The Daily Crescent.

FIFTEEN CENTS A WEEK. NEW ORLEANS, MONDAY MORNING, MAY 21, 1849. VOLUME II.....NUMBER 67.

THE DAILY CRESCENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY—SUNDAYS EXCEPTED—
BY A. H. HAYES & CO.
A. H. HAYES..J. C. LARUE..S. F. WILSON..WM. WALKER.
Office—No. 95 St. Charles Street.

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NEW ORLEANS:
MONDAY MORNING, MAY 21, 1849.

Cooper's Last Work.

We have been reading Cooper's new tale, "The Sea Lions." It is a story of New England character—displayed in a whaling voyage to the South Seas. The Sea Lions are two schooners, fitted out from neighboring harbors—one at Martha's Vineyard, and the other at Oyster Pond, on the eastern end of Long Island. An Oyster Pond deacon, who loved money a little better than church or kindred, had gathered from a dying sailor, information of the existence of certain islands in a high southern latitude, abounding in seals and sea-elephants, and had privately fitted out his Sea Lion for the adventure. The Vineyard people, with less accurate information, had some vague intelligence of the same sort, from the same source, and fitted out another vessel, of precisely the same burden, appearance and name, to follow the other, and share in her profits. These schooners are the Sea Lions, so called, and the narrative contains an account of their adventurous voyage to these mysterious islands—the discovery—their sealing adventures—the attempt to get back—the wreck of one of the schooners—their return to the islands, compelled to winter there—their trials and sufferings through an antarctic winter, and their final escape and return home.

All this is told in Cooper's forceful and clear style. On the sea, or on board of any craft, he is at home. He describes nautical manœuvres—in calm or storm—narrates perils, escapes and disasters on the ocean, and portrays the life and character of the sailor with unsurpassed power. There is scarcely any abatement of his early genius in this part of the work. But his love plots are insipid, and worse. His heroine—a very excellent young woman—refuses to listen to her lover, whom she loves, because he is a sort of unitarian in religion—whose conversion is effected by a pious old salt, who goes with the heterodox captain upon this sealing trip, and employs his off watches in expounding scriptural mysteries. Opening the book at divers places, at random, we fell upon sundry polemical discussions, elaborately worked out, as though the principal aim of the sea novel was to show that a pious young lady cannot conscientiously marry any but a trinitarian; and that a sealing voyage to the neighborhood of the South Pole, in company with an orthodox old harpooner, is the infallible method to convert a young skeptic—especially if his marriage with his lady-love at home depends upon his conversion.

We have a liking for Cooper. We even like the rough sturdiness with which he battles for his own notions, even when most unpopular, and when, to speak tenderly, they border upon the absurd. A hearty self-dependence is not to be contemned, even for the eccentricities which disfigure it; and we have thus not lost our respect for the masculine character of Cooper's real genius, amid the eccentricities with which he persists in loading and distorting his books. "The Sea Lions" is thus disfigured by a patchwork of theological metaphysics, and the awkward way in which it is wrought into a story of lively enterprise, energy and suffering, destroys a good deal of the interest in what would be otherwise a very stirring and popular novel. As it is, it tires and disappoints sadly, and drives off, we dare say, many a reader before he has made his way through half the first volume.

Canadian Politics.

The tone of Canadian politics has sensibly moderated. The excitement of angry opposition which led to acts of riot and disorder, when Lord Elgin disappointed the hopes and inflamed the resentment of the Tories by approving the hated Indemnity Bill, has abated very much; at least the expressions of hostile purpose have lost all their definiteness and much of their fierceness. During the pendency of an odious measure, the language of opposition is unguarded. Men make, for the sake of intimidation, definite threats of resorting to measures of resentment, or for redress, just such as they believe most distasteful to the majority. But when the act they have resisted has been accomplished, and they are called to act coolly on their professions, in full view of the consequences, the time for deliberation has come, and the most excited are rarely ready to carry out literally half of what they threatened. The disloyal and revolutionary language with which the Tory opposition in Canada resisted the passage of the Indemnity Bill, was not more really the echo of their thoughts in hostility to the British connexion, than the rootings which followed its passage, in which the Governor was pelted and the Government House burned, were a real attempt at civil war. Both were incidents of a hot party struggle—the temporary outbreaks of a domestic conflict of prejudices and passions—which are by no means to be taken as indicative of premediated purposes. The hinted threat of annexation to the United States, which was occasionally employed by the Tory opposition is too plainly a bald attempt at intimidation. It proceeded from the most virulent haters of the government here; the very men who have made themselves conspicuous for the extreme rancor of their anti-republicanism. The Liberals, who were the friends of the bill, contain within themselves all of the Canadian population who have any friendly feelings towards our political institutions. The full conviction that this Tory talk was affected, doubtless had its effect in making the Liberals more resolute in carrying through their measures. They had no fear of any Tory combination, in earnest, to escape from a liberal government in Canada, by seeking a connexion with the United States. Nor do they believe the Government at home sufficiently weak to be driven by such a device, to restore the Tories to power in Canada—the object, after all, of their struggle.

We do not believe that anything arising directly out of these disturbances, will bring about annexation, or a proposal for annexation. Still they will have their influence in preparing the way for such a consummation hereafter—in setting the public mind to work on the subject, actively and incessantly; in prompting inquiries and suggesting comparisons, and investigating principles and interests, which will hasten and mature a public will in Canada favorable to independence—that is the independence of the conflicting races there of each other, and their independence of Great Britain;—and to self-government, as members of our Federal Union. The question will certainly be made—in the inevitable progress of events—but not yet. A great deal is to be done in Canada, before they are ready to raise it—and a great deal in the United States before, we are ready to entertain it.

FORREST AND MACREADY.—Major Noah, in an article in the N. Y. Sunday Times on the difficulties between Forrest and Macready, written previous to the riot, uses the following language: It carries more weight from the fact that the Major leans decidedly to the Macready side of the question, and was one of the signers of the card requesting Macready to complete his engagement, even after the disturbances of the second night:

"We should have heard nothing of this difficulty, however, if Mr. Macready, on his first appearance at the Opera House, where he had been most warmly received, had not unnecessarily referred to it in a speech, in which he had said there had been an organised attempt to drive him from the stage. Having evidence to the contrary, he should not have referred to it at all, and nothing more would have been said. Mr. Macready has not the discretion for which the world gives him credit."

THE GRAND OPERA.—Report says that Signor Marti, the manager of the Tacon Theatre, Havana, and an *impresario* of acknowledged tact and talent, intends to astonish the public of New York next winter, with a most magnificent specimen of the grand opera. M. Marti cleared some $70,000 during the last season in Havana, and will commence the enterprise flush in cash and confidence. Instead of engaging second or third-rate artists, he proposes to burst upon us with Grisi, Mario, and Lablache, and will soon proceed to Europe for the purpose of securing these stars of the first magnitude. Their ultimate destination will be his own theatre in Havana, but he intends to give twenty operas in New York prior to the commencement of the Havana season.

We have this information from an authentic source, but we doubt vehemently that Signor Marti *can* secure Grisi, Mario, and Lablache, and still more vehemently that he could make the speculation pay in this city if he should succeed in engaging them. There are about 1,600 seats in the Astor Place Opera House, and he would have to dispose of at least 1,000 of these at five dollars each per night, and the remainder at half that price, to cover expenses. Will our codfish aristocracy consent to pay the piper at this rate? Not they. Much as they love the éclat of the opera—highly as they value the privilege of *seeming* to understand Italian and appreciate Italian music—they have too deep a reverence for the almighty dollar to feed their vanity and display their affectation at such a cost. It takes two hundred pounds of pork in the hog, at $2 50 a hundred, to produce five dollars.—*N. Y. Sunday Times.*

In Devonshire, England, a widower was summoned to show why he should not maintain a child alleged to be his, the mother charging him with a breach of the marriage promise at the same time. In one of his letters to her he says—"When we are married, I hope you will be able to put up with my temper—I mean, when I go to a public house and get drunk, and quarrel, and come home and break the tables and beat the children!" With all her responsibilities, the poor woman seems to have made a lucky escape from such a husband.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

News by the Hibernia.

The foreign news come to us now in three instalments. First we have the telegraphic dispatches announcing the arrival of the steamer, and containing a summary of the news; then the dispatches forwarded to the Northern papers from Halifax and St. John's; and lastly, the full accounts received by the steamer's arrival at her port of destination. When the steamers arrive from England weekly, we get the second instalment in New Orleans about the time we receive the first instalment of the succeeding vessel. Thus, we received a day or two ago, the Canada's accounts, and we are now just getting the details by the Hibernia. We have before received only a meagre outline of the events related in the following paragraphs:

ITALY.

The Sardinian War.—Sardinia rejects the terms offered by Austria, and the two governments are again at issue. The Piedmontese ministers have given fresh directions to the War Department, to prepare for the immediate resumption of hostilities, as for an event likely to occur.

There is an interruption of the negotiations between Sardinia and Austria, as carried on at Milan between the envoys sent to negotiate a treaty. The conditions required hitherto by Austria were such that Piedmont could not listen to. They were these: 1st. The joint occupation of Alessandria, after she should have reduced her army. 2d. The payment of 226,000,000, equal to £5,000,000. 3d. That King Victor Emmanuel should, of his own authority, modify the statutes in respect to the law of election, and put down the liberty of the press—in a word, violate the constitution which he had sworn to but a few days ago.

These conditions, especially the last, rendered it impossible to make any advance on the pending negotiation; but suddenly Austria has altered her tone, and has directed her plenipotentiary to adjourn negotiation for a fortnight, and then convene a Congress at Verona, to which France and England will be invited to send agents. It is supposed that the cause of this desire is that Austria wishes to gain time and send 30,000 of her Italian army to assist her forces in Hungary.

The Piedmontese ministry have already directed that the provisions and armaments of Alessandria should be continued with the utmost activity, and that a camp of 40,000 men should be formed, under the protection of the cannon of the fortress of the line, extending between it and Genoa. They have now given fresh directions to the war department, to prepare for the immediate resumption of hostilities, as for an event likely to crush the Sardinian fleet in the Venetian waters.

TUSCANY.

The reaction is triumphant at Florence, and the latest news from Leghorn announces the embarkation of the republican chief, and the approach of the Tuscan reactionary troops to that city.

The authority of the Grand Duke appears to have been established everywhere in Tuscany, except at Leghorn. There the populace were exceedingly turbulent; have shut the gates, barricaded the streets, and expressed a full determination to defend the town to the last extremity.

ROME.

Avezzana has arrived at Rome, for which city the Legion of Garibaldi is in full march, to protect it against the French entering Rome. The Provisional Government will retire to Ancona.

The Pope will remain at Gaeta until the temper of his revolted subjects is ascertained.

DENMARK.

The War with Germany.—Hostilities between Denmark and Prussia still continue to be waged, without any preponderance on either side likely to affect the eventual issue. The German troops entered Jutland is considerable force on the 20th ult.

Capture of Koling.—The town of Koling, which lies about a mile and a half from the frontier of Schleswig, and ten from the frontier of Frederika, was taken by the Schleswig troops, under Gen. Borun, on the 20th inst., fighting continually for many hours, in the streets, before the town was evacuated by the Danes. The loss in killed and wounded, is not given. Hamburg papers of the 24th, contain no further intelligence from Koling, except that the city has suffered much from fire. The German troops are in quiet possession. It is ascertained that steps have been taken to induce Leopold, King of the Belgians, to act the part of mediator. Whether he will or not accept this office, it is not yet known. The last accounts were, that the Danes were assembling, in large numbers, on the heights beyond Koling.

Correspondence of the Crescent.

The Great Riot—Public Opinion against the Necessity of Firing on the Mob—The Anniversaries—Visit of the celebrated Baptist Noel—Bible Society—A Small Affair at Montreal—American Institute—Weather, Health, etc.

NEW YORK, May 11, 1849.

Eds. Crescent—The popular mind is occupied with the dreadful occurrences of last night, to the exclusion of nearly all other subjects. Trading, buying and selling, etc., go on somewhat as usual, but in all transactions more words are used on matters connected with the riot, than on the business in hand. I send you several slips from the different offices.

There is a very general impression that there was no necessity for the order to fire, but I have no doubt that if the order had not been given, the Opera House would have been forced and the prisoners released. That of course would have been an evil of no such magnitude as the death of so many people, but its consequences might have been much more serious. It would have given the mob a precedent that might, and pretty certainly would, have led to greater atrocities. The great error lay with the military, who, instead of shooting down those of the rioters who were in front, endeavoring to force a passage to and inside of the house, fired *over their heads*, and killed innocent spectators and persons accidentally passing. Macready has left the city, it is said.

Placards are posted along the streets, calling upon all persons "who are opposed to the wanton destruction of human life," to meet in the Park this evening, at 6 o'clock, where there will probably be some loud talking, but I apprehend no further disturbances.

The Anniversary proceedings are pretty much all closed, a few only of the delegates meeting to-day. The American Anti-Slavery Society closed their annual scene in a grand blaze of liberality, and as much show of patriotism as would be looked for in a crowd of Gadarene pockets. Their proceedings excite but little other feeling than disgust in this city, although occasionally they have succeeded in creating amusement amongst the lookers-on who are less fastidious than curious or merry. There are a great many true philosophers in New York, who are not suspected to have common sense.

The Rev. Doctor Cox said yesterday, in the course of his remarks before the "Evangelical Alliance," that the celebrated Baptist Noel is about to visit this country. That he had been invited to do so, but he had decided to come before he had heard of the invitation.

The report of the American Bible Society yesterday was interesting. The receipts of the Society, for the past year, have amounted to $252,000 and over, and the expenditures to some $80 less than the receipts. It has issued over 205,000 bibles and 359,000 testaments during the year, and its issues during the thirty-three years of its existence have been over two and a half millions of bibles and nearly four millions of testaments.

From Montreal we have telegraphic dispatches which evidently make the most of a small attempt at riot on Wednesday night, and of the consequent excitement yesterday. The Governor General very imprudently attended the dinner given by the Ministry to the delegates from Toronto, Kingston and Coburg, when a small mob gathered and threw stones in at the windows. *Two hundred men* are stated to have composed the whole crowd of rioters, and it required the military to disperse them!

The election of officers of the American Institute for the next year came off yesterday afternoon, and resulted in the choice of the regular ticket, the principal members of which I named yesterday.

Our weather is by no means fine, but it is better than we had a week ago, and we take it without grumbling. The city is very healthy, and we have lost pretty much all apprehension regarding the cholera. Nothing more is heard of it from Haverstraw, at which place it was reported to be "raging" a few days since.

Respectfully yours, INDICATOR.

Meeting at the Park in New York.

On the day after the Astor Place riot the following placard was posted on the corners of New York:

"TO THE PEOPLE. The citizens of New York opposed to the destruction of HUMAN LIFE, are requested to assemble at the Park at 6 o'clock this evening, Friday, May 11, to express public opinion upon the occasion of [illegible]"

At the hour appointed, an immense assembly congregated at the Park, and the meeting was organised by calling Mr. Murphy to the chair, and appointing Geo. A. Halsey secretary. Mr. Edward Strahan introduced the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we love the peace, are law-abiding citizens, and devoted to the welfare of this, the first city of the Union, but, above all, we cannot sanction the murder of innocent men by those whose sworn duty it is to protect them in all the rights of American citizens.

Resolved, That we believe it to be the duty of our City Authorities, if a riot takes place, or if they have good reason to believe that a riot, involving the destruction of life or property, will take place, to exhaust the civil power of the county before resorting to the military, which is, in fact, the right arm of despotism, and ought to be the last resort of Americans. And here we must condemn the mayor of our city, for not causing Astor Place Opera House to be closed, when he knew (as he says) that a riot would ensue if it were opened.

Resolved, That we look upon the sacrifice of human lives in the vicinity of the Astor Place Opera House, last night, as the most wanton, unprovoked, and murderous outrage ever perpetrated in the civilized world; and that the aiders, abettors, and instigators of that unparalleled crime, deserve, and shall receive the lasting censure and condemnation of this community.

Resolved, That, in our opinion, it is the imperative duty of the Grand Jury of this county, to indict the Mayor, Recorder, and the Sheriff of this city, for ordering the military to fire on the citizens, during the disastrous and bloody tragedy of last night.

Resolved. That we mingle our tears and lamentations with the mourning friends and relatives of the men, women and children, who have fallen victims to the pride, tyranny and inhumanity of those who, "dressed in a little brief authority," have shown a higher regard for the applause of those who courted a fatal issue, than for the lives of their fellow-citizens.

Resolved. That we will attend the funerals of our murdered fellow-citizens.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed by the Chairman to take testimony in relation to the lamentable affair of last night, for the purpose of presenting it to the proper authorities and our fellow-citizens.

Resolved, That we owe it to ourselves, to the high character of our city, to the genius of our institutions, to the vindication of a large body of our fellow-citizens from the opprobious and unfounded charges made against them, to prove to our and their revilers, that we respect the rights of others, are neither destructives nor law-breakers, and, therefore, will not counsel or countenance the destruction of life or property.

Resolved, That while we are opposed to all violence, in the theatres and elsewhere, we will insist that citizens have a perfect and indisputable right to express their approbation or disapprobation in all places of public amusement; and we regard the treatment and imprisonment of persons last night, for merely expressing their opinion in the Opera House, as only surpassed in atrocity by the outrage perpetrated outside among the people.

Mr. Strahan addressed the people in opposition to the course of the authorities, but urged the people not to attempt acts of revenge. His denunciations of the city authorities were received with boisterous applause; but all conciliatory measures were opposed by murmurs of hissing.

Isaiah Rynders, ex-Captain of the Empire Club, then mounted the platform and made a harangue, denouncing Mr. Macready and all those who ventured to manifest the slightest favor to him or to the authorities, and charging him with instigating the riot. Mayor Woodhull, Recorder Tallmadge, Gen. Sandford, and the Chief Matsell, were called the "murderers" of those killed, and the "tools of British aristocrats and tories." He prophesied that the Mayor and others who had quelled the riot would eventually receive their reward at the ballot-box. He disclaimed all participation in the riot, but said that he had attended at the Opera House to assist in hissing down Macready; and to carry out this intention he and his friends provided themselves with tickets, but, with a few exceptions they were denied admittance. He asserted that Mr. Forrest was innocent of instigation or countenance of either of the disturbances at the Opera House, and said that the funds to purchase tickets came from the pockets of himself and a few friends, entirely disconnected with Mr. Forrest. The Captain professed but a slight acquaintance with Mr. Forrest; and defied any person to show any connection of Mr. F. with any part of the disturbance. While thus exculpating Mr. Forrest, he charged Mr. Macready with circulating tickets among a large number of his particular friends, on the night of the riot. He closed by an appeal to those present to keep the peace! and not burn the Opera House or Mayor Wodohull's dwelling.

Michael Walsh succeeded in a speech denouncing what he termed the murder of his "innocent fellow-citizens" at the Italian Opera House. He said these "murders" excelled the most despotic acts of the Czar of Russia, who, before shooting armed insurrectionists, fired three blanks. He also instanced the forbearance of Queen Victoria's troops last fall at the great Chartist demonstration in London, headed by Feargus O'Connor, and other conspirators. He thought that this unnecessary slaughter of unoffending children, men and women, would react on the authorities in a most fearful manner sooner or later. He also thought that there would soon be a reorganization of the masses and that they would no longer be bamboozled by aristocratic politicians.

Capt. Rynders again appeared, and called upon the people to aid by their contributions in the getting up of a grand funeral. He said they would see their friends suitably buried, and not by the authorities who "murdered" them. He then urged the people to return to their respective homes without imitating the example of their "aristocratic" enemies in any attempt at murder or violence.

After a few remarks by Mr. Commerford, the meeting very quietly dispersed, some to go to the Opera House and others to their homes.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.—Rev. Mr. Choules, in an address on Agricultural subjects, says: "I wish that we could create a general passion for Gardening and Horticulture—we want more beauty about our houses. The scenes of our childhood are the memories of our future years. Let our dwellings be beautiful with plants and flowers. Flowers are, in the language of a late cultivator, 'the playthings of childhood and the ornaments of the grave; they raise smiling looks to man and grateful ones to God.'"

GREAT RIOT IN NEW YORK.

MILITARY CALLED OUT!

Melancholy Sacrifice of Life!!

☞ On account of it being the latest—therefore most likely to be correct—we copy the New York Evening Mirror's version of the Great Riot at the Astor Place Opera House. It is dated on the afternoon of the 11th inst. The accounts in the morning papers are written in a far more exciting style; but not so likely to be correct, from the hurried manner in which they must have been prepared:

We are called upon to-day to record one of the most fatal and melancholy riots that ever disgraced an American city. The causes which led to this terrible outbreak are too well known to require repetition; and though the city is outwardly calm and peaceful to-day, yet the excitement is too intense for reflection, and we shall devote more space to the terrible details than to comments on this awful outrage, which began in madness and ended in blood.

The public authorities had reason to believe during yesterday, that another attempt would be made to prevent the performance at the Opera House, and took measures accordingly. About five hundred of the police were detailed for special duty there, and the brigade under the command of Gen. Hall, were ordered to turn-out, fully equipped, at 5 o'clock, P. M., and rendezvous at the Centre Market; a portion of Gen Morris's brigade were also out, and were stationed in the Park. The police proceeded in a body to the theatre about 5 o'clock, and took possession of all the entrances; the doors were strongly barricaded, and every means that prudence suggested, adopted to prevent a successful attack from without.

The rush for tickets was very great, and before night none were to be obtained; and long before the hour of commencement, there were from 1500 to 2000 persons in the house. A large crowd had likewise assembled in Astor Place, and by half-past 7 o'clock it probably numbered from two to three thousand persons. But they were hurrying to the place in all directions, and as the crowd increased, the howling for Macready and cheers for "Ned Forrest," were continued with scarcely any intermission.

WITHIN THE THEATRE.

The curtain rose at the usual hour, and all was quiet, until the appearance of Mr. C. W. Clarke, who was vociferously applauded; but when Mr. Macready appeared in the third scene, the rioters commenced hooting, shouting and hissing, while the friends of Mr. Macready, who outnumbered the others by, at least 50 to 1, rose and loudly cheered. This was continued for about ten minutes, when a board was held up by one of the actors, on which was written, "The friends of order will remain quiet;" this partly quelling the noise, which was then kept up only by the rioters. No other demonstration was however made—nothing was thrown upon the stage, and the performances went on through the first and second acts in dumb show.—The Chief of Police had stationed his men in situations where they could act most effectually, but they were instructed to do nothing until ordered by Mr. Matsell.

The Mayor was also in the house accompanied by the Recorder and the Sheriff, to assist in case of emergency. As soon as Mr. Macready appeared in the third act, the rioters became more violent, and one fellow sitting near the orchestra rose, and called to his fellows to give "three groans for Macready." Mr. Matsell then appeared in the front of the boxes, and shouted, "men do your duty," and immediately a volley of missiles was seized and [illegible] amidst the cheers of the audience. After this the performance proceeded undisturbed to the end, except by the noise on the outside, the yells of the crowd, the thumping of stones against the building, the crash of the window panes, as a large stone now and then was hurled through them, and fell in the terraces and lobbies of the theatre. One gentleman we believe was struck in the head, and slightly injured, and the splendid chandelier was damaged to some extent. Every sentence of the play that was at all applicable to the circumstances was instantly marked by the audience, particularly those words of *Macbeth*:

"I will not be afraid of death and bane,
'Till Birnam *forest* come to Dunsinane."

The following also called forth loud applause:

"——Our castle's strength
Will laugh a siege to scorn."

At the close of the tragedy, there was a general call for Mr. Macready, who appeared, but merely bowed his acknowledgements. Thg farce was then commenced, but the clamor on the outside, and the fact that an attempt to force the doors had been made, caused no little uneasiness to the audience, and a desire to get safely from the building, was the prevailing feeling; the performances were therefore discontinued. In the mean time a person attached to the theatre, seeing the state of things outside the house, hurried off for the military, who had not arrived on the ground at half-past 9 o'clock. He met Gen. Hall's brigade in Broadway, near Prince street, and the General, on being informed of the state of affairs, gave the order to march in quick time, and they very soon took up their stations in Eighth street, and protected the audience as they left the theatre; but for this, we have no doubt that they would have been attacked, and the most serious results ensued. Mr. Macready also left the house unmolested; and accompanied by two or three friends, reached his hotel in safety.

ATTEMPT TO FIRE THE HOUSE.

The rioters, who were arrested in the theatre, were placed for safe keeping in a room below the parquette, and a guard placed at the door. In this room were straw, in which champagne had been packed, shavings, etc., which the prisoners set on fire, and then commenced breaking down the wall of lath and plaster, but the noise attracted the attention of the police, who opened the door, and a rush was made by the rioters, but they were seized by the officers, and some of them were handcuffed, and placed in another room. The fire was speedily extinguished, and the audience were entirely ignorant of the occurrence.

SCENES IN THE STREETS.

The mob in front of the theatre did not proceed to any acts of violence until after dark; they first turned off the gas in the lamps opposite the theatre, and towards 9 o'clock there were probably assembled nine or ten thousand persons, and the crowd was increasing every minute. They then began to throw stones at the windows, and a rush was made at one of the entrances, and the door partly forced; but the police were stationed inside, and seizing the first who entered, they were secured, and the door again closed. This was repeated several times, and at each time the police succeeded in making several captures. The yelling and hooting was frightful, and yet, in that vast crowd, there were probably not more than a hundred or two who took any active part in the outrages. Many of them, too, were youths from 14 to 18 years of age.

ARRIVAL OF THE MILITARY.

Soon after 9 o'clock, a troop of horse was seen rounding into the Astor Place from Broadway, and were saluted with hisses and groans; they nevertheless marched up to the doors of the theatre, and dispersed the mob collected in that spot, and then passed on; but the crowd again commenced the work of destruction, and at least two-thirds of the windows in the building were smashed, and at every crash there was a loud cheer.

About half-past 9, Gen. Hall with a troop of horse, and a portion of the regiment of National Guards, marched through Astor Place, in quick time, and were pelted with stones and brick bats; they passed into Eighth street, and the mob again commenced pelting the building. At this time the police made a rush, and many of the leaders were secured, among them E. Z. C. Judson *alias* "Ned Buntline," who was cheering on the mob to further acts of violence. After the audience had left the house, the troop marched round to the front of the theatre on Astor Place, the National Guards being posted directly in front of the principal entrance, with bayonets fixed, and the pieces charged with ball cartridge; the horse troops were at the corner of Lafayette Place. For some time they stood the pelting of the mob, although several of them were injured severely. At length the order was given to charge, and two or three times this was repeated, but the mob only fell back for a few minutes, and again the troops were hemmed in, and pelted, the rioters using the cobble stones, which lay in heaps in the street, as workmen are at present engaged building a sewer in Eighth street.

At length Gen. Hall, who had been struck on the cheek by a stone, went to the Mayor, and stated that his men were falling around him, and unless the riot act was read, he should order them to retire. The Recorder and Sheriff then came forward, and the former read the Act, and ordered the rioters immediately to disperse, but they paid no attention to the order, and continued their assaults on the troops—Gen. Hall then spoke to the officers of the regiment and two of them went in front of the men, and immediately a volley of musketry took place, the pieces however were purposely elevated, and no one was injured. This was received with shouts of derision by the mob, and again they commenced the attack, dividing themselves into two parties, one in the open space between the troops and the Bowery, and the other on the side-walk, between the troops and the house of Mr. Langdon.

THE CONFLICT.

It was now evident that the matter was becoming too serious to be trifled with, and either the laws or the mob must prevail. With great reluctance, therefore, the word was given to "fire in platoons;" the first discharge was directed upon the mob near the Bowery, and then upon other portions, and several of them fell. This scattered them in all directions, but did not effectually check the rioters—the wounded were borne off on shutters to the different drug stores in the neighborhood, and the sight of them seemed to exasperate the mob, and vowing vengeance, they seized large stones, and again rushed upon the soldiers; but they were received with another volley, and again many of them fell wounded or killed. Several innocent persons were injured by the balls, which scattered in various directions, some striking against the walls of the houses and rebounding—in this manner, no doubt, many were wounded. The last volley produced a sensible effect upon the rioters, who evinced no disposition to renew hostilities, but gathered in little groups at the corners of the streets, swearing over their defeat. At this time, a company of light artillery arrived on the ground, and a portion were stationed on Eighth street and the other in Astor Place, with their cannon so placed as to sweep every street. But happily their services were not required, and at midnight every thing was tranquil—the wounded were conveyed, some to the interior of the theatre, and others to the City Hospital. The dead were taken to different Station Houses.

ATTACK ON THE NEW YORK HOTEL.

While the disturbances above related were going on in Astor Place, a portion of the mob proceeded to the New York Hotel, at which Mr. Macready had been stopping. The police were so much engaged at the theatre, that no aid could be obtained from them, and Mr. Monnot, the proprietor, aided by his waiters and boarders repelled the ruffians, and prevented their entrance. In the *melee* Mr. Monnot was slightly injured in the arm. Fortunately no further attempts were made, either to effect an entrance, or to destroy the property.

Mr. Macready, we are informed, left the city this morning at 2 o'clock, but what direction he has taken we are not informed.

We have much to say of this sad affair by-and-by; the hostility of these rioters was not directed more against Mr. Macready than against the supporters and frequenters of the Astor Place Opera House generally.

[illegible] expected to take place to-night, as the rioters have publicly threatened to destroy the "Aristocratic Opera House," and a public meeting is called in the Park, at 6 o'clock this evening, of those opposed to "human slaughter."

We are glad to learn, however, that most of the troops are ordered to be on duty, and should any outrage take place, no mercy will be shown. The public authorities are determined to quell by any means, the spirit of rowdyism now so alarmingly prevalent.

No performance will take place this evening, at the Opera House, the lessee having directed that it be closed. Let all good citizens not required to keep the peace remain quietly at home.

NAMES OF PERSONS ARRESTED.

No less than fifty-three persons, charged with participating in the riot, were arrested. Among them were Edward Z. C. Judson, editor of "Ned Buntline's Own," who, it is said, acted as leader of the mob outside. David W. Holley, who is connected with the Democratic Review, it is said, acted as the leader of the mob inside. [Mr. Holley was bailed out last night, and called on us this morning to say that he was present only as a looker-on.] The following persons, with a very few exceptions, were mere boys:

Geo. E. Harrison,	Wm. Aikin,	John Dean,
Wm. Beams,	Jacob Hay,	James Cook,
James O'Neil,	James Mathews,	Wm. Jones,
Wm. Sparks,	David Jordan,	Robert Howard,
George Mason,	Thos Green,	John Ayres,
R. E. Dugan,	John Loins,	Wm. Wallace,
John Hawkins,	Edward Heath,	Alfred Holden,
Robert Tenure,	Wm. Holden,	Andrew Murry,
A. Hassack,	H. A. Rumsford,	John Roach,
Ed. Haggerty,	George Parker,	Charles Thomas,
John McAulay,	Thomas Doran,	George Douglass,
John Falls,	C. Tappan,	John McLean,
James O'Neil,	Thomas Bennett,	Augustus Gore,
Thomas Seaman,	Henry Heller,	Dickinson Reed,
John Stevenson,	John Norris,	Thomas Kelly,
Walter Lawrence,	Hugh McLaughlin	Chas Fossner,
Daniel G. Adriance	Robert Miller,	Robert Charles.

KILLED AND WOUNDED.—Geo. Lincoln, 30 years old, 189 Walker street. Ball in groin and out the back. No hopes of recovery.

James McDonald, 17 years old, 134 Walker st. Ball through left side.

Bridget Fagan, Irish, 30 years old, shot in the left leg, just below the knee. Lives in Eleventh st., between Avenues I and 2. She was two blocks off, working with her husband on their way home.

Edward McCormick, 135 First Av., 19 years old; worked at 200 Mulberry. Shot through the side.

John Delzell, shot through the thigh, making a serious compound fracture. The same ball went through his hand.

George A. Curtis, Printer, shot through the right lung.

Conrad Becker, 27 Hudson street, shot through the right thigh.

Thomas Aylwood, aged 19, corner of East Broadway and Clinton st. Ball through the thigh, fracturing the bone.

Stephen Ellwood. Ball entered the left eye and lodged near the ear.

George N. Kay, 28 years of age, merchant, boarded at 107 Chambers st. Ball in the right breast, going entirely through.

Henry Burguist, known as "Harry Bluff," lived at 510 Pearl st. Ball grazed the neck, went into the right shoulder, course out behind the right arm. He had been deputised as special policeman for the evening.

S. F. Cornell, shot through the neck, severing the jugular vein; died in the drug store, corner of Fourth street and Broadway.

Henry Otten, Grocer, corner of Hester and Orchard street, shot through the stomach, and died in the Station House.

A fireman, (name not known) died from a shot through the brain.

There was another man lying dead from a ball through the head.

Another dead man was brought into the Station House by order of the Coroner. He had three wounds in the neck and breast.

John McKinley, 147 Third Avenue, seriously wounded.

In the Opera House one man lay dead said to belong to the National Guard.

Two dead bodies are at the 17th Ward Station House, and one at Vauxhall Garden.

Frederick Gillespie, a boy, shot through the foot, was taken home.

Owen Burns, shot through the head; and William Butler, apparently a sailor, shot in the right breast.

Isaac Ayres, 83 Fulton street, New York, slightly wounded.

John Mansfield, 147 Third Avenue, driver of the Emigrant Hearse, and formerly of the 15th Ward Police, wounded seriously.

John Smith, 96 Perry street, was shot in the thigh. His wound is very severe, but not dangerous.

Mr. Romaine, a young man, butcher of 55 First street, lay mortally wounded at the druggist's, corner of Third Avenue and Eighth street. Another dead body had been removed. Three had died there. They knew of 11 persons shot—eight mortally.

A colored woman shot at the corner of Lafayette Place, and much injured.

J. Irwin, of 244 Tenth street said his son had just been brought in with a ball through his leg.

R. M. Seixas, Jr., wounded.

Capt. Pond, a militia officer, hit in the stomach with a paving stone.

Mr. Ruckle, 4th company; was hit with a brickbat.

The first soldier struck was Theodore Tood, 2d Lieutenant, and Lieut. W. Harrison was injured.

Private John Mortimer, Orderly Sergeant Morton, Capt. Underhill, Private Isaac Devoe, 1st company, and — Bogart, 4th company, wounded—none dangerously.

Gen. Hall, it is said, had a severe cut on the cheek.

They will smuggle in Europe, where the duties are almost prohibitory. A vessel recently arrived in London from Holland, with sixty tons of oil cake, which, on close inspection, proved to be snuff, the duty on which was £40,000. The snuff was *sneezed* by the revenue officers.

New York Press on the Macready Riot.

From the Courier and Enquirer.

We have neither room, time nor disposition now—fresh as we are from these bloody and unwonted scenes—to comment upon them as we feel, or as they deserve. We cannot, however, forbear from saying that we do not agree with those who may be inclined to say that Mr. Macready, after the receipt on he met on Monday night, should not have attempted to appear again. If he had abandoned his engagement and the country then, it would have been because a New York mob had forbidden him to remain. The whole world would have been justified in saying that the laws of New York could not protect a man in the exercise of his lawful calling; that they were powerless in presence of an organized mob; and that an attempt to enforce them under such circumstances, dare not be made by the authorities to whom their execution had been entrusted. Every consideration of interest and of honor made it necessary that no such slander upon our city and our country should be allowed to go abroad—at least until it had been clearly proved to be deserved. The question is not one which concerns alone the individuals implicated. It is of the deepest interest to every man who has personal rights to be protected, or a calling, whatever it may be, which he finds it necessary to exercise. If an actor may be compelled to abandon his profession, without cause or redress, so may an editor, a lawyer, a clergyman, or any other person who chances, justly or not, to incur the enmity of a lawless mob. We think it but just to the city that no one, in the exercise of a lawful calling, should hastily or rashly refuse to put confidence in her laws, or in the ability and disposition of the authorities to put them in force. Those among us who are sensitive to the reputation of our city would have deemed it an unjust aspersion upon it, had the occurrence of Monday night been regarded as conclusive indications of the spirit and temper of our people. Our laws, and the ability of our rulers to carry them out, have been put to the test—to such a test as we trust in God they may never be called on to undergo again. *But we are glad to believe they have been* SATISFIED. Deplorable, lamentable as are the tragic incidents of last night, they have yet their use. They must convince the world that we have laws which protect personal and private rights—that we have rulers who are disposed to enforce them—and that we have a moral courage among our people which will not shrink even from the most terrible and heart-rending extremities, when they become necessary to prevent crime and secure the supremacy of the law.

From the Tribune.

Our city has been visited by a second riot at Astor Place, whose consequences are most deplorable. Men have been shot down in the streets, and sorrow is in homes where else it would not have appeared. The event is terrible and the excitement intense. We cannot help thinking the intervention of the military, with ball cartridges, uncalled for. But we are not able to judge clearly of the matter. It is too fresh, too shocking, too far beyond our extremest anticipations. Moreover, the facts are not known with sufficient certainty, and it is impossible to forget that such affairs are always exaggerated. A thorough and impartial judicial investigation will let us know the truth, and then the press and the public can bestow blame where, and in such degrees as it is deserved. Meanwhile, let us have every thought, to maintain the