strong tea, her bread, greasy victuals, spices and pickles, she ruins her stomach, rots her teeth, shortens her life, makes her friends miserable, and herself too ugly for any use, except scaring the crows off the corn."

YOUNG MEN, A TRIMMING FOR YOU TOO.—"Dorilla," a female correspondent of the Boston Cultivator, "frees her mind" in the following good round terms, with regard to the great American abomination:

"Among all the filthy habits with which man debases himself, the use of tobacco is certainly one of the filthiest. There is nothing more disgusting to our sex in general, than to see a young man take his cigar between his fingers, and with an important air, and a care-for-nobody indifference, which would make one believe him heir to a kingdom, or some noted personage, raise it to his mouth, and commence the nauseous, fuming operations of a volcano. An eruption may ere long be expected. The crater first expands, then contracts, and the convulsions are threatening; smoke is seen to issue, and an explosion will soon take place, more fatal to household neatness and comfort than the earthquakes' shock. It is really ludicrous to witness what a strange effect a quid of tobacco, or a cigar, has upon the young men of the present day. The peculiar twist of the mouth, the swelling demeanor, and the proud expression discoverable in the eye, are widely different from what one would expect the consciousness of such a degrading habit to create.

Young men pretend to have great regard for us. They will be very attentive when in our company, but as soon as they are away, will return to their tobacco-chewing with a double relish resulting from brief abstinence. Oh, what inconsistency is there in this! for a young man to express so much regard for our sex, and at the same time indulge himself in a practice so disgusting and pernicious in all its forms, and so obnoxious in all its bearings upon domestic life! Away with your smooth pretensions, so long as you use the vile and nauseous weed."

☞ It has been well remarked, that if the Deity had intended man's jaws for a tobacco-press, He would have adjusted screws to them; and if He had meant the human nose for a dust-hole, he would have placed it the other side up. His works throughout the universe show the wisest and most perfect adaptation of means to ends.

TINCTURE OF COCKROACHES.—We have often heard it asked what use these disgusting creatures served in the economy of nature—or, in other words, what they are good for. We have just learned. It will hardly be believed; but we assert it as a fact, that the manufacturers of Sherry and Madeira wine comunicate to these liquors their peculiar flavor, by an infusion of baked cockroaches, which interesting insects are prepared in an oven set apart for this odoriferous and peculiar use.* We hope our veracity will not be impeached, as we have for authority one of the most extensive and respectable wine merchants in this city; who, in confirmation of the above fact, related to us that a friend of his, not content with the delicate flavor thus imparted by the manufacturers, had every day brought to him at dinner, a live cockroach, with which he pampered his appetite by dipping it up and down in his glass of Madeira.—*N. Y. American.*

*Very pleasant information to the lovers of these choice varieties.

OH, RUM! RUM!—Two very intemperate men, brothers, named Abraham and Hiram Pangborn, put up a board shanty some time since, at the foot of Van Rensselaer's Island, just below the city; obtained a precarious living by fishing, and expended most of their earnings in dissipation. Some persons visited their shanty on Tuesday afternoon, and found both of the brothers lying upon a sort of bed—the one first noticed so feeble as to be scarcely able to speak. On examining the other he was found to be dead. The Coroner was immediately called: but perceiving that the surviving brother was rapidly sinking, he deferred an inquest until Wednesday night. He did everything he could to revive the living brother, but he died early next morning.

The verdict of the Jury, in both cases was, "Death from intemperance, exposure and starvation."

It is believed that the brother found dead, must have expired during Sunday night; and the opinion is that both found [illegible] prostrated after their last debauch as to be unable to rise from their beds to procure nourishment, and thus the poor creatures died! The scene was heart-rending and horrible. The deceased were natives of Albany, and aged respectively 45 and 42 years. Their father was a revolutionary soldier, and drew a pension until his death.—*Albany Evening Journal, 17th inst.*

THE DEATH OF A FOOL.—A young man in Weston, Missouri, by the name of Deitz, recently killed himself by drinking brandy on a wager with a pot companion, as to who could drink the most liquor. Deitz took a pint of brandy, swallowed it, almost immediately fell back senseless and died.—Everybody will say, he "died as the fool dieth." And yet, there are multitudes of young men in this city who will just as surely, though not perhaps as quickly, kill themselves in testing the question whether they or their companions can drink the most spirituous liquor, as did this madman, Deitz. Indeed, the scene of the ambition of many is, to be able to drink their companions drunk; and the reputation of wine bibbers is graduated by the quantity one can drink and not fall into the gutter. Thus it is with "highly respectable and very genteel young men." This noble ambition, in multiplied instances, ends in the death of its subject, if not as suddenly, as surely as though a sufficient quantity were drunk to destroy life at once.
Boston Traveller.

BILLY PATTERSON.—A paper out West announces the decease of this noted individual, who has been now *struck* by the hand of Death. Further accounts state that he was killed by a "brick," which was found "lodged in his hat."

NOT FIT COMPANY FOR A BEAST.—A drunken fellow by the name of Michael Kenney had his arm broken in Louisville, Ky., some nights since, by a horse. He mistook the stable for his bed-room, and crawled under the manger with the horse; but the honest beast not liking his company, kicked him out and broke his arm.

HOW TO DO IT.—They have an excellent way of managing the liquor-traffic up in Stow, Vt. Allowing spirit to be sold only for medical purposes, the town keeps the business in its own hands, hires an agent to buy and sell spirits, and pays him $25 or 30 a year for doing the business. It makes no difference with the agent, whether the sales are large or small. The liquors are to be of the best quality, and to be sold for no more advance on the cost price, than will simply cover the whole expense.

☞ It is inconvenient to be in debt without the ability to pay; but it sometimes sharpens the wits. Pennsylvania, being hard pushed, imposed a tax of $75 on each shop selling liquor. If they could not pay it, they ceased to traffic in "distilled death," and that did great good to the Temperance cause. If they did pay, on the other hand, it would give $750,000, as the law extended all over the State. A capital mode of *liquor*-dating the public debt.

☞ A gentleman in Hagerstown, Md. alledges that it is wrong to join the Sons of Temperance, because the Scriptures say—"Let there be no *divisions* among you." This is more profound than many of the arguments (!) used against the Order.

☞ "Is Mr M. abstemious in his living?" asked a physician of a rather obtuse attendant upon a patient laboring under an inflammatory complaint. "Waal, he's abstemious enough in the eatin' part, but I tell you he's steam-ious when you come to the drinkin'!"

☞ The three R's play an active and mischievous part in all troubles like those of last week in this city. Rum imbibed by Rowdies stimulates to Rioting. The late outrage was concocted and organized in grog-shops, and liquor nerved the mob to acts of violence.
New York Organ, 19th.

☞ The Montreal Herald says that intemperance and crime—always twins—are on the increase in that city.

THE NEWSPAPER.—Those persons having the charge of families, who do not regularly provide them with at least one good miscellaneous weekly newspaper, leave a very important duty unfulfilled. Such a medium of instruction has many advantages over books; 1st, because no books containing an equal amount of reading can be afforded so cheaply as a newspaper—and, 2d, none are so interesting, because the paper gives variety, "a little for every one," and treats of those passing events about which every body is talking. Being new every week, it invites to a habit of reading, and affords an easy and agreeable mode of acquiring that general information so important in any business of life. It causes many hours to pass away pleasantly and profitably, which would otherwise be spent in idleness and mischief. The first taste for reading that is elicited from children is manifested in the miscellaneous paper, in which they early learn to feel an interest, and to read with attention. Some writer has said he could at once decide whether a family were in the habit of reading a good paper, by a very few minutes' conversation on general subjects with its younger members. There is a moral in all this, that it is well to rightly understand.

A NEW FACT DISCLOSED.—*Hint to Some Folks.*—We were not aware until recently, that the books of newspaper publishers are consulted to quite a large extent, by people in business, to ascertain the pecuniary standing of persons.—Debts for newspapers come due once a year, and persons who pay up regularly for their papers are regarded as prompt men, and worthy of confidence. To ascertain whether a man is good they find out the paper he takes, and contrive in some way to peep into the account. Men who are good are sure to pay for their newspapers; and if they do not pay for these, they think them not good. We were pretty forcibly struck with the idea. A pretty shrewd observer of human nature slid in a newspaper office very lately, "Give me a printer's books, after all, to tell whether a man's good—they're a complete thermometer, sir; a credit thermometer; we always know a man to be bad if he don't pay the printer."—*Christian Intelligencer.*

A FACT FOR HEEDLESS PARENTS.—At present, there are 122 boys confined at the Massachusetts Reform School, in Westboro, of which number, we are informed, only *five* ever attended a Protestant Sabbath School. A large majority of the whole number are children of foreign parents, and many never attended any School whatever.—*Boston Republican.*

SCRAPS OF WISDOM.—Many who have safely passed the rocks of gross sin, have been cast away on the shoals of self-righteousness.

The straight gate of religion is wide enough to admit any sinner, but too narrow for the admission of any sins.

Be sure and oppose wickedness; but do it like Jesus, not like Jehu.

Alcohol is the high priest of Death, and Tobacco his chief deacon.

Choose a wife as you would a farm—not for showy buildings and fences, but for intrinsic goodness of soil.

He that hath a good wife, hath an angel by his side; he that hath a bad one, hath a devil at his elbow.

There are two eventful periods in the life of a woman; one, when she wonders who she will have, the other, when she wonders who will have her.

There are two ways of gaining a reputation—to be praised by honest men, or abused by rogues.

Let the slandered take comfort—it is only at fruit trees that thieves throw stones.

Beware of little expenses; a small leak will sink a great ship.

Buy what you do not need, and you will soon need what you cannot buy.

The surest and most effectual gold-diggers are the plow and spade, employed in agriculture.

If "it is better to get wisdom than gold," most of the Californian adventurers will prosper, for they will get plenty of wisdom.

RESTORING THE SIGHT.—The last number of the Phrenological Journal contains an article on the subject of improving short-sightedness. The short sight being occasioned by a roundness and prominence of the eye ball, the following curious remedy is suggested. Rub the eye from the inner to the outer angles. By this process the eye is flattened and the angle of sight extended. Long sight is the outer to the inward angle the eye is rounded, so that by these methods one may adjust his sight to his liking so as to read with the naked eyes as well when old as when young.

Professor Bronson claims to have made this discovery. But it is shown by the Journal that John Quincy Adams understood this process and practiced it himself, and suggested the idea to some other individuals. It is notorious that Mr Adams never wore glasses, and yet his sight continued good to the last. Those who knew him, recollect his habit of manipulating his eyes while listening to the conversation of other persons.
Providence Transcript.

SLAVE STATE JUSTICE.—The following is a judgment recently rendered in the Recorder's Court of St. Louis, and reported in the *Reveille*: "George R. Crysup, a free negro, for being in the State without a license, was fined $10, failing to pay which, he was sent to the county jail, to be dealt with as the law directs" [*i. e.*, imprisoned some months, and then sold into slavery to pay jail fees!]

Rev. Jarvis C. Bacon, of the Alleghany Wesleyan Conference, preacher on Grayson Circuit, Va., has been arrested and committed for trial in that State, charged with the crime of circulating a Bible argument against Slavery, and loaning Frederick Douglass' Narrative "with felonious intent," &c. &c. If convicted, the penalty is imprisonment for one to five years. And all this in the "land of the free!"

F. P. Blair, Jr., who was, on the 23d April, indicted in St. Louis, for challenging L. Pickering to fight a duel, has been sentenced to pay a fine of *one dollar*, and to be imprisoned *one minute!* T. T. Gantt, for bearing said challenge, received the *same sentence.*

A young lady, tried in the State of Alabama for firing a pistol at her false lover, as he was escorting another fair one to church, was acquitted, on the ground that there was no malice, but on the contrary, an excess of love.

A VOLUME IN A SENTENCE.—In a recent discussion of the Emancipation question in Kentucky, a clergyman who took the pro-slavery side, contended that slavery was a divine institution; to which his opponent, Thomas F. Marshall, pungently replied:

"The gentleman has attempted to prove that the blessing of heaven rests upon the institution of Slavery. *I have too much respect for my God to attempt to defend Him from such a slander.*"

☞ A powerful movement has sprung up in Western Virginia in favor of a convention to amend the present State Constitution. This Convention is advocated by many influential newspapers and politicians. The portion of Virginia where this movement originates is the anti-slavery section of the State.

☞ The heroic Drayton, whose trial on a charge of abducting slaves from their owners in the District of Columbia, has awakened much sympathetic interest, has been acquitted. There are other indictments still pending against him.

☞ A slave woman and her two children escaped from a steamboat at Cincinnati, May 12.

PRIVATE WAR.—Two soldiers of the 8th Regiment stationed at San Antonio, Texas, had a fight, during which one killed the other with a bayonet. The victor was not feasted and flattered, but clapped into prison.

THE RAVAGES OF WAR.—A recent letter from Muehlbach, a German town in Transylvania, says:

"One half of us are reduced to beggary, not by our enemies, but by our friends. Hungarians and Sycklers have visited us and taken whatever pleased them, but left us at least our dwellings. The Austrians have been with us for the fifth time, and finding nothing more to take, for mere amusement set fire to sundry of the houses, and commited other similar excesses, during a cold of about 8° below zero. Many women and children have perished by the cold, and to wind up our miseries, we have now 20 to 25 Russians in nearly each house."

A Land of Promise.

The dwellers upon the Atlantic sea-board of our favored domain are hardly half-conscious of the exceeding fertility and commercial advantages which abound in the vast territories of the west, which, ere long, will be found applying for admission to the confederacy as sovereign States. Particularly so is it the case with the region of Minesota, which, almost unnoticed, if not by magic, has become strong enough in population for a territorial government. Attention, however, is now being rapidly turned to this new country, and soon the busy hum of industry will be heard all over its broad lands, and the white-winged messengers of commerce beautify its noble waters. From an article in the *National Intelligencer* (which the *Boston Journal* has fused down into serviceable dimensions) we are favored with much valuable as well as interesting information on this territory.

Minesota is bounded on the north by the British possessions, on the east by Lake Superior and the State of Wisconsin, on the south by the State of Iowa, and on the west by the Missouri river and the extensive possessions of the Indians. The surface of the country is generally level, and it has been estimated that at least two-thirds of its area consists of prairie land, the remainder being forest. Much of the soil is fertile, and easy of cultivation. It is watered by no less than six of the most superb rivers on the face of the earth—the Mississippi and Missouri, River An Jacques, the St. Peters, the Red River, emptying into Hudson's Bay, and the St. Louis, emptying into Lake Superior. Minesota is laved by the waters of the largest lake in the world, and in its very centre are located at least a thousand lesser lakes, which constitute the fountain-head of the Father of Waters.

The climate is all that could be desired. The winters are indeed somewhat long and cold, but they are regular; and as to the summers, they are bracing and delightful. The dreaded ague is a stranger in this region. Game is found in abundance, from the buffalo to the deer and the grouse, and there is no region in the world where can be found a greater variety of fresh-water fish. The towns and villages in this Territory at this time consist of Fond du Lac, on the St. Louis, a mere trading post; St Peters, at the mouth of the river of that name, being within five or six miles of the falls of St. Anthony, and at the head of steamboat navigation; and the hamlet of St. Paul, which is on the west side of the Mississippi, only about six miles below the mouth of the St. Peters, which has been selected as the seat of government for the new Territory.

With regard to the agricultural products of this new region, the information is limited.—Wild rice grows in great abundance, and is the staple article of food with the Indians. For corn the climate is rather cold, but potatoes and the more common vegetables grow to perfection. In many parts the maple tree predominates, and a fine sugar is produced in considerable quantities. The principal timbers are pine and a dwarfish oak. The only Alpine region of Minesota is that which lies on Lake Superior, and the beautiful mountains which here kiss the blue heaven are invariably covered with a miscellaneous forest; and, if half the stories told are true, they must abound in valuable minerals of copper and silver.

"Westward the star of empire takes its way."

How splendidly this poetical prophecy has been fulfilled within half a century. Fifty years ago, the mighty Mississippi, fitly named the "father of rivers," poured its sullen flood from the Rocky Mountains to the Gulf of Mexico, through an unbroken wilderness. As yet the primeval woods skirting that river had known no dwellings but the tents of the Indian, and no footstep of white men, save when some bold hunter, or bolder missionary of the Cross, ventured into their deep and awful solitudes. The wild beasts and birds held undivided empire over a forest from the great lake to the Gulf, and across the continent to the Pacific.
Chicago Citizen.

"CATTLE UPON A THOUSAND HILLS."—The hacienda or estate of the Mexican, Jaral, embraces probably the largest landed possessions in the world. It lies in the northern part of the State of Guanaxuato, and also embraces part of the State of Zacatecas, and amounts to about 50,000 square miles. This is larger than the whole of the State of Tennessee. This nabob [illegible]

WARNINGS.—A brakeman named Brady had both his arms cut off by the Worcester steamboat train, at West Needham, week before last. He was standing imprudently between the tracks, and was thrown under the train by an engine behind him.

A Mr Lord, of Boston, had his elbow fractured at Pittsfield, on the 17th. He was a passenger on the Western Railroad, and was sitting with his elbow protruding from the window of the car, when it came in collision with the door of a freight car which the train was passing on another track.

Sarah B., wife of Silas Stearns, of Worcester, was riding with her husband in that city on the 16th, when the horse became frightened and ran. She jumped out and broke her neck; while her husband remained in the carriage and was saved unhurt.

Mr Joel Edwards, of Shelburne Falls, aged 30, was killed in Hyde Park, Vt., on the 11th, by falling from a tree which he had climbed in pursuit of a gray squirrel.

At Albany, on the 17th, three children of a Mr Murphy fell into a cistern which had been carelessly left open, and were not recovered until life was extinct in two of the number.

Two children were poisoned to death, lately, at Huyelton, N. Y., by eating friction matches. It should be understood that the principal ingredient of these matches is an acid and a deadly poison.

Henry Chidsey's little son, at Avon, Ct., had both legs and arms badly broken and mangled, by being caught in the machinery of his father's grist-mill. It is doubtful if he survives.

A little daughter of Joseph Wooley, of Bridgeport, Ct., aged 3½ years, came to her death very suddenly on the 15th, by inhaling a draught of steam from a boiling tea-kettle, to the spout of which she thoughtlessly placed her mouth.

A HEROIC DEATH.—During the burning of the steamer Gen. Pike, on the Mississippi, near New Orleans, Col. Butler, a citizen of Texas, endeavored to save a lady who was traveling in his company, but in doing so lost his own life, being burnt with the boat. The lady was saved. The boat took fire at night, when all were asleep.
Lancaster, Pa. Farmer.

A YOUNG HERO.—A little girl 3 years old who was playing on Bermudian Wharf on Tuesday, fell overboard and was drowning, when a spirited boy named Finlay, about 13 years of age, jumped over and rescued her.
Halifax News Scotian, 7th.

A YOUNG HEROINE.—On Monday, 9th ult., says the Point Coupee, La. Echo, as some children were playing on a bridge which crosses the bayou Grosn Tete, a lad about seven years old fell into the bayou where the water is from twenty to thirty feet deep. While others were standing aghast, not knowing what to do, through fright, a little girl some twelve or thirteen years of age, the sister of the drowning boy, plunged in, caught her brother as he was sinking, clung to a log, and held on to him until assistance was rendered, and thus saved him from a watery grave. She was the daughter of a widow lady, Mrs Matthews. We regret that we are unable to give her name: it should be engraved in letters of gold.

IT TAKES THE WOMEN.—At a fire in Johnson, Vt., lately, full one half of a line, 30 rods in length, was composed of females, some of them in mud and water to their ankles, with a proper self-possession, passing pails of water towards the fire and property exposed; others with the same laudable patience and coolness busied themselves in moving and watching goods, &c. Without this aid, the loss would have been quadrupled.

CHILD LOST AND FOUND.—A little child of Mr Stephen Davis, of Guilford, N. H. aged two years and four months, strayed from home on Sunday, 29th ult., and was not recovered again until the Tuesday afternoon following, having been absent between fifty and sixty hours, with no clothing upon its head and shoulders. The child was found upon the top of a mountain about ⅞ mile from home, lying upon its face asleep.

VERMONT PHŒNIX.

Brattleboro, Friday, May 25, 1849.

Editorial Correspondence.

NEW YORK, May 14, 1849.

The last, has been an eventful week in New York. We have had one of those explosions of popular excitement, which, in one form or another, and with more or less violence, occur periodically here, and which, like spontaneous combustion, seem to arise from the character of the materials thrown together. There has been in this city a longer interval of quiet than usual, but it has rendered the recent outbreak of popular excitement more intense and destructive.

The papers have furnished you with the general history of the riots of the last week; but it may be interesting to the readers of the *Phœnix* to hear something further from an eye-witness.

A personal quarrel, growing out of sharp and bitter rivalry, has long existed between the American tragedian, Forrest, and Macready, an English actor—which, for some time past, has taken the form of a newspaper controversy.—The quarrel was altogether a private affair, but it served to add fuel and animosity to the *Native American* feeling that exists here, and an extensive combination was formed to drive Macready from the stage and from the city. Tuesday evening, 8th, the first night of Mr Macready's engagement in the city, was the time fixed for the demonstration. The conspirators took possession of the theatre, and consummated their object, driving Macready from the stage, and breaking up the performances. The conspirators were composed mostly of rowdies of the lowest class, who live by preying upon community, and hang about theatres as "*dead heads*," to make up for a thin audience; but they found large reinforcements in the idle and dissolute, who are always in for a fight or a riot.

On Wednesday, some partizans of Macready, who felt indignant at the treatment he met with, published a card, inviting him to make another attempt, and promising him protection. He assented, and was announced to appear on Thursday night. This was open defiance to the rowdies, and made an issue between them and the "upper tendom aristocracy," as the friends of Macready were called. It was whispered around the city on Thursday afternoon, that the rioters had perfected an extensive organization, to mob Macready and tear down the theatre. Thus warned, the police were marshaled and the military called out, to preserve the peace of the city. Long before night on Thursday, the theatre was filled, and masses were assembled outside, unable to gain admittance. On the outskirts, more multitudes of people, drawn together by curiosity to see the result. In the meantime, the police occupied the theatre in great force, and barricaded the doors and windows. About 7 P. M., the serious part of the business began, by showers of stones against the doors and windows.—This continued more than an hour, the numbers and violence of the rioters increasing constantly, with an occasional sally from within by the police, to capture some of the ringleaders. The rioters, however, were the strongest, and at 9 o'clock had pretty much demolished the doors and windows, and were in a fair way to force an entrance. At this time the military appeared on the ground. A corps of cavalry preceded a regiment of infantry, and turned into Astor Place from Broadway. As soon as they appeared, the mob turned upon the cavalry, and in five minutes completely dispersed them. Those who were not knocked from their horses were glad to escape. The infantry was soon hemmed in on all sides by the masses, who pelted them with stones, and in many cases dragged the men from the ranks and disarmed them. The military bore the insolence and pelting of the mob with admirable patience and fortitude, and slowly forced their way through them into Eighth st. As they passed, the mob closed behind them, and again renewed their assaults upon the theatre. The military passed through Eighth st. into Broadway, and again into Astor Place, opening a passage in the middle of the street, and attempting now, by facing to front and rear, to push the mob out of the street at the point of the bayonet. But this was found impossible, for the rioters pressed against the ranks and turned aside the bayonets, or wrested them from those who were therewith. Many of the officers and soldiers were wounded and carried from the ground; the general was knocked down by a stone; and it became evident that unless some decided measure was taken, the military would be overpowered. At this juncture, the soldiers were ordered to fire over the heads of the mob, and most of them did so; but some shots took effect upon spectators perched upon the fences, and one or two were killed. The mob, checked for a moment by the fire, seeing none shot down, took courage, and believing the military dare not fire with balls, let fly another shower of stones, with yells, curses and imprecations. The order was now given to "*fire*" in earnest, and obeyed with alacrity, for the soldiers had justly become outraged and indignant. Two or three vollies were fired in succession, and the mob fled in every direction.

There could not have been less than 25,000 persons about the theatre, most of whom were spectators, and quite a number of the latter lost their lives in the gratification of their curiosity. The military kept possession all night, without further disturbance.

The morning light revealed a melancholy spectacle. The pools of blood, still visible, indicated the places where some were killed or wounded. I counted ten bullet-marks upon the brick house opposite to the theatre in Astor Place. I fell in with a friend, who was among the spectators when the firing commenced. He stood by the side of the first man shot down; the ball took effect near his eye, and passed through his head into the wall beyond. He pointed out to me the place where this man fell, and the mark of the bullet, and the blood which spattered from it upon the walls of the house, were plainly visible. He was killed instantly. Passing around on Eighth street near the Bowery, I found a house with some dozen bullet-marks upon it, and one of the shots passed through the window of the second story, and came near killing a lady sitting there. On the corner of Broadway and Eighth street, I looked into the store of Dr. Chilton, where the wounded and killed were carried. The floor was swimming with human blood, and was a sickening sight.

During the whole of Friday, the ground was covered with crowds of people, viewing the effects of the riot, and speculating upon its causes and consequences. I passed round among them to catch the prevailing sentiment. There were not wanting curses loud and deep upon the military and the police, and significant threats and intimations of further violence. In fact, there was an extensive and complete organization effected during Friday, to pull down the theatre on Friday night, at all hazards. I have reason to know that this scheme was much more formidable than in any of the previous riots, and a was in some sort countenanced by a general public sentiment, which, in ignorance of the real circumstances of the case, believed the extreme measures resorted to by the military unnecessary. But the preparations to receive them were so imposing and skilfully arranged, that the rioters were intimidated and dispersed, and although strong guards are still maintained about the scene of the riot, no further violence is probable. The inflammatory gasses of the b'hoys having had vent, things will soon subside into their accustomed channel.

The Coroner is now holding inquests over those who have been killed, and the evidence will completely vindicate the municipal authorities in the measures resorted to. Indeed, if liable to any censure, I think it is for allowing so many of the soldiers to be beaten down before ordering them to defend themselves. The patience and forbearance of the military under the insults and peltings of the mob, were the theme of universal remark and admiration. Though taunted with cowardice, and insulted with every opprobrious epithet, and though their comrades were every moment falling around them under incessant vollies of stones, while they could neither defend themselves nor leave the ranks to seek shelter, yet they stood their ground firm and unmoved, until the orders came to fire. I do not remember an instance of greater coolness, bravery and forbearance.

On calmly reviewing the causes and the consequences of this riot, I have been struck with the immense disproportion between them. Forrest and Macready are both actors, and of little character except in the line of their profession. It was altogether a private quarrel, arising out personal rivalry, which neither concerned or affected the public, and which should rather have excited ridicule than a riot. Such a terrible excitement, such furious passions, and such vast multitudes of people; such immense destruction of property and life, and such formidable exhibitions of civil and military power, growing out of so contemptible and insignificant a cause, seems

"Like ocean into tempest tost,
To wafl a feather or to drown a fly."

As I said before, however, the spirit of rowdyism must have occasional vent, and it does not matter much what the occasion is.

A military funeral procession has just passed down Broadway, preceded by a hearse and a band of music with muffled drums. It is the dead body of one of the soldiers, killed by the mob—I believe one of the National Guard.—Three other funerals have taken place to-day, of victims of the rioters.

Forrest and Macready have got up a tragedy at last, in comparison with which Shakspeare is tame and insipid.

[The preceding article was intended for last week's *Phœnix*, but came too late.]

☞ Dr. Charles Jewett, the celebrated Temperance lecturer, writes as follows to the *Worcester Cataract*, concerning the enlargement and renovation of "Wheelock's Quincy House" in Boston; for which purpose it is temporarily closed. Many of our citizens will doubtless be responsible for the truth of Dr. J.'s statements as to the comfort and good order of this establishment in times past:

"The 'Quincy House' has been, under Mr Wheelock's administration, like the 'American Temperance House' of Worcester, a *real* Temperance House and *no mistake*. Josiah Quincy, Ex-Mayor of Boston, is the owner of the House, and he has been so well pleased with the management and the character it has acquired, that he, some months since, consented to enlarge it, and to make it just what friend Wheelock desired.

The work has been going on for the last two or three months, and is of so extensive a character, that, joined to the present establishment, it will constitute one of the largest Hotels in this State, or in New England. Its dining room, 80 feet in length by 35 in width, it is calculated will afford ample space for three ranges of tables each of which will seat seventy-five persons.—The new part alone will contain 120, and together with the lodging rooms of the present establishment will lodge 400 people.

Extensive as will be the accommodations afforded by the 'Quincy House' when re-opened for visitors, during the month of August next, it will be filled. The straight forward and consistent course pursued by its proprietor, Mr Wheelock, for the last five years, has secured for him the entire confidence of all his acquaintances. He has never seemed to suppose, like some others I have known, that those who are disposed to patronize a Temperance Hotel may be fed, lodged, and warmed with the *word Temperance*, but has furnished his patrons with every thing needful for the comfort of a Temperance man, an excellent table, clean beds, a quiet house, and every possible attention."

☞ There are very few persons who would not repine unless they could feed their bodies three times a day, or who would grudge the expense of feeding them occasionally on the "fat of the land." But if, once or twice a year, a scientific lecturer happens along, and offers to feed their minds for half the expense of a day's board, they growl out that they "can't afford it;" pronounce his instructions a "humbug" before they know any thing about them; and abuse him for trying to do what they work and scheme from Monday morning till Saturday night to do—pick up a little money. And yet, if the mind is to exist for countless centuries after the body has become "food for worms," surely information about it is of the highest possible importance.

[illegible] on "Pneumatics," and gives experiments, at Wantastiquet Hall, this (Thursday) evening, to commence ½ before 8. Tickets 15 cts., 4 for 50 cts. He will previously give a free lecture, to ladies, on Health, at the same place, to commence at 3 o'clock.—"*Prove all things; hold fast that which is good.*"

☞ We have received, by mail, an account of a remarkable escape from death in Windham, on Sunday last. We should be happy to publish it, if the writer had given his name; and indeed will thank our friends to communicate, at any time, events of interest which may occur in their respective localities, *well authenticated.*

☞ Brighton and New York Markets are very nearly the same as last week.

ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday evening, about 6 o'clock, an Irishman named John Dreardon, employed at the Depot grounds, had his thigh-bone broken just above the knee, by jumping on some rocks to avoid the falling of a derrick that had been overloaded.

For the Vermont Phœnix.

Brattleboro Academy.

The Spring Term of this flourishing Institution, under the supervision of its well known, experienced, and efficient preceptor, Mr R. Harris, assisted by Mr A. W. Robbins, and the Female department under the charge of Miss M. E. Warren, closed on Wednesday, May 16th.

Uncommonly flattering auspices marked the commencement of this term, about 70 having entered their names, but owing to an unfortunate but unavoidable contingency, the breaking out of an epidemic and contagious disease among the students, their studies were interrupted, and many of them, some of the more advanced, were compelled to leave before the close of the School.

On this account the customary examination at the close of each term was omitted; consequently the exercises of the occasion were the usual rhetorical exercises only, to wit, declamations, and the reading of compositions, &c.

The performances of the young men in speaking—some pieces it was understood, being original productions of the performers—were creditable, to say the least, their enunciation being distinct and impressive, and their manner marked with dignity and propriety.

Of the compositions in both branches of the School, it may with truthfulness be spoken, that the subjects of them were, in the main, happily conceived—were characterized by originality of thought, purity of diction, and natural arrangement not often witnessed in our public Schools. Comparisons would be invidious. Suffice it to say, that many of them were excellent, and none, we think, would have done discredit to older and maturer minds.

There was also pervading them generally a strong, deep, and no doubt an abiding feeling of attachment and of gratitude toward the teachers, honorable alike to themselves, and gratifying to the feelings of all.

Several specimens in Drawing were shown of great beauty and finish, and evinced a rapid progress of beginners in this delightful art.

The department of the entire School was indeed unexceptionable—a strong argument that the teachers had exercised a parental care over their best improvement in mind, heart and manners.

Brief but appropriate remarks were offered by Judge Clark, and R. Hayes.

The Trustees, with one or two exceptions, I was pained to see, were absent—a delinquency in duty for which, it would seem, they ought not to have any reasonable ground of excuse in future.

In conclusion, I may be allowed to say, that the School is in able hands, in a healthy and prosperous condition, and is worthy the confidence and a larger share of the patronage of the public than have hitherto been awarded to it.

May, 1849. J. P. W.

Fire and Frightful Death!

One of the most destructive conflagrations, and certainly the most agonizing one, it has ever been our painful task to record, occurred in this town last Sunday night, about 12 o'clock.—The elegant residence of Mrs FREME, 1 mile north of this village, on the old road to Newfane, caught fire from some unexplained cause, and before aid could be rendered, was a blazing, crumbling shell. The barns and outhouses were likewise all consumed.

The inmates of the house were all females, consisting of Mrs Freme, her two sisters, and two domestics. One of the latter was seriously bruised in jumping from a window; all the rest escaped without harm, except the lady of the mansion, who, dreadful to relate, perished in the flames! There is every reason to suppose she was suffocated by the heat and smoke, so that her end was not as painful as might at first appear.

Mrs F. was an opulent widow lady, seventy-eight years of age, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Wells, an English clergyman, who, more than fifty years ago, became one of the first settlers in this town, of the first parish of which he was for many years the pastor. She soon afterward married Mr John R. Freme, an eminent merchant of Liverpool, England, and upon his death, about fifteen years ago, again joined her family here. She was of most amiable and engaging manners, and known far and near for her benevolence to the poor and distressed. Her appalling death will carry a thrill of horror to the bosoms of a large circle of relatives and acquaintances, and a still larger circle of those to whom she has been truly "a friend in need." Her brother, Capt. Eben. Wells, and his family, lived near by, and into their hearts will the affliction sink deepest.

Mrs Freme's mansion was handsomely finished and furnished, and contained, among other valuables, several splendid pictures. Three horses—including the noble span whose grace and fleetness our citizens have often observed and admired—were burnt in the stable. But in view of the shocking catastrophe connected with this conflagration, the most fearful loss of property would shrink into nothingness.

Our Fire Companies were promptly on hand as soon as the alarm could be given, but of course too late to render efficient service. A great number of citizens were also drawn to the spot by curiosity, or that more laudable feeling, sympathy.

So many rumors are afloat in regard to this fire and the circumstances attending it, that it is impossible to sift truth from exaggeration. We believe all the material facts are given above.

P. S.—Scanty remains of the body of Mrs Freme were found, on Tuesday, in the cellar beneath her chamber, and on Wednesday afternoon these were committed to the tomb, after deeply impressive services before a large assembly in the Church of the Rev. Mr Clapp, which was courteously offered for the purpose, the house of the Unitarian Society, of which Mrs F. was a most valued member, being under repair. The beautiful and touching address of her clergyman, the Rev. M. J. Motte, was listened to with profound attention, and its truthfulness of eulogy, commemorating her varied goodness, felt by all "of whatever class, creed, or color." The loss this community has sustained in the death of this venerable lady can hardly be estimated. Her place cannot be filled. For every good word and work her heart and hand were open; for every generous purpose she was forward with the question "what ought I to do?" [illegible] could know what the right hand did.

May her spirit rest upon us!

FIRES.—At West Halifax, on the 17th, the tannery owned by Nicholas Clark, and occupied by C. S. & M. S. Stearns, was consumed. Loss $3,000; one-half insured.

We learn that on Sunday evening last, between 8 and 9 o'clock, the houses of Judge Baxter and Dr. Robbins, in Bellows Falls village, were destroyed by fire, with almost all their contents. Two cows were burnt in barns belonging to these gentlemen. Cause of the fire, unknown. Loss $5000; insured $2200.

DISASTROUS FIRE AT ST. LOUIS.—A fire broke out at St. Louis, on Friday morning the 18th inst, which laid nearly half the business portion of the city in ruins. Every insurance office, five banking houses, and twenty-seven steamboats, which were lying together, were destroyed. The fire originated in a steamboat, and was communicated from the burning boats to the stores on the Levee. It spread thence to the heart of business, as far back as Second street. For three quarters of a mile along the Levee every building was laid in ruins.

The printing offices of the Republican, New Era, Reveille and Organ were destroyed, and the Union is the only paper in the city, printed in the English language, the office of which has not fallen a prey to the flames. The telegraph office was also destroyed. In the burnt district were some of the most extensive business houses in the city. Generally there were large stocks of goods in the stores, and very little was saved. The City Hall was not burnt. The cargoes of the steamboats were destroyed. The loss is estimated at *five millions of dollars.* The amount of insurance is unknown. The fire was arrested at Market street, by blowing up buildings. Three persons were killed on board the steamboat Alice, and it was believed that *twenty* more lives were lost.

INUNDATION AT NEW ORLEANS.—A short time since, a break occured in the embankment of the Mississippi, about ten miles above Carrolton, which threatened the city with inundation, and much apprehension was felt. Since that, another break, or "crevasse" has occurred near Carrolton, and, as we understand it, not far from the city. The latter break has caused great destruction of property, and the overflowing waters, at last accounts, were rushing down into the city.

On the 17th, the crevasse was making fearful headway. The water had submerged the first story of many houses, and it is said cat-fish were caught in the streets of New Orleans.

THE DAMAGE BY THE CREVASSE.—Apart from the injury inflicted by the overflow in our city, which amounts to, Heaven knows how much, it is estimated by competent judges that no less than 15,000 hhds of sugar have been cut off from the next crop, by the crevasses on this and the other side of the river. This, together with the loss occasioned by overflows in the upper parishes, will tell considerably on the estimates of the next season's yield.—*N. O. Bee.*

MAKING THE MOST OF IT!—Steamboats are advertised in the New Orleans papers for excursions up the river "to see the crevasse," "fare 50 cents each way, children half price." One half of the city is dreading the prospect of being submerged, while the other half is arranging for pleasure excursions through the streets.

RAILROAD ITEMS.—The time of running the morning up train on the Conn. River Railroad has been changed, and it will leave Springfield at 8 30 A. M. instead of 7, as heretofore. This is to connect with an early train from Hartford and New Haven.

Four capitalists, in Troy, have subscribed $25,000 each to the stock of the Troy & Greenfield Railroad.—*Gazette & Courier.*

The Railroad bridge across the Connecticut at Bellows Falls is finished; cost $50,000.

The Worcester Railroad Company have voted not to employ any man on their Road who is not strictly a Temperance man. The Old Colony Railroad Co. had previously adopted a like rule.

RELIGION IN PARIS.—A letter from Paris states that an unusual religious interest is manifesting itself, and adds, that a number of pious ecclesiastics, whose lives are devoted to practical piety, have succeeded in rescuing from the infamy of the clubs and secret societies a considerable number of workmen who not long since