INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN.

CHARLES F. READ AND H. H. FRAZIER, EDITORS

MONTROSE, PA.

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☞ The question of Slavery will, without doubt, be the great issue in the next Presidential election. It is important that we should obtain as correct a view as possible of the position of different parties on that question, so that, now when the disruption of old party ties has left every man free to think and act for himself, we may not be misled into the support of any party that does not represent our principles. The present aspect of our national affairs, relative to this subject, furnishes just grounds to every reflecting mind for serious apprehensions for the future. But the issue is one that must be met, for the South has forced it upon us. When Southern men, without distinction of party, joined all their strength to carry through the Nebraska bill, they formed a sectional pro-slavery party, (unless the number of the Northern doughfaces who acted with them entitles it to the name of the National pro-slavery party,) and presented the naked issue of Slavery to the Northern people, thus rendering justifiable and necessary an antagonistic anti-Slavery party. The opponents of Slavery accepted the issue, and anti-Slavery men, of whatever party, were triumphantly elected throughout the North. Such a result might have been anticipated among an intelligent and independent people who believe that Freedom is better than Slavery, and that right should triumph over wrong. The voters of the Free States thus have taken one step in the right direction. In the election of a President in 1856, the next step will be taken. Shall it be in advance or retrograde? Can the honesty and firmness of the North be relied on to oppose the wicked efforts now making to extend the curse of human Slavery, under the protecting folds of *the banner of freedom?*—If so, an anti-Slavery President can be elected. That would no mere triumph of party, but a triumph of Right. That hollow and unsubstantial but huge-looming fabric which now casts its gloomy shadow over our whole land—the Slave Power—would crumble into ruins at the first shock of such an encounter. But, when the hour comes, will the friends of freedom be marshaled for the conflict?—Their jealousies and dissensions on other less important questions render this a matter of serious doubt. And if we fail for want of unity of action, the victory will be no less important to the Slavocracy. The cry of disunion, so often raised to frighten the North from the path of duty, should have a contrary effect; for if the cause of freedom should triumph, we trust the government would be placed upon such a basis of right and justice as would render the Union firm and indissoble, in spite of the feeble efforts of a few Southern nullifiers; while another victory of the Slave Power would be followed by such aggressions and outrages on its part as would naturally lead to disunion. We therefore call upon the Union-savers to unite with us to defeat the Slaveholders and preserve the Union. Are we wrong in our conclusion? Look at the change in the attitude of Slavery towards the Union within a few years. Not long ago, all it asked was to be let alone within its existing limits, but lately what vast strides it has taken and openly proposes towards the dominion of the Continent! When will it be easier or safer to stop its aggressive career than now?

We all understand in the same degree the position and plans of the advocates of Slavery. On the question of extending Slavery and strengthening the Slave Power, the South has acted and will continue to act as a unit, and the North is expected, as heretofore, to furnish the ciphers to give that unit power.

Without the aid of the North's unfaithful sons, the Slave States would be powerless for evil beyond their own limits. Greatly inferior to the North in numbers and wealth, they depend upon the adroit management of their politicians to retain their present ascendency in the National Government. The social condition of the South, which gives a small body of aristocrats entire control of its political action, gives great potency to its threats and promises, and thus enables it to mould the principles of doughfaces to its purposes with wonderful facility. If these means fail, it is suddenly discovered that the Union is in danger. But the North can be frightened with the cry of disunion no longer. If our Southern brethren were in earnest in their pretended fears for the Union, they would cease from endangering it by therepeated commission of acts that tend to alienate us from them, and to destroy all confidence in their moderation and integrity. They evince a settled determination to make the Slavery interest first in influence in this Republic, in disregard of all laws, human or divine.

The question is, how shall this evil be remedied? The opponents of Slavery, if acting in concert, could remedy it quietly and effectually at the ballot box; but for this purpose they must be organized, which now they are not. We here come back to our first inquiry, whether there is any party in existence under whose organization the friends of freedom may safely act for the purpose of defeating the Slave Power. The Whig party having been disrupted and destroyed as an organization, by the passage of the Nebraska bill, there are now in existence three parties, the "Democratic," the "American," and the "Republican." The Nebraska bill, which annihilated the Whig party, also produced a very great change in the Democratic party. It added to that party almost the whole South, and drove from its ranks a large body of Northern men, who would not be made the tools of Slavery. The party whose whole power and discipline were used to force that measure upon the country, survived the act, but lives dishonored and shorn of its strength. The people refuse to follow leaders who have forsaken the faith of their fathers and bowed down to the false god of Slavery. With large accessions of pro-slavery men to its ranks, and the withdr wal of a large body of Free-Soilers, it is reasonable to infer that that party will hereafter be more strongly pro-Slavery than before. The party which boasts among its Northern leaders, Pierce, Douglas, Toucey, Dickinson, Cushing, and others of like principles, together with a solid phalanx of Southern champions of Slavery—men who have fought bitterly against the anti-Slavery feeling of the masses of the Free States up to this hour—it is evident can afford no hope for the friends of freedom.

What is the position of the American party on this question? In the late elections they have generally voted for Free-Soil and against the Nebraska doughfaces; but if we may believe some of the papers that claim to be their organs, they have now become doughfaces themselves. We cannot believe that the great body of the Order at the North are such, for their acts show the contrary; but still, after what has been alleged against them, it will be necessary for them to define their position on the Slavery question, before they can expect the support of those Free-Soil men who consider the Slavery issue more important than any other. This they have as yet done only in a few of the Free States, tho' we trust they will ultimately in all.

The only party, then, of any considerable strength, that has yet planted itself boldly on the platform of freedom, and declared open war against Slavery and the interference of the Slave Power with the administration of the National government, is the Republican party; and as the members of that party are determined to maintain their principles at all hazards and under all circumstances, it is for the "Americans" of the North to decide whether the alliance of the Republicans or of the Southerners is most desirable; for that the Slaveholding Americans and the Free-Soilers, a large portion of whom are also members of the American party, will ever be brought to support the same candidate for the Presidency, no reasonable man can believe. In State and local elections the opponents of Slavery, whether called Republicans, Know-Nothings, or by any other name, have generally acted in concert, and overwhelmingly defeated the old line Democracy; but a National contest will present far greater difficulties, and to produce the same concert of action there, it will at least be necessary that the Presidential candidate shall be unequivocally pledged to the support of Free-Soil principles. The opponents of Slavery ought seriously to ponder these things, and guard against a division of their forces now, when issues so momentous depend upon their union.

☞ The "Sag Nichts" Secret Order has spread through the West with wonderful rapidity. It is the antagonist of the Know Nothing organization. In Ohio, Kentucky, and Indiana there are many thousands of members and numerous lodges. It is said to have oaths of unusual solemnity, passwords, signs, and grips, and the members are divided into squads of ten, each with a commander who is responsible for their appearance whenever their services are required.—*Daily News.*

The "Sag Nichts," it must be remembered, is a "Democratic" order, organized for the special purpose of saving the party. If the exposes that have appeared in some of the Western papers are correct, this order was originated under the auspices of President Pierce and the Post Office Department, whose agents have been for some months busy in establishing lodges in the West. Its membership presents a beautiful mixture of foreigners, old Hunkers, and Rummies. As there is no principle but the love of the spoils to bind the members together, they have already commenced quarreling especially in Ohio, where a State Convention of the order recently, as is reported, "broke up in a row." We learn that an organization of similar character has lately been commenced in this State. The following from a Philadelphia paper, will show what the friends of intemperance are preparing for in that city. The statement may be relied on, as it correctness is vouched for by the Philadelphia correspondent of the *Democratic Union:*

'The ecclesiastics of the Roman Catholic Church are to be invited to make common cause with the grog-sellers; our enlightened foreign citizens, who come from the native soils of lager beer and 'mountain dew,' are to be solicited to join forces with the dealers in the ardent. 'Lager and Liberty!' 'The Pope and Poteen!' are to be inscribed on the banners of the Rummies, and with such inspiring watchwords, Pennsylvania is to be revolutionized. There will be but two great parties in the State—the 'Know Nothings' and the 'Take-Somethings.' People of Pennsylvania! define your positions in time for the next election.

All these honorable parties have united in one grand, secret, mysterious organization, to save the State from the awful perils of temperance! They are determined to bring back upon us the blessings of unlimited drinking; to enable every man to enjoy the unrestrained use of whiskey, brandy and rum, and to exercise the invaluable privilege of abusing his wife, beating his children, and occasionally murdering his friend; to furnish abundant work for our policemen and courts of justice, and to provide numerous inmates for our prisons, houses of refuge, houses of correction and almshouses. These are the grand objects of the tavern league, to which the people of Pennsylvania are invited to lend their support. How many of the sober, enlightened, moral, intelligent citizens will send in their names?"

It seems, then, that the objections of the sham Democracy to secret societies are not insuperable, if the societies only advocate the right principles! Though the Hunker Democracy derive most of their strength in the Northern States, at this moment, from the societies of the Jesuits and the Sag Nichts, and the various secret combinations of foreigners that exist in the large cities, their leaders, with unequaled impudence, are calling upon men of all parties to unite with them to break down the Know Nothings because the latter are secret. If any heed the call, the natural inference will be, not that they are opposed to co-operating with secret societies—for they do that when acting with the old Liners or the Know Nothings—but that they approve the principles now advocated by the sham Democracy.

SUPPOSED MURDER.—The body of an Irishman named O'Herron was found last Monday on Griswold's Island, in the Susquehanna river, nearly opposite the village of Susquehanna Depot. He was formerly a workman in the shop of the New York & Erie Railroad Company at that place, and had been missing about 10 days. His brothers, of whom he has three, and with one of whom he boarded, say they supposed he had gone to Binghamton or Niagara. His head, face, and neck were badly bruised. The Coroner's jury have returned a verdict that O'Herron came to his death by violence from the hands of a person or persons unknown.

For the Republican.

The "Blue Book" and an Independent Fortune for Chase and Hollenback.

We are happy to learn that Messrs. Hollenback & Chase, (we do not know which one's character and responsibility will entitle him to the honor of being senior partner in this enterprising firm) have entered into a copartnership ("Birds of a feather flock together") for the publication and sale of the mysterious "Blue Book" or Know Nothing Manual. By this arrangement Mr. Chase confidently expects to coin money nearly as fast as in his late lucrative office, ("*Lobby member for Cameron.*)

The "Blue Book," procured at *great risk* (from the pocket of the owner) by Mr. Hollenback and published at *great expense* (cost nearly a cent apiece) by Mr. Chase, happens to be the same as published by the Pennsylvanian last August, and by the Democrat a few weeks ago. By publishing it in pamphlet form and pretending it is something new, Chase calculates to trick the *dear Democrats* out of a shilling apiece. Chase & Hollenback are intending to canvass the county together for the sale of this book. When they come round if the Democrats are *sharp* they can jew them down to two cents a copy, and the firm will double their money at that.

The National Council gave us a new "*Blue Book*" in December last, and in June next we shall get another new one. I hope Chase will have a good time exposing the Know Nothings, but I think he will find out, after a while, that they are like the Irishman's flea, "*put your finger on him and he aint there.*"

"SAM."

THE PERSONAL LIBERTY BILL.—The Legislature of Massachusetts has passed a bill the object of which is to protect the rights of persons claimed as fugitive Slaves. Under its operation; no person can be carried against his will out of the limits of the State under pretence of being a fugitive from service, until it has been established to the satisfaction of the tribunals of *Massachusetts* that such service is due to the claimant, under the laws of some other State. This must be fully established before the Fugitive clause in the Constitution can begin to operate. All State officers, judicial or other, are positively fobidden to have anything to do with the arrest or surrender under the Fugitive Acts of 1793 or 1850, of any person claimed as a fugitive Slave. The law also provides that if any State Judge shall hold for ten days after the passage of the act any office under the Federal Government which may require him to act under the Fugitive Statutes of 1793 or 1850, such holding shall be regarded as a misdemeanor, justifying his impeachment or his removal by address.

This bill passed both Houses by large majorities. Governor Gardner vetoed it, on Monday last, and the same day it again passed both Houses, by a vote of 32 to 3 in the Senate, and 229 to 76 in the House, and so the bill became a law in spite of the Governor's veto. There was much rejoicing among the people upon the passage of the bill, and cannon were fired on Boston Common in honor of the triumph.

The 'Americans' of Massachusetts seem to be in no danger of becoming pro-Slavery.

☞ In speaking of the present condition of this, his adopted country, Archbishop Hughes says, "*Our course, in the esteem of the civilized nations of the world, has at this moment rather a downward tendency,*" and that "the moral attributes of our progressive greatness are, in the estimation of the same nations, *sinking from day to day.*" The Archbishop does not condescend to tell us how much of this "downward tendency" is attributable to the great influx of ignorant and vicious foreigners into this country within the last few years. An inquiry into the nativity of the inmates of our prisons and poor-houses, would satisfy him whether our native-born citizens, or those who come here from "the civilized nations of the world" show the greatest "downward tendency."—We believe this country, as far as it has sunk, will even now compare favorably, in respect to the intelligence and morals of the people, with any Catholic nation that the Archbishop can point out.

FIRE—On Monday last, about one o'clock P. M., a small dwelling house situated in the upper part of this Borough, owned by Mrs. Thomas, of Springville, and occupied by Mrs. Welch, was discovered to be on fire. The wind was blowing almost a gale at the time, and before the Fire Engine reached the spot, the flames were bursting out in every direction. Most of the furniture and other property of Mrs. Welch were saved, but the building was pretty much destroyed, though the fire was extinguished leaving the frame standing. It was fortunate that the building stood in an isolated position, for otherwise the high wind would have rendered it almost impossible to arrest the progress of the flames till extensive damage was done.

ROMANISM AND REPUBLICANISM.—The Dublin *Telegraph* (Irish) which sustains the policy of Archbishop Cullen and other Irish prelates, and which, according to stamps issued in 1853, had a larger circulation than any other newspaper in the Kingdom, holds forth in this wise in regard to the Irish and Republicanism:

'As to the Irish people themselves, they really want something more substantial and more beneficial to them, as a working and industrious nation, *than a Republic.* The Irish have had two bitter experiences of a Republic—in their own country, as subjects of an English Republican Government—in the United States as subjects of the Great American Republic. In both, they have suffered a remorseless, ruthless, pitiless persecution—here, from the Cromwellians—there from the Know Nothings. *The Irish are aware that under a Republican form of government there may be and can be no safety for bishops, priests, monks, or nuns.* This is the Irish experience of a Republican form of government. Why should they expose themselves to all the horrors of a civil war to bring such a calamity upon their country?'

So it is for the Roman Catholic horror of *Republicanism* that is d ecreasing Irish emigration, and *not* fear of 'Know Nothings!'

From the New York Times.

Account of the Capture of the Murderer, Baker, by one of the Captors.

We boarded the Jewett about midships; jumped on deck, (the Captain standing in the waist.) One of our member being selected by us as spokesman, asked—'Are you the Captain?' He replied, 'Yes.' We said, 'Lewis Baker is on board of your vessel, and we want him.' 'Lewis Baker,' replied the Captain, 'there is no such man.'

At this moment Baker, who was watching the whole of the proceedings, came from forward and started for the cabin, we having our eye upon him, and as we intercepted his retreat, said 'How are you, Lew?' and stretched our hands to shake hands with him; at the same momet we all surrounded him—one taking him by the arm, another by the wrist, another by the shoulder, &c., and forced him on his back over the gunwales of the boat that was on deck, and so put the irons upon him, he protesting and making all the resistance he was able, calling out, 'what does this mean? What is this for? What do you want of me?' We told him that he must go with us. He said he would not, and we could not take him—hallooing out, 'Captain, Captain, these are a set of pirates, and have come to take me.' Then appealing to the men of the brig, 'Men, will you let them take me!' Two men belonging to the brig said we should not take him.

The captain interfered, and said to us, 'Here; you are too fast! What is this all about?' Baker said, 'They are a set of pirates, and they want to take me.' One of us said: 'I will blow the first man's brains out that interferes,' and presented a pistol.—The captain said something that I could not distinctly hear, when one of us loudly remarked, 'If he interfered, that we would take him also.' Baker was struggling and saying, 'Let me go to the cabin; you are here with pistols; have the advantage of me; I have got nothing to defend myself with; I will not go until I see the Captain of the Port.' He recognized the most of us, and called us by name, saying, 'Do you get paid for taking me?' and begged of us to let him go into the cabin and he would go with us.—During this time we inquired for his trunk and clothes; two of us went into the cabin and brought them on deck midships; finding all resistance in vain, and being assured that he must go, dead or alive, and that the easiest was the best way, he asked for his things in the cabin, and gave directions where they could be found. We found his box containing a Colt's revolver, each barrel heavily loaded and capped, with the key in the box, and the box unlocked; with flask of powder, cap and ball. We took charge of all, put them into the boat with him, brought him on board of the Grape Shot, made all sail, and stood for home.

The time did not occupy over 10 or 15 minutes from the time we left the barque until we returned with him. Baker had no idea that we were sent after him, and tho't they were wrong, or that we wanted to put a pilot on board. He had on a hickory stripe shirt, and was in his shirt sleeves; wore also a cap. He stood no watch during the passage, but was on the brig's papers by the name of Wm. A. Browne. Before the boat left the side of the brig, it was explained to the Captain of the Jewett what the arrest was for. He appeared to be thunder-stricken and much frightened; said he know nothing about it; 'Will they do anything with me?'

BEHAVIOR OF THE PRISONER.—Baker's first inquiry, when he got on board of the Grape Shot, was, 'Is Poole dead? I heard he was; tell me. You would not have come after me if he was not.'

We told him he was. He said he was was sorry for his wife and child, and wished many a time when lying in his bunk on the passage, that it had been him, as he was alone, and had no one to provide for; that it was easy to get into a muss but hard to get out; found a great deal of fault with the testimony given on the investigation.—His intention was not to stay long at the Islands but the first opportunity he had intended to leave for Constantinople, and take part in the war. For the first day or two he was very sad, but finally became more composed and reconciled—conversed, talking freely with us all. We prepared one of the best state rooms in the cabin for him, and made him comfortable as circumstances would admit. His irons were taken off and he had the freedom of the ship, we keeping a strict guard on all his movements.

BAKER'S WOUNDS.—He was wounded in two places, one on the left side on the top of his head, which had given him considerable pain; it is now healed; and he feels no injury from it. The other wound was on the top of his hip in his right side. It gave him some pain at first, and he could scarcely walk upright. It healed up in two or three weeks after he was shot. It felt as if a pound weight was there, and I am not sure but the ball is in yet. Baker is hearty and in good health. He has a father living in New York but no mother, brother or sister. He was born in Wales; came to New York when a child. His mother died when he was about six years old.

BAKER'S ACCOUNT OF THE FATAL ROW.—The circumstances connected with my going to Stanwix Hall, he said, were purely accidental, there was no preconcerted plan laid what we were to do when we got there, and I do not think that any of the rest of the party went there for a row; if they did it was unknown to me, and I think I should have known it if they had. Turner fired but once and then he shot himself in the arm. His friends then took him out by the front door. When they were out, and I alone, Lozier, who was standing near Poole, came towards me and said, 'You are one of the murdering——, you, you, you,' and made a pass at me, and struck me on the side of the face.—I turned quick around, when Poole made a stroke at me with his pistol or hand, but did not touch me. My back was towards Cy. Shay and Cy. Harris. One or both—I cannot say which—caught hold of the collar of my coat and jerked me backward, and I fell on my back on the floor. Both of my hands flew up above my head—my pistol in my right hand. Poole fired twice, and I think he fired once through his pantaloons pocket.—Poole shot me, and as I fell I received the shot in my side and on the top of my head both at the same time. Simultaneously, one was quick as the other; and then Poole jumped on me and said, 'I will take you now, you——!' and changed his pistol, which was in his right hand, to the left, and commenced to gouge my eyes; he got his finger into my mouth and lacerated it.

I fired my pistol four times; I think I shot Lozier; I shot Poole in the knee; Turner did not shoot him that I know; Turner fired but once and then shot himself, and when Poole lay on top of me, I shot him while laying on my back in the breast; he relaxed his hold and fell over on my left side; I turned on my right side and got up, and made for the door; Acker said 'You son of a——, what are you doing?' caught hold of me by the back of my coat; I jerked away and he tore it; I got out into the street, and halloed for Turner; he then was near down to Prince street; Turner fired his pistol, and I ran down and across the street into Pete Barlow's, with my hand up to my head; I did not know how bad I was wounded; I asked for a cap; Barlow appeared to be frightened, and said he had none; they took me out and put me into a coach with Turner, Paudene and Van Pelt; the coach drove down to Johnny Lyng's, and we all went in; none of them knew that Poole was shot until I told them; they knew nothing about it until I told them; the Doctor came and probed my wound, but could find no ball; I told the Doctor to attend on Turner; I got up and left the room the Doctor did not see me go, I think; I do not wish to bring any one into difficulty on my account; I was concealed until the brig sailed; we left on Friday, and anchored in the Horseshoe until Saturday following, when we weighed anchor and went to sea; the captain of the brig did not know anything about me.

Baker's conduct while in the barque, on his passage to New York, has been everyway commendable—wishing for the speedy termination of the voyage, and in conversation with his friends, he was at times quite talkative, and then at other times desponding, having little or no conversation with any body. He was a shrewd and close observer of men and manners, and in conversation displayed considerable tact and talent.

KANSAS AND MISSOURI.

We find the following important statements made, upon the authority of an eye-witness, by the editor of the Cincinnati Democrat:—

The scene of the most bitter state of feeling in reference to the settlement of Kansas, has been located in the six counties of Atchison, Nodaway, Holt, Andrew, Buchanan and Platte. These counties form a triangle, extending from the junction of the Kansas river with the Missouri river, to the north line of the State, the base resting upon the south line of Iowa. The territory of land comprising the six counties above named was once free, under the Missouri compromise, and was laid open to slavery through the agency of Benton, by act of Congress in 1837, and was the first violation of the Missouri compromise.

It is composed of a very fertile, rolling country, and contains some of the most flourishing and populous counties of Missouri.—Platte county is the most densely settled of any in the State, and the most populous, aside from those containing the large cities.

The old boundary of Missouri was the meridian line, and was changed, as we have stated, to the Missouri river in 1837, Col. Benton taking advantage of the careless inattention and apathy of Congress to secure the object.

About July 1st, 1854, four slaves fled and escaped from Weston and its vicinity, when a public notice of the fact was put in the newspapers, in which all Northern men were denounced as to be suspected and watched.

A meeting was called in the Platte Argus, Atchison's organ, and the Platte County Self-Defensive Association was formed, the constitution of which made every member a secret agent, to inquire into the views, opinions plans, business and pursuits of every man, and make all northern men's affairs—and especially those of clergymen—their own; and empowered each member to call upon the others to help him drive out, hang, drown or kill in any way, all who were suspected of tampering with slaves, or of inculcating abolition or freesoil opinions.

The expression of the opinion or hope that Kansas might be free, was deemed and declared conclusive evidence of abolition opinions, upon which the Association empowered themselves to seize upon and try any individual, before a committee of three or more of the Association, and to find him guilty upon the testimony of any person; and to punish him at once, without appeal, and without recourse, by such penalty as their self-constituted tribunal might judge fit, from hanging or drowning, down to tar and feathers.

Thomas A. Minard, formerly a Sheriff in in the State of Iowa, was the first man arraigned before the tribunal consisting of members of this Association, on July 10th, 1854. He was tried upon his own evidence. He was a man of influence and character, and had many strong friends among that portion of the population not ultra upon slavery. He was seized and bound and carried before the tribunal, and there, upon being questioned, stated that he had said repeatedly that he hoped to see Kansas a free territory and a free State; that he believed it would be for the best interest of the country that it should be so.

He was solemnly pronounced an abolitionist, and was sentenced to receive forty-eight lashes, unless at the end of forty-eight hours he was found missing from the State of Missouri. He chose to take the other course; rallied his friends, armed himself, and openly defied them. He lives among them yet, and the sentence has not as yet been carried out.

Mr. Osborne was tried, and convicted upon the testimony of a slave—testimony not admissible in any southern court—of the offence of offering to write a pass or permit for a slave, showing that the slave was about his regular business in travelling from place to place. He was imprisoned three days, and his head shaved.

The association has had up before them men of the most quiet and respectable characters, who have been constantly assailed by abuse, vilification, obscenity, and insolence; have been roughly treated, and dismissed with hoots and jeers, after every effort has failed to implicate them, even in the ready judgment of this slave tribunal.

The Late Homicide in Kansas.

A letter from Kansas, which we find in the Missouri Democrat, gives the following account of the recent killing of Malcolm Clark. It will be seen that it differs essentially from the statements concerning the same affair hitherto furnished by the nigger-driving journals of that quarter:

"A squatter meeting was held at Leavenworth City to take into consideration the propriety of giving further time to claimants to come and live upon their claims. Mr. McCrea, a lawyer of that place, opposed the extension of time. Mr. Malcolm Clark replied to Mr. McCrea, and said that McCrea was a d—d rascal, anyway. McCrea went off and got a pistol. When he returned, a few more words passed, and Clark struck him: McCrea drew his pistol; Clark picked up a board; McCrea ran, and Clark pursued him. In the chase Clark dropped his board, when McCrea turned, and holding his pistol within a foot of Clark's breast, fired, and shot him through the heart. The crowd, greatly incensed, rushed upon McCrea with sticks and stones, and began to beat him terribly—knocking out his front teeth, &c. He ran to the river and jumped in, but it happened to be a miry spot, and he stuck up to his arms in mud. He was dragged out, and a vote was taken whether he should be hanged on the spot, or sent to Fort Leavenworth for trial. It was decided to send him to the Fort. He was placed in a carriage for that purpose. The crowd by this time had greatly increased, and it was proposed to reconsider the vote, which was done. It was then, by a large majority, decided that he should be hung. A rope was immediately sent for, but before it was brought a gentleman jumped into the carriage beside McCrea, drew a revolver upon the driver, and told him to drive to Fort Leavenworth as fast as possible, or he would blow his brains out; and said to the crowd, that if they hung McCrea they would have to hang him also.

"I have not yet been able to learn the name of this gentleman, but I hear he is from Virginia or Kentucky. No matter whence he came, he is a bold and generous fellow.

"On the next day, viz., on the first day of this month—day before yesterday—the corpse of Clark was taken to Weston, Missouri, of which place he had been a citizen before his recent residence at Leavenworth City. The people there gathered over it and made violent speeches and passed strong resolutions, one of which was that they would proceed to Fort Leavenworth and take McCrea and hang him. Friday, the 4th inst., was fixed upon as the day of his execution. Of course he will be protected by the officers of the Fort.

"Clark was about thirty-eight or forty years of age, very athletic, bold and self-confident, and was a strong Pro-Slavery man. McCrea is an Abolitionist. He was saved by a Pro-Slavery man.

ITEMS.

—Ex-Governor Bigler is said to be at the head of a company of monopolists who are endeavoring to obtain control of the lumber trade.

—A despatch from Washington says that Secretary Davis and his friend and classmate, Atchison, will settle the Kansas affair in their own way, without hindrance from the President.

—Two brothers named Linderman were suffocated by the gas from coal in a canal boat lying at the wharf at Mauch Chunk, on Monday last.

—A revolution, it is reported, has broken out on the Rio Grande, Mexico, and fifteen hundred men, headed by Caravajal and others, had crossed the river.

—The Providence Post says the public may always know where to look for the Democratic party. Just now, however, our contemporary cannot tell where it is to be *found.*

—A late edition of the Albany Evening Journal was printed entirely on paper made of *Basswood shavings.* The appearance of the paper is everything that can be desired, and promises well for the success of the revolution in paper making which the fact intimates.

—The Rev. Theodore Parker has been lecturing in Wilmington, Delaware, on *Slavery.* This was the first appearance of this celebrated "abolition fanatic" in a Slave State. His lecture was well received, and frequently and heartily applauded.

—At a recent election in Chambersburg, Pa., one vote elected the three Town Auditors. It was not generally known that they were to be voted for. One single individual, familiar with the charter of the Borough, selected his candidates, voted for them, and of course elected them. The Borough was surprised.

—The number of Chinese in New York city is about 1000, or perhaps 1500. Although true, it appears almost incredible that here, in the midst of all that is civilized, humane, and progressive, there exists a numerous and unfortunate class, ignorant of everything that pertains to Christian society, and perpetuating in ignorance and brutality the pagan rites and characteristics of their native country.

—The Louisville Journal states that Henry Clay, directly after the passage of the Fugitive Slave Law, expressed his disapprobation of some of its provisions, and declared his belief that if ill-health had not prevented his remaining in Washington and acting on the Committee that reported the bill, it might have been reported and passed in a form far less offensive to the North, and perhaps satisfactory to both North and South. Mr. Clay declared himself in favor of a trial by jury to test the alleged slave's right to freedom, in the neighborhood from which he was alleged to have escaped.

From the London Correspondence of the New York Tribune, May 4th.

Papal Power in Europe.

The result of the Sardinian Alliance with France and England begins to be felt at Turin. Napoleon is the Lord Protector not only of England but likewise of the Pope, and accordingly the French Alliance has considerably strengthened the ultramontane party in Piedmont. The ministry, seeing the approaching storm, have had to resign, and a new administration, less hostile to the temporalities of the Roman Church, is forming. In Belgium the so-called Catholic, that is to say Clerical party, has likewise lately displaced the Liberals, and the Pope is now stronger than ever, if his power is to be measured by the way in which his views and pretensions are favored by the leading powers of Europe. France and Austria, Piedmont and Belgium, as represented by their governments, are entirely controlled by Rome, and England, so long as Lord Palmerston must rely on the Irish vote in Parliament, is most friendly to the Pope, the so-called Papal aggression being entirely forgotten. The late accident to Pio Nono will, of course be represented as a miracle, and his preservation when the floor of the hall in the Monastery of St. Agnese gave way will be ascribed to the immediate agency of the immaculate conception. Cardinal Wiseman leaves England, probably forever. He is to succeed the late Cardinal Angelo Mai, as librarian of the Vatican collection of manuscripts.

CATHOLICISM AT HOME.—Mr. Goodrich ('Dick Tinto,') of Boston, one of the special correspondents of the New York Times, writes as follows from Florence, in Italy, under date of March 1st. 'A man suspected of reading the Protestant Bible, from the fact that he had been singularly lax of late in his attendance at Mass, was waited upon by a deputation from the Government and the Church. His house, his books, his papers were examined, and he and his family interrogated. He did not deny, nor attempt to deny, that he had long entertained doubts, both of the divine mission of the Pope and of the virtues of the priesthood; he asserted that he determined to investigate the doctrines of the Reformed religion and to learn something of the character and practices of its professors. This he had done, but without seeking to propagate his doubts and hesitations among others; an offence which he knew to be punishable. But he had supposed, he said, that he might be allowed to set his mind at rest upon a subject so important. The committee asked a variety of questions, and succeeded in convincing itself that the man was a confirmed Protestant, and was quite lost to Catholicism in this world and to beatitude in the next. 'You will hear from us soon, sir,' said the Committee, in taking leave; 'be careful not to leave the city.' Four days after, *and at 4 o'clock in the morning,* the guilty apostate was summoned to listen to his sentence; hard labor in irons in prison for one year; the prison selected being at a distance, and, if I am not mistaken, on some Mediterranean island. The verdict was immediately carried into execution.

SPEAKING RIGHT OUT.

A Roman Catholic, who has taken in high dudgeon something that a correspondent of the N. Y. *Times* has written from Rome, writes in part as follows to the *Times.*

Will you allow me to inquire if you cannot find enough to fill your newspaper with, in abusing that great and good man—the patriotic Pierce—in glorifying niggerdom, and what not, but you must descend to lower depths still, by uniting with Brooks, and such like *damnable hellhounds,* in covering with your slime the most ancient, the most populous, the most holy, and the truest church that exists, or ever did or can exist on the face of God's earth? Has the once glorious Republic become indeed so bestial, so damnably depraved, and so blasphemously and outrageously and unblushing degenerated that one's holy religion must be held up to ridicule for the purpose of catering to its appetite? Now, Sir, be warned in time—there is a point beyond which patience ceases to be a virtue. Beware of the fate of the Philistines. Remember Sampson, how in order to avenge him of his enemies he destroyed their temple and buried them in its ruins. The sword of Damocles is suspended over this Republic, and as sure as there is a god in heaven if these sneers against his Holy Vicegerent and the Church's holy institutions are persisted in much longer, his people will become aroused, the thread that now holds that dreadful sword will be severed, and then wo! wo! wo! to all your boasted greatness, and *like every other Republic that ever cursed the world,* the historian will hold you up to the scorn and contempt, and ridicule of mankind. Once more, Sir, I warn you to beware. We now wish you personally no harm, but your paper, I am told, is somewhat extensively read, and perhaps you exert an influence through it; therefore, I hope you will heed the warning of one who knows what he asserts. I write this hastily and with no view to have it printed, but if you are a gentleman, if you are a patriot, if you are *a man,* for God's sake be warned of the consequences before it is too late; and cease insulting high Heaven through those pure and holy men, to whom alone He has entrusted the keys that can ever open the gates of Paradise to the fallen sons of Adam. As for the pitiful wretch, Nick Pinto, who wrote you from Rome, no stronger argument could be urged to show the necessity of the *purifying virtues of the Inquisition* than is afforded by his most *damnable letter, and I trust in season its efficacy will be tried upon him before he escapes from the Holy City* he now pollutes with his dirty presence.

Mr. Wise taken Aback.

We have a very good authority for the correctness of the following anecdote:—Mr. Wise, Accomac Pilgrim, was addressing a large assemblage somewhere in Virginia the other day, and in his characteristic style abusing the Know Nothings. 'Is there one of that secret, traitorous clan here present? he exclaimed, 'if so, let him show his face.' No one rose. Vociferous cheering and shouting. Mr. Wise, gathering fresh vigor and vehemence, 'if there's a Know Nothing in the room, I challenge him to stand up like a man!' Congregation remain seated. Tremendous applause and vociferation. Mr. Wise, brim-full of gall and bitterness, charging round: 'Stand up ye lousy, godless, christless set; stand up, I defy ye, if there be one here present!' An old gentleman in the rear of the room slowly rises, and blandly remarks, 'Sam! get up!' whereupon two thirds of the assembly spring to their feet. It is said that Mr. Wise was so confounded by this unexpected result, that he did not resume his speech.

Beauty of Slavery.

CINCINNATI, Monday, May 21, 1855.

Elijah Williams, a rich planter of Barnesville, South Carolina, arrived in this City today with eight negroes, one of whom was his wife, six his children, and the other his wife's mother. The object of his visit here was to manumit the whole and settle them in this State. Just, however, as he stepped from the steamboat into a carriage he fell dead. The negroes having been brought here are of course free under our State laws. Mr. Williams had previously willed the whole of his estate to the negroes.

The meeting at Leavenworth, called to lynch McCrea for the killing of Malcolm Clarke, passed a number of very violent resolutions, after finding it impossible to get possession of McCrea. Their spirit is, that no person shall be permitted to reside in the Territory who entertains or expresses sentiment opposed to slavery, which they declare to be a recognized institution there. A Committee of Vigilance was appointed to expel all coming within this category. This is the pith of the resolutions, although not expressed in the same terms. The account of the meeting in the St. Louis Republican, says that it was 'ably and eloquently addressed among others, by Judge Lecompte, one of the Judges of the Territorial Supreme Court. The northern emigrants in Kansas have therefore both force and law against them, and no reliance to depend on but their rights and their guns. They seem to be prepared for a conflict, as the Free State newspaper says that they do not want any aid from the general government, and are able to defend themselves. The St. Louis Republican says editorially, that it is the purpose of the majority already elected to the Legislature to enact a recognition of slavery.

'PLACE NONE BUT NATIVES ON GUARD.'—Considerable discussion having recently occurred as to the authenticity of this order attributed to Washington, the following copy of the original has been revived. It was in the possession of the late General H. A. S. Dearborn, of Roxbury, Mass:

CAMBRIDGE HEAD QUARTERS,
July 17th, 1775.

GENERAL ORDER.—The General has great reason to be displeased with the negligence and inattention of the guard who have been placed as sentinels on the outposts—men whose characters he is not acquainted with. He, therefore, orders that for the future none *but Natives of this Country* be placed on guard as sentinels on the outposts. This order to be considered a standing one, and the officers to pay obedience to it on their parts.

Signed, Fox, Adjt. of the Day.
Countersigned, Exeter,
Pay-Roll, Dorchester.

☞ ABOUT a hogshead of acorns of the cork oak have been introduced from the south of Europe by the United States Patent Office, and distributed in the middle and southern States for experiment, or to test the adaption to the climate. This tree, in its native country, where it is an evergreen, usually grows to a height of twenty or thirty feet, but in England there are specimens which exceed fifty feet in height, with a diameter of more than three feet. The substance familiarly known to us as cork, is the epidermis or outer bark, and sometimes grows two or three inches thick. Should the experiment succeed, it will be a subject of great national importance that plantations should be established in various parts of the country for the purpose of growing this useful substance, particularly in the event of a war between this country and Europe, in consequence of which the supply would be cut