THE DAILY BEE,
PUBLISHED BY
G. F. WEISSE & CO.,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
G. F. WEISSE. S. HARBY,
A. BUVERGER. N. BUFOUR.

TERMS (one year in advance).....$12 00
THE TRI-WEEKLY BEE, same weekly, (one year in advance).....$ 6 00
Subscribers would give one week's notice when they can be allowed to discontinue.

The New Orleans Bee.

OFFICE, 83 CHARTRES STREET. NEW ORLEANS, MONDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 19, 1855. VOL. XVI—NEW SERIES. VOL. XIX—WHOLE NO. 7898.

THE DAILY BEE.

MONDAY MORNING, NOV. 19, 1855.

THE BEE.

The form of our paper appears in entirely new type. We are aware that we have at length reached the establishment, No. 83 Chartres street, which has been thoroughly and extensively improved. We trust we may receive their favors at our new location.

It is proper to state that at the request of transient residents in this city we have authorized the carriers to receive subscriptions at the rate of $12 per year. Those who desire the paper in this way, must make the arrangements with the carriers.

DOMESTIC INSURANCE.

Some time ago we announced the withdrawal of the Mutual Insurance Company of the Sun Mutual Insurance Company, which had been established for many years. With the motives and intentions of the principal institutions, including the operations of the Crescent Mutual, we have nothing to do, but we remarked that very handsome dividends were declared for the last twelve months.

We are sorry, was the fact of withdrawal communicated to the trustees of the New Orleans branch, than they organized an independent company, and immediately went to work with great energy and spirit. Selecting the highest character and full responsibility as agents to obtain subscriptions, they experienced no difficulty in procuring a very large amount of business for several hundred of our first citizens. We have had an opportunity to look into the lists of subscriptions, and we are enabled to state that the class of business which they are appropriating to themselves is no apprehension of the kind. The business is monopoly, or of rendering it dangerous into the hands of a few individuals. The lists embrace a large portion of the mercantile community, and the amount of stock taken in this city is no small compared with the total of the capital, as reflected in the solidity of any company which has half a dozen shareholders. We do not exert undue and improper influence to obtain the additional application of apportionment, unprecedented in the history of companies in our city, which are in a great measure composed of a handful of extensive stockholders, possessing power, manifested by them as to accumulate heavy premiums, and to throw the burden imposed upon the policies. Let a disastrous fire occur, and we see what serious loss would be set forth with the rates to be advanced, in order that the deficiency caused for the drain upon the treasury. We would hardly remark upon such conduct may be equal to, highly questionable in the case of a company whose business is the safety of the community, and not by the full or partial ruin of its coffers. If we understand the plan of the Sun Mutual Insurance Company to avoid these irregularities in the rates, and to establish them upon the firm and immovable basis of our entire approbation. *It is a domestic institution*, which is held at home, by our own New Orleans capitalists, and profits—the prosperity of the community—come directly and indirectly to the prosperity of our own city. Indeed the matter of the Directors, whether he desired the Democratic ticket to succeed or not. He answered that as some of the Democrats supported the principles advocated by Mr. Van Buren in 1849, it was a matter of indifference whether the ticket was elected. Now, it is not a matter of indifference to us, but I am surprised that the Administration should attack the President. *He appointed many of the friends of Mr. Van Buren to office.* Gen. Dix, Mr. Foster, Inspector; Mr. Tallcott, Collector at Oswego; Mr. Hudson, of Buffalo. All these gentlemen were *firm friends of Mr. Van Buren*, and were known to be so by the President when they were appointed. *They accepted office with this understanding*, and they were not required to discard themselves by any abandonment of their principles: and now we are told by the organ that the Administration is opposed to the policy of Mr. Van Buren.

This is the second or third time the Administration organ has been opposed to the President. The organ was in favor of Judge Douglas's Spoliation bill, and the President vetoed it; and so in one or two other cases. It seems to me that the Administration is opposed to the President, because the Administration wishes Mr. Buchanan to be the next President. In fact I have been informed that the Secretary of War was willing to let Mr. Buchanan address him not to put himself into a position to be defeated in case he should receive the nomination. Now, I have no objection to Mr. Buchanan—he would make an excellent President. But I can't see why the President should be opposed by the Administration merely for Buchanan. Whatever may be the reason in this case, there cannot be an Administration victory. No earthly results can make an Administration victory. The only question is, what is the matter of indifference. We do not believe that. If it was really a matter of indifference, they would not assail the platform—they would not assail the candidates—they would not assail the presses that support us. They desire our defeat, and would be delighted to see us overwhelmed. Before the organs keep reading us out of the party, I will tell you something about this party. It is not a party of ideas. It has nothing to do with the slavery question.

The Charleston Mercury and Evening Post have been read out of the party, and their opinions on slavery are as various as they can be; but they were both ordered to stand, and that is the reason why the Union reads them out of the party. No man who is not in favor of stealing can receive the support of the Union. [Laughter and applause.] Even Mr. Wise, whose personal integrity and honest purpose never have been questioned, is read out. [Laughter.] Mr. Wise has been ordered to stand over in the corner, although he turned up the wrong end time—he was always backing—he, though conducting a most arduous campaign, received the hearty support of the Union, and the base commencement of his nomination, until about three or four weeks before his election. Where it became evident that he was to be successful, the Union was very anxious about it. We are thus to go on without the Union and without the Administration, and yet it is a matter of indifference to them what becomes of us. It is also a matter of perfect indifference to us what becomes of them. [Cheers.] The Administration expires by its own limitation on the 4th of March next. No earthly power can abrogate it before that time. Then it will be the business of the Democracy to deal with it as it deserves. Now we have our own business to attend to, and we shall have an overwhelming victory.

The Times is a capital sheet, full of fun, and with plenty of shrewdness, but his reputation as a prophet has fallen far below par since the New York election. Instead of an overwhelming victory, his party has encountered an overwhelming defeat. Prince John, however, will care little for this. With his versatile and erratic genius, it is impossible to guess where he will next turn up. Those who know him would not be in the least surprised to find him in 1856 with the National Democrats, or presiding at Snohom over a Know-Nothing lodge. He gyrates as rapidly as the whips of a windmill, and, like them, knocks down all who come into contact with him.

Great Haul of Desperadoes.

For about a year past, the Milwaukie and Mississippi Railroad Company have experienced a great annoyance in their trade by the depredations that have been placed upon the work of the road in the vicinity of Fulton and Stevenson, and the Company, finding it impossible to have their lives jeopardized by the same diabolical acts. But thus far the only result of their charitable intentions for the damage of trains, thanks to the watchful care of the conductors. Since last May the company have had a secret police upon the line of the road—one working as a farmer, and the other as a carpenter—in the neighborhood of the depredations. About four weeks ago, all was arranged for a descent upon the perpetrators as designated. The company knew very well the guilty parties, but the difficulty was to have their guilt beyond question. Last Tuesday night, it was ascertained that they had arranged to give the train another "whist," as they term it, on the night going about to leave that part of the country.—Under-sheriff Buck went out, and the watch was set along the line in each direction. Just before the night train from that city to Madison was to pass there, a man was discovered in attempting to lean up the rails, and a stone had been broken in the attempt. Officer Buck was not far off, and the irons were put on the villains at once. In another section some nuts were found slightly unscrewed, and by being struck a couple of fellows were upon the drunk, about fifteen inches through at the butt-end. They had left the train some time before, and were not as brazen against the Sun, and pleased the large cool toward the advancing train of cars. The engineer, ready to consume their vocation, and with a yell to warn the engineer of the train, and then a general melee upon them. They were ironed at once, and sent in the very train they had endeavored to destroy, and taken to Madison post haste. The whole number of persons arrested in the vicinity of Stevenson and Fulton is seven, only four of whom are known to be guilty. But in all human probability the whole seven are guilty, for the reason that the leader of the gang is a man by the name of Kimball, and two of the others are named Gallagher. This remedy is the only road company adopt out of some dozen who have been annoyed in the same manner, and it is the only one that has been effectual. The ruffians are what is called "Wolverines."—*Milwaukie American, Nov. 1.*

By Telegraph.

[By the Southern line.]

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT AT ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., November 17.—A terrible accident occurred here this evening during a fire. The walls of Messrs. Dowell's Cabinet Ware House fell in, burying beneath the ruins a large number of persons. Many are dead, and others have already been taken out, besides those of seven severely wounded. It is believed that many are still under the ruins.

GREAT TELEGRAPH PROJECT.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—The Herald announces the formation of a Canada telegraph company with ample capital, whose intention is to purchase or lease all the old lines, or build new ones from New York to all the principal cities of the country. They have already leased the direct lines from New York to Halifax.

NEW YORK MARKET.

Our Cotton market is firm, with sales today of 1,000 bales. Flour is higher; sales of sweight Lots at $8 90, good Ohio at $9 47, and Southern at $9 75 per bbl. Wheat has advanced; sales of Southern White at $2 23 per bushel. Corn is drooping, with sales at $1 per bushel.

TEXAS.

By the steamships *Charles Morgan* and *Neptune* we have received Texas papers to the 15th inst.

The *Notes* of that date contains the following items:

A company of U. S. troops arrived in San Antonio last week from Laredo, to be stationed not many miles from this city.

The Texan has been informed that moccasin tracks and other signs of Indians were discovered some twenty miles North of San Antonio, on the 6th inst.

The Texan says that scarcely a night passes but horses or mules are stolen from San Antonio. A horse, valued at $150, was taken out of a pen in the middle of the town last week.

San Antonio has been visited with grasshoppers to such numbers that they obscure the light of the sun. Danger to the coming crops is apprehended by the planters. So says the Texan.

Corn is selling in Grimes county at fifty cents a bushel.

The Presbytery of Western Texas held its fall meeting at Seguin, commencing on the 25th, and continuing three days. There was a full attendance of ministers and elders.

The State Times says Evans has received his certificate of election, and that his majority over Ward was fifty votes.

The Matagorda Chronicle says the cotton crop of that county, when ginned, baled and numbered, will not exceed half the usual amount—about four bales to the hand. There had been heavy rains up the country, and the creeks were all swimming. The roads are reported to be in a wretched condition.

In Brazoria county the Democrat says there will be fully one-third more sugar made on many plantations than heretofore, and that its former estimate of the crop will prove rather under than over the mark.

We have advancements of much rain in the interior, and also of a slight rise in the Upper Brazos and in the lower parts of Trinity river: the release of planters Mansfield and Doctor Smith with cargoes of cotton, and their arrival here is hourly expected. Prospects for navigation the season are looked upon, it seems, as favorable.

The Harrisburg Railroad is approaching completion to Richmond at which place about 1,500 bales of cotton have accumulated.

The Galveston, Houston and Henderson Railroad Company have ties and rails on the way, and are in course of preparation to lay twenty-five miles of road, which are nearly graded now, by the 1st of February, which will secure the track to end in hopes head to an early connection with the Harrisburg Road.

Weather there has been unusually mild and very fine for the season, so far as we learn, were progressing favorably both in cause and late picking of cotton.

Among the late deaths of well-known citizens, none will be more regretted than that of Gen. Lang, late sheriff of this county. It occurred late on Saturday night. Gen. Lang was born in the lower part of Mississippi and lived in Mobile almost from his birth to his death. A more genial, generous or kindly-hearted man is not now left among us.—*Mobile Tribune.*

Lieut. Herendon, United States Navy, who has explored the valley of the Amazon, and determined the heights of various places above the level of the sea, both by barometric pressure and by the boiling point of water, says that at the eastern base of the Andes, he found the pressure of the atmosphere, as measured by the temperature of boiling water, to be nearly as great as it is usually at the sea level; and after having descended the river for nearly 1,000 miles below this place of great pressure, he found that, judging by the boiling point of water, he had ascended only one thousand six hundred feet. The exploration of these curious anomaly is supposed to be, that the trade winds blowing against the Andes, are obstructed by them, and, being then obstructed, there is a breaking up of air against these mountains.

AN EPITAPH.—The editor of the Burlington Recorder bears witness that he recently discovered in a flourishing city on the line of the New Jersey Railroad, a grave yard in which stood a tombstone on which was inscribed by weeping friends, the following touching and simple, yet exquisitely poetic epitaph:

"HE WAS A GOOD EGG."

The Recorder at once proceeded to gild it by composing the following addition:

"Tread lightly over this next world's egg,
Or else, perhaps, you'll smash the egg."

We have no doubt as to the "fax" of the lamentable case alluded to. Why should we, says the Philadelphia Bulletin, when in another part of New Jersey there are in a row five tombstones bearing the following inscriptions:

HE WAS A SMACK.
HE WAS A PERFECT ROSE.
HE WAS A WHALE OF A MAN.
HE WAS SOME PUMPKINS.
HE WAS ONE OF 'EM.
WELL HE WAS!

WHERE MR. WISE GOT HIS KNOW-NOTHING DOCUMENTS.—Early in January last, says the Evansville Enquirer, a man named Hall, of the Democratic State Central Committee of Indianapolis, to send the Know-Nothing Rituals, and the charter of the Pocyville Council, to the Hon. Henry A. Wise, to be used during the canvass in Virginia. Judge Lockhart, of this city, having them in possession, we directed to forward them. Their receipt was duly acknowledged, and the documents returned as requested a few days since, accompanied by the following letter from H. A. Wise:

OLEY NEAR ONSBROOK, VA., }
September 10, 1855. }

HON. JAMES LOCKHART—DEAR SIR: On the 14th of January last, the Hon. J. D. Bright, of Indiana, addressed me from Washington, enclosing a letter from you to him with the enclosed charter and ritual, &c., and saying: "——with the request that they be returned after the canvass (in Virginia) is over." I now return them, sir, after making constant and effective use of them. The canvass of twenty-seven days of discussion during my late winter campaign. They were vouchers of light upon the "Dark Lantern," and made their coils and bats to fit restlessly from their rooms of secrecy, and enable us to beat them out of their habitations. Now, with grateful acknowledgments, I return them to you.

I am, sir, yours truly,
HENRY A. WISE.

The foregoing we find published in the South-side (Va.) Democrat, and therefore presume it to be a true account of the matter to which it refers. The public will go from it how much importance Mr. Wise attributes to an exposure of what was the mere form and ceremonies of the party. He warred upon the character of the organization, its secrecy, test oaths, signs and grips, from the beginning to the end of the campaign, and that successfully. By a better illustration, says the Memphis Whig, could be given of the propriety of discarding those objectionable characteristics of the party than this confession of its most violent opponent. It would be amusing to see Mr. Wise attempt a canvass against Americanism with these left out.—*Know Nothing.*

PRIVILEGING OF THE COMMONWEALTH.—A trial was had in Richmond, Va., last week, of John Cronin, for the murder of her wife, by unfaithfulness to her marriage vows. He had inflicted such injuries as to cause her death. Previous to her death, but when there was no immediate danger of that event, she had confessed to her priest, in the presence of her husband, that the charge against her by her husband was untrue. The statement was in the sacramental confession the priest declined to divulge, as it was not consistent with his duty as a Catholic minister. Knowledge obtained in his civil capacity as an individual and citizen, he would freely impart, but as questioned in his capacity as a Catholic he minister, he was bound to keep the secrets of the confessional. Not even the Pope himself could induce him to violate that secrecy, though death were the penalty. The Court sustained the witness. The Judge said he regarded any infringement upon the tenets of any religious denomination as a violation of the fundamental law, which guarantees perfect freedom to all classes in the exercise of their religious duties. To encroach upon the confessional, which was well understood to be regarded as a fundamental tenet in the Catholic Church, would be to ignore the bill of rights, so far as it is applicable to that Church. In view of these circumstances, he felt no hesitation in ruling that a priest enjoys a privilege of exemption from revealing what is communicated to him at the confessional. The jury returned a verdict of voluntary manslaughter.

WHAT PRICE COTTON.—An Illinois farmer, writing to a Chicago paper about the expenses of a farmer, says he is getting well up by according to the old style of farming, and that prosperity is getting ahead of him. He says an experienced farmer can raise 5,000 pounds of good farmer might have a good deal prize an exposure against the cities, which may be worth the while. Then, under the circumstances by this time prices.

It is pride that does the mischief. The daughter beyond his means, and the son indulges the mother and sister in the idea that Mary Jane is as good as the Governor's daughter, and that Tom is as much a gentleman as the Governor's son. Pride is the ruin of many families. Pride in dress, pride in equipage, pride in living, pride in everything. Pride ruins are what legislation cannot reach.

DAILY EDITIONS.—There is no better or more instructive as a newspaper; no knowledge so necessary to be acquired as that which may be gleaned from its columns; and required with but so much facility. It is read well by the wisest of the cheapest and most useful book in the nation, but it also affords the strongest inducement to the purchase of a newspaper. It has been debating and was accompanied by a tall man, with whom he shook hands and walked down the street. He pointed a person who lived near the corner of Prince street, and then turned towards Union. The tall man drew his knife and cut his throat from ear to ear, and then turned towards Bourbon street. He was overtaken