The Daily Bee.

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MONDAY MORNING, JANUARY 23.

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THE NEW NOVA.

We are at a loss to imagine the vile motive which induced the Democrats in the House of Representatives at Washington to drop Mr. Bennasser, who after a hundred and twenty ballots, and to substitute Mr. Orr, of South Carolina, in his stead. Could they have been so short-sighted as to fancy that the latter would receive the votes of the opposition which had been withdrawn from the former? Did they believe that the National members, after refusing to support Bennasser, would go over to Orr? The Democratic party could scarcely have been simple enough to entertain such an opinion, especially in view of the repeated explanations made by the National Americans as to their position. They did not object to the man put forward by the Democracy, but to the doctrines and tenets upon which he stood. They were not opposed to Mr. Bennasser upon personal grounds. He was put forward as a compromise to them as any other Democratic representative—certainly not less so than Mr. Orr, who has, on all occasions, evinced quite as fierce an animosity towards the Nationals as Mr. Bennasser. It is perfectly clear that the small band which has heretofore cast its votes for Mr. Fillmore, cannot and will not consent to transfer them to any Democrat who is the nominee of a party which in solemn deliberation adopted a platform stigmatizing the National Americans with opprobrious epithets, and repudiating their assistance and co-operation. Whether the candidate bear the appellation of Orr or Bennasser, he is the mere creature of this faction, and the mouthpiece of its dogmas.

The Democrats appear to have profited nothing by the change. Orr's vote rather falls behind that steadily given to his predecessor, in consequence, we presume, of the distrustfulness of a few Northern Democrats to sustain a South Carolina Fire-eater and Disunionist. Nor does it seem probable that he will obtain a single vote from the Nationals. We like as little to contemplate the disorganized condition of the House as any of our cotemporaries, but we are free to confess that the Nationals are, beyond all doubt, justifiable in refusing to vote for a Democratic candidate as long as the insulting resolution respecting them, adopted by their party, remains unrepealed. The appeals of the Democratic sheet to the Spartan band to come to their help are ill-timed, unworthy and pitiable.—What! In the same breath these consistent gentlemen denounce the Nationals as enemies to the country, and supplicate their support! We hardly know whether their conduct is most indicrous or most disgraceful. If they are really anxious to defeat Banks and the Black Republicans—a point upon which we are by no means satisfied—let them assemble their liege-men, and propose a union with the Nationals upon terms which honorable representatives may accept. A compromise might easily be effected, if the Democrats do not act to be satisfied to political fellowship with the Democrats. On the contrary, they would probably spurn the offer if it were made. All they claim is equality of position. If they are to act as allies for the common object of beating a dangerous and formidable foe, they must enter the field as auxiliaries, not as serfs driven most unceremoniously into obedience. They can't help to decline playing the part of the cat, by whose paw the monkey was enabled to take the chestnuts from the fire.

We have, however, no expectation that the Democrats will budge an inch from their platform, and we are greatly inclined to believe that in their heart they would rejoice at the election of Banks. The Democratic patriots would infinitely prefer throwing the responsibility of legislation on the Pressellers, to accepting it themselves. As a minority, they can agitate with an eye to a political triumph. As a quasi majority, they would occupy a defensive attitude, and would be seriously hampered by the conservative character of their position. A Democratic Speaker of an anti-Democratic House would be the target for ten thousand venomous shafts. He might shape his committees as he pleased, but could not control legislation, having no supple majority to back his will, and execute his decrees. So plausible is this view, that we are in daily anticipation of a despatch announcing the success of the Black Republican candidate; and whenever that event occurs, as examination of the record will show that it was accomplished by the convenient and timely absence of just a sufficient number of Democrats to bring it about.

The New York Softs have become decidedly the most ignoble and contemptible faction to be found in our country. They are worse than the Black Republicans, for the latter are at least consistent in the maintenance of their obnoxious principles. But the Softs are a venal and despicable crew, caring nothing whatever for honesty, and anxious only to crouch before the dispensing power of the government. These miserable renegades, dating their existence from the Van Buren convention of 1848, assumed at one time a position of unqualified hostility to slavery, even while professing to walk in the Democratic path. They held on to this platform all the while they were assured of government support, and were never more loud-mouthed and bold than two years ago, when Fremont evicted Bronson and O'Connor, and filled the vacancies with Pressed Softs. But from the moment they discovered vacillation in the Presidential mind, from the moment they saw that the Executive had resolved to turn his face South, the Softs began to bluster in their faith. Gradually, one by one, their anti-Slavery tenets oozed away. Last year they passed a resolution touching the Nebraska-Kansas question, which read North or South, as the reader might please,—and this year they have consummated their turpitude, by deserting Van Ness Brown, and proclaiming their adherence to every doctrine and precept which they were formerly wont to discern and condemn. This crowns their baseness. The Hards themselves scorn the traitors, while approving the treason—so do we. It is fortunate for the South that the Softs should discard their freesoil affinities, but it is unfortunate for the cause of political integrity, that a party should be found mean enough to sell its faith for a mess of pottage. If Gen. Fremont is wise, he will not trust the knaves, for they are mere Hunkans, and are ready to vend themselves to any party for a consideration.

Miss Price is rapidly winning golden opinions from our musical critics, nor do we wonder at it. She possesses one of the most perfect voices in its way we have ever had the pleasure of hearing. It is not eminently rich and full, but is of peculiarly pleasant quality, perfectly pure, even throughout the several registers, highly sympathetic, flexible to a rare degree, and better than all, is invariably true to the note. Miss Price adds to the gifts of nature the luxurious resources of art. Her voice is cultivated with exquisite care. Its natural agility has been greatly enhanced by constant exercise, and skillful musical training, until now her execution is as nearly faultless as possible. Miss Price is likewise endowed with infinite musical sensibility, and her vocalization is marked by sentiment and passion. After listening to her in three different operas, we regret that she is incomparably the finest English vocalist who has visited New Orleans.

Orleans Railroad.—An adjourned meeting of the Stockholders will be held this evening at the office of the Company. See advertisement.

The official returns of the new census of Illinois have just been received. The entire population is over 1,200,000, which is a gain of about 50 per cent. upon the census of 1850. By comparing the increase through the several decades and semi-decades since the census has been taken, it will be seen that the gain has been much larger during the last five years than in any former period:

From 1810 to 1820	the increase was	42,268
" 1820 to 1830	"	157,445
" 1830 to 1840	"	476,183
" 1840 to 1845	"	270,692
" 1845 to 1850	"	331,809
" 1850 to 1855	"	437,706

The railroad system has been developed in Illinois within the last five years, and one of the fruits, we see, has been to double the population. A correspondent, elsewhere, the other day that another was to quadruple the value of her land. Add to these the to the civil society, the multiplied educational and moral influences, such as the newspapers, cheap books, &c., which follow population, and take advantage of all channels of communication, and then one may begin to appreciate the advantages of the modern railway system to the engine of civilization.

Miss Mary Campbell, an interesting young lady of 17 years, met with a shocking death in Augusta county, Va., a few days since. She attempted to step across the track of a threshing machine, when her dress was caught by the machinery, and she was drawn under the shaft and badly scalped. She was dead when extricated.

MEXICO.

Interesting Intelligence.

[Extraordinary Train, Captain Rennie, arrived on Saturday from Vera Cruz, which she left on the 23d inst., bringing dates from that place to her day of sailing, and from the city of Mexico to the 16th inst. Among the passengers by the Train are Generals Pacheco and Haro, who are banished by the government as conspirators.

Captain Pennon reports that the American schooner Cornelia, twenty days out from Charleston, S. C., arrived at Vera Cruz on the 19th inst. The Spanish schooner Rosario from Havana, discharging, and the American brig Hampton, ready to sail for New York, remained at Vera Cruz when the Train left.

By this arrival we have received a valuable letter from our attentive correspondent at the capital, and Mexican papers later by several days than the files brought by mail. We subjoin our correspondence:

OUR MEXICAN CORRESPONDENCE.

MEXICO, Jan. 19th, 1856.

Messrs. Bunnet:

Inclosed I send you the *Trait d'Union* of the 15th inst., which has this moment appeared. You will glean from it many interesting items of intelligence, and my task will, therefore, be some extent, be simplified.

In my last letter I informed you that you would soon have amongst you Messrs. Harry Tamson, Pacheco and Haro, who had been sent from Mexico to Vera Cruz, to be shipped on board the Sonora. Circumstances have somewhat modified the accuracy of this statement. The three exiles did have Mexico under an escort of twenty-five men commanded by three officers, Messrs. Haro, Pacheco and Garcia Osuna. Orders had been given them to travel night and day, and for the purpose of frustrating any attempt of the insurgents to liberate the prisoners, telegraphic communication had been suspended. Chance, however, favored singularly Harry Tamson. In the environs of Cordova the diligence, too full of passengers, broke down right close to the city, just in balance, and was overturned in the middle of a dreadfully bad road. Mr. Haro, the officer most confided in by the government, was grievously wounded, and could no longer continue his journey. Just then, Harry Tamson, who had been sick for a long time, was in extremis