The New Orleans Bee.

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THE DAILY BEE.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE STATE.

Friday Morning, Jan. 7, 1853.

For Representative—Fourth District,

F. A. LUMSDEN.

ELECTION SATURDAY 15th JANUARY.

☞ The Northern canals through yesterday with the latest dates.

A Blast from Young Democracy.

From the moment that Messrs. Cass, Marcy, Butler and other prominent Democratic leaders in the United States Senate, took occasion to express very decidedly moderate and conservative views in relation to the repudiation of Cuba, we looked for a counter manifesto from the "Young Democracy," ably represented by our contemporary of the *Delta*. It has come at length, and is marked by the same unruly spirit characteristic of that particular wing of the Democracy. The *Delta* treats Gen. Cass's opinions with something very like contempt, tells him that "they place him at a convenient distance from the two extremes of filibusterism and anti-annexation," and says:

He is for recognizing and maintaining Spain's title to the island, as clear and indisputable—but, if that kingdom should attempt to exercise that first and common right of a lawful possessor to sell out, then he is for interfering. The island must never be transferred to any other power. Spain must be compelled to hold on to it, *nolens volens*. Like the man who had the wolf by the ear, it is equally dangerous for her to hold on or let go. If she holds on, she lives in constant peril; if she attempts to let go, the United States will pounce upon the island.

This is but a sample of the philippic issued by Young America against Gen. Cass's newly found conservatism. The concluding paragraph of the article will give the reader a correct idea of the determined hostility which it evinces towards that gentleman's sentiments:

Against such doctrines—in all their views and tendencies—against the spirit which applauds the hypocritical course of the present Administration—against the cowardice which fears those souls can rise above the hackneyed politicians to give their aspirations, their means and their lives to the cause of oppressed humanity—against the doctrines which would ignore and repudiate that precedent of Texas, that gave such new vigor and impetus to the fallen Democracy of that country, crushed to the earth by the incubus of Old Fogyism—against the whole tone and bearing of General Cass's views we warmly protest, and have much to say, for which we have not now space.

We have no idea of mingling in this truly fraternal strife which the Cuban and anti-Cuban factions of the Democracy have engendered. As Sir Lucius O'Trigger would say, "the quarrel is a very pretty one as it stands." It does not become us of the discomfitted and down-stricken party to interfere in the discords of the sevrable "harmonious." Although their bickerings should mar the congenial intercourse of family affection, embittering discussion, and making it "like sweet bells jangled and all out of tune," it is not our province to meddle in the contest. The Democracy having whipped the Whigs to their heart's content, have now ample leisure to turn round and get up a small Kilkenny fight among themselves. It is their glorious privilege to abuse one another as ferociously as they please, and any Whig who so far presumes upon his escape from annihilation last November, as to conceive himself in the slightest manner authorized to counsel either of the contending parties, is an impertinent fellow, who deserves to be kicked for shoving his nor where it has no right to go.

All that we claim in the premises, is the favor of observation, merely "to lookers on here in Vienna" to chronicle the feuds of the democracy, and to record faithfully and impartially the diversity of opinion which threatens to separate the great Democratic family into various factions and cliques. This is a provocative that bothers to us as journalists, else we should not assume it. No fault of our is it, that the dominant party is menaced with intestine difficulties. If General Cass and his tall regiment (*de centre*, Senator Butler and his followers, the extreme left, and Senator Soulé and his illustrious army, the extreme right—if the first is desirous of occupying the safe line of *pro tempore*, and in a transcendentally dubious state balances alternately right and left—if the second boldly, and thoroughly declares against Cuba, and the third with equal hardihood and determination, goes for annexing the same island—we are not prepared to intervene in the discords which afflict them.

But to return to this manifesto: As our free spoken friends of the *Delta* have unhesitatingly announced the hail way house and pattering the troops put forth by Gen. Cass, it is but fair that the other side should have a hearing. We shall therefore, took with considerable curiosity for a *pronunciamento* from the Cass camp, the dear and recognized organ of the party—the *Union* being regarded only as an occasional auxiliary, lighting, like the Irishman at Lexington, entirely on his own hook. The *Courier* seems latterly to have grown wonderfully prudent and reserved on this Cuban question. Pending the presidential canvass that suspicious journal imbued the tactics of some of those Democratic champions whose recent conservatism now provokes the reproaches of Young America—it was terribly wrathful and belligerent—it wanted Cuba "instantaneously chewed up," and it threatened most ferocious havoc upon the imbecility and pusillanimity of the Pierce party, constitution. But since the election, and especially since the calm deliberate assertion of moderate opinions by Cass and Mason, the *Courier* appears a little stricken with an obstinate and incurable fit of taciturnity in all that relates to Cuba. Inside information baffles curiosity. We know not how to account. Does it side with Cass or Soulé? Is its voice for Peace or War? Is it for the manifest destiny and the extension of the area of freedom, or—? Speak out, dear *Courier*! Let us not learn in ignorance. Say whether the *Delta* echoes your sentiments, or whether the dog tooth of Young America are repulsive to those lips of utterance. If you are not in this state of progress and filibustering monstrosity, two sorts of opinions on the subject, it is well for us at once to know our fate. In the scene of the anxious and uncertain Democracy of New Orleans, let us know the worst. Until this problem be solved, they may paraphrase the great poet, and exclaim—

"Better be with the Whigs,
Whom we have sent to rest, to take their fishes;
Than on the tortures of the mind to lie,
In restless ecstasy."

CHOICE FOWLS.

That enterprising gentleman, Mr. Verbois (or Gray), is receiving by the *Cherokee*, now hourly expected, a choice lot of the largest Asiatic fowls, either young or old, ever imported in the South. Also, some white "Aylesbury," Nova Scotia and Poland ducks, all thorough bred of pure blooded birds. Persons in want of any of these valuable breeds would do well to call on Mr. Gray, so as to be in time to make a good selection. See Advertisement.

FROM TAMPICO.

By the schooner *J. Truman*, Capt. Ashley, we have received Tampico papers to the 30th inst. The officers report that a party of Caldwell, who were at that port, had taken passage on the schooner, and were going on board, when they were seized by the Mexican authorities and their money, (5,000) confiscated, for

[From the Washington Republic.]
Democratic Confession.

The Petersburg (Va.) Southside Democrat, a staunch champion of Southern rights, has a Washington correspondent, who has relieved his conscience by writing as follows concerning the tender of office spoken of in our last paragraph:

The tender of office spoken of in our last paragraph:

The Whigs in Washington are cracking not a few jokes at the Democrats, and say that we are absolutely without any spare men of sixth marked ability and distinguished public service to enable the President of the United States to recognize them without nothing through surprising gleams in the shape of recommendations, written by gentlemen desiring such or that place for the other part. This is meant as a flag at the fashionable amusement of misrepresenting with the President elect for the appointment of this or that imprint for such a place. It is deserved, and it will serve no useful purpose to deny the fact; a man in Washington with half an eye in his head, who ponders on what he hears momentarily, will be satisfied that *at least one hundred men, very few of whom are persons whose practical history would suggest themselves to General Pierce*, in most *conscience, are being urged upon him with all the paraphernalia of puffing letters*, with long lines of signers, reported to-day for some years past in getting a petty post office or the surveyorship of some out of the way port.

The worst feature in the case is the fact that *the grasp of office makers who were failed in Baltimore in their efforts to effect a nomination that promised most surely to pay them much gold by last, are the parties which drive the bunting down General Pierce.* To such a pass has this game come that the Whigs of the press now in this city seem to know as well as any Democrat just what offices each set of the back-ers of each gentleman being pressed are after. The result will be, that this disreputable practice will bring the Democratic party hideously into the vexsome of the Post Office Department, unless our own presses put a stop to it by speaking out in its condemnation. So far, if I am not greatly mistaken, no Virginian has permitted his name to be urged on General Pierce, though we have a rumor to-day from Richmond in the mouths of hundreds of Whigs as well as Democrats, saying that many of the members of the Legislature have signed such a paper to be presented to General Pierce. If so, instead of effecting its purpose, it merely serve as a sort of an advertisement of the fact that there is nothing in the public history of the candidate of itself entitling his claims to consideration in seeking out persons to be placed at the head of the different Executive Departments of the Government. I have not yet learned the name of the person so recommended from Richmond, being too much disgusted with as much as I heard of it accidentally to remain to hear the balance of the story."

This is a Democratic description—be it remembered—of practices at this moment prevalent in the Democratic ranks. It may be doubted if contemporary criticism from Whig pens has dealt more harshly with Democratic doings than the candid correspondent of our Petersburg contemporary. He has faith in the maxim that "confession is good for the soul," and tells the whole truth, though it cover his political friends with disgrace.

The paragraphs we have italicised reveal nothing absolutely new, but they give the stamp of authority to statements which partisan papers have strenuously contradicted. It is an admitted fact, now, that corrupt bargains were entered into by the friends of defeated candidates at the Democratic Convention; and that the parties to this compact are organized to influence several members of the Cabinet.

Perhaps this fact gives the clue to the motives and objects of other letter-writers, who are pulling the proscenium of distinguished office-seekers with such prodigious zeal. The crowd are to push this Senator, that Judge, and that other Mr. Nobody into cabinet offices, and the illustrious trio are to remember the favor—something else—with generous hands, amidst all who helped them. We have heard of men who kicked the ladder which had carried them up to greatness; and the rank and file of the office seekers, profiting by a remembrance of the fact, have taken measures to prevent the recurrence of a parallel in their case. Divided in their disappointments at Baltimore, they are resolved to hunt in solid pack after the plunder spoils. With such a tribe at his heels, a resolve would exchange prospects with Gen. Pierce? The myth of the hunter worried by his own dogs may yet be verified in his experience.

ALLEGED IMPEACHER OF THE CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY.

—Our readers have seen that Senator Cass offered a resolution inquiring whether any information had been received at the Department of State, respecting the establishment of a new British colony in Central America, whereby the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, of 4th July, 1850, has been virtually broken. The terms of this international compact are, in part, as follows :—The Government of the United States and of Great Britain agree "that neither will ever obtain or *maintain* for itself any exclusive control over the ship channel which is designed to construct;" and furthermore that "neither will ever erect or MAINTAIN *any fortification commanding the same*, OR IN THE VICINITY THEREOF, OR OCCUPY or *fortify or colonize* or *assume to exercise any dominion* over Nicaragua, Costa Rica, the Mosquito Coast, or *any part of Central America*," &c.

A telegraphic despatch to the New York Express, assumes to settle this matter very summarily :

"The new British colony Mr. Cass speaks of is the island of Ruatan, and other little islands off Honduras, which the British people established there, within two years past, constituted into a sort of colony for self government, which has been recognized by the Honduras Government, Great Britain. These islands were British islands prior to the treaty of Washington, and its benefit was reserved to them. Whether any other Great Britain encroachment on new authority nor dominion, but only what she had before. For some years they were under the British Colonial Government of the Belize, but this government at a distance was inconvenient, and the people, therefore, resolved themselves into a colony, which has been recognized."

We have not had time to examine this subject as carefully as its importance demands, yet it seems that the terms of the treaty are so broad in their inhibition—not only of fortifying and colonizing, but of "occupying" or "exercising any dominion" over "Nicaragua, Costa Rica the Mosquito Coast, or *any part of Central America*"—that the abrupt decision of the Express may possibly not stand the test of criticism. These islands, respectively, are within the striking power of Central America, and if Great Britain lands herself "not to exercise any dominion" over any part of Central America," it appears impossible that she can now successfully assert the right to erect a Colonial government in that quarter. Neither can the people of the islands organize themselves into a colony and be recognized by the home government.

The Clayton-Bulwer treaty never received our cordial approval. We considered it a tacit relinquishment of the dearest, long cherished by our Government, that we would not enter into alliance with European powers on any subject; and, especially, that we would not permit their interference in the regulation of political or geographical rights on this side of the Atlantic. By *tacitly* giving to England on this subject, and by ratifying the treaty, we admitted the right of European Governments to interfere in such subjects. If we had made no treaty, the question might forever have been considered at least an adjourned one. Mr. Fillmore took the proper ground when he declined negotiating with France and England as to Cuba.

If the Clayton-Bulwer treaty was to be any avail in the future, it must affect the very thing which Senator Cass now seems to assert. We trusted that it would destroy all European political lodgments on this Continent, in the neighborhood of the great lines of transit between the Atlantic and the Pacific. This was, we conceive, not only the popular belief, but the intention of *our* negotiators. Yet we have no doubt that Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer's object was to obtain the concession of *a right in trust* in regard to American geographical or political rights, and thus virtually to nullify the first and most cherished doctrine of James Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Jackson and Polk.—*Baltimore American.*

Despotism Rampant in America.

—We have two despotisms in this free country. There is the absolutism of women over men, and there is the tyranny of fashion over women. The first is of the nature of a mixed monarchy. The most imperious fair one can occasionally be wheedled, or flattered, or beguiled into making a humble bow to the sex-ocracy. But the tyranny of fashion is thorough, pitiless, merciless. No supplicating was ever known to appeal to an adored or fashion in its imperial. No ballot is an effectual as fashion. No allied treaty can be as relentless in the keep of her fanciful mandate, as Queen Victoria or her Royal consort to preserve the peace of Europe. Nay, more than this, it is said that when a British Foreign Secretary has a difficult point to carry in the Cabinet, he has only to threaten to resign, and the Ministry is broken up. But the tyranny of fashion is more than this. It is the tyranny of the nation of a mixed monarchy. There is the despotism of the many, and the despotism of the few. The many are the women, and the few are the fashionables. The many are the wives, and the few are the husbands. The many are the mothers, and the few are the fathers. The many are the daughters, and the few are the sons. The many are the sisters, and the few are the brothers. The many are the nieces, and the few are the uncles. The many are the cousins, and the few are the cousins. The many are the aunts, and the few are the uncles. The many are the grandmothers, and the few are the grandfathers. The many are the great-grandmothers, and the few are the great-grandfathers. The many are the great-great-grandmothers, and the few are the great-great-grandfathers. The many are the great-great-great-grandmothers, and the few are the great-great-great-grandfathers. The many are the great-great-great-great-grandmothers, and the few are the great-great-great-great-grandfathers. 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