hoops, and the effect is, that a person unskilled in female dress witchcraft, would imagine that the wearer had slotghed her skin, and that immense and terribly deformed ribs were painfully apparent. When the wind blows against the side of the dress, the other side goes up in the air, and a very hasty glance will satisfy the beholder as to the number of skirts worn, their texture, and a good many other things that he shouldn't be certain of. These things occur on a windy day. So, therefore, all'ye who do not wish to make a parade of the ought to be concealed machinery of skirts and generally *unconscious* embroideries, wear your hoops only when the wind is but a zephyr and the lake like silver.

From The Union Nov. 27.

Mr. Buchanan and the London Times.

The following is a copy of the contradiction forward by Mr. Buchanan, the American Minister at London, to the editors of *The London Times*, in refutation of the article which appeared in that paper charging him with having made certain assurances to the members of the British ministry on the subject of the war with Russia, and especially in relation to the British enlistments in this country for the Crimea. Its mild and temporate tone contrasts admirably with the violent vituperative character of the charges of *The Times;* and yet not withstanding it was forwarded to the editors of that journal nearly a month ago, they had refused to make any correction up to the period disposed to comment at length upon such an exhibition as this. The act of attributing to the American Minister expressions infamously false, followed up by a stubborn declension to publish his calm and respectful contradiction proves a foregone determination of misrepresentation which would be unworthy of the most irresponsible journal. Such conduct speaks for itself.

"The American Minister presents his compliments to the editors of *The Times*, and assures them that they have been misinformed with respect to the expression and conduct attributed to him in their leading article of this morning. Always mindful of the neutrality of his Government, which he fully approves, it was with deep regret he learned, as he first did from Washington, that attempts were made in the United States to recruit soldiers for the British army; because he felt confident that these attempts would tend to weaken the friendly relations between the two countries, which it has been his ardent desire, ever since his arrival in England, to cherish and promote.

"The American Minister can, of course, enter into no discussion in the public journals of questions between the two Governments, or state what is or what is not contained in any correspondence which may have arisen out of these questions; but he has felt it both due to *The Times* and himself to make this prompt correction.

"No. 53 Harley street, Lodon, Nov. 1, 1855."

Troubles In Kansas Between The Free State and Pro-Slavery Settlers The Military Called Out.

ST. LOUIS, Thursday, Nov. 30, 1855.

We have accounts from Independence to day stating that three armed Free-State men had attempted to drive Mr. Coleman, a Pro-Slavery settler, from his claim near Hickory Point. Mr. Coleman killed one of his assailants, when a mob gathered together, drove him and other settelers off, and then burned down their houses. The ringleader in this was arrested by Marshall Jones and taken to Lecompton. Gov. Shannon, has called out the military. Many citizens from Independence Weston, and St. Joseph's have gone to offer their services to the Governor to restore order. The people of Lawrence are in arms and have five pieces of artillery. A number of houses have been burned in Douglas County, and several families driven to Missouri for refuge. The law-and-order people of the Territory are rallying in large numbers to assist the Sheriff in the execution of the laws Sixteen houses were burned at Hickory Point and several of the citizens were missing.

The Know Nothings and the next Presidency.—E. B. BARTLETT, president of the National Council, puts forth a proclamation to the Know Nothing Order of the United States, to the effect that the Convention for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency, shall be held in the city of Philadelphia, on the 22d of February, 1856, to be composed of delegates elected by the subordinate Councils—one from each Congressional district, and two from each State Council.—In consequence of this resolution it is proclaimed that the Councils of each Congressional district in each State shall elect delegates as aforesaid, and also two alternates for each Congressional and State delegate.

Another proclamation of the same Order, gives notice to the State Councils and delegates to the National Council, that there will be a special meeting of said Council at Philadelphia, on Monday, the 18th of Febuary, for the transaction of such buisness as may be brought before it.

Melancholy Sepctaple.

The New York *Times* of the 18th inst. says: "Among the twelve who were published for drunkenness was one—a female—whose history is truly melancholy, though by no means unusual. She is not yet old, and was once pretty, courted and admired by all. She was born in the South, of wealthy parents, and her early years were blessed with all the blessings of one in her situation. Her education was thoroughly complete, and she early gained a good reputation as a writer. She soon evinced a passion for the stage—a passion so uncontrollable, that despite the entreaties of strangers and friends, she became an actress. In this sphere she was very successful, and after a time made her appearance on the boards in this city, where she created no little *furore*. Her appearance was always hailed with enthusiasm, but after a time her fame and fortune began to wane. She fell, as many of her profession had done before, a victim to drink. Becoming daily worse, no manager would run the risk of engaging her. For a time she gave evidence of an intention to reform, but the terrible passion predominated; she again fell. The formerly lovely woman talented authoress, and fine actress, sleeps to night a vagabond in the Tombs.

☞ A man named Dr. Dees Chacon lately died at Lima, Peru, leaving a fortune of a million of dollars, which he won at gaming willed all of it to a Sister of Charity.

Montrose Democrat.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NORTHERN PEN'A.

E. B. CHASE & J. B. McCOLLUM, EDITORS

ALVIN DAY, Publisher.

Montrose, Thursday, Dec. 6, 1855.

Wood! Wood!!

Those who wish to pay us in wood we desire should bring us some *now*. We are out As you are coming into town bring us along ome. Do.

Letter from Mr. Ward.

In our paper to-day is a letter from C. L. Ward, Esq., referring to a note in our paper some weeks since, stating that a suit had been commenced against several persons here to recover a large amount of the notes of the old Susquehanna county Bank.

In permitting the note a place in our columns, it did not occur to us that we were doing injustice to any one. The fact that such a suit had been commenced had raised considerable inquiry among the citizens of the county as to the precise shape in which it was brought, and we therefore more readily gave publicity to the note, regarding it in no other light than a mere local news-item, proper in itself and injurious to no one. We regret exceeding that we should have injured the feelings of Mr. WARD, for nothing could have been further from our intentions.

It will be seen that Mr. Ward makes a statement of facts, in reference to his connection with the Bank, showing that under the *regime* of St. John and Post he had no connection with, or responsibility in the management of its affairs. Since the subject has been called up as it has, it is perhaps no more than simple justice to say that his statement is sustained by the facts of the case as bro't out by the investigation of the legislative Committee, Messrs. WRIGHT and BUCKALEW. Although it may be annoying to have such a suit hanging over one, we do not suppose any one will in the end be injured, in body, mind, or estate, who ought not to be. Those who really had the thing in charge, on whose integrity and good faith the public were relying for safety, and by whose entire want of attention to their business, and reckless indifference to consequences, the public was swindled, ought as a matter of justice, in some way, to be made to redeem every dollar that was lost. Whether it can or will be done in the suit now instituted we know not, for we know nothing about the case. But these innocent, in this, as in other cases, of course should not suffer.

Since we have any recollection of political matters, they have never presented so many mutations as they have in the short period of two years past. The passage of the Nebraska Bill precipitated our people into the most angry and unlooked for contest, out of which have grown others on side issues, and others still from them, till sober, calculating men hardly have known where to vote.

This disturbance of the ancient order of political affairs, has had another, and very deliterious effect upon parties and men. It has developed in the American people a disposition to run further towards the extremes of a maddened mobocracy, than we supposed they possessed. Of at least two parties, the ultra northern and ultra southern, this is eminently true, and we cannot regard it with indifference. A government resting entirely upon the judgement of the people for support, must be a failure in the end, or it must have a people of cool heads, deliberate purpose, and remarkably free from these periodic attacks of popular clamor. The sole reason why the people of France are to-day not enjoying the blessings of a free Republic like ours, is found in their wild and mercurial nature, giving away before the first breath of fanaticism and violence, and thus being swept like chaff before the wind into the vortex of anarchy; then of course falling prey to the designs of the venal, and finally returning to monarchy as the only government strong enough to keep in curb the wild passions of her people. Though at heart republican, France can never be a Republic, till this characteristic of her people shall meet a radical change. Every well regulated government must have a substantial basis. But, we shall be asked, what can be more substantial than the love of the people for liberty and equality? We answer nothing, when the great popular mind is sober and thus fixed upon its own substantial good; but when that mind is fleeting and uncertain,—when it is easily intoxicated with ideas of the hour,—when it becomes unstable, and the easy prey of the smooth-tongued demagogue—the man whose only aim is power and place; then, however ardent its sober moments may be with attachment to free institutions, it becomes after all an uncertain reliance in times of peril and excitement.

Continued popular convulsions are baneful to Republics. Any government must give its subjects repose and stability, or its yoke will become galling and oppressive; and if this be true of governments concentrated in the hands of a few, like a monarchy, it is eminently true of a government depending entirely on the popular will, and therefore more certainly affected by the tides of public passion and panic. Nothing then can be more important in a republic, than that the public mind should not be easily moved, by light and transient causes, from a sure and safe anchorage in public affairs. All kinds of fanaticism should be discouraged. Those periodic convulsions, which uproot the established order of things, and sweep everything into one common chaos, are to be dreaded, not courted,—frowned upon, not encouraged.—It is a law of these things, that they return the oftener the more they are countenanced. The only purpose they serve is a bad one.—They unsettle the order of society and weaken the confidence of thinking men in the capacity of the people for a valuable self-government. They foment discords and strife, and place bad men in places of power. They disgust the better class of men with political affairs, and drive them from an interest in the affairs of state, leaving the road to preferment open to a class of men whose object is plunder, and who seek the honors of the government only to make them subservient to schemes of profligacy and corruption.

The events of the past three years are sufficient evidence of the truth of our remarks.—We have only to look around us to be convinced that the best men of the country are rapidly leaving politics in disgust, and as one such is out of the way, his place is supplied by a score of abandoned adventurers from whom we have nothing but ill to expect.—And if we look for the reason of this state of things, we shall find it, in the contempt felt by high-minded men, for the wild and unmanly extremes to which even correct principles have been prostituted and carried. No ism too ridiculous, or too dangerous to the peace and well being of the country, not to find adherents and enthusiastic followers, under the lead of wicked and desperate men.—Discord and strife—animosities and hatreds, have taken the place of fraternal affection,—of peace and good will around the altars of our common country.

That this state of things can continue and grow, and not bring ultimate disaster upon the country, it is madness to believe, and folly to hope. The complicated relations of this great nation, domestic and foreign; the complicity of interests of a national, and sectional character, with the intricate and difficult entanglements in which they become involved in the very nature of things, needs and must have a settled and stable reliance in public sentiment and in public confidence. That the country is not now in this condition every body feels and knows. A change must be had, and that change—or the *time* for that change—is very rapidly approaching.—The result of the next presidential contest must determine whether the palmy days of the Republic shall be restored, or whether fanaticism and violence, strife and contention, an uneasy, unsettled, and, in the end, disastrous state of things is to continue to paralize the energies of the government and the best hopes and interests of the people.

To the Democratic party is the country now looking with anxious, almost with trembling hope, for there is no other party now in a position to realize its expectations,—none other that does not embody in its principles some one or more of the dangerous innovations which have justly alarmed the fears of the country. The Democracy may make itself more than ever dear to the affections of the American people, by stepping into the troubled waters and allaying the strife of the loud contending waves of faction. With her whole heart animated and bounding with the patriotic emotions and impulses of olden times,—with an unselfish devotion to the public good, let the Democratic party invoke the American people to the contest, with a man bearing her standard, whose experience as a statesman is of the highest order, whose patriotism is broad enough to enclose the whole American people as a common brotherhood—who has the nerve and the will to direct the energies of the government to the restoration of peace and the destruction of faction, by dealing justly with conflicting interests; and restoring to the confidence of the people the love and veneration which they should ever feel for their whole country and her matchless institutions. This the Democratic party can do, and thus add still another star in the crown of her rejoicing—write another page in her history that after ages shall encircle with glory,—add another link to the chain that already binds her to the affections and gratitude of the American people. That she may prove equal to the great work, may Heaven direct her counsels.

A Libel at Last.

The continued efforts of Jessup, Bentley & Co. to induce Judge Wilmot to prosecute the senior Editor of this paper for libel were finally crowned with success; and we were accordingly waited on with a process from Charles Avery, Esq., Monday afternoon after the Judge had left the county and thereby made sure that no process could reach him. The Judge held out till Thursday evening last, in his determination not to prosecute, but gave way to them before the combined assaults of our dear friends who think they have here a good opportunity to make an instrument of Wilmot to gratify their private malice so long cherished against us. Well, we hope they will have a good time, and doubt not they will before the end shall be reached.

The issue is now made up and we have no disposition to dodge it. The *Democrat* is the great stumbling block in the way of Jessup & Co.'s success in this county, and they have banded together to crush it down. They may succeed, but we doubt it. We have a notion that we shall live in Montrose as long as we please, and that we shall edit a fearless Democratic paper here till we see fit to leave it voluntarily. We are fully aware of the strength of the combination against us,—that everything that money and malice can do will be done to accomplish the purposes of these men, for they have the strongest of all motives—revenge—to incite them on. The contest may be long and fearful, but let it come,—community will better understand the designs of our enemies before it shall be ended.

If it is supposed that this conspiracy will silence our press from the fair and legitimate discussion of great public abuses, those who entertain the idea will be wonderfully mistaken. It will have no such effect. For the Freedom of the Judiciary from all those exciting struggles in politics, which inevitably tend to weaken public confidence in the administration of Justice, and in the motives of Judges, we shall contend long and earnestly. This branch of our government is about the only barrier left against the surges of anarchy and political demoralization; and, as such, the public cannot be too vigilant in guarding the first approach towards its prostration. It is the duty of the press to lead the way in this work, a duty that nothing can deter us from discharging. We know our rights and we dare defend them. We know, too, the purpose of this combination against us, and we shall meet it, if needs be single handed and alone, and if at last overborne by fearful odds, we shall go down contending for what we believe to be right principles, and for the purity of their administration.

From the correspondence of the New York *Herald*, we publish a letter in another column informing us that a Catholic Priest has been fined $150, in Connecticut for administering the consolations of Religion after the forms of that church to a dying woman!—This is carrying the spirit of Know Nothingism a step further in its progress than it has ever before dared to go. We think we may ask thinking men of all denominations to look at this matter without alarm if they can. We are not assailing individual members of the Know Nothing order as men or as citizens, but we must be permitted to ask every man connected with that order, to look at the picture here presented and then tell us if such are the natural fruits of their doctrines, how much short of a total subversion of the civil and religious liberties of this government shall these things stop? Has it indeed come to this, in our land of religious toleration, that the gaunt form of the law can be permitted to come between the expiring penitent and him whose mission it is to hold up to his gaze the image of an expiring Redeemer? Are the last sad rites of religious duty on earth, to be placed under the ban of outlaw, unless performed as some modern Jeffries may dictate from the Bench? In the last moment of life, when the last farewells of loved ones are being taken, when the last of earth is receding from our vision and the soul desires communion with its God, have we a public sentiment entrenched even in the Judiciary, that will permit mercenaries armed with the law, to invade the chamber of Death, and drag from our bedside him to whose spiritual guidance we have committed ourselves in life, and by whose prayers we hope to be consoled in the moment of death? If such be the case, then are our boasted privileges a by-word—would be spit upon by the meanest slave that crouches at the frown of Despotism.

Protestant Churchmen should look at these things and pause. What excuse can they render to their own conscience, or to an offended God for a persecution so remorseless as this? Is such the spirit of Christian love, and of such is the Kingdom of Heaven? If it is,—and if this spirit is permitted to grow much longer, not only unrebuked but encouraged by professed christian people, they may expect as a natural consequence, that infidelity will in two years number thousands where it now numbers tens. It is easier for us to believe this talked of religion a humbug and a fable, than to believe its precepts can have a lodgment in the hearts of those who wink at such persecution. Talk not to us of a sublime faith in a crucified Savior, when you impose pains and penalties on him whose sin it is, that he kneels by the bedside of the dying penitent, holding the cross of a dying Savior, and bids him believe and live! O wicked man, in the last day will not God Judge you, aye, and condemn you, too, "forasmuch as ye have done it to one of these the *least* of my children, ye have done it unto me." Then will this wicked intolerance, this publican purity appear as of no avail, for if there be a just God in Heaven, and if there be a hell, how do these stiff necked persecutors expect to stand before the one, or escape an awful *scortching* in the other?

To the Editors of the Montrose Democrat:

GENTLEMEN:—I have this moment casually met with your paper of the first inst., in which appears a notice, apparently editorial, that a civil suit had been brought in your Court, against several persons named, in view of some supposed liability connected with the Bank of Susquehanna County. Latham Gardner is said to be Plaintiff, and N. Newton, Attorney in the case.

Now, as this is the very first intimation that I ever received either from Mr. Gardner, or his counsel, of being in any way his debtor, or liable to him in any amount—I read the announcement with no little surprise.—The more so, because I have never held a single share of stock in the Bank of Susquehanna County, since the month of April 1842; and therefore, *could* not, and *did* not have anything to do with its management, whether as a director or otherwise, from that date up to the day of its final failure in 1649.—When that occurred, I was myself, a depositing creditor to a considerable amount. At the time the Messrs. St. Johns became connected with the institution, I had not the remotest interest in its direction; and most assuredly, had not the slightest possible agency in any of its affairs afterward, until subsequent to the period of its failure—and then only as an Assignee, *for a humane and beneficial purpose*, of a single item of its assets.

It may suit the spirit of Latham Gardner's personal malice towards me, to drag my name into a pretended suit against the St. Johns—☞ *especially as the cost to him, whatever the result may be, are not likely to be increased by so doing;* but when these motives, thus mingled, must have been apparent upon the face of things, I cannot but regret that you should have allowed the use of even the small space the notice occupied in your respectable columns against one who has always been

Truly your friend.
C. L. WARD.

Washington City, Nov. 25, 1855.

P. S.—The *Bradford Reporter*, having copied your article—will, I take it for granted, deem this explanatory note, of quite as much interest to its readers, as the original publication. At all events, its sense of justice must induce such a result.

TO IMPROVE GROWN WHEAT.—A correspondent informs us that he has mixed one bushel of corn with two bushels of wheat and ground the mixture, and it made good bread. The wheat ground alone could not be used. The corn should be very dry and throughly mixed with the wheat.

We hope that our millers are not tempted to mix anything worse than corn with high-priced flour; but in our opinion analysis of some of the flour now in this market would disclose some queer things.

A Patriotic Letter.

The following warm, cordial and patriotic letter, from the Hon. Henry A. Wise, Governor elect of Virginia, was recently received by the Lecture Committee of the Boston Mercantile Library Association, in answer to an invitation to lecture before them. It was evidently written in a much more gentlemanly mood than the one he addressed to the Anti-Slavery Committee of Boston, some few weeks previously, which, we confess, we did not like at all. But there is this excuse to be offered in extenuation of Mr. Wise's exhibition of strong feeling on that occasion: He, like all true Southerners, is peculiarly sensitive upon the Slavery question, and an invitation to lecture on that subject, by a society of red-hot Abolitionists—and Massachusetts Abolitionists, at that—who could hardly be suspected of a desire to hear that they might be convinced, would naturally, to a man of Mr. Wise's temperament, be looked upon as an insult, to be repelled, and resented. This second letter to the *literary* association of Boston, we take to be a true expression of the feelings of his heart toward "that portion of his country called New England."

ONLY, NEAR ONANCOCK, VA., Nov. 11. '55.

GENTLEMEN:—Yours of the 2d. inst., was awaiting my arrival at home yesterday, from a temporary absence at Washington city.

I greatly acknowledge the compliment of your invitation to deliver one of a course of lectures, during the present winter, before the Mercantile Library Association of Boston.

I am well assured of the highly respectable character and of the laudable objects of your *literary* association, and no body of the kind could have been more honored than you have been by the illustrious orators and statesmen who have shed upon your lectures the lights of their great minds. I have no doubt too of the "cordial welcome" I would recieve from "very many" of your hospitable citizens; but it is not in my power, gentlemen, to accept your invitation. The situation of my private affairs, and the duty of preparing for months to come for new scenes of public service, will engross all my time and attention the whole of the coming winter. I have been compelled to decline every call of the same kind from many quarters in my own State, and other States besides yours.

I sincerely regret this the more, because I have *never yet set my foot* on the beloved soil of that portion of my country called New England. This has not been owing to any antagonism on my part towards that favored section. Massachusetts especially, I have been taught to venerate and cherish as the elder sister of Virginia. When I reflect upon their attitudes and relations in the darkness and gloom of the night of the revolution—when I listen to their hails, sister to sister—Virginia to Massachusetts, Massachusetts to Virginia—in the "time which tried men's souls;" —when I watch the fires kindling on the heights of Boston, and see Virginia going forth across the rivers and the land, by the sea, leading her best beloved son by the hand, dripping blood and tears at every step there and back, leaving *him* there on post to guard your very city, and to make the oppressors evacuate it!—and when I contrast this picture with the present state of things in our confederacy, which makes you assure me "that the feelings of the people of Massachusetts towards my State are not those of antagonism," I gush forth in anguish and ask, Why a necessity for such assurance? Why any antagonism between these, the devoted States of Hancock and Washington. May God in his mercy and in love guide them, as of yore! May they ever be cemented in union by the blood of the revolution! And whenever another night of gloom and trial shall come, may they hail and cheer each other on again to victory, for civil and religious liberty.

Yours truly, HENRY A. WISE.

To Charles G. Chase and others, com't &c.

The mysterious Affair of the Schooner Imogene.

The Captain and Mate Undoubtedly Murdered.

Four days and more have now elapsed since the sinking of the schooner Eudora Imogene, Capt. Wm. Palmer, of Deep River, Conn., and yet the affair remains to some extent a mystery: there is not however, the least doubt in the minds of those who have visited the locality where the schooner was sunk, that the captain and mate have been murdered in cold blood for the purpose of plunder. The murderer, no doubt, is a negro—a Five Point's thief—who succeeded in hiring out upon the schooner a few weeks since as cook, and probably has availed himself of the first favorable opportunity to carry out his designs. From information our reporter received at Westchester Village, there is reason to believe that a conspiracy had been entered into by the cook and another colored man, who was hanging about Westchester Village on Friday afternoon, and whose manner excited suspicion from various causes. He inquired particularly for City and Hunter's Islands, and since the sinking of the schooner has become known it is believed that he was in some way implicated with the cook.

The name of the schooner is Eudora Imogene, as above stated, instead of 'Eudora,' as at first reported. We were informed yesterday by Capt. Arnold, brother-in-law of Capt. Wm. Palmer, who is supposed to be murdered, that the schooner was manned by the captain, the mate, named Pratt, the colored cook, George Wilson, now under arrest.

The following are the facts in reference to this mysterious affair up to the present time:

On Wednesday afternoon last, the schooner Eudora Imogene laden with coal, and bound east, came to anchor about half a mile from City Island, between that and Hart Island, in consequence of adverse winds. She remained there until Friday evening about 7 o'clock a man was observed sculling along the shore; his singular and unskillful management of the boat attracted the attention of Mr. Charles McClennan, hotel keeper at City Island, and Capt. Le Vannis. Supposing the individual was prowling about for the purpose of stealing a boat or a load of oysters, they went down to the shore, and secreting themselves behind a vessel watched his movements. While there Mr. McClennon saw the schooner heeling over somewhat, and remarked that they 'must be lightening her in order to go up the channel.' Some three minutes after the vessel began to heel over again, and almost immediately sank. They then ran to the small boats and started out to render assistance to the crew who were supposed to be on board, and at the same time called out to the suspicious person they had been watching in the small boat to go out and help rescue the crew; but instead of rendering assistance, he changed his course and attempted to pull away from the shore in another direction. Mr. McClennan and Capt. Le Varnis, hastened to the schooner in small boats but discovered no signs of the Captain or crew, and they were led to suspect that there had been foul play. Capt. Le Varnis then pulled after the stranger in the small boat, and being an expert oarsman, soon came alongside and jumped into the boat. The occupant proved to be the colored cook of the schooner Imogene. This was close in shore. The first thing he observed was was a large butcher knife and a hatchet, lying on the bottom of the boat; there were also a large sack, a carpet-bag and various articles of provisions. Taking all these into consideration, the inhabitants deemed it advisable to arrest and detain the colored man to await further developments. He was accordingly taken to the hotel and placed in charge of Constable Alexander Rolfe. The sack was found to contain clothing belonging to the captain and mate; a spy-glass, clock, knives and forks and other articles. On his person was found a silver pencil, and in his boot-leg a wallet, in which was five ten-dollar bills and others amounting in all to $59.

The prisoner stated that on the morning of Friday the captain went to New Rochelle in a small sail boat with a man who came alongside after him. This was known to be a falsehood, as there had been a gale all day too severe for a small sail-boat to venture out.—Also that he discovered the vessel to be sinking, and gathered up the articles in his possession hurriedly to 'save them for the captain; he said that the money belonged to the captain and the silver watch to the mate. In reply to a question why he did not give the alarm when he found the vessel sinking, he replied that he 'did not think it worth while.' There were no marks or spots of blood found upon the negro which would indicate that he had been engaged in a scuffle. The prisoner was secured for the night, and several citizens volunteered to keep watch on him in order that he should not escape.

Mr. McClennan and Capt Le Varnis, with their sloops, and about twenty of the inhabitants of the island proceeded to the schooner and made an effort to sweep her anchor and keege her into the shore, and continued their efforts until 2 o'clock a. m. without success, as the vessel was fast aground. The next morning at low tide, just before day light, Mr. McClennan and Capt. Varnis went out and again succeeded in removing the slide from over the cabin, and by the means of hooks attatched to long poles fished out some bed-clothing and wearing apparel. In the afternoon a number of men went out and cut a hole through the deck, and succeeded in getting out some bed clothes, and a pillow saturated with blood, wearing apparel, and the 'burgee,' (a large flag with the name of the vessel). Upon this flag, across one end and about two yards in length there had been a great quantity of blood. Several times the hooks were attatched to something supposed to be the bodies of some of the murdered persons, but they were unable to get them up.

The hatchet found with the prisoner has every appearance of having been used to to take the life of those on board. It had been placed in the fire as if to remove traces of stain; the handle had been readjusted and in one or two places scraped and slightly smoked over. The butcher knife had the appearance of having been sharpened very recently.

On Saturday forenoon, a commitment having been obtained from the justice of the Peace, the prisoner was removed to the county jail at White Plains by Constable Rolfe accompanied by Richard M. Marsh and James Starkins. The prisoner was a powerful built man, and had every appearance of being a desperater character, and those having him in charge went prepared to deliver his body at the jail either dead or alive. On passage to the jail he had nearely freed himself of the ropes which pinioned his arms, preparatory to attempting his escape, when the discovery was made by officer Rolfe, who at once drew a revolver and kept him under subjection until his arms were again secured. He was finally lodged in the White Plains jail to await further investigations.

Yesterday morning Capt. Arnold of Deep River, Conn., brother in-law of Capt. Palmer, together with two of the owners residing at that place, came to City Island to look after the raising of the vessel and the recovery of the bodies. He stated that the vessel was manned by the captain, mate and the colored cook, now under arrest. It is possible that one or two others might have been aboard, but is quite probable the three referred to were all. Capt. Arnold sometimes acted as captain in the place of Palmer, and did so on a trip some few weeks since, at the time he hired the present cook, George Wilson, who he thinks resided in the Five Points. He is under the impression that Wilson hired out for no other purpose but to rob the vessel on the first favorable opportunity.—While he (Arnold) was aboard he kept a double barreled gun loaded in the cabin which the colored man was aware of, while Palmer had nothing on board but a single barreled pistol. He had not the least doubt but that the captain and mate are both murdered from the evidences already adduced, and also from the fact that neither of them had been heard from. The vessel was but four years old, in excellent condition and had never leaked, and consequently the story of the cook was a falsehood. He was satisfied she never sank by any other means than scuttleing. Further efforts were made yesterday forenoon to recover the bodies, but without success. A pillow was taken out, one end of which had been saturated with blood. Finding that nothing further could be done until the vessel is raised, two of the owners left for New-York to make arrangements for a derrick or other means to get the vessel up on shore. She is now lying on her side in about thirteen feet of water at low tide with her upper side just out of water.

Capt. Palmer was one fourth owner of the schooner, which is 73 tuns measurement and valued at about $5,000 or 9,000, on which there is no insurance. She was laden with coal at one of the Williamsburgs yards and bound for Hartford. Capt. Arnold proceeded to White plains to take necessary steps towards requiring the insurance companies to assist in raising the schooner, provided the cargo is insured.

The greatest excitement exists among the inhabitants at City Island and the vicinity. Many think the negro should have been lynched upon the spot. Others think it is a case of piracy and the prisoner should be hung in public upon the island or from the yard arm of a vessel. We heard several persons conclude with the assurance that they should have passes into the jail-yard to see the 'nigger swing.'

It is the impression of some that the bodies of the murdered men were thrown overboard with weights attatched to hold them down, and of others that the bodies have been stowed under the cabin floor, there being sufficient room. From a close investigation it seems probable that the captain and mate were murdered the night previous while in bed, as none of the garments had any blood stains upon them. During Friday the colored man must have been engaged in removing all traces of blood as far as possible, carefully packed up such articles as he intented to take with him, and cutting a hole through the bottom of the schooner, and under cover of the night make good his escape to some den in the city and revel over the small booty obtained at the cost of the blood of two human beings. In his effort to remove all traces of his crime he went too far, in sinking the schooner, he led to his arrest.

The sad news was conveyed to Mrs. Palmer on Monday afternoon, now lying ill from recent confinement.—*New-York Tribune.*

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 24, 1855.

A Catholic Priest Fined for the Exercise of His Ministry. Singular Decision—Connecticut Ignoring the Constitution, Guaranteeing Liberty of Conscience to all Denominations, &c.

Great excitement exists here regarding a fine of one hundred and fifty dollars and costs of Court, assessed on the Rev. Mr. O'Neil, a Catholic priest, for administring the rites of religion to a dying woman, at her own repeated request, and the implied consent of her husband, who was a Protestant.

The decision was given on Thursday, the 22d inst, in the Superior Court in this city, Judge Waldo presiding. The council for the plaintiff were the Mayor of this city, Judge Blackman, and Mr. Buel; for the defence of the priest, R. J. Ingersoll and J. W. Webster.

In this case the priest was fined the above sum for administering the rites of religion to a Mrs. Blakesly, who was always Catholic, and decended from Catholic ancestors. At her dying hour she sent for the Catholic priest. When he came, her husband, a Protestant, intimated that his presence was not wanted. The priest replied that he had been sent for, and asked Mrs. Blakesly if the message he received was from her. She said Yes. The husband then made no further objections, but, at the priest's request, he left the room while his wife's confession was being heard. Yet for doing this, and performing other rites usual on such occasions, the aforesaid penalty has been imposed. *Oh, tempora! oh mores!* In this land of presumed toleration, where the rights and liberties of conscience were supposed to have found a secure asylum, cannot a christian have the rites and consolations of religion administered to her, if a bigoted and tyrannical husband intimates his displeasure, or chooses to interrupt the final preparation of a dying wife, going before her Supreme Judge? Is the priest who performs this ministry of consolation with the implicit consent of her husband to be thus heavily mulcted? At least so says our Supreme Court of Connecticut.—And not only this; but the Judge affirmed that he had no doubt and never had, but the priest could be obliged to divulge the secrets of confession, if it were pertinent to the case before the Court. Gentlemen well versed in law know how different have been the decisions of eminent Judges in this country, and even in England, before the repeal of her penal code.

To be sure, the Judge in giving his decision, acknowledged that 'the priest did no intentional wrong,' yet awarded the above damages.

Had the circumstances been reversed—had a Protestant clergyman attended the Protestant wife of a Catholic husband, in the same circumstances—would the decision be regarded as a just one? Let the Protestant as well as the Catholic community look at this decision, without prejudice. It affects all Christian denominations. The present decision may be assumed as a precedent in deciding similar cases for all denominations, in ignoring that article of the constitution guaranteeing the free exercise of religion to every individual.

JUSTICE TO ALL.

From Washington.

Editorial Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Monday, Dec. 3, 1855.

I think we shall hardly get a Speaker to-morrow, though the conference this evening may change the aspect of the case. The House will pretty certainly organize before adjourning on Wednesday.

In the three ballots to-day, Whitney, Volk, and Bayard Clarke voted steadily with the Pro-Slavery Know-Nothings for Humphrey Marshall. Fuller of Maine and Braclay of Pennsylvania, selected as Anti-Nebraska Democrats, voted for Richardson. Evans, the Texas Know-Nothing, voted for Richardson throughout. Haven of Buffalo scattered.—William and Spinner, Free-Soil Democrats from our State, voted for Northern men.—The Pro-Slavery vote all told is from 108 to 110; leaving the Free-Soil majority from four to eight. We must therefore, triumph whenever our vote can be concentrated. I still think Banks, Pennington, or Fuller of Pennsylvania will be chosen, but it may be a new man.

The adjournment was carried by the two Pro-Slavery parties, with a few hungry votes from our side. The House has yet no rules, and the yeas and nays cannot be called.—Forney called not only Whitefield for Kansas, but Bird, Chapman, as the Delegate from Nebraska, where he is the beaten candidate. Wait a little. H. G.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

The conference this evening at the Capitol was badly attended, the notice having been insufficient. Another will be held to-morrow night, if no Speaker should in the mean time be chosen, as is now probable. Wells of Wisconsin, claiming to be Anti-Nebraska, voted steadily for Richardson to-day. H. G.

From our own Correspondent.

Lord Clarendon's dispatches by the Atlantic leave the question of Mr. Crampton's withdrawel still in abeyance. There is a plausable effort to extenuate the conduct of the recruiting officer, which will require time and reflection for an answer; consequently the correspondence on this subject cannot be submitted to Congress, it being imperfect. The object of the British Government is to gain delay.

The correspondent on the Sound dues, with the proposition of Denmark and the reply of the United states, together with the instructions and labored communications relating to Central America, will accompany the Message. The latter question is still open and full of vexations arising from conflicting constructions of the treaty.

From Another Correspondent.

The Postmaster-General to-day awarded the contract for carrying the daily mail by steamers between Cairo and New-Orleans to Messrs. Gains, Eastman and Woodburn, at $329,000 per year.

Nicholson and Tucker, competitors for the Senate printing, will probably have a close race.

Banks, for Speaker, will run largely ahead to-morrow.

Vivus W. Smith of Syracuse is the most formidable candidate for House Printer.—Wendell will get some votes outside of the Democracy.

Many of Marshall's thirty will finally vote for Richardson.

To the Associated Press.

We are favored with beautiful weather, and our streets present quite a holiday aspect