THE DAILY CRESCENT.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY.

JAMES G. WILSON, WILLIAM B. ADAMS.

BY WILSON, ADAMS & CO.

OFFICE NO. 79 CAMP STREET.

TERMS.

The Crescent will be regularly served to subscribers in the city at an early hour every morning, (Sundays excepted) for $10 a year, in advance; half yearly and quarterly at the same rates, or 75 cents a week, payable to the carrier.

Advertisements, per square of ten lines in pearl—first insertion, in all cases, $1; for every subsequent insertion, 50 cents.

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THE DAILY CRESCENT

Has a circulation which renders it a valuable medium for advertisers.

As a Family Paper it circulates largely, reaching many hundreds of homes at an early hour, and being read before the approach of business hours, consequently articles in family use may be advantageously published in its columns.

THE WEEKLY CRESCENT

Is published every Monday morning at $5 a year invariably in advance.

Having an extensive circulation throughout Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas, Alabama, Texas, and other States, it presents a favorable mode to advertisers of making their wares and commodities known. Advertisements inserted for $1 per square each insertion.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 22, 1855.

☞ Persons leaving the city during the Summer, who desire the daily or weekly Crescent forwarded to them, can have it done regularly for any specified time, by leaving their orders and address at the office, No. 79 Camp street.

PLATFORM

OF THE AMERICAN PARTY OF LOUISIANA.

1. We advocate an amendment of the Naturalization Laws, with proper safeguards to preserve the purity of the native franchise.

2. We advocate the passage of such laws as will prevent the immigration of paupers and criminals to this country.

3. We oppose any interference in the vested rights of persons, whether they be of native or foreign birth.

4. We are in favor of non-intervention with slavery by the Federal Government, except for the protection of our constitutional rights.

5. We advocate a high National Policy, such as will afford return and unwavering protection to the American name abroad, and will follow and guard the American citizen wherever he moves.

6. We believe that America should be governed by Americans, effecting the same through the ballot-box alone, the only legitimate instrument of reform in this country.

7. We believe that the office should seek the man, and not the man the office, and shall oppose the distribution of office among office-seekers, or as a reward for partisan services.

8. We will maintain and defend the Constitution of the United States, the Union as it now exists, and the rights of the States without diminution, insisting upon a faithful performance on the part of the General Government of all the duties enjoined upon it by the Constitution.

9. While we approve of the platform adopted by the late National Council of the American party, at Philadelphia, we reject the application of the principles of the eighth article to American Catholics, as unjust, unfounded and entirely unworthy of our country. We shall forever continue to protest against any abridgement of religious liberty, holding it as a cardinal maxim that religious faith is a question between each individual and his God. We utterly condemn any attempt to make religious belief a test for political office, and can never affiliate with any party which holds sentiments not in accordance with these.

10. We war with no party as such, but shall oppose all who oppose us in the advocacy of these great American principles.

STATE POLICY.

Reform of abuses and retrenchment in our State expenditures.

Education of the youth of the country in schools established by the State.

A constitutional organization of the Swamp Land Commissioners.

A more efficient administration of the Internal Improvements Department, with a view of improving our inland navigation.

STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
CHARLES DERBIGNY,
OF JEFFERSON.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
LOUIS TEXADA,
OF RAPIDES.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
ROBERT G. BEALE,
OF EAST BATON ROUGE.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
J. V. DURALDE,
OF WEST BATON ROUGE.

FOR AUDITOR OF STATE,
WALTER ROSSMAN,
OF CLAIBORNE.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
RANDELL HUNT,
OF ORLEANS.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION,
O. D. STILLMAN,
OF OUACHITA.

FOR CONGRESS.

First District—
Second District—THEODORE G. HUNT.
Third District—PRESTON POND, JR.
Fourth District—WILLIAM B. LEWIS.

PARISH OFFICERS.

For Sheriff—JOSEPH HUFTY.
For Coroner—CHARLES N. OLIVIER.
For District Attorney—M. A. FOUTE.

FOR CLERKS OF COURTS.

First District Court—NORBERT TREPAGNIER.
Second District Court—P. S. WILTZ.
Third District Court—HENRY BEZOU.
Fourth District Court—J. R. WALTON.
Fifth District Court—WILLIAM A. NOTT.
Sixth District Court—W. H. REESE.

FOR ASSESSORS.

FRANCIS TURNER, THEODORE DUREL,
JOHN T. DUFOUR, JOHN A. WATKINS.

FOR TAX COLLECTORS.

First District—THOMAS ASKEW.
Second District—JOSEPH HERNANDEZ.
Third District—
Fourth District—

FOR JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

First Justice—D. F. MITCHELL.
Second Justice—C. M. BRADFORD.
Third Justice—RICHARD RICHARDSON.
Fourth Justice—FRANCOIS COLOGNE.
Fifth Justice—
Sixth Justice—

FOR CONSTABLES.

First Justice's Court—WILLIAM C. QUIRK.
Second Justice's Court—JOHN A. AGAISSE.
Third Justice's Court—JAS. W. DUPLESSIS.
Fourth Justice's Court—JULES SORAPARU.
Fifth Justice's Court—
Sixth Justice's Court—

We are under obligations to the officers of the packet steamer Dick Keys for late St. Louis papers.

THE MAILS.—The Northern and Eastern mails via Mobile, due yesterday, failed from beyond Mobile. We received part of a mail from the West, bringing dates from St. Louis of the 14th inst. Will Mr. Postmaster General Campbell or his assistants inform us when the daily mail hence to Cairo will go into operation. It was to have gone into effect on the 1st July. Probably Cairo in Egypt is the place intended, and not its namesake, distant 90 hours steamboat running from our good city.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.—The Collins steamship Pacific, from Liverpool, will be due and probably arrive in New York to-day, with dates to the 11th inst., one week later than those received by the America. Possibly we may have an opportunity to spread a synopsis of the Pacific's advices before our readers to-morrow morning.

The mails by the Asia ought to be also received to-morrow.

The Louisville Journal says that a man named Barr had been arrested in that city for passing counterfeit notes. On his arrest, there was found on his person $600 in counterfeit money in $20 notes on the Louisiana State Bank and $5's on the Southern Bank of Kentucky.

THE LOUISVILLE RIOTS.

"Falsehood will travel a league while truth is putting on her boots." This ancient proverb was never more strikingly exemplified than now, in reference to the recent riots in Louisville. Not that the truth was not as instantaneously proclaimed to the world as the falsehoods, in respect to that deplorable affair; but it went for naught because it was not backed by proof; which is ever the case when truth, unsupported, endeavors to compete with falsehood. For a fortnight past the anti-American papers throughout the country have been echoing and re-echoing the atrocious falsehoods and villainous calumnies of the Louisville Democrat, Times and Courier, to the effect that the riots were premeditated and started by the American party; that innocent Irishmen and Germans were slaughtered, and their wives and children burnt up in their houses without provocation; that the Americans killed were brutal Know-Nothing bullies, etc., etc. By this time, we dare say, there is not a naturalized citizen in the country who has not had the miserable lie washed down his throat, with such condiments of mock virtue and sneaking appeals as will make him itch for the earliest opportunity of avenging his fallen comrades and entirely exterminating *from* the country the race of native Americans. It is a great pity, in fact a crying shame, that when Americans are outraged as they were in Louisville, they cannot so shape their existence as to let the deluded, ignorant foreigners pass, and, instead of injuring them, seize upon the real guilty parties—the cowardly, damagogical traitors—who, by falsehoods and misrepresentations, lead them on to such outrages—and hang them higher than Haman was hung.

For weeks before the late riot, the most violent prejudices of the Roman Catholics and foreigners in Louisville were appealed to in the most inflammatory manner. The foreigners were taught that they possessed rights which were dearer and of higher import than any which a native born citizen could claim; that the foreigners and Catholics were the only truly patriotic citizens; that from the fact of their being foreigners and Catholics they had a truer appreciation of, and consequently were entitled to privileges greater than natives of the soil, in the exercise of civil and religious freedom; and that they were looked to as the special guardians of our institutions. They were led to believe that the American party wished to deny them their rights—intended to refuse them the right of suffrage by force, and the necessity of preparing themselves with force and arms to exercise that right, was plainly inculcated. The journals and individuals engaged in this "missionary" work were the really guilty parties—the parties responsible before the God of truth and justice, for all the horrible transactions of that day.

The Louisville Journal, which was the only paper that published the true origin of the riots of the 6th of August, now appears with three columns of the sworn affidavits of respectable citizens, who saw the beginning of the riot in the Eighth Ward, and reserves for another issue affidavits showing the origin of that in the First Ward. We condense them into as small a space as possible:

Wm. Sowders swears that he was sitting with several others at the corner of Tenth and Main streets; some boys were sitting a little further along. Everything was quiet, and nobody anticipated trouble of any kind. Three Irishmen came up from Quinn's Row, (on Main, between Tenth and Eleventh—the same that was afterwards burnt,) passed by them, went out Tenth street a little way, wheeled round, came back, and upon some remark being made by one of the boys, all drew revolvers and commenced firing at him and his companions. They (Sowders and his friends) immediately fled, and in running along Main street, other shots were fired at them from the windows in Quinn's Row. Theodore Rhodes was shot and killed at that time. Sowders saw two of the Irishmen who had shot at him and his friends take refuge in houses at the corner of Market and Chapel streets, a square and a half from where the firing commenced; and afterwards shots were fired from behind the window-blinds upon the Americans who came running, attracted by the noise.

This was the beginning of the business. Sowders' statement is corroborated by those who were his companions at the time, as well as by the boys who were sitting a little way off. One of the boys, Richard Marsh, states that each Irishman had a *pair* of revolvers, and adds that, as he thinks, before the firing commenced, one of the Irishmen purposely elbowed an American, while passing the knot at the corner, which the American resented by striking at him with his fist, upon which, and without uttering a word, each Irishman drew two revolvers and commenced blazing away. The boys all swear they were shot at as they scattered, one or two of them being slightly wounded.

Michael O'Connell, an Irishman and a Catholic, makes the following affidavit:

"I reside on the corner of Chapel and Main streets, Louisville, and keep there a grocery store. On the 6th of August, (instant,) in the afternoon, Theodore Rhodes and David Dougherty came to my grocery; they were my acquaintances and friends. They informed me that there were drunken men going about this part of the city, and I had better close my grocery. I did so at once; as I closed the door they left and went on the sidewalk; as they left my doors some one fired from the opposite side of the street from the house of Mr. McDonald, a very clever man, and who I believe knew nothing of it. Rhodes fell when the shot was fired, and died soon after. Dougherty was also shot, but I did not see that. Dougherty and Rhodes were both quiet and perfectly sober. They neither did nor said anything to give offence to any one. They were peaceable and clever, well-behaved gentlemen. Rhodes had just shaken my hands with me, about the door before he was shot. Immediately and at once after Rhodes was shot, about seventeen shots were fired from the same house in quick succession. The shots took effect in my house, and are now to be seen by any one; one of them struck me in the right leg. When these shots were fired I saw no disturbance and heard of none, and there was not the slightest cause for it, that I can imagine, and but for these shots I believe there would have been no difficulty or disturbance; at any rate they were the beginning; and I am sure the cause of what afterwards occurred. I am an Irishman and a Catholic."

Mrs. O'Connell corroborates the above; and so does David Dougherty, the wounded man above mentioned.

☞ Basil Rhodes swears that he was half a square off when he saw his son Theodore fall from being shot. Theodore raised his head, and partly raised his body; and while witness was approaching him, an Irishman ran across from Quinn's Row, and when within about twelve feet of Theodore, fired at him three times with a revolver, killing him instantly. Witness then got to his son, and was raising him up, when Graham, who was also coming up to Theodore's assistance, was shot and killed within a few feet of him. [The miserable wretch who finished the assassination of Theodore was the one who was afterwards shot and hung.] Mr. Rhodes' statement is confirmed by others.

L. J. Parker, who saw the firing from Quinn's Row, swears that it looked like a sheet of flame, and that an old Irishwoman came running out from one of the houses and said to him—"Oh, sir, if it hadn't been for Burns none of this trouble would have happened—he was the cause of all this shooting!"

James J. White swears that from a safe place in which he posted himself, he was able to see two Irishmen at every window in Quinn's Row, except those of one house; and that each Irishman had two guns or pistols.

Policeman Richard H. Lee swears that at the Eighth Ward poll there was little or no fighting, and that no foreigner was driven off any time during the day. He had compelled several Dutchmen to put up weapons which they drew in desire of a fight. The firing from Quinn's Row, and the houses on Chapel street, with the killing of Rhodes and Graham, and the wounding of the Americans, are detailed by this witness. When he went round into Eleventh street, for safety, having been repeatedly fired at, he saw upwards of fifty men escaping from the row, with guns in their hands, and running down to the canal.

Mrs. Ruby Dodd, residing on Eleventh street, near Main, adjacent Quinn's Row, swears that for two weeks previous to the election, she daily saw armed Irishmen passing in and out at the alley back of Quinn's Row; and heard guns and pistols fired at night. When the row of houses was burning she saw Americans helping the women and children to escape by the back way, with their valuables, and heard some of them tell a Mrs. Mullen to call her sons out, as they should not be hurt. This is all confirmed by Mrs. Dodd's two daughters.

Joseph Hucker, a German and a Catholic, in Quinn's Row at the time of the riot, makes the following conclusion to his evidence:

"A man, an American, then told me I had better close the shutters of my windows, or I might be injured; and I did so at once. He offered me no injury, but borrowed my gun to fight the Irish with, who were firing from McDonald's house and other Irish houses along the row. He took the gun away and I did not get it until to-day.

The Irish all along the row were well armed, most of them having two pistols each, and also a gun. There were about 75 or 100 Irishmen living in that row, I think, and they had many visitors of their countrymen. I saw many of them often with pistols and guns during the two or three weeks preceding the August election of 1855, and one of them, who had several pistols, told a man in my bearing on Saturday before election, that he was ready. Two or three weeks ago I saw Mr. Quinn carry a double-barrelled shot gun into his house at two different times. On the night of the riot there was a keg of powder in the alley opposite Quinn's houses, which I covered up with bed clothes to prevent explosion. Mr. Quinn had called on me and insisted upon my voting, notwithstanding I had told him that I was not naturalized.

No violence was offered to me or my family. The Americans aided me and my family to remove out of my house, which was burned, and told me to leave or the Irish might shock me. I am a German by birth and a Catholic in religion."

Caroline Wall, an Irishwoman and a Catholic, after corroborating the statements regarding the origin of the riot, deposes:

"There were a great many Irishmen in Quinn's Row, some of whom were relations of my husband, and they were very often together. For some weeks previous to the election of the 6th of August, 1855, they (not my husband) were preparing for a fight, and procured, and had many arms, pistols and guns; and, on Saturday night before the election, I saw many of them with arms, and they had resolved, I heard them say so, to attack the procession; but it turned out, as they afterwards told my husband, to be too numerous, and so they let it pass. They had been led to believe the procession would be small by those who opposed the Know Nothings; this I heard them say. I saw many of them with muskets or eight days before the last election, and they said they were ready for it."

James F. Blickham, a grocer, residing in the neighborhood, swears to the following:

"About half-past 7 o'clock A. M., on Monday, August 6th, I was walking up Eleventh street toward Main street; at that time I lived on Eleventh street. As I passed the cellar door of Long's house fronting on Eleventh street, I heard some Irishmen talking, and looked down on the cellar and saw an Irishman have a pair of bullet-moulds in his hands capable of moulding five or six bullets at one time; they were about six inches long; and I noticed the necks of numerous bullets lying on the ground, and am confident they were engaged in moulding bullets. There were about eight or ten Irishmen in the party."

Here are the *facts* in reference to the Eighth Ward riot in Louisville; we have culled them from seventeen affidavits, which the Journal publishes from a still greater number.

From the Louisville Journal, of the 15th inst., we copy the following article, and bespeak for it a careful perusal:

Numerous affidavits and certificates in relation to the riots of the 6th inst. have now been laid before our readers. Numerous others of the same character are in our possession, but we see no necessity for our making use of them. The proof is abundant. It satisfies every rational mind. It has accumulated until it is overwhelming. Any man who reads it and will candidly and reasonably think that the disturbances on Monday of last week were not the especial work of the foreign born population must be either hopelessly dishonest or incurably insane. His mind must be as impervious to the light of evidence as a block of wood is to the rays of the sun.

No man could have observed the manifestations of the feelings of the American and the anti-American parties for some months past, without seeing and understanding at once which of the two was most likely to create violent disturbances on the day of the election. All along, the contrast between the two parties has been most striking.

The malignity of the Sog Nichts or anti-Americans against the Americans has been open, loud, bitter and furious. Probably never since the foundation of the country commenced, has there been any other party that so vilified and calumniated and cursed and insulted its political opponents in newspapers, in public speeches, and in the private intercourse of society, as the anti-American party has habitually done. Members of that party, even in their daily communication with gentlemen, have not been able or have not been willing to repress, for good manners' sake, the feelings of wrath and vengeance raging in their souls. On the contrary, the members of the American party have been calm and smiling and good-humored and courteous, rarely losing their tempers, never seeking to obtrude their opinions upon others, and too often perhaps submitting to indecorous language, which they knew to be wrong and a libel upon their opponents. Now we repeat, that no rational person can have observed this remarkable contrast between the parties, as all must have observed it, without a deep and inevitable conviction, that, if a violent collision on the day of the election was to take place, the anti-American party must be the one from which it would come.

And if there is virtue in human evidence, if faith is to be reposed in the sworn testimony of men and women, if the sacred scriptures and calls of humanity and separate witnesses are not a lie, the riots did originate with the anti-American party, and were as much premeditated and determined on by that party as ever a battle was by a commanding general. Of course some little crowding and a few skirmishes, which always take place here on election days, were forthcoming by both parties; but the Germans and the Irish, acting no doubt at the instigation of unprincipled and fiend-like native-born traitors and incendiaries, prepared themselves with secret and lethal drops of firearms not to make or resist aggression at the polls, but to shoot down American citizens from barricaded houses at points remote from the places of voting. The few difficulties at the polls amounted to little or nothing. They were absolutely nothing in comparison with what had occurred on previous occasions of a similar character.

More is said by the anti-Americans about the disturbances at the Sixth Ward polls than at any other, and we do not doubt, that, to some unknown, the Americans there were wrong, yet a prominent gentleman of that ward who voted the anti-American ticket, and who has been highly complimented by one of the anti-American papers for his efforts to preserve the peace there, informs us that the first violence, so far as he knows, was a blow given by an Irishman to an American for quietly challenging his right to vote.

Passing over, however, all such comparative trifles as the usual crowdings, elbowings, and blows at the polls in a warmly-contested election, matters wrong in themselves, but never considered as a justification or even a provocation of blood, we must beg leave to concentrate public attention upon the one great and important fact, a fact established as conclusively as any fact in court was ever established, that, up to the moment when the German shootings from the houses in the upper ward and the Irish shootings from the houses in the lower ward began, the streets, into which the disturbances took place, were as quiet as any street in the city is at this moment.

At a time when there were no fightings or wranglings or disputes in the street, when there was not the slightest parent symptom of disturbance, or even of excitement; when men and women were passing to and fro, as upon ordinary occasions, without the least suspicion of danger, a destructive foreign fire was opened from the houses upon unoffending native citizens. That the streets were thus quiet in the upper part of the city when the deadly fire first resounded from the German houses, and in the lower part of the city when it first resounded from the Irish houses, is shown by the affidavits already given, and can be established by a score of others, if necessary. In such extremity of the city, the flash and the roar of firearms was like a burst from an unseen cloud amid the hush of the elements. Any allegation that all this was done without premeditation, without any concerted plan, and that it was done simply because the Dutchmen, at points remote from the points of deadly assault, could not vote fast enough, is too absurd to impose upon any man worthy of notice.

In the upper part of the city, at least twenty men and one little boy, as we have already stated and proved, were shot in the peaceful streets and were weltering in their blood before a solitary weapon was raised against the perpetrators of the carnage; and, in the lower part of the city, two men were shot dead, the body of each being perforated by numerous balls, and several others were wounded in the streets, till then undisturbed, before a weapon was raised against the assassins. If editors, with such facts before them, facts established as conclusively as human testimony is capable of establishing anything, can pretend to hold the members of the American party responsible for the bloodshed that stained the streets of Louisville on the day of the election and will long stain her name, they deserve the scorn and execration of all mankind.

The editor of the Democrat has much to say about blood of foreigners shed here. Sometimes he tries to be pathetic about it, sometimes smart, and sometimes witty. We have no doubt that we feel infinitely more true sorrow for the blood of the Germans and Irish than he does. In fact we believe that he rejoices in it—that he at least exults as much at the red rain as ever a farmer did at a shower from the clouds in a dearth.

But, while the editor has so much to say of foreign blood, he might as well explain why he has not a word to say about native blood—about the blood of between twenty and thirty natives that stained our streets before a drop of Irish or German blood began to flow. While he waxes pathetic over the blood of Irish and Germans slain behind the barricades where they were slaughtering peaceable citizens, and while he talks about the tears of Irish and German widows and orphans, he might as well explain why he has no more word or thought about the American blood first copiously shed and the tears of American wives and mothers and daughters than if American blood and tears were as little worthy of account than so much Irish whisky or Dutch lager beer. [Louisville Journal, Aug. 15

MORE WITHDRAWALS!—The Flag of the Union, published at Jackson, Miss., says that immediately after the close of the debate at Edwards' Depot on the 16th inst., between Col's. Lake and Singleton, the American Council at that place initiated 28 members into the Order.

Forty accessions to the Order were made recently at Winston, Miss. Every mail brings us news of accessions to the "dark-lantern party" *everywhere*, by scores. For every withdrawal we gain ten, at least; and if it were not so we have no occasion to regret the withdrawal of a member, for in nearly all such cases it is one of the weak and wavering kind. We are strengthened by having such go out from among us. We want in our Councils none but decided, true-hearted men—men who glory in their birthright and hold it of more value than "a mess of pottage."

AMERICAN BARBECUE AT ABBEVILLE.—We learn from the Planters' Banner of the 16th inst. that there will be a great mass meeting and barbecue of the American party at Abbeville, parish of Vermilion, on Saturday, the 25th inst. Messrs Randell Hunt, Bernard Marigny, Geo. Eustis, Jr., Charles D. Dreux and Adolphus Olivier will be present and address the meeting by invitation.

The Louisiana Chronicle closes a very interesting account of the barbecue at Williamsport, on the 11th inst., by saying:

"There is one important feature in the proceedings of the day, which commends our unqualified approbation. During the speaking, seven clever gentlemen made application for admission into the organization, and were duly installed.

The prospects of the party in the neighborhood of Williamsport, is as flattering as can be, almost the entire population having enlisted in the great cause."

The number of deaths in St. Louis for the week ending on the 12th, was 121—of these 63 were children of 5 years of age and under.

American Barbecue at Lockport.

Our good friends of the American cause in the "old citadel of Republicanism," Lafourche, challenged their opponents, the Anties, to meet them at Lockport in said parish, on Monday last, the 20th inst. A friend who came down on the Opelousas Railroad yesterday evening, furnishes us with the following particulars:

The place selected for the meeting was a beautiful cypress grove, on the banks of the Bayou Lafourche, a short distance in the rear of Lockport. All the underbush and the lower limbs of the small cypresses had been removed, and then the trees were tastefully whitewashed, which gave to the grounds a lovely appearance. A neat rostrum or platform had been erected for the speakers and officers of the meeting, and ample seats provided for the ladies, of whom quite a large number were present. Everything conspired to render the occasion one of no ordinary interest. Even the Great Omnipotent appeared to sympathize with the natives on the occasion. For during the whole day the rays of the sun were rendered less oppressive by the skies having been overcast with clouds.

At a few minutes past 12 o'clock, M., the meeting was called to order by Col. Joseph S. Williams, who read to the assembly the names of the following gentlemen as officers, viz:

President—Dr. Louis DeShields. Vice Presidents—Jons. C. White, Aldore Folas, A. Kess, M. Bourgeois, Jourdan Savols, Dr. W. C. Webb, R. Knight, E. Elliot, John Mallet, J. S. Perkins, W. Hunter, J. Billiu, D. H. Field, R. J. Baker. Secretaries—Dr. G. W. Tucker, R. D. Coombs, S. J. Williams.

The discussion was opened on the part of the Anties by Col. John B. Beatty, who spoke in English. Mr. B. was followed, on the part of the Americans, by Col. Joseph S. Williams who, although unprepared, kept the congregated multitude in perfect ecstacy for nearly an hour. Col. W. was followed by L. Bush, Esq., who addressed the meeting in French on the part of the Anties. This young gentleman has always enjoyed the reputation of being an excellent speaker; but whether from the weakness of the cause that he has lately espoused, or whether from the fact that he has been greatly overrated, fell much short of what I was led to expect from him. His whole speech might be very properly classified as a magnificent failure. Mr. L. Duriguand, of your city, closed the speaking in a masterly effort in French, which had a telling effect, and was acknowledged by all those who heard it to have been one of the best political speeches delivered during the present canvass. It should be repeated in every Creole parish of the State, and my word for it, it cannot but make victory perch upon our glorious banner.

I learn that over seventy persons gave in their adhesion to our party during the day. At the conclusion of the speeches the company repaired to a sumptuous dinner, where the best feeling reigned.

OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI RAILROAD.—We learn from the St. Louis Republican that the Directors of this Company have resolved upon a plan by which they hope to get the road out of some if not all its difficulties. The plan is to lease the road to Mr. Geo. W. Jenks. The conditions of this lease are set forth at great length, but their scope may be inferred from the following statement: The lease is to run for fifteen years. Mr. Jenks binds himself to put the road in first rate condition for business, and to keep and maintain it in that condition during the lease. During the next five years he is to expend at least $600,000 in rolling stock and structures for the road, and is to pay, semi-annually, the interest on the first and second mortgage bonds issued by the Company. After the expiration of the first five years, he is to pay to the Company, in addition to what is named above, the sum of $25,000 per annum. And at the expiration of the lease he is to surrender to the Company all that he has added to the property of the road without payment therefor.

HOME PROTECTION.—Under this head the Richmond Dispatch of the 15th says:

The amount of $150,000 is annually spent by the city of Richmond in the purchase of Northern boots and shoes. Would it not be wiser to establish Southern manufactories on a scale commensurate with our wants, and thus build up our own city, and save the sum annually sent to Northern boot and shoemakers; all of whom, a Massachusetts at least, are probably Abolitionists?

A New York merchant, largely interested in the shoe trade, estimates the value of shoes annually sent to the Southern States, from New York alone, at five millions of dollars! It is believed that Phalidelphia and Boston send as many more.

Why should not the South make her own shoes and save this ten millions?

The Baton Rouge Gazette gives an interesting account of the American meeting at Whittaker Springs on Thursday last. Speaking of Preston Pond, the American candidate for Congress, it says:

"The shout of the people as he stepped upon the arena, made the old pines of the forest bend their majestic heads as if listening for some word that spoke in *commendation* of the sons of their native hills. A few weeks before, there had been a gathering of a foreign band and their *abettors* in this self-same grove, that spoke no music to their ears; and we were informed that ever since these old pines had been waving their ancient heads in mournful cadence with the music that sighed with the gale through their leaves."

DR. CONE ILL.—We regret to learn that the Rev. Dr. Cone, of the First Baptist Church of this city, was prostrated by a paralytic stroke on Friday morning last. His medical advisers do not deem his life in danger, though the attack precludes him from seeing any but his family. The least intellectual exertion on his part is absolutely forbidden by the attending physicians. He remained in the same state yesterday morning as on Friday. [N. Y. Tribune, 14th Aug.

OHIO RIVER ITEMS.—We clip the following from the St. Louis Democrat, of the 11th August:

Capt. Willis Main's packet for the Yazoo river is to be called the Linda; and Capt. Moore's boat, for the same trade, will be christened the George Conway—after the noted Indian lecturer. Capt. Cummins, from Mobile, was at Cincinnati, looking out for a boat about the size of the Jenny Beale, for the Alabama trade. Capt. McGuire's side-wheeler, for the Brazos (Texas) trade, was to be launched from the Milford yard on Wednesday.

We clip the following from the N. Y. Evening Mirror, of the 14th August:

A little more rain would be acceptable just now, but the crops are past harm, and the grass is not suffering. New flour is beginning to pour into the lake ports, and will be here in abundance in a week or two. So plentiful a harvest, in everything, has not before blessed our country. The speculators and forestallers cannot long keep the benefits of it from the people.

SELLING AN IRISHMAN.—The St. Louis evening News is responsible for the following:

As they have no negroes to sell over in Illinois, they sell white men. One day last week, there was an Irishman named Jimmy McPreny, put up for sale at Decatur, and knocked off to the highest bidder. The purchaser was a boy named Barnes, and the purchase money was fifty cents, "principally in cash," we suppose. The sold man was a drunken, boisterous bit of an Irishman, but very harmless.

AID TO THE SUFFERERS IN PORTSMOUTH AND NORFOLK.—We learn from the Richmond Dispatch of the 15th inst., that at a meeting held in Petersburg, $1000 was subscribed for the above purpose, and it was expected that the sum would reach double that amount in a day or two.

ALABAMA AND TENNESSEE RIVER RAILROAD.—The Selma Sentinel says that the contract has been let out for laying the iron on the above named railroad, from its present terminus to Columbiana, and that the work was to be commenced on the 17th inst.

THE PRESIDENT ON A VISIT.—President Pierce was to have left Washington on the 16th ult. for Staunton, and from thence to White Sulpher Springs, Va., where he intends stopping for some time.

ANOTHER SPRING DISCOVERED.—The Lynchburg Virginian announces the discovery of an Alum Spring near that city.

MISSISSIPPI CORRESPONDENCE.

DEER CREEK, Issaquena Co., Miss., Aug. 13, 1855.

Messrs. Editors—Owing to the many fascinations which this hunting, fishing, etc., have for me, I have not as yet been able to tear myself away from this Paradise for Sportsmen. The cuscide, with its cooling zephyrs, whispering winds and refreshing waters, may have charms for some. The city, with its busy marts, its feverish excitement, turmoil and strife, for others; but "a life in the woods for me."

I do not, however, remember of having informed you of the whereabouts of the above named creek, excepting the name of the State, etc., or have I given you a description of it, or the way to get to it, as I should have done; as I presume that some of my city friends who are fond of their dog and gun, and the "Tally-ho-ho, and the bounding roe," will be wanting to visit this country, where wild game of almost every kind roam in undisturbed freedom. So, here goes. Deer Creek is an old bayou of the Mississippi river, debouching from it and running into the Yazoo some distance above its junction with the Mississippi. It has no inlets, but any number of outlets, forming, in its whole length of over one hundred and fifty miles, a series of deltas. The trees in its whole course parallel with the Mississippi, with an average distance of about eight miles between it and the river. Between it and the Mississippi runs "Steel's Bayou," which is connected in many places with Deer Creek by cross bayous. On the east runs the Sunflower, similarly connected with Deer Creek. The landings on the Mississippi for Deer Creek are "Cammack," which is about fifty miles above Vicksburg, and "Skipwith," which is some distance further up. Owing to the fact that there has been no overflow of the Mississippi during the past season, the creek is very low at present, and, ergo, does not present a very prepossessing appearance, covered as it is with green slime, rendering you very much of the Styx, or some other of the infernal rivers, and that is wanting to fill up the picture, is old Charon with his boat, and a *little smoke* beyond. The non-overflow of the Mississippi river, in fact the absence of high water in all of our Southern rivers, seems to have affected almost every class of the community. The poor raftsmen, who for a whole year have been laboring in the swamps here, cutting timber to raft to New Orleans, find at the end of the year that they have lost almost twelve months' work, and themselves penniless and in want. There not being a drop of water by which to float their timber out to the river, the fine cypress logs are left to decay in the swamp. Deer Creek is generally navigable for a part of the year, and could be made so for the whole year, by cleaning out the snags and cutting the leaning timber on the bank; which would have been done in any other place where the people are not so absorbed in the growth of cotton. They have, however, made a move in the matter, and have succeeded in *dire jer* acre on all lands lying on the creek, which assessment is to be devoted to clearing out the creek. The contracts are already given out, but the way the contractors have gone to work, I am thinking it will be finished about the time Frank Pierce is re-elected President, Sebastopol is taken, or the "moon turns into green cheese." However, I presume it is "a mere question of time."

There is a great many mounds scattered up and down on the lands of the creek, some of them large, with an area of an acre to two acres. Many of them have been opened, and I have seen a number of curiosities that have been taken out of them, such as beads of glass and shell, substantial crockery ware, gods and pipes of curious workmanship. Some of the mounds are composed of seashells, and of earth entirely different from that in the immediate vicinity. Many are flat on top, and have been selected by planters here to build upon, they making a beautiful site for a cottage.

The latitude of Deer Creek is fine for the growing of most of the Southern fruits. Peaches come to great perfection; the few samples I have seen were splendid, but this year the late frost almost entirely destroyed the crop. A gentleman who resides out on the river and who has a fine orchard, informs me that last season he sold $3,500 worth of peaches; this year he had not a dozen in his orchard. I have seen some fine fig bushes, but they cannot be compared to their Northern brethren save in looks, as they are very dry and insipid.

Cotton has begun to open quite fast, and most of the planters have commenced picking. They are expecting an unusual yield of the staple, and I think with good reason, as the crops outside of the creek are promising, they do. What I have seen of the new cotton is very fine, and the staple, excellent. It seems unaccountable to me how the Mississippians permitted these rich lands to remain so long uninclosed while they were toiling with impoverished land on the poor, bleak hills of Adams and Warren counties. Here the soil is exhaustless; vegetation is on a gigantic scale; weeds which are small in other places are here large bushes; cotton leaves the class called plants, and bolls on the tree, the consequence. Land on Deer Creek has gone up from $4 50 to $25 and even $35 per acre.

But Deer Creek excels all other places as much in her wild game as she does in the richness of her soil. I had not the least idea that there was any place east of the Missouri where game was so plenty. The forests abound with deer, bear, panthers, wild cats, wild cattle, etc. Many planters find no difficulty whatever in killing sufficient for furnishing their tables and negroes with meat the whole year round. The deer abound in countless numbers, and are frequently killed in the cotton fields, where they go to eat the young cotton of which they are very fond. You may think it rather fishy when I tell you that as soon as you are out back of the fields you are but seldom out of sight of deer. One gentleman told me that he was out hunting a few days since, and after loading his horse with venison, he killed three more deer on his way home and left them for the wolves and panthers to devour. Such conduct is nothing but wanton cruelty, the deer being the most innocent of animals, and harming nothing.

While stopping for a few days with a planter here, he would go out every morning and never returned without a deer, and no time did I know of his being absent more than an hour, and sometimes not the half or it, and never did he go, he says, four hundred yards from his residence.

Bears are almost equally plenty. While your are riding along the road they will cross close by you, walking off with a regular swinging, Bawery-boy, don't-care-a-hang kind of gait, giving a loud snuff, which in bear language means, "I think I know you pretty well." They are a great fond of pork, and in their search for it they do not in the least respect the laws of meum and tuum, but walk into the first pig-pen they come to. The panther, or cougar, are also very plenty, and destroy vast numbers of the deer, but never molest man, except when very hungry. I have heard here of some few instances of their having attacked persons while lying asleep in camp beds. They have been killed measuring from nine to ten feet in length. They are of a light yellow color, about two feet and a half high, strongly built, a bull-dog looking head, a rather unamiable look out of their eyes and a very open countenance when they are baring their chops. I have seen but one live one and he was pacing around the root of a tree at the side of the road. After taking a rather hurried look at him, and not being armed, I considered that the climate in that vicinity was decidedly unhealthy, and remembering an old adage that my father instilled into me, that it was much better to deprive ourselves of other men than to keep bad company, I left. They kill many of them, and some eat them in preference to venison. I can eat almost any kind of meat, from elephant down to mule and "possum," but eat panther! "is thy servant a dog that he should do such a thing?" I have heard here terrible stories of panthers, bears, wolves and wild-cats; of midnight attacks, hairbreadth escapes by flood and field—many persons bearing wounds to attest the truth of their stories of the dangers they suffered in the engagements. I may at some future time relate to your readers some of them—selecting those which are not too redolent with the perfume of fun.

Yours, in haste, J. G. W.

PROCLAMATION BY THE MAYOR OF NORFOLK.—The Mayor of Norfolk issued the following proclamation on the 13th inst:

"It having been recommended to me by the Clergy, and numerous citizens of Norfolk, that an early day be set aside as a suitable occasion for prayer to the Almighty, that He would look down upon the afflicted city, will compassion, and in His infinite mercy stay the dreadful scourge that is prevailing to some extent at present in our midst;

Therefore I, Hunter Woodis, Mayor of Norfolk, believing this such an observance is not only proper, but highly becoming a christian community, would set aside to-day, (the 14th inst., as a public day of penitence and prayer, and earnestly request my fellow citizens to pay all due respect to the same, and to suspend all business operations during its continuance." HUNTER WOODIS.

A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.—Lemon juice is recommended as a certain cure for acute rheumatism. It is given in quantities of a table spoonful to twice the quantity of cold water, with a little sugar, every hour. The effect of the lemon juice was almost instantaneous in one case mentioned; in ten days the worst case was cured, and in seven the other was able to go out, and there was a flexibility of the joints of the cured quite unusual in recovery after other modes of treatment. So says an exchange.

We understand that Mr. John Hecker, the proprietor of the Churchman, intends to commence in a week or ten days the publication of a new daily newspaper, from whose columns the Churchman will be made up. Whether he intends to make it a morning or an evening paper, we are not aware. [N. Y. Times, Aug 14.

The St. Louis Democrat of the 14th inst. says