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We have to record another disgraceful uproar in Middletown, Connecticut.

On Wednesday afternoon, of last week, an anti-slavery meeting was held in that place, which was addressed by Rev. Mr. Frost of Whitesboro', Charles Stuart, and Charles W. Denison, in a cogent, temperate, and solemn manner. It was then adjourned to the evening, at half past 7 o'clock. At the appointed hour, an angry mob surrounded the doorway; these were kindly invited the chairman to enter and occupy the vacant seats, but they refused with great contempt. The meeting was then opened with prayer, which was listened to quietly— at the close of which one of the rioters cried out, in a mock tone, ' Amen !' The tumult now began afresh. Rev. Mr. Frost, having been requested to continue the remarks which he had commenced in the afternoon, rose and began, but was unable to make himself heard, and accordingly sat down. Two, gentlemen then advanced to take down the names of the ringleaders, but were met with violent threats. Immediately the mob rushed forward, and took possession of the room. A Lieut. Tatnall of the U.S. Navy stepped in front of Capt. Stuart, and rudely asked him if he was a British officer. Capt. S. replied that he was formerly an officer in the East India Company's service. The naval bully, in very gross terms, then challenged him to fight a duel! Capt. S. mildly told him that he never should comply with such a challenge, and that he utterly reprobated the murderous practice. Tatnall said he would protect him if he would fight; but if he refused, he would proclaim him a liar and a coward; to which Capt. S. replied, with a smiling countenance, that he desired no other protection than that which God and the laws afforded. His assailant, enraged at his calm demeanor, said he would slap his cheek if it were not for his black coat. The answer was, ' If you do, I will not return it.' After blustering for, some time longer, Tatnall withdrew. The uproar now became complete, the mob pushing and jostling on every side. Eggs were freely thrown, one of which hit Mr. Denison in the eye. The sheriff who was present endeavored in vain to restore order. Rev. Mr. Frost having previously left the house, Capt. Stuart and Mr. Denison were urged by their friends to withdraw. On getting into the street, Capt. S. passed through the crowd unobserved; but they rushed after Mr. D., overtook and recognised him, knocked him down, tore his coat, and inflicted upon him some personal injury. Three of his friends had their coats torn in the same manner, and were handled very roughly; but they providentially escaped maiming and death, taking shelter in the house of a friend. The next evening, as soon as it was dark, the mob rallied again and surrounded the house in which Capt. S. and Mr. D. were sheltered, threatening to give them a coat of tar and

feathers! The lights were prudently extinguished, and the doors secured. A number of gentlemen from the University generously came to the help of the besieged, and formed a little phalanx in front of the door— the sheriff also promptly came to their assistance. By these means, the mob were awed, and after chasing and rolling like a stormy sea, dispersed, threatening to meet the next morning at 7 o'clock.

We make no comments upon the above transaction. Our readers will require none.