ASSASSINATIONS IN NEW YORK.

More Stabbing in the Fourth Ward Last Night—The Water Street Butchery—Death of Another Victim—Arrests on Suspicion—The William Street Murder—Further Developments—Desperate Attempt to Rob and Assassinate Dr. Mott—One of the Garroters Shot and Badly Wounded, &c., &c., &c.

MORE STABBING IN THE FOURTH WARD LAST NIGHT—A MAN AND WOMAN INJURED.

A MAN STABBED.

Last evening at 8¾ o'clock an Irishman, named John Burns, who lives at No. 82 Nassau street, Brooklyn, was stabbed three times in the face by a trio of ruffians in the Fourth ward. It appears that Burns was somewhat intoxicated, and while standing on the corner of Pearl and Vandewater streets, the three men came up, and one of them said to him, "Come along home." Upon reaching the corner of Rose and Pearl streets, one or more of the party stabbed him in the face, inflicting three deep, but not dangerous wounds—one on the cheek, one on the nose, and the other under his eye. The ruffians took to flight, when a boy who saw the affair, spoke to a young man named Jeremiah Donavan, who was standing by, pointed to one of the fellows, saying that was one of the men. Donovan immediately grabbed the fellow, and delivered him shortly afterwards to a policeman, who conducted him to the station house, where he was searched, but no weapons were found on him. He said his name was John McGuire. Burns, the wounded man, who had fell down, was taken to a drug store corner of Pearl street, where his wounds were dressed by Dr. Robert R. Dillon, after which he was carried to the station house by a party of policemen. The other parties to the outrage were not arrested and were not known. Burns' wounds are not serious. During the evening two men were arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the matter, but the boy who saw it not identifying them they were discharged.

A WOMAN STABBED.

About 9 o'clock last night a Welsh sailor named Thomas Price, went into a place at No. 299 Water street, kept by a woman named Kate Burns. He took an apple and was proceeding to leave the premises without paying for it, when some of the women remonstrated with him, and quite an altercation ensued. Price suddenly drew a large sheath knife and stabbed a girl named Mary Ann Thompson in the left breast, but not inflicting a severe wound. A policeman attempted to arrest him and Price drew his sheath knife upon him. The officer knocked it down with his club, took Price in custody and had him locked up for the night in the Fourth ward station house.

THE ASSASSINATION IN WATER STREET.

DEATH OF SUSAN DEMPSEY—SEVERAL ARRESTS MADE—THE INQUEST, ETC.

The girl, Susan Dempsey, who was so badly wounded in the abdomen in the dance house, No 277½ Water street, on Thursday morning, died in the City Hospital yesterday morning, and the condition of Barrett is such as to afford little hope of his recovery.

The police were very active all day Thursday and the night in making arrests of every one bearing any resemblance to the description given of the two murderers. Some seven or eight were taken up in this way, but only three have been detained on suspicion. One of them, who was found with the others at a house in Cherry street, between Roosevelt and James streets, Thursday, has been positively identified by one of the girls of the house as a constant companion of the two men who committed the murder; but was not present on the night of the affray. He is a Spaniard, about five feet two inches in height, very sallow, with dark eyes, moustache and imperial. He cannot speak English, but gave his name as Michel Aguilara. He refused to give the Coroner any information about his companions, and was accordingly committed to the Tombs. The three men arrested had long dirk knives on them.

We stated on Thursday that suspicion rested on some disbanded soldiers from Havana who arrived here some time ago on their way to Spain, on a Spanish ship in distress, and who were temporarily lodged in Brooklyn at the expense of the Spanish government. This turns out to be correct, as the prisoner Aguilara is evidently one of this crowd, and from the description given by one of the women, in her testimony, there is no doubt but that the whole gang belong to the same party. For several weeks past some six or seven of these fellows have been observed crossing the Hamilton avenue ferry at late hours of the night. They are mostly small men, and invariably wear glazed caps.

In the HERALD of September 26, an account was given of the bark Amelia, containing 106 of these soldiers, which put into this port in distress. The men were said by some to be partially deserters and convicts, and by others to be part of 1,700 soldiers sent out to Havana by the Spanish government to assist in quelling any filibustering demonstration in that quarter. Reports were circulated that the men were in a very destitute condition, but they were denied by the Spanish Consul. We are informed that there were several discharged convicts on board, who had been transported to Cuba for political offences. The soldiers were a part of those who had been conspicuous in the insurrection at Saragossa, and were sent to Cuba for punishment.

We hope the Spanish Consul will afford every assistance to Coroner Connery in discovering the names and whereabouts of all these men, that they may be confronted with the parties who were in the dance house on the fatal night when this murderous deed was done.

THE INQUEST.

Coroner Connery resumed the examination of witnesses, at the Fourth ward station house, at eight o'clock yesterday morning.

Mark Driscoll re-examined—There were only two Italians; they have been in the habit of coming to my place for six weeks; they came at times dressed like midshipmen, with blue coats; the man who stabbed the girl had no quarrel; it was the tall man who stabbed my brother-in-law; I saw him stabbed; the little Italian, who flourished his dirk when I went outside, must have stabbed deceased and the man from Rhode Island immediately; I have had conversation with my brother-in-law; he could recognise the Italians.

The three Spaniards who were in custody were then brought in to see if witness could recognise them, but he could not.

Isabella Anderson sworn—I live with Mr. Driscoll in Water street; I have been there two years; I have seen the two Spaniards frequently who were there on the night of the murder; I sat near the landlady; the tall Spaniard called me up stairs, and gave me a quarter; I ran down again, because that was not enough, and he followed me and caught me in the hall; I then ran into the sitting room; he went out into the barroom; the landlord came into the hall and asked what was the matter; the Spaniard spoke to him, and he went away; I saw no stabbing; I didn't see Driscoll's brother-in-law at all; I could recognise these men; I saw them a week before.

This witness was sent down to see the prisoners, but could not recognise any of them as one of the murderers. She identified one, however, as being often in company with the murderers.

Catharine Wiley sworn and examined—I have resided with Mr. Driscoll, in Water street, nearly five years; I have seen the two Italians who were there on the night of the murder come in very often; I was out when the muss commenced; they were fighting when I came in; I saw Driscoll and a Spaniard quarrelling, about a quarter I believe; the girl Anderson cried for help, and the bar-tender, Barrett, ran to help her, and the small Spaniard then ran after him; but Mr. Driscoll stopped him; the Spaniard drew a knife on him; Mr. Driscoll was going back towards the street, when he picked up a pop bottle and struck the Spaniard, and then ran into the street; the Spaniard then turned and stabbed the man standing next to me, Mr. James; Mr. James, another girl and I ran into a back room and shut ourselves in; I saw the tall man with a dagger at Mr. Driscoll's brother-in-law; they were fighting; I never heard the names of these men.

To a Juror—Driscoll struck the man with the bottle as he was going out of the door.

The Coroner pressed the witness closely as to the identity of the men in custody, but she persisted in saying that none of them were the men. One of the men, who was known to have frequented the house, was then brought in and confronted with the witness; but she said that the small man had a broader face and brighter eye.

Isabella Anderson was then recalled, and confronted with this man, who gave his name as Michel Aguilara, and she recognized him as one who used to keep company with the assassins, but he was not with them that night. [The prisoner is a small man, very dark colored, with bright black eyes, moustache and imperial. He either could not or would not speak English. The Coroner asked him his name, but he could not tell, neither could he write it. The Coroner asked him if he understood Latin, but he shook his head.]

Coroner, in a loud voice—*Quid est nomen?*

Prisoner—Non comprehend.

By the aid of an interpreter the Coroner informed the prisoner that if he did not give the names of the men who were in the habit of going to that house with him, he would send him to prison. He said he did not know their names. The Coroner at once committed him.

Mary Ann Curran sworn—Lived with Mr. Driscoll about six years; was in the barroom the night of the murder, and saw the two Spaniards come in there; one of them stood with his back to the fire; the other walked over to Isabella Anderson and took her up stairs; they remained about three minutes; when they came down the man caught hold of her and tried to take her up again, but she refused; the landlord's brother-in-law went to her protection; I saw the Spaniards draw their knives; I hailoed "Mark, Mark, look at the knives!" I ran into the entry and shut the door; the small one followed me, we took the sailor in with us; he was barely able to walk; I did not know he was stabbed; it must have been the tall man who stabbed Barrett, the girl Dempsey said "Adieu, adieu, girls; I am dead, I'm stabbed!" the Spaniard now present goes with these men; there are seven of them, with glazed caps, go together; no one cautioned me not to tell anything about this affair; I am in the habit of seeing Michael Aguilara every night, in company with the others, but I did not see him at all that night.

Mary Knowles sworn—Lived with Driscoll for three weeks; am the nurse, and was in the kitchen the night of the murder minding the child; saw the man stab the girl; I saw James running into the kitchen, and thought he was one of the men with knives, and I ran under the bed; I heard a racket and a cry of "the knives," and I looked out of the door and saw the Spaniard with Susan Dempsey against the wall stabbing her; I saw no more. Witness said she was a decent woman, and had no association with the barroom or the girls. The Coroner said that she might go, but he held the other three girls in custody, and said he would keep them until they told the truth.

The inquest then adjourned to this afternoon at three o'clock.

The jury expressed a wish that they should continue the proceedings to-day until some conclusion was arrived at, and the Coroner assured them that he would do everything in his power to facilitate them. He then urged upon the police the necessity of the utmost vigilance and activity in their efforts to secure the guilty parties. We believe there is but one important witness now to examine; namely, the landlady of the dance house, who it appears was present at the affray. But there is not much chance of getting any information out of her on the principal point; that is, the identity of the two assassins. The Coroner intimated his intention to take the responsibility of committing every occupant of Driscoll's house on that night until they revealed the names of the murderers, which he insisted were known to them.

THE WILLIAM STREET ASSASSINATION.

CORONER'S INQUEST—ARREST OF COHEN, THE PRIVATE WATCHMAN—GUSTAV MONTAG SWEARS THAT HE HEARD JOSEPH CERIGOLIA SAY HE WITNESSED THE WHOLE AFFAIR—ARREST OF CERIGOLIA AND HIS STATEMENT.

THIRD DAY.

The inquest in the case of Francis Vincent, the proprietor of the wine cellar No. 13 North William street, who was so cruelly murdered on his own premises on Tuesday night, was continued yesterday morning at 10 o'clock.

David Linton, a private in the United States army, was the first witness placed on the stand. He deposed as follows:—I am located in Chatham street; I was in Mr. Vincent's store about two minutes before the murder; I went in for a segar.

Q. Who was in the store at the time? A. Mr. Vincent and three or four others.

Q. Did you hear any conversation between them? A. Yes, they were talking Spanish; I could not understand what they said.

Q. Could you recognise any of them? A. I might.

Q. Did the landlord join in conversation with them? A. Yes.

Q. Could you describe the men? A. They were sitting down, so that I could not exactly say; two of them were about 5 feet 6 inches in height, and one of the others about 5 feet 10 inches or 6 feet high.

Q. Look round the room and see if you can see any one resembling any of those men?

Witness—I think I saw that man (pointing to Michael de Lorenzo) there; I have seen him somewhere before, and I think it was in the wine cellar on the night of the murder.

Q. Did you see that man there? (pointing to Jos. White.) A. I could not say that I did.

Q. Did you see that man there (pointing to Francis Vincent, Jr.)? A. I saw him somewhere that evening; I am positive of that; I would not swear that it was in the store, but I saw him somewhere that evening.

Q. Was it after dark or in the daytime that you saw him? A. I think it was in the evening that I saw him.

Q. Was there any one in his company at the time? A. No, sir, not when I saw him.

Q. Where do you suppose you saw him? A. It was somewhere in the neighborhood of William and Chatham streets.

Q. Are you acquainted with any of the Spaniards who frequent Mr. Vincent's place? A. No.

Q. Where did you go after getting your segar? A. I went home to my place of residence in Chatham street, between Pearl and Duane.

Q. When did you hear of the murder? A. About 10½ o'clock that night.

Q. Where were you then? A. I was standing at the office door in Chatham street; I did not go down to the place that night; I went there the following day.

Q. Had you any conversation with any one when you visited the place? A. I had not, except with our Corporal; he and I went down there, passed by the door and came back again.

Q. What were those persons doing? A. They were talking to one another; I did not take much notice of what they were doing.

Q. Was that man there, (pointing to Mr. Hilton, the witness)? A. I can't say positively, but I have seen him somewhere before.

Q. Did you see that man there, (pointing to Antoine White)? A. No, sir, I don't think that he was.

Q. You say it was not more than two minutes before the murder? A. I should judge so; I walked back from the saloon to my office, and had not been standing there more than a couple of minutes, when I heard of the murder.

Margaret Murphy being duly sworn, deposed as follows:—I live at No. 10 Vandewater street; I did not know Mr. Vincent, the deceased; I rented room No. 16 in my house to a man named Thomas; I forget his other name.

Q. Do you see that man in the room? A. Yes, that is the man (pointing to Joseph White).

Q. When did he rent the room? A. About three days ago; he only slept in the room one night; he moved in all his furniture; he came about five o'clock in the afternoon, when I gave him the key of the room; he left again the next morning; I heard that his uncle was taken up, charged with this crime; I did not like to have such people in my house, for fear the tenants would become alarmed; I went to him in the morning and offered him his money back provided he would leave the premises; I went up stairs to his room, where I saw his wife; I gave her back the money and told her I could not have them in the house; his wife did not say anything; they left my house that forenoon; there was a man in the room with her; that is the man (pointing to Michael White, father of Joseph White).

Q. Did you see any spots of blood about the house? A. That morning I saw three little spots of blood at the threshhold of the hall door; I did not hear any one say who the murderers were; It was said that one of the tenants at No. 1 Vandewater street had the watch and money belonging to the deceased.

John Kenny recalled—I do not know the names of the persons I saw standing opposite Vincent's store when he was murdered, but I should know one of the persons again; I did not see any one in the United States army uniform pass me while I was standing opposite Vincent's store; I was there when the crash of the tumblers and the cries came from the cellar opposite me; my attention was not directed to Vincent's place until I heard the crash; a man might have passed out of the place previous to the crash without being noticed by me; if there had been any policemen in the neighborhood I have no doubt the murderers could not have escaped; I searched for one up and down several blocks, but could not find any; Mr. Sharkey also searched, any could not find one.

Officer Quick, of the Fourth ward, here explained to the jury the reason why a policeman could not have been obtained. There were but two officers to attend to a beat bounded by Pearl, Chatham, Spruce and Ferry streets, so that it was impossible for them to be everywhere at once.

A Juror—That beat covers an area of over twenty acres.

Officer Sutton stated that he was told by officer Deming that there was a row on that beat at a point distant from Vincent's saloon at the time of the murder to which the attention of the policemen was called.

Examination of witness resumed—I first saw private watchman Cohen coming from the Globe Hotel towards Vincent's store; I told him that Mr. Vincent was murdered, when he said, "Oh! no, that is not so, is it?" I told him to rap for the police, but he did not do so until he went up to the store, and saw him lying on the floor.

Q. Was Mr. Cohen sober? A. I could not say; I could not say whether he was or not; he appeared very slow in the matter, and that was all.

Q. Is Cohen in the habit of getting drunk? A. I cannot say.

Q. Mr. Hilton states that he could not open the door from the inside, when you heard the crash did you see any person standing on the outside? A. I did not see any one; Mr. Hilton in his fright may have caught hold of that part of the door which was fastened.

Q. Which way did the men run out of the saloon? A. They ran down the sidewalk towards the Globe Hotel and turned up old William street.

A Juror—That is the very place where one of the witnesses says Mr. Cohen arrested a man and let him go. That point is now established.

Balthazar Bronschlegel recalled—Q. Can you state how far from the Globe Hotel private watchman Cohen had the man under arrest? A. About five or ten yards above the hotel.

Juror—That would make it just where the witness Kenny says he saw one of the murderers.

Q. Are you sure it was not Mr. Hilton that you saw? A. Yes, I am sure it was not him.

Q. Do you know Mr. Cohen? A. Yes, I know him for two years.

Q. Are his habits those of sobriety or intemperance? A. I saw him in liquor several times.

Q. Did you see any persons running at the time Cohen arrested the man? A. I saw no one except the man he arrested.

Q. Do you remember Cohen's saying to the man "I arrest you," or anything of that kind? A. Yes, he put his hand upon the man and said, "You are my prisoner."

Q. What kind of a looking man had Cohen under arrest? A. The man he arrested was a person of medium height.

Q. Did he look like a Spaniard? A. I did not notice what country man he looked like.

Coroner Connery here directed officer Quick to proceed to Brooklyn along with the witness, Hilton, and see if the latter could find any persons among the number of Spanish soldiers at present living there who resembled the men he saw in Vincent's saloon on the night of the murder.

The jury then took a recess until 3 o'clock P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Coroner Connery kept the jury waiting more than half an hour after the time assigned for the meeting to commence, stating that he had been detained by the Public Administrator, Mr. Wildes P. Walker.

Mr. Charles S. Spencer and Mr. Jonas B. Phillips, two legal gentlemen, were permitted by the Coroner to be present at the examination, they stipulating that they would not speak a word. Coroner Connery remarked that so long as they did not undertake to come the "Clinton affair over Ned Connery," they should not be molested.

The prisoners were, by request of the jury, taken from the room.

Coroner Connery then addressed the jury at some length, stating that, with their permission the legal gentlemen would be allowed to remain. It had been proved, he said, the private watchman, when Leeds, on the night of the murder, arrested a man, besides Mr. Hilton, in front of the Globe Hotel. It had been positively sworn to by a man of character. The witness had been particularly and minutely questioned by the Coroner, jury and reporters, and had not deviated from his statement. In conclusion, he asked must he hold that man responsible for letting that man go?

The jury almost unanimously expressed the opinion that the private watchman, Cohen, should be arrested.

There being no witnesses present, Coroner Connery's son was sent to look up any that could be found, and the Coroner asked, the opinion of legal gentlemen as to his determination to arrest the watchman.

Mr. Phillips expressed the opinion that the Coroner should, if he deemed proper, arrest the man and compel him to account for his extraordinary proceeding.

Mr. Spencer cited a case for the edification of the Coroner, where Judge Mitchell ruled out the testimony of a witness who had died since the Coroner's inquest, because the counsel had been prevented by the Coroner from questioning the witness.

The Coroner soon finished writing the order for Cohen's arrest, and placed it in the hands of officer Shangle. The jury unanimously expressed their approbation, and the Coroner stated that the man was to be arrested by request of the jury, as being in some way connected with the affair, on account of letting his friend go on the night of the murder.

TESTIMONY OF JUSTAR MONTAG.

Justar Montag, a witness, was here brought in by an officer, and stating that he understood English partially; was sworn by the Coroner and testified as follows—I live at No. 11 Frankfort street; I am in the paint business at No. 6 North William street; I knew Mr. Vincent very well as long as he lived in his late residence, and altogether nearly seven years; I have not frequented his house often, but have been there sometimes; I was there last about four weeks ago before his death; I did not, during my visits to his house, see any Spaniards there; I knew some who were in the habit of going there, but do not know who were there; there was no one in the place when I was there; it is true I believe that I have not been there later than four weeks before his death; I was there the same night of his death; I went in there at about a quarter after eleven o'clock on the night of the murder; there were policemen there when I went in; there were about sixteen or eighteen persons there; I saw Mr. Vincent lying on the floor dead, covered with a blanket; I saw a tinsmith who lives in Frankfort street named Thomas. I know many of the police, but do not know their names; I saw Mr. Strauber there, who lives in my house; Mr. Mandevelt was there; he lives in Frankfort street, I believe, No. 27; also Mr. Meiss; I believe he lives in Clinton street; private watchman Cohen; I do not recollect any more, but Jacob Hough; the body was lying with the head towards the door, alongside the stove; the head was lying about two feet from the door; the stove was six feet from the door, and the feet were on the left side of it; I did not see any one attempt to lift the man; there was something under his head; he was not lifted on chairs; this was at a quarter past 11 o'clock; one of the officers lifted the blanket and I saw the face; I think it was a quarter past 11; it was later if anything; I was there until 2 o'clock; if any friend of the man or the officers came in the officers would lift the blanket and show the face; the body was not removed for two hours; I went in and out during the time occasionally; at the last time I came in the body was not removed; when I was going away the body was still lying in the same place; Mr. Thomas and Mr. Strauber left the house with me; we talked about the murder as a very bad thing, but did not know who did it.

Q. Had you any notion in your own mind who committed the murder? A. That is a hard thing to say.

Q. (Repeated.) Have you any notion who committed the murder, and if so why do you think so?

Witness—I will answer the question. [Hesitating for some time.] I can't say anything; if I say anything——

Coroner Connery (interrupting)—Do you know, directly or indirectly, who committed the murder? A. I do not know.

Coroner—Now, sir, we will bring you a little farther. Have you any reason, from any cause, to suspect any one?

Witness—I was sitting yesterday night in a lager beer saloon, No. 10 North William street, with about five of my friends (naming them); there was a boy came in named Jo, who has been examined here as a witness; I asked him about it, and he said he was looking between the shutters and witnessed the whole affair; he could see all about it, and would know the man a hundred years hence; but his heart would not let him say.

Q. Did you hear anybody else say anything about it? A. Nothing but conversation about the newspaper reports; he said he saw the whole affair; the boy was Joseph Cerigalio, I think; he was a small boy, with black hair.

An officer was here despatched after the boy, for the purpose of having the witness identify him. Mr. Hilton accompanied the officer to point out the boy.

One of the jurors here requested that the Police Commissioners should be asked to place a sufficient force permanently patrolling the Fourth ward to protect the citizens from assassination.

The Coroner said he would go in for that, and the suggestion was indicative that the juror was a sensible man.

After waiting some time, the officer returned with the boy. Another interval elapsed to give time for the production of candles, which were finally brought in and stuck in sarsaparilla bottles.

Everything being ready, the young man Joseph Cerigolia was then confronted by the witness, who said he was the boy whom he had heard say that he had witnessed the whole affair through the shutters. The witness continued:—The boy said he looked through the shutters; I could not say whether he said he could recognise the man or men; he said he would recollect them a hundred years; he meant the men in Mr. Vincent's barroom during the scuffle.

[Seriglia here attempted to talk with the witness, and several words passed, but the Coroner stopped the proceedings.]

Witness continued—The boy only said what I have testified; he said his heart would not allow him to say anything; the conversation occurred the day before yesterday at No. 10 North William street; the men who were with me at the time the conversation took place, were Messrs. Reed, Kost, Koblank and Jacob, a cook of mine; Messrs. Reed and Kost do business at Nos. 12 and 14 Spruce street; Koblank is a confectioner, corner of Duane street and Broadway; Jacob is at 102 Mulberry street.

Joseph Cerigolia re-examined—The boy, Joseph Cerigolia, was again placed on the stand at the request of the jury; he proceeded to state that he was of a very nervous temperament, and had been under the supervision of several doctors for two years.

Coroner Connery interrupted with one of his long, characteristic speeches, when the witness proceeded, as follows:—Well, sir, it appears that I went into the lager bier saloon, No. 10 North William street; I believe it was on Wednesday evening last; there were three or four boys standing about the stove; I could not say what the time was, as I do not often look at the clock; it may have been seven or eight or nine o'clock; I would not be positive that it was Wednesday night; it appears that when I went in there were three or four young fellows standing there; one of them told me that the other wanted to treat me, and I went up to the bar to tell him that my doctor had forbidden me to drink; when I turned round I believe this gentleman (Mr. Montag,) was standing by with two or three others, and he said to me "Joe how about this murder?" I said that I was passing there between 9 and 10 o'clock on the opposite side of the street; I had been down to get some crullers and was coming back, eating them on the corner, by Mr. —— store; I looked over the way; the shutters were up and I saw two men sitting in Mr. Vincent's shop; I said this was a predicament that I never was in before about recognizing the men, and it was very hard if I should be compelled to identify the men on account of my eyesight, or on account of seeing the men far off, as I might recognise some innocent persons as the men, and my heart would not allow me to do it; I told them that I passed the shop on Sunday night and saw the same men there; I was on the opposite side of the way eating the crullers; I saw the men in Mr. Vincent's saloon; I think the blinds were up on one window, but I could see through the door and the other window, I happened to look through the door; both my eyes are very weak, and if I close one I can't see but a short distance with the other.

Coroner Connery here examined the witness' eyes, and said he saw nothing in their appearance to indicate weakness in either.

The witness said that when he was young his mother had dropped some camphene in his eyes, and he could prove by the physicians that he had been under treatment for them.

By the Coroner—Could you recognise any body in that room? A. I could, as I said, identify these men; one of them had a black moustache.

The prisoners were here brought in, one of them having a black moustache. The witness examined them and said they were not the men.

A Juror—Are you acquainted with these men? A. Yes, sir.

Coroner Connery at this point had a long altercation with the witness, who, according to the Coroner's idea, had refused to answer a question whether he could see across a street and through a glass door with his imperfect eyesight, so as to recognise the men in the store. The witness several times answered yes, the Coroner in the meantime threatening to imprison him, using a great many loud words and gestures. The jury at length expressed themselves satisfied, and the testimony proceeded.

A Juror—Were you acquainted with the men in the store? A. I have never seen but one before.

Q. Did you say that you looked through the shutters and saw the whole affair? A. No, I made no such expression; I saw no such affair; I saw one of the same men on Sunday night as I was passing; I know Mr. Hilton; I saw him there the evening of the murder.

THE JURY WISH THE PRISONER DETAINED—CORONER CONNERY WILL ADMIT HIM TO BAIL IN $3,000.

One of the jury, as the witness was about retiring, said that the jury would like to have the witness detained. The witness said that he could procure security for his appearance, but the jury objected to waiting. The Coroner then said he would admit him to bail in "$1,000 real estate," at his house, but as the jury objected, the vote was taken, and the jurors unanimously decided that the witness ought to be detained. The Coroner, however, decided to admit the witness to bail in the sum of "$3,000 real estate." The Coroner then adjourned the inquisition until 9 o'clock this morning.

In justice to the son of Mr. Vincent, who was arrested on suspicion of complicity with the affair, we would state that he was on the night of the murder visiting his brother-in-law, three miles back of Williamsburg; that he retired at about 10 o'clock, and was awakened by his brother-in-law at 2 o'clock in the morning, when the news of the murder arrived.

DESPERATE FIGHT WITH GARROTERS.

ONE OF THEM SHOT AND BADLY WOUNDED—FLIGHT AND ESCAPE OF THE HIGHWAYMEN—AN INTERESTING CASE.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock yesterday morning a desperate attack was made upon Dr. Alexander B. Mott, of No. 299 Tenth street, by a couple of garroters, at the corner of Second avenue and Seventh street, as the doctor was returning home from a sick call. One of the rascals seized him by the collar and struck him over the back of the head with an iron bar. The blow had not the effect of disabling the physician, for he promptly drew a revolver and fired at his assailant, wounding him in the side. Dr. Mott then rushed forward to arrest the fellow, when the companion of the wounded man drew a pistol and fired at the doctor. The ball entered the hat of the intended victim and passed out without doing any further damage. The robbers then endeavored to escape from the doctor, but the latter was determined not to allow them to depart easily. He followed them up and grasped the wounded man, at the same time crying out for the police. He held on to the man until the repeated assaults of the garroter's confederate obliged him to loose his hold. The wounded man was then dragged off by his confederate, and the pair succeeded in making good their escape. Soon after their departure one of the Seventeenth ward police came up, and on being informed of the occurrence the pair started in pursuit of the fugitives down Fifth street, as far as First avenue, but they could find no trace of the highwaymen. They then proceeded to the Seventeenth ward station house, and informed Capt. Hartt of the affair, when a posse of men was ordered out to scour the ward in every direction, with the hope of finding the robbers; but after a diligent search of over an hour the officers were compelled to return without having accomplished anything. They succeeded, however, in tracing the fugitives a short distance from First avenue, by spots of blood which they found upon the sidewalk, which may yet lead to the detection and arrest of the guilty parties. At the Seventeenth ward station house Dr. Mott gave the following detailed account of the transaction to Captain Hartt:—

DR. MOTT'S ACCOUNT.

Dr. Alexander B. Mott, residing at No. 299 Tenth street, in the Seventeenth ward, while returning from a sick call, between 12 and 1 o'clock, and passing up the Second avenue, was assaulted by two men on the corner of Seventh street. He was struck on the back of the head with a small iron bar, at the same time was seized by the collar of his cloak, which became loosened by the button giving way. The doctor turned immediately upon the robbers and drew a revolver, which he fired at the same time that one of the assailants fired at him. The ball from the man's pistol went through the doctor's hat, just clearing his head. The doctor supposes that he shot one of the men either in the right arm or side, as he seized him with the other hand, which was covered with blood when he came to the station house. He held on to the man until he received a blow in the neck with a piece of iron, which threw him off his balance, when the tallest of the two men dragged the other away. An alarm was given, to which the police officer on the beat responded immediately, but the men had made their escape through the Second avenue by the time the officer got up to the doctor. They both gave chase down to Fifth street, and then went to the station, from where the officers immediately went in search.

No clue to the perpetrators has been obtained as yet, but one of them will be easily recognized, as he has a wound on the right side, and it is to be hoped that any person called to attend such a wound will report it immediately. Dr. Mott is a witness in the case of James Biglan, whose trial for burglary was to have taken place this morning. It is supposed that the friends of Biglan were connected with the attack upon the doctor. The police have traced the assassin by his blood a long distance—how far, and in what direction, we refrain from stating, at the request of Capt. Hartt, lest the ends of justice should be defeated by our doing so.

CAPTAIN HARTT'S RETURN.

Capt. Hartt, in his report to the General Superintendent yesterday morning, makes the following allusion to the matter:—

As Dr. A. B. Mott was returning home from a professional call, between the hours of 12 and 1 A. M., he was assailed by two young men, at the corner of Seventh street and Second avenue. Annexed is an account written by himself, to which we will add that strong hopes are entertained of bringing the whole matter to light, as the desperado has already been traced a long way by his blood. In this case we may say that, in our opinion, this deadly assault may very likely have come from the confederates of a desperate burglar in this ward, who is now in prison, whose arrest Dr. Mott contributed to bring about, and this may be in revenge for the same. This we throw out merely as an opinion. The gallant doctor gave them a warm reception.

The attack upon Dr. Mott created quite a sensation in the upper part of the city yesterday, and various rumors were set afloat in regard to the occurrence. The police were busily engaged all day in searching for the highwaymen. They have tracked them pretty closely, and it is the general opinion that the rascals cannot escape. Any person having information of the whereabouts of a man wounded, as the fugitive has been, will serve the ends of justice by communicating with Capt. Hartt or any of the police in the Seventeenth ward. Dr. Mott had a most miraculous escape, indeed. The ball which entered his hat passed within half an inch of his skull.

Sentence of Cancemi Postponed.

SUPREME COURT—CIRCUIT.

Before Hon. Judge Davies.

Nov. 20.—It having been understood that Cancemi, convicted of the murder of policeman Anderson, would be brought up for sentence at 1 o'clock, the passages leading to the Supreme Court were densely thronged as early as half past 9 o'clock in the morning. The doors of the circuit were besieged, and on their being opened at 10 o'clock the eager multitude rushed in with such violence that many of the foremost were thrown down by the pressure from behind, and suffered a little inconvenience to their persons, and some slight disarrangement to their garments and hats. One fat old gentleman was unceremoniously thrown over against the hot, hissing stove, the proximity proving very inconvenient, notwithstanding the coolness of the morning. In an instant every available seat for outsiders was occupied, and even those within the bar were seized upon. Hundreds still remained outside the doors, the Court being incapable of containing more.

Cancemi was not in Court, nor any of the counsel for the prosecution or defence.

As time wore on wonder was expressed in every countenance that the prisoner had not arrived, and that the Judge was proceeding to call a jury in a civil cause. At length it was rumored that there was some doubt raised as to the power of the Circuit Court to pass sentence of death, it being merely a branch of the Supreme Court. Yet it seemed rather anomalous that a wise Legislature should enact that a criminal trial could be heard on the civil side of the court without giving the Judge the power to sentence in cases of conviction. It was also rumored that the Judges would consult as to whether the convict should be sentenced at general term.

Shortly before 12 o'clock, Mr. District Attorney Hall entered the Court and held a few minutes private conversation with Judge Davies on the bench, after which the Judge directed Mr. Bertholf, the officer, to announce that Cancemi would not be brought up for sentence until next Monday week, the 30th inst. The crowd then dispersed almost as quickly as they had assembled.

It is understood that Cancemi will be sentenced at the Supreme Court General Term.

Free State Declaration of War in Kansas.

TO ARMS! TO ARMS!—BE READY TO MARCH AT A MOMENT'S WARNING!

Since the adjournment of the Constitutional Convention of Kansas the following warlike declaration has been republished by the President and Secretary of the Free State Executive Committee:—

TO THE PEOPLE OF KANSAS:—We have at the late election carried every county in Kansas by the legal vote. Every scheme that malignant ingenuity could invent has been resorted to by our opponents to defeat the expressed wish of the people. Fraudulent returns have been manufactured at different points and returned to the Secretary's office, so glaring that the authors of the vile forgery dare not openly sustain them. Governor Walker and Secretary Stanton have refused to allow the certificates, although a corrupt Judiciary has endeavored by a writ of mandamus to compel them to do so. If these officers stand firm, as we have every assurance they will, in the position they take, you will have the delegate to Congress and a majority of both branches of the Territorial Legislature.

But this victory, great as it is, does not free Kansas. The battle is not yet fought nor is the victory won. A body of usurpers are now assembled at Lecompton, under the guard of the United States army, concocting a scheme to perpetuate the slavery oligarchy in Kansas. To their action we respectfully call your attention; *hold meetings in every locality and denounce them; persevere and perfect your military organization at every point, and be prepared to march at a moment's warning, that when your cause and your country calls, you may promptly respond.* By participating in the late election, you have shown to the world your earnest desire to settle the Kansas difficulties peaceably; by that vote you have proven that the free State party are in the ascendancy in every county in Kansas. The election frauds, actually perpetrated to defeat the wishes of that majority—the hellish scheme now being concocted at Lecompton—evidencing *that a resort to force may be necessary, and having exhausted every peaceable measure, it is believed that the world will justify you in resorting to arms. Be ready then, fellow freemen of Kansas; you will not be called upon until that call is absolutely indispensable, and when made, let all, without regard to age, respond,* that the enemies of American institutions may know and feel that an American people, when once aroused, are as irresistible as the great ocean when moved by the mighty storm.

By order of the Territorial Executive Committee.

G. W. SMITH, President.

G. W. W. HUTCHINSON, Secretary.

HOW THE PEOPLE OF KANSAS REGARD THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

[From the St. Louis Republican, Nov. 18.]

A gentleman who left Atchison, K. T., on the 13th called on us yesterday evening and gave us the latest intelligence from Kansas. There was not much feeling in the Territory on the subject of the constitution framed by the bob-tail democratic Convention, lately adjourned. The total vote that elected the members of that Convention did not much exceed 1,500, while the voting population of the Territory now is between 15,000 and 20,000, so that the free State republican party are quite confident in their own strength, and quite independent as to how soon the the slavery constitution is elected in the Territory, and as to how quickly Congress may admit Kansas under the constitution. After the admission then they intend to do some "tall work," and take things entirely into their own hands, as they have the power and the votes to do so.

The clause in the constitution providing that it shall not be amended within the next six years, and that other clause which fastens slavery upon the Territory, whether or no, are quite jocularly received by the free State people.

Governor Walker says the Convention was "a d—d Batt Jones institution." This Batt Jones was the father of the Johnson and McGee county returns, and though a resident and voter in the Territory has his family living in Westport, Missouri.

Superior Court.

Before Hon. Judge Woodruff.

William Williams vs. William E. Burton.—This was an action on a promissory note made by the defendant as follows, for $1,250:—

NEW YORK, May 10, 1854.

Thirty days after demand I promise to pay to the order of Mrs. A. A. Sanderson twelve hundred and fifty dollars, for value received. WM. E. BURTON.

The note was endorsed by Mrs. A. A. Sanderson and by her brother, George H. Burns.

Mr. Cram, for the defence, claimed that the money, which was the consideration of the note, belonged and had been deposited with the defendant by J. M. Sanderson, the hotel keeper and husband of Mrs. A. A. Sanderson; that the plaintiff was not the real owner of the note, and that neither the plaintiff or Burns had ever paid any consideration for it; that the note really belonged to J. M. Sanderson, and that as against him the defendant had a counter claim amounting to $853, and that the note had been transferred nominally to plaintiff to prevent the payment of this counter claim, Mr. Sanderson being insolvent. Both the plaintiff and Sanderson were examined and gave evidence to rebut this defence. Sanderson testified that the note was given to Burns, his brother-in law, who gave to Sanderson a letter of credit for one hundred pounds, and supplied, or was to supply, Mrs. Sanderson with money during her husband's absence in Europe. Williams testified that he bought the note from Burns for one thousand dollars. The suit was very sharply contested, and a great deal of feeling was exhibited between Mr. Sanderson and Mr. Burton, who, it was proved, had formerly been on terms of great intimacy. After a two days trial the jury brought in a verdict for defendant.

Naval Intelligence.

The United States sloop of war Vincennes, Commander B. J. Totten, sailed yesterday for the Coast of Africa. A correct list of her officers was published yesterday in our columns.

Supreme Court.

Before Judge Roosevelt.

In the Matter of the Bowery Bank.—The Judge announced that the order made must be modified so as to permit the receivers to act on giving security.

Moncrief Mitchell and others vs. Moses Beiman—Hercules R. Gillian and another vs. Moses Beiman.—These cases, the Judge said, involved a matter of great doubt, and the application must be denied until the question could be heard at the General Term.

In re the Application for a Guardian to Mrs. Finney, a Married Woman.—Mrs. Finney is entitled to real and personal property in the State as the daughter of a Mr. Merier. Her husband applied for a guardian to be appointed in accordance with the laws of Missouri, where they resided. The Judge said he had not the power to do that, but he would make an order appointing a guardian, using therein the precise words of the statute of this State. He supposed that in Missouri the lady's husband would be admitted to be her legal and proper guardian, although that doctrine appeared to be questioned here in recent cases. Order accordingly.

MARITIME INTELLIGENCE.

ALMANAC FOR NEW YORK—THIS DAY.

SUN RISES	6 54	MOON SETS	eve 8 35
SUN SETS	4 38	HIGH WATER	eve