

THE SUGAR PLANTER.

HENRY J. HYAMS,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

All communications intended to promote the private ends of individuals, societies, churches, or schools, will be charged as advertisements. Cards of a personal character can only be inserted in this paper as advertisements, and must be paid for in advance.

NOTICE.

Communications intended for this paper should be directed to Baton Rouge, not West Baton Rouge. Our exchanges will confer a favor upon us by directing as above.

Any of our Baton Rouge friends having communications, &c., for the *Sugar Planter*, by leaving them with Mr. Bruce Hueston, on board the ferryboat *Byrona*, will be promptly received and attended to.



FOR PRESIDENT,
MILLARD FILLMORE,
OF NEW YORK.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
A. J. DONELSON,
OF TENNESSEE.

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1856.

Public Meeting.

A meeting of the American Party of West Baton Rouge will be held at the Court House on SATURDAY, May 17th, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of electing delegates to the District Convention, to be held in the city of Baton Rouge, on the first Monday of June next. Also to elect delegates to the State Convention to be held in Baton Rouge on the third Monday of June.

Books is determined to keep pace with the times, and so again announces fresh arrivals of Drugs, &c., at his establishment on Lafayette street. See advertisements.

We regret to announce the death of Mrs. MARTHA T. PIKE, mother of our esteemed fellow citizens, W. S. and G. A. PIKE, Esqrs., after a long and painful illness.

WHAT A BLOOMERISH IDEA!—The *Gazette* calling the month of May "the saffron vested daughter of spring." To have the figure complete you should have clothed her in the "inexpressible and t'other fixis."

The Committee appointed at the late session of the Police Jury of this parish, to repair the old Court House or build a new one, met on Saturday last, and concluded to repair the old one for temporary use until they could make arrangements for building.

RAIN.—It came at last, and in such torrents, as to satisfy even the most parched and dried up planter of our parish. From present appearances it is probable we will have wet weather for some time to come. However, it is quite welcome even if it should rain at intervals for a couple of weeks.

The obliging, attentive, and gentlemanly manager of "Washburn's American Circus," Mr. C. H. KOONS, will please accept our double distilled thanks, for the complimentary tickets he was kind as to send us. The next time you place us under such obligations, CHARLEY, don't address your letters "To his excellency Le Compe de H—."

THE PARLOR MAGAZINE.—We are pleased to learn from the *Memphis Eagle* and *Inquirer* that our old friend, Doct. W. L. TEXARD has become associated with Mrs. McCARD in the publication of the *Parlor Magazine*. The publication will be removed to New Orleans. Better luck to you Doctor, than you had with the *Southern Ladies' Book*!

We regret to hear that the local of the *Advocate* is still suffering under the infliction of that "loveliest combination of sweet scented flowers." Some other "lovely architect" unwary of his condition sent him another bouquet. Imprudent act! It nearly keeled him over; however, he still lingers, though hopelessly! heigh-ho!

Some youngsters from a neighboring City got on a "bender" one night this week, and astonished the quiet and repose of our little town, with their frantic attempts at a serenade. Their efforts were, however, appreciated by our good natured citizens, who were disposed to humor their fun; but boys, how did you, feel after singing all the songs you could think of, to an old building, under the impression that it was a private dwelling, on being told that it was the Court House? Better luck next time!

DON'T WANT TAE.—A neighbor of ours (a lady) being in want of some writing ink, sent a little negro boy with a cup, to our office, with a polite request to send her a small quantity. Our imp supposing that the lady wanted printing ink, filled the cup and gave it to the boy who immediately returned to his mistress. Imagine our imp's astonishment when the little negro returned with rather a sharp message from his mistress, saying she was very much obliged to the gentleman, but she didn't want tae! Our Billy could have crept out of a mice hole just then.

A blind man having a scold for his wife, was told that she was a rose. "I don't doubt that," said he, "for I feel the thorns daily."

May Day.

The first of May was celebrated by the pupils of the several schools of Baton Rouge, in a most becoming style and in a spirit which would inspire a soul most ascetic, with poetry and song.

It seemed as if the juveniles were in favor with the clerk of the weather; for it must have been for their special gratification, that he set aside his damp and gloomy appearance on last Thursday. At any rate, whatever may have been the cause, the day dawned with a smiling sun, and all nature seemed inspired with the beauties of May day.

As we are not gifted with ubiquitous powers, we could not attend the several parties which wound up the festivities of the day; but we are assured that at each and all of them everything passed off as merry as a marriage bell.

At an early hour of the evening we found ourself surrounded by a bevy of the most lovely of the last and best of God's creation, who guided us to the school room of Mrs. BUTLER, where an array of beauty and chivalry of Baton Rouge had already assembled, to honor the Queen of the Day, as represented by the charming Miss B—e W—n.

Here our bachelor's heart melted before the sparkling wit of the lovely Miss T—n; the melodious voice of the charming Miss T—n, and the angelic beauty of the spirit stirring Miss A—y. Ascension's claims upon the affections of beauty's votaries, were most charmingly and modestly represented by the belle of New River, Miss C—e V—t, and our own parish was sweetly there in the person of the majestic Miss M—i McF—n.

But we must close; we find ourself utterly unable to do justice to the subject, suffice it to say that the party given by M. S. BURKHA's school, was decidedly the May party of the day, and the pleasing incidents of the evening will long remain first in our recollection as the most happy hours we have ever passed in Baton Rouge.

NEW INVENTION FOR MAKING SUGAR.—By invitation of Messrs. O. LeBlac & Son, says the N. O. *Bulletin* of May 1st, yesterday afternoon witnessed the operation of a new apparatus for facilitating the process of concentrating sugar from syrup. It is an invention made by a Frenchman named Bours, in the Mauritius Islands. It was by him exhibited at Paris, where it attracted the attention of one of our sugar planters and in this way has been introduced here. The apparatus we witnessed at Goodale's Refinery is the second in operation in the State. The inventor and others who have examined it, the merits of this invention think it destined to create an entire revolution in the process of making sugar in Louisiana. The advantages it proposes to offer are the following: Greatly diminished cost as compared with the vacuum pans in the original outlay for the machinery necessary for concentrating syrup into sugar; great saving of fuel and labor in the process and superior article of sugar, when the process is complete. There are also some minor advantages. These are all matters of fact and require nothing but practical tests for their verification. We are informed that in respect to cost, this new apparatus is \$2,400 against \$30,000 for a vacuum pan and that the saving in fuel is equally great. The quality of the sugar we saw is very fine, presenting a beautiful crystalline appearance. A hoghead of sugar is made in three hours or eight hogheads a day. By means of dividing discs of metals and dippers, revolving a large amount of surface covered by the syrup is obtained and thus evaporation and condensation rapidly take place. We found several sugar planters carefully examining into the merits of the invention, and it is probable that they will state for the information of others, the conclusions to which they arrive.

SECRECY.—When the American party first sprang into existence, loud and fierce were the taunts hurled upon its head by the "pure and spotless" Democracy, because they held their meeting in secret and quietness, until they could be come thoroughly organized as a party. "Secrecy" was hurled into their teeth as being anti-Republican, anti-American, in fact everything vile and slanderous that foul mouthed lococoism could invent, and all this merely because, these meetings were held in secret, and the spies and hirelings of their adversaries could not obtain admission to their meetings.

It was not then likely to suppose that "open" fair and honest Democracy would condescend to such a prostitution of their actions by a similar movement, because forsooth as they would make honest men believe, they were fair and just in their dealings. How much they differ in precept and practice, the following extract from the N. O. *Creole*, will show:

PRECEPT AND PRACTICE.—Secrecy is treasonable in a political party, howled the Democracy on all occasions for two years past. Do they believe it? Then why are they new working in secret?

The Democrats at Washington city have a secret association where they are devising the plan of the coming political campaign. The Democratic Central Committee in this city are at all interests and purposes the most secret institution we ever had in our midst. Their secret edict controlled the very action of the late legislature; they cut out the work for their tools at Baton Rouge to perform, and like menial slaves they did their bidding. This fact was promulgated during the late session.

Out of their own mouths comes their own condemnation. It dishonors in their tirade against secrecy, in what they claim to public confidence?

The following reply to that everlasting inquiry, "How do you do?" was made by an original the other day:

"Rather slim, thank ye; I've got the rheumatism in one leg, and a white swelling on the other knee, besides havin' a little touch of the influenza—and I ain't very well myself neither!"

THE AMERICAN PARTY IN GEORGIA.—The State Council of this party says the N. O. *Bulletin* met in Macon, Georgia, on the 7th inst. Most of the counties in the State were represented. It was resolved unanimously that the State Council of Georgia abolish all obligations of secrecy which have heretofore characterized it as a secret political order, and that it do now resolve itself into an open Convention of the American party. They further resolved that it was inexpedient to take any action at this time in relation to the nominations made by the National Convention in February last but we leave it to the American party of Georgia, to hold a Convention at such time as may be deemed expedient by the Central Executive Committee, to take such action in reference to said nominations as may be deemed advisable.

Party Spirit.

Mr. Editor: This is indeed an age of party spirit in which everything appertaining to party is considered above every other qualification for office. Let a man, no matter how ignorant or stupid, join a party of the present day, and all his blemishes are hidden under his attachment to that party. There was a time when a candidate for office was required to produce the proper and necessary qualifications to fill the office to which he aspired. In those days a man's devotion was shown in a far different manner from that which actuates the modern office seeker: There was no wire pulling, no pipe laying or backbiting; if he was not thought worthy of the office or capable, he could not get it no matter how much he was devoted to his party. Large sums of money were not required by party wage-pullers to influence or control elections, but each man's vote was given without bias or party preference. It was the man voted for, and not the party.

It is well, sir, that such a state of things existed in the early days of our government, or long ere this, the most splendid Republic the sun ever shone on, would have toppled down and crumbled into dust. For years past, I have watched the progress of this party spirit and its dangerous tendencies, with that feeling of sorrow and regret, which every true American heart (of either party) ought to entertain on this subject. From year to year this state of things seem to be on the increase, and like the enormous Boa throwing its deadly coils around its writhing victim, it will control and contract until it crushes out the very germ of our liberties and leaves us a huge misshapen mass among the nations of the earth.

No locality in this great confederacy of States is free from this reproach; it hangs around the highest station in the gift of the people, and shows itself with equal virulence in the lowest; no party is free from it; no aspirant who is not contaminated with its poisonous influence. Let any candid and unlettered mind look at the political course of parties in Louisiana alone, and if he is not willfully blind, he must see the truth of these remarks. How are elections conducted nowadays! Are the candidates for office selected as the most capable men? Are these men selected with an eye single to the interests of the community at large, or the interest of party? Do these patriots consent to become office holders merely because the public weal demand it, or because the welfare of party requires it? Do the people meet en masse and boldly and openly select one or more from their body to represent them? Not Candidates are selected by the few intrigues and wire pullers of party, and then, forsooth, the dear people are required to support them. Thus the party is the people. This is no such thing as people in the proper signification of the word, they are hoodwinked by the sly tongues of political aspirants and their paid minions, and so these political tricksters are the people.

How many members of the press? Legislature would fill those positions, if merit and ability had to decide their eligibility? Few, very few. How many hold office in New Orleans, or have held office, within the last ten years, that were elected upon ability to discharge the duties incumbent upon the office? Few, very few. Does not this suicidal practice of selecting such men ruin our country? force us into inextinguishable mismanagement—into every possible confusion that their stupidity can possibly force us? And with all these facts staring men in the face, why do they not select the very best—the most talented men—to represent them in the National, Municipal and other councils. There are and have been men in all parties in the Union, capable, honest and talented, but it is rare you see such a man occupying a public position. These men will not condescend to the low contemptible trickery of wire-pulling to get an office, and so of course, they are not elected. There are, of course, some good and honorable men from both parties occupying positions of honor and trust, but are like angels' visits—few and very far between.

ANTI-POLITICIAN.—The *Gazette*—We were somewhat taken by surprise this week in noticing an entire change in the typographical (as well as the literary) appearance of this old established paper, but when we were informed that our friend, J. J. JONES, formerly of the *Advocate* had become one of the personnel of that office, our wonder ceased. We congratulate our confederates of the *Gazette* on their valuable acquisition, as a more competent manager and printer than J. J. does not exist. We understand the proprietors intend to spare no pains to make their truly valuable journal, second to none in the State. In this connection we think the citizens of Baton Rouge deserve great credit for their unflinching support of three daily papers in their little city. It shows a spirit of enterprise that belongs to no other city of its size in the Union.

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The Ball at Brusé Landing.

According to previous announcement given by invitation, this most recherche affair took place at Brusé Landing at the time appointed. It has been my lot through life to look some time upon the "gay and festive scene" and to enjoy the pleasures incidental thereto. But as in the great desert of life we often find some oasis, brighter and fairer than others, so as I gazed upon the fairy throng of aerial forms and flashing eyes, I thought that this was indeed a paradise where Hours lived to dwell. Not being, Mr. Editor, gifted by nature with a pliancy of limb requisite to enable me to enter into the "poetry of motion" with a becoming grace, I spent my time almost as agreeable in chatting with the adies, between dances, or looking upon them enjoy that pleasure which nature seemed to deny me.

The crowd began to gather at an early hour, some in carriages, some in buggy, others on horseback, no matter much, how our Creole belles get to a ball, so they get here, and "such a gittin' up stairs" into that ball room you never did see. The pleasing notes of the band were no sooner heard than the ball was put in motion. I would like to particularize, Mr. Editor, but my pen would fail—or rather my imagination would—to give you anything like a true picture of all the beauty and grace that filled the room that night. I will mention, however, a few, and you may judge whether I er or not. First, why should she not be first?—was the acutest Mrs. L—l, whose merry laugh occasionally rang through the room, with silver tones. Then the Misses B—l, trio it to grace a heaven; then came the little airy syren E—e B—e, you should hear her sing!—in company with her little coz, T—K—K—, who in your humble servant's opinion was the Belle of the ball. How beautiful looked the Misses J. L—l and E. L—l, and their fair companion Miss A. L—e, and so on I might go enumerating, until, Mr. Editor, you grew tired. The lovely and accomplished Miss R—e represented Plaque mine with that grace known only to creole ladies.

The gentlemen also turned out in numbers and each seemed to vie in their attention to the ladies—who ever saw a Creole gentleman that was not polite and attentive to the ladies! Amongst them I noticed D. H—l, Dr. L—A. G—l, O. H—l, O. L—l, A. L—l, A. S—l, and I might nearly all the young gentlemen in this vicinity. From Plaque mine my old and highly esteemed friends L. B—l and A. T—l, and some other whose names I cannot recollect just now. I am compelled to lump them altogether and fearlessly challenge any parish in the State to send a more creditable delegation composed of the same number. They, as you may well imagine, were not backward in mingling with the dance, although at first they were somewhat timid, but that impression soon wore off and in a short time every man was himself once more. From the many sly glances and whispering with the fair sex, they no doubt talked any amount of soft nonsense, and I am fully convinced, Mr. Editor, that many a poor fellow left the ball room that night minus—his heart.

We danced it merrily until the "wee sma' hours ayont the twal" when in the best of spirits and highly delighted with the evening's entertainment and the agreeable manner in which it passed off, the ball broke up. And in conclusion, Mr. H—l must pay a just compliment to the worthy gentlemen composing the corps of managers for their exertions and attention to all, and their endeavors to make everything agreeable to all parties, and so Mr. Editor, if you think my sketch of the ball worthy of insertion in the columns of the *Planter*, you are at liberty to do so. Yours, BAILY.

WASHBURN'S AMERICAN CIRCUS AND INDIAN AMPHITHEATRE.—Our friends over the river, including "Things," are all agog in anticipation of the coming of the great show which is to hold forth in Red Stick on Saturday next. We are assured by those who know, that the troupe of Indian equestrians are genuine sons of the far West, and if they have the slightest legal claim to the appellations put down in the bills as their property, we concede the fact without desiring any further evidence. This is the first visit of the native artists along the Mississippi, and the novelty of their appearance and performances in the arena, can hardly fail to attract crowds wherever they go. The young squaw *Alacuma* (the most musical name in the party) who appears as *Poehontas* in the thrilling historical scene of *Poehontas* saving the life of Capt. Smith, is said to be a rare specimen of an Indian beauty, and as a matter of course she excites much curiosity and admiration. The company of white equestrians, gymnasts and clowns, are highly spoken of by the New Orleans and Mobile papers, and so much do we anticipate a pleasing exhibition that we have given orders to have our other shirt done up expressly for the occasion. We plainly make the momentous announcement: we shall be there!!

THE INVENTOR?—We have just received the April number of this useful work, published by LOW, HASKELL & Co., New York. This is an extremely useful publication for the builder, and engineer, with a little of everything for everybody. It is well worth the price of subscription—only one dollar a year!

GREENWELL SHRIMP.—It will be seen by referring to another column, that this fashionable and favorite place of resort will be opened on the 15th of May next. We have heard a number of our friends speak in high terms of the present lessee as in every way competent to conduct the Springs in such a manner as to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. These Springs are too well known to require recommendation.

FILLMORE AND DONELSON.

It will be seen, from our telegraphic report, that the American Convention, at Philadelphia, nominated, unanimously, Millard Fillmore, for President, and Andrew Jackson Donelson, for Vice-President. This news will send a thrill of pleasure through the heart of the nation, for every American son and daughter must feel emotions of joy, at the thought of having such glorious and renowned leaders, in the coming campaign.—*Viscennes Gazette*.

As they have nominated our men, we are highly pleased at the result, and hail the same as an omen of victory next November over the cohorts of Old Lineism. There is no ticket that could be selected that would suit us better than the above, and we feel confident it will suit the Union loving portion of our citizens.—*Anti-Confederate*.

We congratulate the American party North, South, East and West, over the *whole Republic*, on this nomination, believing that it speaks their voice and that it is a response to their warmest feelings. If we cannot elect Fillmore; it is idle to talk of any other name as one with which we might have attained success.—*Evansville Journal*.

Never, since the commencement of our editorial career, has an event occurred which has given us more unalloyed satisfaction than the nomination of Fillmore and Donelson for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency.—*Rising Sun Visitor*.

It is almost needless for us to say that this ticket meets our entire approbation and will receive our cordial support both as an editor and a private citizen.—*Greensville Banner*.

With joy our pen seems to leap from word to word as we announce the nomination, by the American convention at Philadelphia, of Millard Fillmore for the Presidency, and Andrew Jackson Donelson for the Vice-Presidency. Our best wishes are fully realized.—*Washington (Dawson's) Telegraph*.

We to-day add to our mast-head the names of Millard Fillmore, for the Presidency, and Andrew J. Donelson, for the Vice-Presidency. No name could have been presented more acceptable to the American people than that of Mr. Fillmore.—*Carydon Argus*.

It was farthest from our thoughts when we made the simple announcement in our last issue in reference to the nominee, that Fillmore was the man, but it is true—it is a living reality, and we take pleasure in placing his name upon our banner as the man above all others that we should have selected for that distinguished position, had the choice been left to us.—*Jeffersonville Republican*.

The *Veray Republic* cordially endorses the nomination, and places the names of Fillmore and Donelson at its mast-head, but instead of editorial comments of its own, publishes an article from the *Cincinnati Times*.

We place them at our mast-head, as the American candidates for those important positions, with the determination to fight in their behalf as long as a shred of straightness in the breeze. An emotion of pleasure, we have no doubt, will thrill through the American heart, upon the prospect of Millard Fillmore succeeding Franklin Pierce in the Presidential Chair.—*Veray Haute Et*.

This is a good nomination and has been received with loud acclaim all over the Union. The glad tidings, as they sped on the lightning wing filled the hearts of all true Americans with great joy.—*Viscennes News*.

It is with a feeling of most unfeigned joy, that we announce to our readers, this week, the almost unanimous nomination by the American Party, of Millard Fillmore and Andrew J. Donelson, as candidates for the two highest and most responsible offices with in the gift of the people of this great Republic. We regard the selection as a most judicious one—the best that could possibly have been made, and as eminently calculated to unite the American Party, by restoring that harmony and good feeling now so essential to our success as a National Party.—*Newburgh Tribune*.

We have been long enough trying to serve and harmonize conflicting interests—to maintain conservative ground in regard to Republicanism and Native Americanism—have found it an uphill business, and from this out we'll none of it. We like part of both creeds; but the times must come when every voter who is opposed to old lineism, must choose between them. The time has already come with us; and we choose the Native American organization. Fillmore is our first choice for the Presidency. We care not a fig for platform. Fillmore's official career is all the platform we want; and we prefer debate with him to success with any other man likely to be nominated.—*Rockford Herald*.

We are proud that our standard bearers in the great political contest of this year, are Millard Fillmore and Andrew J. Donelson; men of known worth, true and tried. Now is the time for the men of the American party to renew their energy in this great work—get together and consult upon the best plan for carrying the next election. Organize! organize! Let this be attended to as soon as possible.—*Rockford Republican*.

We place at our mast-head to-day, the names of Fillmore and Donelson, for the two highest offices in the gift of the American people. Mr. Fillmore was our first choice for President, and we believe he is the first choice of a large majority of the Americans of Indiana, and of the Union.—*New Albany Tribune*.

RATIFICATION MEETING.—The Americans of the parish of St. Mary, held a rousing meeting on the 21st inst. The nomination of Fillmore and Donelson was unanimously and enthusiastically ratified. Messrs. T. H. Lewis and A. Oliver addressed the meeting.

The following delegates were appointed to the Convention to assemble at Opelousas on the first Monday in June. Wm. F. Halfleigh, Adolphus Oliver, Gabriel Greenberg, P. Richardson, R. E. Caffrey, Wm. Pumphrey and Wilson McCarrall.

The following gentlemen were elected as delegates to the Convention to assemble at Baton Rouge on the third Monday in June. Hon. J. W. Walker, Dr. Braslier, E. B. Oliver, James Leake, Dr. Wood and Benjamin Hudson.

The friends of Fillmore and Donelson, in the parish of Catahoula, turned out in full force on the 14th inst. The meeting was held in the Court House.

The Hon. Peter Alexander, of Tensas, being called upon, responded in a brilliant and eloquent speech, which brought down frequent showers of enthusiastic applause.

Messrs. S. S. Bowman, Henry P. Daniels, R. E. Holtzler, Capt. Francis South, R. H. Cuy and C. A. Hopper, were appointed delegates to the Minders Electoral Convention to be held on the first Monday in June next.

Messrs. I. H. Bostner, S. F. Routh, Dr. G. G. Groves, John T. Devel, J. Hawkins, and John H. Lovelace, were appointed delegates to the State Convention to be held in Baton Rouge on the third Monday in June next.—*Gazette*.

IMPORTANT IS TRUE.—The *London Morning Chronicle*, says the N. O. *Delta*, announces an important discovery. It is stated that a great experiment "was recently tried at Vincennes, in the presence of Gen. LaBite and the officers of the fort. The secret of compressing and governing electricity is length discovered as the sole motive power heretofore to be used. A small mortar was fired by the inventor at the rate of a hundred shots a minute, without flashing, smoke or noise. The same power can, it seems, be adapted to every system of mechanical invention, and is destined entirely to supersede steam, requiring neither machinery nor combustion. A vessel propelled by this power is said to skim the water like a bird, and to fear neither storm nor hurricane. The inventor has already petitioned for a line of steamers from Liverpool to Norfolk, in the United States, which passage he promises to accomplish in eight and forty hours!"

THE ADVOCATE.—We were agreeably surprised on Tuesday last at receiving a visit from our old friend Mr. J. M. TAYLOR, the local, i. e. "Things" of the *Baton Rouge Advocate*, looking hale and hearty as he did in years' gone by. Mr. T. proposes remaining with us a few days on business connected with his valuable paper, and will no doubt in the meantime, be willing to receive subscriptions or advertisements for the *Baton Rouge Advocate*. He is putting up at the Union House, where those having business with him can call and see him.

INTERESTING FROM FLORIDA.—Battle with the Indians.—Our Key-West correspondent furnishes us with the following from the *Tampa Peninsular* Extra of April 16th:

Whilst scouting in the Big Cypress, with the available force of his command, composed of Capt. Daw on, 12 Lieuts, Longdon and Gardner, Ass't Surgeon Moore, and 105 enlisted men, Maj. Arnold, was attacked, on the 8th by Indians, estimated from 80 to 100, who were lying in wait in a thick Cypress swamp (water two feet deep) about half a mile from "Billy's town." The first indication of their presence was a fire from them on the advanced guard, which was soon followed by a full volley on the column. Company C, commanded by Lieut. Gardner, leading off, which, at that time, was not far in the rear of the advance guard.

After exchanging some 300 shots on both sides a charge in front was ordered. At least 54 Indians ran towards "Billy's town," and a number took to a dense Cypress on the right. The Cypress was charged, but no Indians were discovered, although they were seen to go into it. Those who had retired to the hammock, towards "Billy's town," were then attacked. When within a short distance of the town, a large number of Indians were seen running fast, towards an abandoned village, surrounded on all sides by a very dense hammock, excepting in front, where was a very large pond or swamp, covered with tall grass and about two feet of water.

As this hammock was approached, the Indians fired a volley, which was returned by the advanced guard, under Lieut. Langdon. The enemy then ran to another hammock, half a mile to the North; the troops followed; the Indians there fired again, which was returned; a charge was then made, but the Indians retreated, and were pursued until all traces of them were lost. The fight and pursuit occupied six hours.

The loss was Private John Simms, Company L, 2d Artillery, mortally wounded (survived about 15 minutes); Corporal Joseph Carson, Privates John Muller, John Strobel, Company C, 2d Artillery; and Thomas Newton, Silas M. Watkins and William Abbott, Company C, 2d Artillery, slightly wounded. Several received shots in their clothing and haversacks.

What loss or injury the Indians sustained is not known, further than that blood was discovered on the bushes through which they retreated.—*Bulletin*.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT FROM CENTRAL AMERICA.—English Despatches Intercepted.—The steamship *Granada*, Capt. Griffin, arrived here yesterday morning from New York and Havana, having left the former city on the 17th and the latter on the 23d inst.

The *Granada* reports having seen a large American ship ashore on Bay Blanco, near Cardenas. Men were at work on board, dismantling her. It was ascertained at Havana she was bound for New Orleans, and had been ashore on the Bahamas, and paid salvage at Nassau. The ship's name is unknown. The steamer *Illinois* arrived at Havana the evening of the 21th, with passengers from steamer *Golden Gate* and *Ucle Sam*, leaving at A. pinwall some 400 passengers of the latter ship for want of accommodation.

A serious riot occurred at Panama on the evening of the 15th, when a large number of passengers bound to and from California, (Americans) were killed and wounded. All the Express mails were destroyed, and a number lost all their baggage. The Panama Railroad was torn up some two miles, and the company's book destroyed.

Among the passengers on the *Granada* is Parker H. French, Esq., who reports the capture of the English mails for Costa Rica, wherein despatches were found from Lord Clarendon offering aid against Walker. The despatches have been forwarded to Washington in charge of a special messenger.

The mails were seized by Capt. Baldwin, a short distance up the *Scrappigou*, one mail, labelled as British and the other Costa Rican. The vessel was soon as possible sent to the Commander in Chief, who respected the contents of the British mail, but overhauled the Costa Rican, and found a copy of a letter from Lord Clarendon at the Costa Rican Minister at London, enclosed by the latter to the Secretary of State of Costa Rica. In this letter the Costa Rican Minister informs that an affective British naval force would be sent to the Caribbean sea in March, and that funds had been provided by the British Government to assist in the war against Walker.

By this arrival we have received no definite intelligence respecting Walker's movements. The *Panama Star*, of the 19th inst., says Walker was still at Rivas, and intends soon advancing on Honduras. The Costa Rican army had not advanced beyond the frontier since the battle of Santa Rosa.—*Bulletin*.

The people of Scotland are said to be almost unanimously opposed to anything like war between the United States and England. Don't wonder at it! They belong to the "look before you leap" tribe.

Should you happen to catch yourself whistling in a printing office, and the compositor tell you to whistle louder—don't do it.

Kisses are rather high at Vinegar Hill, Ill. A justice there charged John Waters \$20 for kissing a lady twice.