceeded in detached phases, and by spasmodic efforts. Hence, it has been protracted for more than a year; and hence, too, the Dictator may still for some time longer bid defiance to the clamorous hatred of his subjects. That he will ultimately fall seems altogether unquestionable, for close on the progress of the revolutionary movement has been, and continue to be that actual success achieved, there has been no retrograding. Day by day fresh portions of the Republic are involved in the struggle. Desertions among the Government troops are continual; the influence of the dominant race is nearly exhausted, and not even the able genius of SANTA ANNA will suffice to confront and conjure away the perils which surround him.

While, however, we regard the deposition, ignominious flight or death of SANTA ANNA as inevitable, we are free to confess that we have not much hope in the future of Mexico. Her people, for the most part are too ignorant, too prejudiced, too fanatical and debased for the enjoyment of republican freedom. The amount of pure Spanish blood in the country is just sufficient to constitute the leaders—the rest is Indian or mixed. You cannot manufacture a law-abiding, self-respecting citizen out of the aboriginal materials comprising two-thirds of the Mexican nation. Under any rule they will prove themselves perverse, disorderly and rebellious. To make republicans out of men who are deficient at once in elementary knowledge, the graces of humanity and civilization, and that habitual and wholesome reverence for law, which is the foundation of true freedom, seems to us a chimera and a dream.

MOTHER AND STEP MOTHER.—We are indebted to PETERSON publisher, for the reprint of the pretty story, in twelve chapters, as it appeared originally in Dickens' "Household Words."

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We learn, says the Shreveport *Independent*, that about the first of this week a young child named Abram Bates was accidentally shot by a kid named Martin in Wallace's Bluff, in this parish. It seems that the partial gave out hunting, with a gun on the head of which would not stand when any noise was made, and when Martin, either intending or being compelled by her, was in the act of cocking the gun it went off accidentally. As proved, and the entire charge entered Bates's side, causing his death in a few hours.

THE NATIONAL AMERICAN CONVENTION.—One interesting feature in relation to the recent American Convention that recently met at Philadelphia might be appropriately known. We were reluctantly compelled to notice the fact in our columns, that a disgraceful fight occurred there between two of the *Democratic* party—*Louisville Journal*.

☞ An Anti American paper in the Atlantic part of the State asks if the *Bee* can be relied on. We answer, you can rely on the *Bee* as much as on the first Monday in August next, when the voters of Louisiana, unmolested by the "natives" or natives of America, will vote for their choice of electors.—*Picayune*.

Large Land Sale in Vidalia, La.

The remainder of the Bringier claim, for which a United States Patent was obtained in 1830 by Messrs. Pierre Conry and Elias Bonneau, and including the town of Vidalia, opposite, at the Commercial Wharfs, on Wednesday next, the 8th and 9th instant.

The remainder, said tract is fraction 2, containing one thousand one hundred and eighty-one arpents and 6-10ths, according to the survey of Jas. Pilie, Surveyor, of Vidalia, bounded above by the lands belonging to the estate of Jacob Barrow, of Vidalia, below by lands belonging to the heirs of Dr. Hall, and in the rear by lands belonging to the heirs of Dr. Hall.

The terms of sale, which, considering the present unsettled state of the money market, are very liberal, are as follows: One-third cash, the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest from date of sale, secured by the mortgage of the property sold, and by the vendee's notes.

Steamers of the Ward Allen line, commencing on the 1st instant, will leave Vidalia every Saturday morning, at 10 o'clock, for Natchez, and every Tuesday morning, at 10 o'clock, for New Orleans.

Further information can be had on application to the undersigned, at Vidalia, or to Messrs. Pilie & Hall, Surveyors, New Orleans.

JAMES CONRY,
ELIAS BONNEAU.

Vidalia, July 14, 1855.

Death of Mrs. Louise Owen.

We regret to learn that the death of Mrs. Louise Owen, of St. Stephens Bend, near Three Mile Creek, was burnt this morning about 4 o'clock.

BOOK BINDERY.—About a quarter past eight o'clock this morning, while the persons occupying the premises were in a back room, Mr. Thompson, who entered the building on Mr. Thompson's own account, Camp street, between the Exchange and Gravier, and under the building 3110. This was a very alarming robbery, as the shop was brilliantly lighted, and any person entering would suppose the premises being used by those in the other store. Moreover, the robber must have been familiar with the shop, premises, &c. For the present, only one fact is known, that the amount of gas consumed was much in excess of the usual quantity, but no reasons for the [illegible] even—a fact which the proprietor [illegible] was unknown to several hours [illegible].

Young Bachelor Story.

The last number of the American Review contains the following Confederate Story:

One night last week, [illegible] of Robert Wilson, [illegible] in the [illegible] by the sudden appearance of a [illegible] by the side of his own in the room next to [illegible] Thinking that the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]