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THE DAILY BEE.

Tuesday Morning, Feb. 28, 1854.

THE MAIL.—We received by yesterday's mail papers from New York to the 13th, from Philadelphia and Washington to the 14th, and from Charleston to the 16th inst.

PLAIN SPEAKING.

Rough honesty is at all times preferable to smooth-faced and oily-tongued duplicity, though the latter catched a hundred simple dupes, where the former makes one sixteen friend.—MIKE WALSH, M. C., from New York, is a tolerably fair illustration of rough honesty. Mike is a queer compound of shrewdness and vulgarity, an amalgam consisting of pat patois of Irish bulgeons, some of mudjuice, a dash of Hibernian humor, a sprinkle of impudence, and a decided infusion of native and manly integrity. We confess to a sneaking kindness for MIKE. Though a bitter localoco, he has always been open, frank and shaking forward in his opinions. He has never, at bale and cradle like some Van Buren, or sought to mystify his friends by incomprehensible ambiguities like John's venerable parent, nor uttered abolition sentiments and written pro slavery letters like ex-Senator DIX, nor impaired the force of startling sense and indisputable uprightness by torturous and tortuous. He is one of those rare politicians of whom in popular phrase it is said "you always know where to find him"—pure steel, adamantine and true grit to the backbone.

MIKE WALSH has written a letter to his constituents, which is eminently characteristic of the man—forcible, spicy, nonsensical, shrewd and peculiarly plain and blunt. The annexed passage relative to the Nebraska bill and the chances of its success, is at once interesting for its statements, and distinctive in its style:

"There is any quantity of petitions and filling yet on this Nebraska bill, and I can tell you though I could scarcely tell how it will finally go into the House, after it is sent there from the Senate. There is disposition to relieve distaste ly and troubling knaves in either house from torture of uncertain suspense. Sam Houston is supposed to it. The last time I was talking with him on the subject he seemed opposed to it, mightily about the Indian titles; but as this has since been removed, he will have to meet the issue in a more direct manner.

Whatever he may say of it, it will not, however, say the result in the least; and he (Douglas) and all others who seek to ride this new Pres dential hobby, will find their political necks broken long before the meeting of the next National Convention—if (and I trust not) the nation is to be ever again cursed by the corrupt action of such a train, bargaining, and office-seeking batch of rascals as those who figured in that of 1852. As a great many of your readers are no doubt desirous of knowing something of Table Mount Gen. Cass, I may as well inform them that the old man is full of vigor, and walks down from Willard's to the Capitol, which is a good mile, every morning, with a frame as erect and a step as seemingly elastic as if he were but twenty five. He looks as well as he did the first day I saw him, and everybody has himself thinks so. He may, however, know best. He will make a speech next week on the Nebraska Bill, and you may rely on its being worthy of his fame. He evidently looks upon the whole movement and the manner in which it has been made as a despicable one of dodging success on the part of Douglas, though he does not like to say so.

If we support the bill as a matter of course, it being simply an embodiment of the principle upon which he fought the battle of 1848. He would doubtless prefer meeting the question fairly and manfully, by declaring in set and strong words that the law of 1820, known as the Missouri compromise, is hereby repealed; and it is not at all unlikely that he will do so before he goes away, and in pretty plain and forcible language too. He will also let Southern men know that the great men of the North must hereafter have stronger and better reserved for them than that of sacrificing themselves and wearing out their lives in defending the rights of those who have proved so ready, when the time came, to leave them in the hour of need, but to join in the disturbing and relentless warfare waged against them, as the very devils of Hell, by the Abolition. The South cannot, with any degree of justice or decency, hereafter expect Northern statesmen to go one step beyond that demanded by the strict requirements of the Constitution.

Mike does not mince his words, as the reader has doubtless remarked. He is particularly severe upon DOUGLAS, whose petty cunning and speculations in Presidency are very perfectly detectable to a man of Mr. WALSH's temper. DOUGLAS, in fact, is like a gamester who stocks the pack and secures a first rate hand, but who has not self command enough to consecrate his game, but lets his opponents plainly see that he holds the winning cards. Everybody is aware, from the first moment he opens the Senator from Illinois, that the Nebraska bill, with the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, had been brought forward as a hobby upon which that skillful politician expected to ride into the White House. The device was a shrewd one, but has been clumsily executed. The Nebraska bill may pass, and yet Mr. DOUGLAS's ardent ambition may be not realized. The people are naturally suspicious of those who seek by short cuts to reach the goal, instead of treading the broad highway which is open to all.

We are specially pleased at the parenthetical sentiments most heartily bestowed by Mr. WALSH on the last Presidential election. If it was not, as he declares, composed of "a base, bargaining and office-seeking batch of rascals," it contained unquestionably a copious alloy of these squalene elements. We imagine, too, that a large proportion of the Democracy will agree with him in the fervent hope that no more conventions of this sort will be held until it is perfectly clear that, long before the period for the assembling of these political conventions comes round, the nation at large will be thoroughly convinced that they are the worst possible means of ascertaining, reflecting and embodying popular sentiment, and will either tolerably what is vulgarly termed a "scrub race" for the Presidency, or at least devise some more satisfactory method of effecting a choice of candidates.

The last paragraph in the extracts we have published commends itself to the dispassionate consideration of Southern men. Whether the Nebraska bill pass or not, it is evident that the National Democracy are getting sick of fighting for Southern interests and of appealing to time to barter their principles for a mess of pottage. Seven eighths of the Southern Democrats have taken sides with the administration and the Pressoil party of the North in the recent schism, and have offered neither sympathy nor encouragement to the Abolitionists. Now the part of the latter is simply a matter of principle, while with the South both principle and interest are involved. If then, the Democracy of that section which is vitally concerned in the slavery question, choose to affiliate with its worst enemies, it can hardly wonder at the strong zeal of those friends who having them, since nothing at stake, perceive that the party they vindicate care not a jot for their cause.

Important from Europe.

The telegraphic despatches by the *Baltic* in our columns this morning, are of profound interest and vast importance. It will be seen that all attempts at a peaceful settlement of the Russo-Turkish question have completely failed; that the Russian ambassadors at the Courts of London and Paris have been recalled, while the English and French Ministers at St. Petersburg have demanded their passports. War, therefore, is certain. The beginning will soon be announced. When shall we witness the end?

Professor DORITY lectures this (Tuesday) evening at Lyceum Hall, in continuation of his admirable expositions of the pelloy, mazurka, zawa and customs of Greece.

THE BLIND BOY.—A charming poetical effusion under that title is published by the New York Sunday *Atlas*, with a statement that the editors do not know the name of the author. The piece was written many years ago, by the Rev. FRANCIS HAWES, and first appeared in the columns of a city cotemporary.

NEW BOOKS.—We are indebted to B. M. NORMAN, No. 14 Camp street, for the following new publications:

The Insurrection in China, by Charles Macfarlane. This little volume contains a full account of the Chinese revolution, tracing its erotic and progress so far as investigation has been enabled to uncover. It may curious details like the given of the habits, manners and customs of the people of the Celestial Empire. The work is a curious and interesting one.

Dr. Scott's Lecture on Chess.—This little *pasquinen* is in Dr. Scott's best style, and is marked by tokens of knowledge ripeness of thought, beauty of language and vividness of imagination.

Life of Henriette Sontag.—A concise narration descriptive of the career, triumphs and fortune of the Queen of Song.

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

PLACIDE'S.—The evening's entertainment consists of with the well-known comedy of "London Assurance." Next comes on the "Maniacs" dance by Miss Fairbend, and the performance now will close with the farce of "Night in the Bud."

ST. CHARLES.—A greater treat could not be offered to a discerning public than Shakspeare's immortal tragedy of "Macbeth," which consists of twelve. The play itself is so great that in despite of over zealous cutting down to it. The part to night, however, passes well, and we trust there will be a crowded house. After the tragedy there will be a dance, and then the farce "Trying to Get."

SOUTHERN MUSEUM.—The public should patronize this establishment, if only in consideration of the fact that it is the first successful attempt to erect a place of amusement in the South-ward. But aside from this, objects of curiosity rarely to be met with, abound on every hand. Had we not already seen them, we would cheerfully visit it to witness for a night of the Spanish Twins of domestic celebrity.

DAN RICE'S.—Announcements of this having unusual interest, we will be glad to see the house filled to-night. Dan's drollery by repute is as rich as ever, and the entire entertainment is of a high order.

JULLIEN'S FIRST CONCERT.

A brilliant audience thronged Odd Fellows' Hall last evening, to listen to the splendid performances of JULLIEN's unequalled orchestra. We have heard musical celebrities of the highest talent, but assuredly, we have never heard so numerous an assemblage of artists as that which under the skillful and admirable guidance of the prince of conductors, executed the Symphonies of Beethoven and Haydn, with such nicking of the spirited and truly original conductor of JULLIEN himself. We cannot do this superb band—to its fashion accuracy, its uniformity, its correctness, its vigor, its equ pression in the most violent passages, and the softness and tenderest transitions. The performance of the Grand Symphonies, as many term it, was a perfect gem. Gen. HOUSTON, as I understand, is a lover of the Symphonies. In regard to the disturbance occasioned by the Opera Company, as many term it, I cannot express a growing disposition to regard all cheerful all national entertainments as a nuisance, and to let the people dance, sing, and do anything else, which may tend to make them happy