THE SUGAR PLANTER.

HENRY J. HYAMS,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

☞ All communications intended to promote the private ends of individuals or Corporations, Societies, Individuals, or Societies, 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 17, 1856.

American Mass Meeting.

Pursuant to previous notice, a mass meeting of the American party was held at the Court House to-day at 12 o'clock, which surpassed in enthusiasm any meeting of the kind ever held in the parish.

The meeting was called to order by B. R. Chinn, Esq., and on motion Hon. Lewis Favrot took the Chair, and Rosemond Hebert and H. J. Hyams were appointed Secretaries.

The object of the meeting being stated by the chair, on motion, a committee of five were appointed to select delegates to the Electoral District and State Conventions to be held in Baton Rouge in June next.

The committee reported the names of Hon. H. M. Favrot, J. V. Duraide, W. D. Winter, B. R. Chinn, H. W. Allen, V. Dubroca, Dan. Hickey, H. J. Hyams, James L. Lobdell, W. J. Lyle, J. S. Williams, T. P. Vaughn, Hon. L. Favrot, as delegates to the State Covention, and Hon. L. Favrot, substitute V. Dubroca, H. W. Allen, substitute B. R. Chinn, Dan Hickey, substitute Joachein Aillett, delegates to the District Convention, all of which were recieved and adopted by the meeting.

Having kept our paper back in order to give the proceedings, until a late hour, we are unable to give more than a brief synopsis of the meeting. It was, however, one of the most enthusiastic and largest for a parish convention, we have ever witnessed. The convention adjourned with nine cheers for Fillmore and Donelson.

☞ On our fourth page this week, will be found a copy of the charter of the "Louisiana Sugar Mart."

THE BALTIMORE WHIGS.—The old line Whigs in Convention at Baltimore on the 30th ult., passed resolutions endorsing the Kentucky Know Nothing platform, and deprecating the introduction of religion into politics.

☞ Some weeks ago, everybody wanted rain, just now, nobody wants it. We have had enough in all conscience sake, to last for a couple of months at least. On Tuesday last we was visited with one of the heaviest showers of the season. "It never rains but it pours."

THE OLIO MINSTRELS.—We witnessed the performance of this excellent band of Minstrels, on board the steamer "Banjo" last evening, and must say they are far superior to anything of the kind ever before visited Baton Rouge. A song from Master Adams, or a single glance at the comical face of NED DAVIS, is alone worth the price of admission. Give them a bumper to night—you will be richly repaid.

☞ The St. Louis papers of a recent date, say that the river has overflowed its banks, doing much damage, and is still rising. At this point, the rising is very rapid. Once more: keep a sharp lookout for your levees, before it is too late.

☞ We return our thanks to A. J. BIRD for a copy of the address to the Lafayette Society of Centenary College, delivered by Rev. WILLIAM B. LACY. A perusal of this beautiful production, has offorded us much pleasure and we think it is a highly creditable to the Reverend gentleman's efforts.

POLICE JURY ELECTIONS—*Sam about!*—The election for six members of the Police Jury of this parish took place on Monday last, and resulted in the choice of three Americans, and one neutral. In the tenth ward no election was held, and the twelvth not heard from.

2nd Ward	Frank White,	neutral—on the fence.
4th	" J. C. Woods,	American.
6th	" Judge Favrot,	"
8th	" Jas. W. Pipes,	"
10th	" No Election.	
12th	" Not heard from.	

There seemed to have been gross neglect on the part of some one in not having the polls opened in tenth ward; but as a matter of course, as is usual in such cases, no one is to be blamed. The President of the Police Jury will have to order an election to be held in that ward forthwith.

Recognition of Nicaragua.

The reception of El Padre Vigil at Washington City, and his recognition by President Pierce as the representative of the Walker-Rivas government of Nicaragua, is one of the news items of the day. The obstinacy and stolidity of Mr. Secretary Marcy have for once been overcome by the effeminate head of the Government, and a cherished desire of the people complied with. The policy of lossiliferous old fogyism has for the first time during the eventful career of Mr. Pierce's administration been forced to give way to popular clamor and one of the progressive political ideas of the times. The heroic little band of Americans who are now struggling under the tropical skies of Central America, to rescue its lovely soil from the hands of savage despoilers, are to-day something more in name than fillibusters and adventurers.

The "Republic of Nicaragua," despite British interference and the slow coach diplomacy of Marcy & Co., is no longer a visionary idea—it is a reality, with boundaries marked boldly out on the map of nations, with hope beating high in the hearts of its gallant founders as they look forward to the time when its fields will be made green and the sound of busy commerce and industry will spring up in response to the energies of Anglo-American thrift.

Should Costa-Rica, backed by her European ally, overcome WALKER before assistance can reach him, it will only make her overthrow more certain. If she attempts to execute her threat of massacreing all Americans found armed against her, every drop she spills will spring up hydra-headed and retaliations will follow in tenfold proportion. The American people will see to it, that their brethren shall not be murdered with impunity by those copper-skinned mendacious savages, although a collision with a powerful hereditary enemy should be the consequence of their action in the matter. Nicaragua is now an independant goverment, recognized, too, by that of the United States, and we cannot view with unconcern any attempts to crush her rising nationality by trans-Atlantic people. Any interference by outsiders to subdue her, will conflict with American interest and the policy, as well as the spirit of our people and will provoke a power which, once aroused, will be dangerous to those who bring it into action.

We know the popular feeling will promptly respond to the recognition of Nicaragua as one of the free Republics of America by our Government, and if the President will follow up the example, he may yet get out of the Presidency with the respect of the American people.

THE COURT HOUSE.—It appears that the architects appointed to examine this delapidated and venerable pile, have pronounced against it as irreparable, and the consequence is a new Court House will have to be built or bought. This being the case, the Police Jury must take this matter into consideration at its next session, and act upon it immediately, or, endure the wrath of Judge Robertson. The police Jury, must now set to work in earnest, and the question with them should be, economy. The purchase of Villa Rosa, could be made at a far less price than a new house could be built, and the time given upon the purchase, (four years) should commend the matter to their most serious attention This would save the so much dreaded *immediate* taxation, and give all a chance to get ahead before this taxation falls upon them. If a new house has to be built, it will cost a great deal more, and *some* cash must be paid down, and the balance of course would have to bear interest, which would make a difference of one-third (if not one half) over and above what it would cost to buy Villa Rosa. As our Police Jury have been proverbial for some years past for economy in public affairs, we hope they will pursue the same course in the present matter. We give thus our opinion, honestly believing that the measure we advocate will be beneficial to all interested, and though it may appear at present in its worst light, they will ultimately come to the conclusion that we are right. *Nuff ced!*

WHAT THE DEAD WOULD DO.—It is a common practice—and one that deserves censure—with political speakers and political journals, in speaking of party ends or in advocating any particular political object, to quote the sayings or action of the great men (over whom the tomb has closed) of our country, as an evidence of the justness and honesty of their purposes, and as as often wind up with the too often used remarks, that had Mr. So and So been living, he would be an advocate of this measure or of that measure, or would be a member of this or that party. It seems to be a want of proper respect for the illustrious dead of our country, to bring their memories up before the people to add effect or force to the views of men or measures.

When the grave closed over their remains, their political actions of whatever complexion, belong to the nation at large, and are no longer partizan. Singular, that while these men lived no man knew from day to day—no matter how well versed in politics—what action they would take in this matter or that matter, or knew what change might have taken place in their opinions, yet no sooner are the green sods thrown over them than the living are suddenly seized with a prophetic instinct, and know exactly what they *would* have *done*, and what party they *would* have belonged to *if living!*

Fie, for shame! let the dead sleep quietly in their graves, and let not the hallowed recollections of their names be again brought in contact with the polluted atmosphere of politics. It is a desecration of the dead and shows a want of good taste. "Reform it altogether."

THE GAZETTE.—We are pleased to notice the improvement in almost every department of this old time-honored journal. On Sunday morning last the proprietors furnished their readers with a double sheet filled with rich, spicy, and interesting reading matter, much of which we noticed was original. If the patrons of the *Gazette* are not pleased with the improvement in the literary department of their favorite journal, they must indeed be hard to please, but we know they are, judging by the way the advertisements and subscriptions seem to come in. We look upon the *Gazette* now, as being the best paper in the State published out of the city of New Orleans.

GROCERIES, GROCERIES, &c.—Our enterprising young friend, A. W. HEATH, finding that his popularity and business, being so much on the increase, as to be unable to "go it alone," has taken into co-partnership, Mr A. L. DIXON. They have just returned from the city with a large and well selected stock of groceries, wines and liquors, that are not to be surpassed, and invite the attention of their friends and customers to the same. We must tender the new firm our thanks for the sample bottle of medicinal Brandy they were so kind as to send us—not being a judge of the article, we cannot speak personally of its quality, but "our Billy" who *is* a judge, says it is the best old O'ard he ever tasted. Cute boy, that! We wish the new firm all the success and prosperity in business, their enterprise deserves.

CARLYLE.—Friend Ayer —In this age of quacks, charlatans and mere windy, gaseous pretenders to heal, who blow at every corner and in the face and ear of all men, their loud, blaring Jericho trumpets and other noisy, boisterous wind instruments of marvelously twisted brass, in such a woefully sham ridden epoch as this, I say, it is comforting, nay even cheering to the earnest well wisher of his race to know there has arrived in this world a genuine pysician—to light once more upon something besides mere Sangrados and Don Mercurial Jalaps, with their phlebotomies, poisons and warm water.

Your Cathartic Pills and Cherry Pectoral, carry us forward to Halcyon days—to millenial Pharmacopoeas, when Science, deep diving down into the principles of things, shall, with infinite, cunning, bring out the genuine Elixer Vitae: for of a truth there is manifestly enough somewhat of that same Life Essence in your subtle vegetable distillations and compounds.

You realize to us the vision of those painfulest, smoke-dried Alchymist bootless seekers—dreamers among retorts and crucibles, touching the Quintessential hidden Virtue of the Universe, which should antidote distemper, and break for man the Wheel of Time.

☞ A New York telegraphic dispatch of May 10th to the N. O. *Bee* says that a large and enthusiastic meeting in favor of Walker's movement in Nicaragua, was held last night. Besides speeches from able speakers, letters of sympathy from Hon. Lewis Cass and others, were read. Much material aid was promised, and a committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions.

The Democrats of Louisville permitted the late election to go by default; great numbers of them did not attend the polls.—*Ib. Gazette.*

Now, JENNINGS, do you suppose the American people are so 'cussed stupid' as to believe the Locos, would'nt 'put in' if they thought there was the slightest chance of winning? Tell that to the *benighted* people of Persimmonville; but don't whisper it to the *intelligent*. Physic people with your drugs, as much as you have a mind to; but don't attempt to force such an emetic as that down their throats.

NEW WORK—*Local Sketches.*—We have just seen the advance sheets of an entire new and novel production entitled "*Rod Stick, or Scenes in the South.*" The author, who writes under a *nom de plume*, shows a vivacity of spirit, and an originality of humor, that is likely to raise him high in the estimation of all lovers of fun. The work will be on hand by our booksellers in a few days, and we advise the judicious expenditure of the small sum asked for it, as a hearty laugh in these melting days, is worth buying at almost any price.

☞ Yesterday we received a visit from a couple of friends and subscribers at Brasle Landing, who assured us, that West Baton Rouge would hardly raise cane enough for seed next year.—*Ib. Gazette.*

Your information is not true to the letter, friend JENNINGS. There are a few of our planters who will have to buy seed, but a large majority of them will make seed enough for next year, and in many instances, seed to sell. There is no use making matters worse than they really are, although heaven knows they are bad enough. Our parish will make this coming season, a crop of 2500 hogsheads—if you call 2500 hogsheads a crop!

THE BATTLE OF RIVAS.—The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, in his letter of the 1st inst. says:

The intelligence from Central American is certainly unfavorable to Walker, although his last battle, as in every other in which he has commanded, he was victorious. Private advices explain why it was that he was compelled to abandon the city of Rivas on the night after the fight with Mora, although he had beaten the Costa Rican army, with the loss of only about one-third of his own in killed and wounded, and had driven the enemy from the place. It appears that Gen. Mora was expelled from the body of the town, but that his force retained its organization, and remained in the outskirts; it was expected to attack Walker in the morning. Walker had only one day's supply of food for his men and his ammunition was exhausted. With these deficiencies he could not have resisted the anticipated assault of the next day. It was, therefore, the part of a wise and competent leader to retreat as he did. Whether he has reliable stores of supplies anywhere, is the question on which his safety depends.

[Communicated.]

What we Think About it.

Far away from their native land, a gallant band, surrounded by overwhelming hosts of foes, are struggling for existence. Existance we say, for the question of supremacy is anterior to the annihilation of Walker's band with his "Wachenango" foes.

Whilst upholding in their desperate struggle the proud fame of their motherland, their eyes are turned towards her in the hopeful expectation that succor will soon reach them. Coolly and passively that mother-country gazes upon the life-struggle of her children, and offers no helping hand. The "powers that be" are idly passing their time away in frivolous matters, compared to this, in seeking to calm the waves of popular indignation, in vain attempts to negotiate with, and listless protests against, the interference of her ancient and natural foe—unnatural would be a better word. We ask why is this? How long are American citizens to be insulted, imprisoned, and murdered with impunity? Has the American heart grown coward? Or have the imbeciles who preside over the destinies of our national government too pusilanimous to exert the powers of our country in our vindication.

Democracy only asked to be placed in power, that the government might yield to the wishes of the people, and assist actively—not passively, in the promulgation of American ideas, and American principles of government over the darkened lands of our Southern neighbors. And have they complied with this behest? Quitman was right—let the neutrality laws be repealed, for a greater bar against the spirit and progress of our people never was placed!

By the conservative measures of Millard Fillmore, our Cuban affairs have been settled, and ferocious Democracy chafed at the thought that there was no opportunity of putting in force their peculiar notions, but at last the chance is given, and when a band of sturdy and determined patriots, fresh from the soil of their mother country are environed by hosts of foes, and ask that assistance which should be given them, their hopes are crushed, their minister sent back disgraced, and their only hope lies in their valorous hearts and courageous leader, while the empty manifestoes of Democratic politicians are given to quiet the people, while they are squabbling and wire-pulling for predominance in the coming Cincinnati Convention. Every lover of his country—every sensible, clear headed man, unbiassed by clannish feeling, knows what the great miscalled Democratic party is, heart soul and body. Its leaders are a curse to the country—its principles, its bane—and the death warrant of our Union—if ever such death warrant be called into existence—will be issued from a Democratic convention—upheld by Democratic Red Republicans, and upon its dark face the stamp and seal of Locofocoism. Why then should we look with longing eyes to Washington for help and succor for our American brethren in Nicaragua. Sooner may we expect the Court of St. James to lend them its assistance in this contest!

But there is a power superior to Democracy, and this strong arm has been stretched forth from the people of New Orleans, and by this time the little band of beleaugered heroes are reinforced with three hundred of their brethren. This power is the people—it is *us*—it lies in them—and is with us—and before its presence Democracy falls and hides its diminished head in the spoils and strong boxes of Washington City. If Central America is to be free—it will only be free by the assistance of the people.

We must arise in our might and assist with men, arms and money. Is the spirit dead, which in '46 sent three hundred men from the Red Stick parishes to the assistance of their countrymen in Mexico? Is the spirit dead which consoled the mother when she parted from her first born and gave him to her country? Has that flame of patriotism which parted the husband from his wife—the father from son, to lay their lives down upon the altars of their country, flickered and died out beneath the extinguisher of Locofocoism? Or does it yet lie dormant, to rise again in its pristine vigor, to enliven the hearts of those who are now fighting freedom's cause, with conciousness that their memories instead of being consigned to oblivion's tomb, will live to blazon the pages of history, and be sacred in the hearts of their countrymen. Give them assistance and it is done.

CASTOR & POLLUX.

CITY CONVENTION OF THE AMERICAN PARTY.—The delegates to the City Convention to nominate candidates for city offices from the American party, met last evening in the hall over the railroad depot and proceeded to business with open doors. This should be evidence to the people of New Orleans that the innuendoes, suspicions, and far fetched suppositions of the *Courier* of secret conclaves in the American party were the offspring of the turbid brain of its editor. The action of the convention, though harmonious and dignified, showed that there was no previous concert in regard to candidates, and that the questions of candidacy to be settled had not been decided in any previous caucus. The contest for Street Commissioner was close, and elicited several amusing and spicy episodes.

The result of the ballots were as follows:

For Mayor—C. M. Waterman.
For Comptroller—Thomas Theard.
For Street Commissioner—Amadee Guyot.
For Recorder, First District—Gerard Stith.
" " *Third District*—Joseph Solomon.
For Aldermen, First Disiriet—————, A. Landry and L. H. Place.
For Aldermen, Third District—J. V. Gourdain and P. S Wills.
For Assistant Alderman, Seventh Ward—L. Burthe.

It will be seen that the ticket for the whole City Council and for the Recorders is not fully complete. Such as is here presented is decidedly good.—*Creole.*

A LIAR.—The fool who tumbles into a river while endeavoring to escape a passing shower.

Sardinias participation in the Eastern war has cost her about 75,000,000f.

NORTHERN FANATICS.—The following communication we clip from the New Orleans *Crescent*, and we think it a matter that every Southern merchant should pay attention to. There are in nearly every town in the State, merchants that make their purchases at the North, and it is very probable that they buy their goods from just such men as those mentioned by "Merchant," in the communication. We do not believe any Southern merchant, Planter, or others, would patronise any such scoundrels if they knew of their participation in a Black Republican movement similar to the one mentioned; but we think it would be advisable for them before purchasing to know something about their feelings towards the South, as there are numbers of good and staunch friends to the South, engaged in mercantile busines at the North, and to whom, with a view to our own interest, they should, or ought, to give a preference in their purchases:

Messrs. Editors: New York papers of the 28th ult., contain a call for a Black Republican meeting to take place the day after, signed by some 2000 men. The avowed object of this meeting is opposition to slavery, and to organize for the Presidential canvass. What I most particularly wish to call your attention to is the fact, that among the signitures to the call are ship owners that make their money out of the South, merchants dependent almost entirely on their New Orleans business for support and profit, and others doing business with Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas and Texas, where their principal business comes from. I regret to see the name of more than one who were formerly residents of this city, and made their money here. I am not much acquainted in New York; but I see the names of persons attached to this call with whom I have done business for more than twenty years, but never shall again.

It is time the South should take decisive action on this subject and drop their support of Abolitionists who are warring against them. There are enough conservative merchants—anti-Abolitionists—in New York, Boston and other Northern cities to buy them, without supporting enemies of the South. Out of the twenty-six hundred signitures, I know but about twenty. Others better acquainted there had better examine the list. Nothing will be more effectual in bringing these men to their senses than touching their pockets. Let every southern man who goes North to make purchases, avoid the negro stealers as he would a rattlesnake. MERCHANT.

☞ Accounts of the state and prospects of the growing crops in Ohio, Michigan, Illinois Wisconsin and New York concur in representing a very gratifying state of things; and it is predicted that the yield of breadstuffs the year will greately exceed that of the previous one. The Rochester *Democrat* of the 2d inst. says that it is the conviction of the farmers and others that unless some unforeseen disaster checks the growth or destroys the wheat before maturity, one of the largest crops that have been gathered will rejoice the farmer next autumn. Of course, every one looks for a decline of price in consequence. And we may add, "it is a consummation devoutly to be wished."

THE PRESPECT.—I have heard of many complaints about the plant cane being rotten—of ratoons not coming up.—corn dying &c. I am confident that there are as may spots or specks on our globe, as there are in the moon. My plantation extends from the parish of Iberville clear acroest into the parish of West Baton Rouge, you know Mr. Editor I like to read myself. My plant cane and rattons are very good. I thought at one time that my ratoons or stubbles would not grow up—but it is all a mistake of my own they are as good a stand as has ever been seen or heard of in a corn field or a cane brake.

I have lately discovered that—Rabbits too numerous to mention are committing great depredations, thereby extensively injuring my ratoons, by eating them as they came up.

I as you well know, (not being a sportsman—) invited several hunters from West Baton Rouge. They did let their hounds loose—and stayed out slaughtering one hundred and twenty of the creatures in one day.

I would therefore invite those of my friends residing in the parish of Iberville to come in my cane field and wage war and destruction on these "*rangerous*"—At the same time advising them, should they prefer hunting on the West Baton Rouge side of my plantation not to come on through the cut off road without being provided with good steel and seed before the committee appointed by both parishes take steps to fix said road for, I caution them, their lives and accoutrements might be endangered by the bad state of said cut off road.

A Solitary Ratoon.

The Sugar Planter please copy.—*Ib Gazette*

The *Sugar Planter* copies it, and will give you a daguereotype likeness of the junior Editor of the *Advocate*, to know what you are trying to get through you. Ask JENNINGS' to give you a dose of vermifuge—you want it badly!

A STORY FINISHED.—Some years a go a Cincinnati paper received and printed the first chapter of what promised to be a thrilling romance, with expectation of being provided with the concluding portions as might be needed. The chapter was very ingeniously written, and concluded by leaving the principle character suspended by the pantaloons from the limb of a tree over a perpendicular precipice. It attracted the attention of the press, and inquiries were about to be made concerning the continuation of the story and the fate of the hero. Day after day the victimized publishers looked for the remaining chapters, but in vain, they never came to hand. Finding that they had been sold, and wishing to put a stop to the jokes, their contemporaries were cracking at their expense, they briefly concluded the story thus:

Chapter II—Conclusion.—After hanging to the treacherous tree four weeks, the pantaloons gave way and Charles Melville rolled headlong over the precipice. He fell a distance of five miles, and came down with the small of his back across a stake, which so jarred him that he was compelled to travel in Italy for his health where he is at present residing. He is engaged in the butchering business, and is the father of a large family of children, and doing well!

THE PANAMA MASSACRE.—The Panama authorities published an official statement of the recent massacre of American citizens. It is designed to be exculpatory of the disgraceful part the local authorities took in that transaction. They condemn, however, the wanton outrages of the mob, and expressed a desire to arrest and punish the guilty.

THE TENDENCY OF THINGS.—The Presidential struggle of 1856 promises at the first blush to be one of the most singular, complicated, and curious political contests ever witnessed in our country. Since the election of Mr. Adams in 1824, when there were four candidates in the field at once, and the House of Representative had to make a President in default of the popular vote, we have seen nothing like the many-sided canvass now in prospect. True in 1848, Van Buren ran in opposition to Cass and Taylor, but his nomination was a dull episode in the political drama, as he did not obtain a single electoral vote. Just look at the difference now. The various parties and fragments of parties at work promise six Conventions, and at least five candidates. First, we have the American National Convention which has already assembled, and placed in nomination Millard Fillmore and Andrew Jackson Donelson.—Second, the American (Seceding) Convention, composed of delegates from New England and the West, who refused to stand upon a National Platform. Their Convention is to assemble at New York on the 12th June. Third, the Democratic National Convention, to meet at Cincinnati on the 2d June. Fourth, the Seward and anti-Slavery Coalition Convention, fixed for June 17th, at Philadelphia. Fifth, the Ultra (Gerrit Smith & Co.) Abolition Convention called for the 28th May, at Syracuse; and Sixth, the Old Line Whig Convention, convoked for July 4th, at Louisville.

Of these assemblage there is probably but one that may decide not to nominate a candidate. We allude to the Old Line Whigs. They being in a very small minority everywhere, the rank and file absorbed by other parties, will most likely conclude either to support Fillmore, or to act independently, advising their friends to go for the man who comes the nearest to their principles. The others will undoubtedly nominate candidates. The will consequently be five Richmonds in the field. Some of them, however, will, we think, be nominated simply *pro forma*, to be dropped without the slightest compunction in the canvass progresses. Thus, for example, the violent Abolitionists, seeing that they stand no earthly chance, may finally commit their fortunes to the bark that carries Seward and his army; the Freesoil Americans, having in their composition a far larger share of abolition than of Americanism, will pig together in the same truckle-bed with the Black Republicans; while the National American Democrats, and Negro-Worshipers will alone remain to fight a very pretty triangular duel.

These are but speculations, to be sure, but they appear to be well grounded. Spite of all the noisy fuss made by the anti-Fillmore Americans at the North there is every reason to believe they only seek an opportunity to leap into the Freesoil camp. They are coalescing for local purposes everywhere, as in Iliana, Connecticut, &c., and will eventually combine for the Presidential election.—Their Americanism is a mere undercurrent, while their anti-Slavery is degrant, rampant, and zealous. We, therefore, are well satisfied that they, with every other faction of Freesoilers will unite at the Presidential election. Yet, we entertain little doubt that anti-Slavery will be worsted. Let the contest terminate as it may, the signs are too manifest to be mistaken. The reaction is progress against Abolition, and in favor of Nationality is such that he who runs may read.—*N. O. Bee.*

HOW A DEMOCRATIC VICTORY RESULTS.—The election for city officers in Chicago, our readers well know, terminated in favor of the Democracy, through the most astounding frauds upon the ballot-box. The giving political power of the Democratic party in Chicago has transferred the whole city to the hands of foreigners.

From an examination of the records, says the *Citizen*, we glean the following list of public office holders in our city:

Thomas Hayne, United States District Attorney.
Phillip Conly, United States Collector and Sub-Treasurer.
C. O'Conner, Public Administrator.
M. Gleason, County Treasurer.
D. McIlroy, Prosecuting Attorney.
P. A. Hoyne, Clerk Recorder's Office.
O. McCarthy, Town Collector.
J. M. Donnelly, City Marshal.
O. Dogherty, State Commissioner.
C. O'Malley, T. Pendergrast, P. Lamb, M. McGuire, J. O'Donoghoe, J. Dunlap, } Justic of the Peace.
D. Walsh, Keeper of City Bridewell.

Citizens of Chicago! these are you chief officers, appointed by the United States, the State of Illinois, and by the city and county.

ALL IRISHMEN!!

The revenue of the United States, the entire taxes of the city and country, the whole State tax of Chicago, are placed in the hands of Irishmen! The public prosecution of the United States, the State Prosecuting attorney, six Justices of the Peace, and the Marshal, who has the entire charge of the peace and order of the city, are all Irishmen!

GEN. CASS ON MILLARD FILLMORE.—In March 1851, Lewis, Cass, than whom there is not a more devoted partizan among the prominent men of the country, delivered a speech on the floor of the Senate, in the course of which he paid the following compliment to Mr. Fillmore's integrity, and to his efficiency in "*pacifying the country.*" We quote from the *Congressional Globe*:

"The administration has placed itself high in the great work of *pacifying the country* and received the meed of approbation from political friends and political foes. *I partake of the same sentiment.* I do them justice. But I am a Democrat, and God willing; I mean to die one. This is a Whig administration, but there is no reason I should not do them justice, and I do it with pleasure, in this great matter of *the salvation of the country*, if I may say so. I have done so; shall continue to do so, whatever sneers their paper may contain, for I do it not for their sake, but *for the sake of the country.*" *Speech of Mr. Cass in the Senate of the United States, March, 10, 1851.*

BRITISH FORCES FOR CANADA.—A private letter from an unusually well informed source, dated London, April 4th, says:—"You may be assured that it is the determination of the present British Government, in case Mr. Crampton is dismissed, to send back Mr. Dallas. A division of our army is going to Canada. This is actually required to replace the troops drawn away for the Russian war; but I have no doubt myself that the force is sent out with a distinct eye to contingencies—in fact to the possibility of hostilities with the United States. It is perceived here that every blow struck upon the surface of the Union at the chief entrances—as New York and New Orleans—would inflict almost as much injury upon British as upon American property; and those aristocratic politicians, ignorant alike of the true interest of England and of the strength and resources of the United States, who cling to the idea of chastising the upstart power that has arisen in the new world, are thinking of a blockade of your coasts, as a mode of employing the fleets that the peace has liberated.—*Providence Journal.*