The New Orleans Daily Delta

OFFICE, 83 CHARTRES ST. NEW ORLEANS, MONDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 18, 1856. XVII—NEW SERIES. VOL. XXIX—WHOLE NO. 8071.

THE DAILY DEE.

Subscription of the Week.

The carriers of the Sun are authorized to receive subscriptions by the week, at the rate of 25 cents.

MONDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 18.

Sam Houston Man failed yesterday for a hotel in Montgomery.

THE NEWS OF SUNDAY.

Under this rather startling title, the Knickerbocker, a journal conducted with ability and energy, and is remarkably truthful and liberal spirit—contains an article discreditable to psychology and philosophy in the highest. The transparent mantle that for centuries has served as well as individuals these lofty pearls of growth, and a period of decay, furnishes the text of a thoughtful commentary upon the position and the prospects of Great Britain. The writer regards them in a sombre light. While acknowledging the British, enterprise, courage, intelligence, and energy of purpose, he concludes that the mighty empire is menaced with perils from within and from without; that the golden idol has feet of clay; that corruption, intolerance, unbridled ambition, the lust of conquest, have penetrated the entire structure of the government; that its strength and stability have been diminished in a prodigious proportion which have burthened its population with an overwhelming debt, and that were these evils even less pressing, and more distant than they are, causes are at work which slowly but surely will reduce England to gradual effeteness. He alludes particularly to the growth and prosperity of the United States, and refers to us in terms singularly frank and bold. Says the *News*:

> We see that we have no exclusive claim to the possession of the virtues which have raised us to the high position that we hold, that what we have, a kindred people of our own blood and language have permeated with our intelligence, our industry, and our enterprise, like the insensible air of the earth; that our sons have founded new empires, at present as brilliant, and promising in the future to more brilliant, than our own. If we were to calculate the growth of population, we shall find that, in fifty or twenty years hence, or even earlier, Great Britain will no longer be the principal seat of the great race of the Anglo-Saxons; and that, although that race may continue to rule the world, it may not be from the banks of the Thames or from any part of the old country that gave them birth. An empire twenty, thirty, or fifty times as extensive, and as rich as that which already arises on the other side of the Atlantic, to entice into its bosom the best blood which remains to us. The young, the hardy, the persevering of our race, are flocking to the countries of Europe, that groan under the weight of debt, of difficulty, and of a surplus population, and that cannot stay to their sons, as the New World does, that every man, if a man, welcome, for the sake of his manhood, to the great feast of Nature, where there is enough and to spare for the meanest, are daily invited to leave the shores of effete Europe, and settle in more vigorous America. The growth of the United States is, in reality, the downfall of Great Britain. All the unhappy, the discontented, are in prejudice to us, are of benefit to them. With us, the mouths that clamor to be fed are cases of decay. With them, every additional mouth is an additional pair of hands, and every additional pair of hands is an increase of wealth, power, and influence. Let not our millions into the great valley of the Mississippi, and it will hold and feed them all, were their numbers quadrupled. Such is our great rival in the West. In the South there is another rival almost equally formidable, equally splendid fed in the same manner from our entrails, and rising visibly upon our fall. Who shall fix the bounds of the future prosperity of the great Australian continent? While in the East, from the vast and vegetates or dies, accursed of the land that produced him, in that new country the pauper becomes a laborer; he no longer vegetates, but lives; and if he is long enough, he may become a patriarch, sitting under the shade of his own fig tree and counting by thousands and tens of thousands his flocks and herds—a new Job in a land of plenty. Fertile soil, generous climate, elbow room, and freedom from restraints are the three blessings of the Australian. The Englishman escapes the first only in an imperfect manner, and the last, the greatest, he never loves at all, and will never know them while England holds her place among the nations.

But the sagacity of the writer does not pause here. While England is drained by America and Australia, her political power and prestige are threatened by that overshadowing influence against which all Western nations are even now struggling. We allude to the mighty Sclavonic race, whose onward march over the dynasties of Europe seems to the *News* quite as inevitable as that of the United States over the bastard republicanism of our continent. The doom will no doubt be averted for a while, but its advent seems irresistible. The Sclavonic races are destined to be the new lords of Europe. The Anglo-Saxon race, in the language of the article, must be contented to be the lords of the larger and more splendid inheritance of America and Australia. In this case, what becomes of the empire of Great Britain? It falls to the ground, and exists only—like other Powers and Potentates of the world—in the bones and sinews of its sons and successors transferred to a new soil, and enjoying privileges, blessings and opportunities from which their forefathers were excluded.

We know not when, in the fulness of time, this decree of an overruling Providence will be executed, but that it will come is apparent to every man who looks calmly in the unfaithful spirit, and deduces valuable truths from her unerring teachings. With respect to England, we can hardly agree with the gloomy ratiocinations of the *News*, that in her fall she will have few friends. Her violence and cupidity; her grasping policy, and her mania for territorial aggrandizement have, it is certain, estranged the nations of the world, yet of the highest civilization, one of the chief domains of science and art; the conservator and propagator of free institutions, she will find sympathies in her decadence in the bosom of every republican, and in none will they be warmer and more enduring than in that school of her greatness, the colonies of the Atlantic, who gathered from her precepts and example the leading principles of a polity which has created vigor and durability, and which will make as puissant and formidable when England shall be reduced to comparative senility and impotence.

Our friends of the *True Delta* published their paper yesterday in a new and very elegant dress, presenting a remarkably neat appearance. The *True Delta* deserves its prosperity. Although we often differ from its views, we are bound to admit that no journal in New Orleans is more plain spoken, independent and unshrinking in the expression of its opinions.

New Books.—Our thanks are due the publishers, through J. C. Morgan, Exchange Place, for the following new works:

The Way of Salvation illustrated in a series of discourses, by Albert Barnes. The object of these sermons is to remove the doubts of a large number of minds which see real difficulties in religion, which they would not be unwilling to have explained. They are admirably adapted to this purpose. Parry & McMillan, publishers.

Julius Rodman: Tales from the Shrouds, by W. Farmer. Both are capital stories from Tupper, and different much known to our readers, and deservedly and decided merit. Parry & Mcmillan.

Sleppard's Cabinet and Field Book.—This original volume is full of practical and familiar expositions of the Constitution of the United States, and of portions of the public and administrative law of the Federal Government. Designed chiefly for academies and colleges. It is replete with useful information. Childs & Peterson, publishers.

Watt's Together Science.—This is a scientific explanation of the principles of natural and physical science, and their practical and familiar applications to the employments and necessities of common life. Illustrated by a large number of engravings. One of the best treatises we have yet seen. Childs & Peterson.

The Home by Mr. Sea—a poem by Thomas Bard-Buchanan. This gentleman's effusions possess considerable merit. They evince a graceful fancy, a delicate poetical sensibility, a fine command of beautiful language, and much ease of versification, but they do not rise to the height of genius. Parry & McMillan, publishers.

Blackwood for January—a first-rate number.

Cheaper than Ever.—R. Bodine & Co. inform the public, through our columns, that, from and after this day, they will open their magnificent assortment of Carpets, which they offer for sale at prices fabulously low. Look at the particulars in their advertisement, and you will find that their promises are meant to be fulfilled.

Watches and Chronometers.—R. Dodge, No. 19 Camp street, up stairs, has removed from the most celebrated establishment of Switzerland and England a splendid variety of fine watches and chronometers, duplex, lever and cylinder, of the most approved construction, and of other varieties, which he offers for sale at the lowest rates. Any one in want of a watch will do well to call at No. 19 Camp street, in the establishment exhibited at the Paris Exhibition, and which contained 6 specimens of watches of the most approved and expensive sterling quality, for which he received a premium. It is no larger than an ordinary gold watch. Mr. Dodge's extensive connection is a guarantee that he will keep on hand a full assortment of watches, and that those sold by him will be found to be of the best quality.

Our Washington Correspondence.

Washington, Feb 9, 1856.

"Many changes have taken place in and about the Capitol since the recent elections made up the House of Representatives. Forty-four members, for the years have discharged acceptably the duties intrusted to them, have been turned out to make room for others more in favor with the Black Republicans. Even the pictures have been so familiar as old pictures, will now be missed from the halls and the committee rooms. Many whose only reliance for a support even was on the bounty of these officers, will be plunged in distress and want.

"Such changes cannot be contemplated without sadness; yet, we do not speak complainingly on the subject. All of us must submit to the fate of war. Since the doctrine, 'to the victors belong the spoils,' came in progress, few more are so fortunate as to be continued in office by the party opposed in politics to them. The prospect of sharing in the spoils of victory is a powerful stimulant to exertion. Seldom fight much more desperately when pitombled by their commanders the privileges of marking the either they shall capture."

The foregoing is the language of the Washington correspondent of the *Sun*. He is in contemplating the distress and anxiety of those who become the victims of political proscription; but, unfortunately, has been under the uniform practice of parties, almost their law, to displace their opponents and provide for their friends, whenever there is a change of power. Long and Wolf party practised this to a much less extent than the Democratic party; their magnanimity led them to retain many of the great number of their opponents, for which they received small thanks and no return of the favor; and their failure to "reward their friends and punish their enemies," has been alleged as one of the principal causes of their want of success. But from whence comes the doctrine that "to the victors belong the spoils of office?" Its first announciation came from the present Secretary of State, Mr. Marcy, in 1835, when he was then a member of the U. S. Senate; and from that day to the present it has been the great leading principle of the Democratic party—the only permanent, unchanged bank of its platform.

But the most unpleasant part of all this rewarding of friends and punishing of enemies has been the removal and appointment of the pages of the House. These are boys from ten to thirteen years of age, and almost all of them the sons of widows dependent upon them for means to support their families. Such a crowd of these anxious little fellows as followed in the wake, and beset the path of the new Door-keeper, it was distressing to behold, much more to remove and disappoint. The appearance of them as they were as touching as simple. "Please, sir, said one little interesting fellow to me, with a tender, anxious look, "mother lives got me the place of page? My mother is very poor, and I want to help her support my little sisters." My dear boy, said I, I am not the person you should apply to. I am not the Door-keeper; but I wish I had a place to give you. He seemed cast down, and at a loss what to do; I knew the new door-keeper to him and bade him take courage and persevere, which he did, and is, I believe, earning a respectful support.

The officers of the House have now all been elected, and the Public Printer only remains to be elected. The nomination of the anti-administration printer, Polkett of the Ohio Columbus *Journal*, is looked upon by many, whose votes must be had if he is elected, as a "Black Republican," and on that account they have refused and will continue to refuse to vote for him. Unless, therefore, another candidate shall be taken up, it is very certain that the nominee of the Democratic caucus will be elected. It is rumored that a very large sums of money have been used to secure this result; but I am slow to believe all that is alleged in regard to bribery and corruption of this sort. I prefer to wait and see what happens and who vote for him. One thing is certain: there is no real political party here. All is intriguing and individuality; there is no bond, no unity, no faith, no adhesiveness, no common principle among the members opposed to the administration. The only means of bringing them together will be the fierce war that is about to be commenced between the Democrats and the Americans; but then, again, may come the conflict between the Nebraska men and the anti-Nebraska men to drive together those who would otherwise be opposed to each other on the American question. But as there are many Americans and Democrats charged to the muzzle with the spoils of attack and defense, and who will seize the earliest opportunity to discharge their loaded guns at each other, the prospect between these antagonists must come off, and will rage for a time with considerable fury; the greater, the more likely to rally, form and unite parties. Let the state of affairs be what they may, but this loose, disjointed, chaotic condition of parties.

It is understood that the instructions of Mr. Dallas, as Minister to England, will be much less belligerent in tone than that which pervades the speech made in the Senate upon the questions of difference between the British government and ours, and that the President is somewhat annoyed by these speeches.

Parker H. French, the would-be Minister from Nicaragua, has returned to this city, and is again urging our government to recognize him as the representative of the Walker government of the little Central American republic—as yet, however, the President has not thought proper to sanction, by receiving this adventurer in the character of Minister, the invasion of Nicaragua and the overturning of its government by Walker.

Much complaint is heard against the new Clerk of the House, Gen. Cullom, from those persons who have been turned out to be provided, and I hear them allege that he has put himself in the hands of the Republicans of the North. It is rumored that the Tennessee delegation called on him in a body to ask a similar appointment, which they were not so fortunate as to obtain. It is possible that in time is not that of a man reposing upon a bed of roses, and indging the *dolce far niente*. One disappointed in the fact, there is a great difference between *before* and *after*.

MAISON ROUGE.

Almonte has left Washington for Mexico, at the urgent solicitation of his friends—the constitution of that country now being remodeled.

The steamship *Tennessee* arrived at New York on the 9th, from Laguyra, with dates to the 27th ult. The cholera had disappeared from Caracas, but was making awful ravages in other provinces. Political affairs were quiet. There was no sickness at St. Thomas, but the cholera was making terrible ravages at Porto Rico. Nearly 10,000 cases had occurred since November last, of which 5,000 persons had died.

Mr. Cullom, Clerk of the House of Representatives, has appointed W. Perry Ingram, of Kentucky, Chief Clerk.

General Almonte, the Mexican Minister, has received instructions to raise the protest of his government against the payment of the drafts of the late government of that country against the last installment of the treaty of the Mesilla, due to sundry citizens of the United States for moneys actually advanced. A considerable portion of the amount covered by the drafts in question is said to have been paid on Thursday at the Treasury. The total amount of the drafts is $3,080,000.

Penmanship, Book-keeping, French, Spanish, German and English are taught at Bryant's Commercial College, 106 Canal street. There is a special Professor for each branch. There is also a Professor of Mathematics and Geography. Classes and strangers are invited to call.

From Texas.—By the steamer *Louisiana*, Captain Pierce, we received last evening dates from Galveston to the 16th inst. We clip from them the following news:

Cotton continues to arrive at the different ports along the coast, in large quantities, notwithstanding bad roads and weather. The Galveston News says that long trains of wagons, freighted with cotton, continue to pass through that town daily; yet many planters will not be able to commence sending away their crops until late in the spring.

Immigration.—The *Herald*, in mentioning the return of Col. J. B. Crain to Lavaca from an overland trip to Mississippi, says he reports the tide of immigration as truly astonishing, all directed to Western Texas. He encountered as many as five thousand wagons on the road, trains of wagons and families.

The *News* of course can report that John Crosby, forgerly of Washington and late of Robertson county, was lately found on a prairie, frozen to death.

Jury Trials.—The Legislature adopted the bill donating to Mrs. Elizabeth Crockett one league of land. Mrs. C. is the widow of the hero and martyr of Texan independence, Davy Crockett.

Extending the Area.—The Legislature passed an act granting Pelican Island, in the Galveston bay, to the corporation of the city of Galveston.

The Legislature has passed a bill extending the time of the Houston and Mexican Gulf Railroad till June 1857, in which to build twenty-five miles of road.

Corpus Christi.—The *Valley* states that preparations are making in Corpus Christi for the extensive manufacture of salt, by solar evaporation, as the great Salt Lake, near that place, during the coming season.

The same paper says that the new Courthouse in that city if rapidly approaching completion, and by the time of holding the next term, will be in readiness for occupancy. It will, when completed, reflect credit upon the architect and builder. It is also said that the water flowing from the Artesian well is performing wonders in curing chronic diseases. Many have bathed the skin of physicians for years.

Brownsville.—The *Flag* gives encouraging evidence of the prosperous condition of Brownsville. At the last meeting of the Board of Aldermen, the estimated and bonafide appraisement of the steamers *Granite*, *Rescue*, *Red Gauntlet*, *Ella*, *Grange*, *Lizzie*, *Star* and *Rob Roy*, upon 1,150 bales of land, weighing 150,000 pounds, the nett proceeds of sale, and 20 per cent upon the same, was $3,000. The Rio Grande has arrived within 3 feet of the high water mark. The party from the Rio Grande, who left Brownsville to explore the truth, came through in good health and condition, although found the country much flooded. A number of them would prefer to live in the Valley. The trees about them in the Valley to the Rio Grande have been colder than they have been known in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The thermometer fell to the freezing point, and ice formed to the thickness of one inch.

At El Paso the snow was several inches deep, and the thermometer ranging at twenty degrees below zero. The mercury in the thermometer froze at 40° below zero.

El Cosmopolita, the Spanish paper published at Brownsville, has been enlarged to a handsome sheet of 32 columns.

By Telegraph.

This Journal is published on the day of the arrival of the steamships from New York, Philadelphia, Charleston, Savannah, Mobile, Galveston, Texas, Havana, Vera Cruz, Tampico, Chagres, Aspinwall, Panama, Carthagena, Laguayra, Porto Cabello, Curacoa, Jamaica, Kingston, Port au Prince, Cape Haytien, Matanzas, Nassau, Bermuda, Turks Island, Key West, Tortugas, Brazos Santiago, Point Isabel, Corpus Christi, Indianola, Pass Cavallo, Aransas, Tampico, Alvarado, Campeachy, Sisal, Merida, Belize, Omoa, Truxillo, Port Royal, Greytown