GLEANINGS FROM LATE PAPERS.

From the European Times.

Whether we are drawing to the close of a great war, or only at the beginning of it, is a question which no human foresight at the present moment can determine. The question is one of deep importance to the world generally, and to the inhabitants of every maritime country in particular; for war brings so many evils in its train, is so exhausting in blood and treasure, interrupts the commercial transactions of nations so painfully, and retards civilization so severely, that we cannot, we feel, perform a more acceptable duty to our readers, than by glancing for a moment at the chances which may possibly determine the great struggle in which we are now engaged,—which may shorten its duration, or protract hostilities until the map of Europe is considerably changed.

In the first place it was evident, years ago, that the aggressive policy of Russia during the last century and a half could end, sooner or later, in nothing short of a European combination to resist its tyranny and to curtail its power. Nearly forty years back, Napoleon, while chained to the rock of St. Helena, distinctly saw, with his eagle glance, that this aggressive policy of the northern despot must have the effect of inducing France and England to unite to put down and punish a Power which aims at universal dominion; but he little fancied that one of his own name and lineage would wield the French sceptre during the encounter. He based his opinion on the hereditary policy of the Czars of Russia,—on their absorption of neighbouring territories, their extinction of separate nationalities, and their treading out by military power all the patriotism and self-respect of those whom they conquered. The provinces of Sweden in the Baltic, the dominions of the Tartars in the Crimea and the Ukraine, an enormous slice of Poland, many of the provinces of the Turkish empire and of Persia,—show, in their present acknowledgment of Muscovite rule, the vast extent to which this infamous system of plunder and absorption has been carried. And it is as clear as the sun at noon, that, if France and England had not stepped forward in the early part of the year which has now lapsed into the past, the Czar would have seized Constantinople and placed the dominions of the Sultan under the control of Russia. With the Dardanelles and the Black Sea in his possession, with the mouth of the Danube at his command, he could have menaced at any time the independence of central Europe, have struck a blow when he liked at our Indian possessions, while the northern nations would have found themselves mere puppets in the hand of this colossal ruler. In a word, northern, central, and eastern Europe would largely have owned his sway, and, in the course of time, he would have come sufficiently westward to make England and France tremble for their own safety. The war, then, was forced upon us. It could not have been avoided without risking consequences the bare contemplation of which makes an Englishman's blood boil in his veins, and the result is that the war is popular beyond precedent. It is the *people's war*,—a war for national existence as well as for individual liberty; and, although its cost will be severe in lives and in material wealth, every inhabitant of the British empire, every resident in her Colonies, is prepared to make sacrifices becoming the greatness of the occasion.

Certainly, when the war broke out, there was every chance that it would have extended and ramified on every side. It may do so yet, but the chances are considerably reduced during the last few months. If Austria had sided with the Czar, Germany would have been speedily in a blaze, and her Italian provinces would have instantly struck for liberty. The young Emperor found himself placed in a delicate position, owing gratitude on one hand to the Czar for the retention of his throne during the Hungarian revolution, and feeling on the other, that his own permanent interests, and the true dignity of Austria, were identical with the policy of the Western States. He and his Ministers have weighed and balanced every possible move in this emergency. They have proceeded cautiously in their conferences with the representatives of England and France, and have at length deliberately *cut with the Czar*. The latest accounts from Vienna state, that a protocol has just been signed by the Austrian Minister and the French and English Ambassadors at that Court, which is regarded as a supplementary compact to the treaty of alliance of the 2nd of December, and which, in point of fact, is equivalent on the part of Austria to a declaration of war against Russia. The Russian minister, Prince Gortschakoff, who was present at the conference, has asked for a delay of a fortnight to receive instructions, at the end of which time his master, the Czar, must either knuckle down or encounter a new opponent, who can bring half a million of bayonets into the field.

This is the state of things at the opening of the New Year, and it would seem to point to a speedy termination of the conflict. If matters take the course which they at present wear, the struggle cannot long be protracted, but the pride of the present ruler of Russia is only surpassed by his obstinacy; and baffled and defeated at all points, finding foes amongst crowned heads where he expected to have met friends, he may, possibly, in the very spirit of desperation, hold out as long as he has a regiment or a rouble. On his individual will, depends the continuance or the abandonment of the war, and the probability is that he has not yet had enough—that the cup of his bitterness is not yet sufficiently overflowing, and that another campaign may be required to bring him to his senses. In the meantime, the Western Powers, so far from relaxing, are putting forth their energies with unparalleled force; many of the objections relative to the condition of our troops in the Crimea are fast disappearing, and have, ere this, been remedied; and we are in hourly expectation of hearing, that something decisive has taken place before Sebastopol. Let us hope that the year which thus commences with slaughter will close in peace,—a consummation most devoutly to be wished, and in which we are certain that our friends and readers will heartily join.

Changes in the Russian Army.—A private letter from St. Petersburgh, dated the 26th ult., mentions that some important changes have taken place, and more were expected, among the higher officers of the army. The one looked upon as the most serious is the nomination of General De Berg, who distinguished himself at Revel by the measures he adopted for the defence of the place against the allied fleets. He has been appointed Commander-in-Chief of Finland, in the place of General Rokossowiski, who commanded there, when Bomarsund was attacked by the allies. This nomination is considered all the more significant that Finland is fully expected to become the theatre, or rather one of the theatres, of war, next spring. Political persons at St. Petersburgh fully believe, that the King of Sweden is determined to abandon all idea of neutrality, and whenever hostilities commence in the north, to take an active part with the allies. A similar resolve is expected from the King of Denmark, particularly since the fall of the Oerstedt Cabinet, which was favourable to the Russians. The Commandant of the corps of Grenadiers had left for Warsaw. Two divisions of the corps now occupy the banks of the Bug. The letter adds that the Grand Dukes, who had left Sebastopol on the 15th, arrived at Gatschina on the 23d. Accounts received from Sebastopol at St. Petersburgh mention that 7,000 of the inhabitants of the former place had quitted it in order to take refuge in Simpheropol, and that it resembled some vast barracks in ruins rather than a city.

HOW THE WAR IS CARRIED ON.

The chief marvel, the grand event of the war so far, is the amazing promptitude, fertility of resource, and lavish abundance, with which England has addressed herself to the instant rectification of the error, that the most extensive armaments were not necessary for the prosecution of the war. With a loss of time incredibly small, transports have been secured, men shipped off, and every means of appliance brought to bear to raise the armament, in every conceivable particular, to the scale of the highest emergency that can arise in the progress of the mighty conflict. True, our army is to winter on the dreary plains and heights of the Crimea, but they will have comforts and and alleviations such as no army ever had, since wars and fightings began on earth. The appliances of peaceful life are to be furnished to the troops as far as they are applicable and measures unheard of in military annals arts to be employed to facilitate all the arrangements of the camp. A thousand huts are on their way to supplant the tents now in use, and in a day or two a thousand more will follow: and so on till the men are lodged weather-proof and water-tight. Then in the way of clothing, a contract is already completed for forty-four thousand fur cloaks; forty-four thousand fur caps, helmet-shaped; forty-four thousand fur gauntlets; forty-four thousand waterproof capes; forty-four thousand pairs of long boots, of cowhide; forty-four thousand suits of inner-clothing; forty-four thousand pairs of leggings; and ten thousand suits of fur clothing for officers; every soldier is to have a water-proof sheet, in addition to his blanket. In the way of arms and ammunition, the siege train is to be augmented by a large number of thirteen-inch mortars from Gibraltar and Malta; by a large addition of Lancaster guns, carrying shells six hundred yards further than has hitherto been possible; and by howitzers of a new description, carrying ten-inch shot five thousand five hundred yards, or above three miles. The number of men has been augmented since the the battle of Inkerman, by fifteen thousand fresh troops, who sailed last month. Probably ten thousand more will sail this month, besides those who are to be drafted from Mediterranean stations. There is no lack of volunteers from the Militia into the Line and from the young men of the country into the Militia. Some fine recruits are being rapidly drilled to fill up the fearful gaps in the guards; so that we may hope soon to see those magnificent battalions raised again to their full strength. In the way of provisions, everything that can nourish health and avert disease is to be copiously provided. Contracts are being daily taken for unheard of quantities preserved meat and provisions of various kinds. Transports will scour the Mediterranean for sheep and vegetables; while exciteable articles are to be retailed under Government surveillance, and no longer left to the extortionate mercy of heartless adventurers. All this is being done by Government; and the surprising part of it is, not only that it is done so amply, but so instantly and with such thorough confidence in the resources of the country. Then over and above this, must be reckoned the munificient voluntary and private undertakings now set agoing. From the highest to the lowest, every class of society is furnishing its quota with an exhilirating generosity. Prince Albert clothes all the Grenadiers in fur. Several noblemen send their yachts laden with all conceivable good things. The Duke of Marlborough subscribes one hundred head of deer. Ladies sell their jewels, and give the produce.—Publicans send hogsheads of beer. One firm gives £250 worth of choicest cigars.—Young ladies knit cuffs, mittens and stockings. Whole parishes unite to send out sheets, pillow-cases, bandages and handkerchiefs, to the hospitals; while nothing that ingenuity can devise or love provide is wanting to complete the list. But perhaps, the most remarkable of all is the establishment of a line of rails from the port to the camp. By this iron road much labour and fatigue will be saved both to horses and men. Messrs Peto and Brassey, with a large staff of their best men, undertake this unprecedented work, on terms that prove patriotism beyond a doubt. We must not forget the electric telegraph which is to be laid down all through the camp, and right away to the harbour. The aggregate of this is astounding, and speaks volumes for the prosperity of our country, and for the use we have made of our forty years' peace. While we cannot but regret the war, we cannot but glory that being in it, we can prosecute it after such a manner.—*Morning Post.*

A New Bullet Extractor.—The frightful list of our wounded at the hard-fought battles of Alma and Inkermann suggested to Mr. Ezra Miles (of Stoke Hamthond) the idea of constructing an instrument for extracting bullets from the wounds with comparative ease and rapidity, and safety. The contrivance is very simple, consisting of a small air-pump and cylinder, to which a tap is affixed. To this tap is attached a suitable length of flexible tubing, about a quarter of an inch in diameter, lined inside with silver wire to prevent collapsing. At the other end of this tube there is a small globe from which a tube sufficiently minute to pass into a bullet wound is fixed, the end terminating with an india rubber collar. On the top of the globe there is a small tap in order to admit a probe to pass down the tube to sound when on the bullet. The mode of operation is this:—a vacuum is created in the cylinder, the tube before alluded to is passed into the wound, and when it is ascertained to be on the ball the tap in the cylinder is opened, when the bullet becomes fixed to the tube by the vacuum thus created, and is thus withdrawn. The great merit of this invention consists in its obviating the necessity for the painful and dangerous operation of cutting out bullets, and by its means a medical man, with the aid of an assistant to work the air pump, would be able to accomplish the work which now occupies many surgeons. When the cylinder is exhausted, it would extract several bullets without the necessity of again working the air pump.

Lord Raglan.—The English press, having held in as long as possible, is at length out in full chorus upon Lord Raglan. Hitherto not a whisper has been heard against the Commander-in-Chief or the officers of the army generally. But at last the bonds of silence are broken, and bitter are the sarcasms, and bold and thundering the denunciations, upon the mismanagement of the campaign in the Crimea. It is characterised by every term of obloquy in the dictionary. Every style of criticism is adopted, from the sly insuendo up through irony, sneer and taunt, until rank condemnation stalks over the page. With the exception of the Ministerial organs, who offer a feeble defence of the blunders and abortions of the Crimean expedition, the whole English press is radiant with indignation and wrath at its conductors. Lord Raglan's Military career is run, and we shall be called upon, at an early day, to record his epitaph.

A corporal describing what he witnessed after the battle of Balaklava, say:—"I saw a Russian on one knee in the act of taking aim: the muzzle of his firelock rested on a forked stick. He was dead; the side of his head had been knocked off by a cannon shot. His death was so sudden and quick, that he was not knocked down; and the remainder of his face still looked sternly along the firelock.

From late American Papers.

FROM GOVERNOR CLARKE'S MESSAGE TO THE LEGISLATURE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

The subject of the revision of our Excise Laws will demand, and, I doubt not, will receive, your serious attention. To the practical operation of these laws, either through their inherent viciousness, or in consequence of their lax administration, is attributed no small proportion of the drunkenness which afflicts our land. Something of this is undoubtedly attributable to the non-enforcement of our laws, such as they are; but I will not withhold my conviction that the laws themselves are radically defective, and however faithfully administered, must be held justly responsible for the evils which they foster, and in many instances create.

If the consequences of intemperance were confined to its immediate victims, though even then the State would have an interest at stake, there might, perhaps, be less occasion for Legislative action. But such is not the fact. Every interest of society which it is the province of Government to protect, is, immediately or remotely, involved in these consequences.

Intemperance deprives the State of the productive energy of thousands of her citizens, and so far diminishes its wealth, impedes its enterprise, and militates against the common good. It is a fruitful source of the pauperism which imposes heavy burdens upon industry and capital; and its intimate relation to crime, and consequently to the burdens which crime imposes upon us, is too obvious to escape your observation. If the purely moral aspects which it presents shall be deemed as not entering within the scope of your duties, its relation to taxation, and its producing causes, is clearly within the province of legislation, and demands a degree of attention corresponding to the great issues which that relation involves.

The right to legislate in reference to the traffic in intoxicating liquors will not be denied. Our present Excise System is the fruit of such legislation. It has, in the process of time undergone many modifications, but its restrictive element, throughout all these changes, has been retained, in subservience to the original purpose of the system, viz: the prohibition of the traffic so far as the public good may demand and the constitutional limitations of the law-making power will permit. All restrictive legislation contains the germ of prohibition—is, in fact, prohibition partially applied—so that what is termed prohibitory legislation, in regard to the liquor traffic, is only the extension of a principle indorsed as sound by successive Legislatures, and its impartial application to all. The object proposed by the founders of our State, when they incorporated the license system into its legislation, has not yet been attained; neither has the constitutional power of the Legislature in reference to it, yet been exhausted. With the utmost desire to reach right conclusions in relation to this matter, and to guard against the assumption of powers not conferred by our fundamental law, I have found myself unable to come to any other result than this: that the legislative prohibition of the traffic in intoxicating drinks is not only demanded as a measure of protection to the health, the property, and the lives of our fellow-citizens, but that it is also distinctly indicated by the nature and purpose of civil government, and clearly within the limits of its constitutional powers. These opinions, diffidently entertained at first, have been wrought into conviction by a careful study of the limitations and duties of the law-making power, by judicial decisions, nearly or remotely affecting the principle involved, which have been had in the several States that prohibit the traffic in question, and by the dicta of the Supreme Court of the United States, which cover the whole ground in controversy, and leave little room for either cavil or doubt.

That the good results hoped for from the legislation recommended are legitimate to it, several of the New England States, especially Maine and Connecticut, furnish the most gratifying evidence. The steady diminution of crime and pauperism in the States referred to, with a consequent and corresponding reduction of taxation; and the new impulse given to almost all industrial pursuits by the transformation of those who were once a burden upon the State into producers of wealth, constitute an argument in favor of the policy advocated, which, while it carries conviction to the statesman, will be no less appreciated by the multitude, unskilled though they may be in casuistry, but also undebased by appetite and unperverted by interest. If anything is to be learned from the example of other States or to be deduced from our own increased experience, it should be made available to our use; and our legislation upon all subjects, should keep pace with our advancing intelligence, always expressing the highest truth we have received, and reaching forward to the greatest good attainable.

I know of no subject that is likely to elicit your attention, that involves graver and more momentous interests, than the one thus presented for your consideration.—That it is hedged about by difficulties which demand the exercise of great prudence, and that it may not always be easy to reconcile conflicting interests with a nice adjustment of the scales of justice, I am not disposed to deny. But, guided by the purpose for which Government was ordained and keeping steadily in view the well-being of society, which always rests on a moral basis, these difficulties will disappear, or be overcome; and you will be able, I trust, so to perfect the details of a bill as, on the one hand, to secure the suppression of a demoralizing traffic, and, on the other to protect personal rights, and give no just cause of complaint to those whose interests may be affected by the prohibitory legislation which the higher interests of the community demand.

Pin Money.—The Boston Traveller states that the bill for 1854 of a lady of that city at a lace and embroidery store, was $2000, and of several ladies at one of the chief dry-goods stores of the city between $5000 and $6000 each.

The Mediation project in Congress is said to have fallen through, in consequence of the President's having already offered the mediation and of its having been rejected. The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Courier & Enquirer says:—

"The mediation project is disposed of by an unofficial statement that it would be unavailable. Mr. Clingman made an able plea for it, but when he had delivered his prepared speech, admitted, that he had learned that a proffer of the good offices of this Government in settling the European quarrel had been made and declined."

Calico Dress Ball.—Poverty has at last become fashionable at New York. Mrs. Col. C., one of the aristocracy of Fourth street, has issued upwards of five hundred cards of invitation, which are printed upon common white paper, and expressly state, that each lady is expected to appear in a calico dress, which the next day after the ball, is to be sent to the Five Points Mission.

The oldest church in America is one in the State of Virginia, and built of timber imported from England during the reign of Charles I.—*Notes and Queries.*

Lieut-Col. A. E. Botsford, 2d bat. Westmoreland Militia, anticipating that a New Brunswick Regt. of volunteers will be formed for aiding the allied forces in the Crimea, has issued a General Order requesting the names and places of residence of Officers, non-commissioned do. and privates of the 1st and 2d battalions of that corps who may be disposed to serve in this "patriotic and glorious cause."

The sales of *Holloway's Pills and Ointment* have wonderfully increased lately; we presume, therefore, that the well-known virtues the medicines possess are becoming universally appreciated, thousands of persons of both sexes testify diurnally that their effect is miraculous; they act conjointly so directly upon the system, the one internally and the other externally, that the most serious cases will readily yield to their wonderful power.

HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

Wednesday, February 7, 1855.

WINTER MAILS, (continued).

We now come to Mr. Lord's share in the transaction. He, it seems, knew that Bell and Irving's tender had been accepted. In fact, he could not have failed to know it, because he was one of the Council to whom the fact of these gentlemen's tender being the lowest, was reported; but, it was wrong, he says, to have *notified* them of the tender having been accepted, until his return to town. Why? Let Mr. Lord answer this; we cannot give even the shade of a reason for it. When a Government advertise for the lowest tender, and that lowest tender is accepted, all that remains to be done is, to take the proper securities, that the work shall be performed according to contract, and this is the business of the Colonial Secretary, or more properly the Postmaster General, in this case, aided by the law advisers of the Crown. How does the case stand? Government advertise for tenders for carrying the winter mails; tenders are put in, the lowest is accepted; the head of the department for which the services is required is officially informed of the fact, and he, in his turn, duly notifies the proper parties that their tender had been accepted, and that they had only to look out for their securities, so as to have them ready when the necessary bonds, and other legal papers, are completed. Nothing can be fairer, more regular, or more business-like, than this. But, Mr. Lord, it would seem, disapproves of this straight-forward, upright course, and goes to Mr. Bell, one of the parties, and tells him that McRae and Muttart have got the contract. Now whether Lord coaxed, cajoled, frightened, or bribed, Bell into authorizing him to make use of his name (for Bell's conduct, according to Irving's account of it, warrant the supposition, that he must have *said* something to Lord, which the latter might have construed into an authority to make use of his name,) is best known to the parties themselves.

Certain it is, however, that Mr. Irving is not consulted, but on the contrary, is kept purposely in the dark and in total ignorance of a transaction which it concerned him most to be well informed of. It is not our wish to be harsh in commenting upon an *ex parte* statement, but we must say, that unless Mr. Lord can explain the matter satisfactorily, he lies open to a charge of fraud, which ought to incapacitate him from sitting any longer at a board which should be composed of honest men, though they may not be either gentlemen, or men of education or information. But we shall here stop; we know well that the old adage is perfectly true: "one story is good until another is told." We will wait and hear both sides of the question before we pronounce judgment definitively. In one thing, however, we can neither acquit Mr. Lord nor the Government, and that is, the want of a written credential. Mr. Lord ought not to have dared to interfere without producing his authority from Bell, (if he had any such authority) in writing, and the Government should not have listened to any verbal statement, come from whom it might; nay, even if Bell himself had come to Head-quarters and prayed to be released, the application should have been made in writing; and had he made use of Irving's name, he should have been required to produce his authority from Irving, or the latter should have been written to and asked, whether it were by his consent, that the application to rescind the contract was made. We repeat there should not exist in public transactions even the appearance of collusion.

Charlottetown, Feb. 3, 1855.

Dear Sir;

I am not aware of any notice being given in your Journal, of the progress of that useful and valuable Institution, the infant School. Your insertion of the following will oblige

Yours truly, &c., &c.

J. B.

On the morning of December 18th, 1854—the Annual Examination of the children—took place at an early hour. The capacious room belonging to the Institution, was densely filled with persons of the highest respectability. Amongst the number, we witnessed the worthy Patron, Captain Orlebar, R. N., also a part of His Excellency's family.

Under the excellent management of Mrs. Hubbard, who has been connected with the School during a period of eleven years, we found it in a prosperous state. An appropriate address was given by the worthy patron; and before the company separated, a vote of thanks was presented by J. M. Stark, Esq., (Inspector of Schools), to Mrs. H., for her untiring zeal, and the success she experienced in the charge committed to her care. In the afternoon, the children were regaled with plum cake and tea, concluding the festive scene with an exhibition of the Magic Lantern, by Mr. H. when the children retired to their homes, under the pleasing expectation of meeting each other on a similar occasion.

To the Editor of Haszard's Gazette.

Sir;

It is now nearly two years since I first became a resident in your little Island. At that time, a very comfortable Steamer was plying between Charlottetown and Pictou, provided with an efficient crew, and a Captain of known integrity and worth; the proprietor, a man of wealth, and one who had a stake in the community. Shortly after that period, it was thought proper to make an alteration, and that unfortunate vessel, the *Fairy Queen*, was substituted for the *Rose*: of the sad result, need I tell? Alas! aching hearts can testify to that, and many a bitter pang will rend the heart of loving ones at mention of that dread name. Had it ended there, you would not have been troubled with this appeal, but far different did the awful warning prove from what might have been anticipated. During the past summer,—than which a more lovely never smiled on any land—the greatest irregularity prevailed, and strangers were prevented from visiting this lovely spot, by the uncertainty of the conveyance. And how let me ask, has it been during the autumn and winter months? In the early part of the season, a canoe I had almost said, would have carried our Mails to Pictou, but no regular mode of conveyance was provided; and since the navigation has closed, which I think is not above a month or five weeks, we look in vain for the arrival of an English or Colonial Mail long after it might reasonably be expected. I am well aware that the crossing in the Gulf has been uncertain, and sometimes impossible, but let me ask, have not the former Contractors crossed with passengers this winter, when the present ones have not effected a crossing, and only last week when they crossed, did they not neglect to bring with them the English Papers, which have not yet arrived, and which are anxiously looked for by many strangers residing here, who have a deep interest in the war, and some who have near relatives engaged in it? Now, do not suppose I write this from any party feeling; I am but a Bird of passage, in all probability in a few months I shall quit your shores to return no more. Persons are expected to come here from other lands and settle among you, but let me tell you—and I know, it is the voice of all others who are not altogether wedded to this isolated spot—beautified as it doubtless is during the four months of Summer, that unless a more efficient mode of transmitting the Mails shall be adopted, few persons who can avoid it, and who are interested abroad, will winter among you. For your own prosperity, I trust ere long, a change will come over the times.

Feb. 4. Alma.

Correspondence of Haszard's Gazette.

New York, Jan. 17, 1855.

Dear Sir;

A word about New York:—marvellous in its location—an Island facing down the ocean—swept on two sides by deep and navigable rivers. What could be more opportune for commerce with the interior of the country, and all mankind in general? What has been so well laid out by the hand of nature, has been seized and improved by the hands of man. The streets, as soon as you leave the old part of the city, are wonderfully regular, level and wide. The marble piles of store houses, the free-stone palaces of the rich, stretch out in long and admirable grandeur. This is not only the great *National* city, but it is world wide in its composition. Babylon after all the conquests of her kings: Egypt bringing men from from every surrounding nation, never presented so mixed a conglomerate of the human race. Dutch and English dove-tailed together; Spanish crossed with Aztc; French mixed with the blood of the tribes of Phillip, Brant and Tecumseh; Yankee crossed with Scotch; African whitened with the streams from the Caucasus; Scandinavian blood flowing in soft Italian veins; such is, and is to be, the composite order of the human race, rising up a new world of itself in this great city. Accordingly, you may hear "the tongues," without any miracle, all clattering together as you go up and down Broadway—not from one lone language, but every nation here hath found a tongue. There is of course, a great deal of friction in fitting all these varying materials into the great and beautiful temple of human society. Hunger came in the present winter as a disturbing force, but the demand seems to be met by a generous and noble charity. Starvation will not be known: persons may hide themselves away and starve rather than make their wants known—but this will not be of necessity, but of choice.

There is much talk here at the present time, of the discovery made by Dr. Curtis of the Hygeana—a cure for consumption and kindred diseases, by the application of an Inhaler to the breast—saturated with a healing liquid, and thus absorbed upon the lungs. Regular Physicians pronounce it a great discovery, and prescribe it with eminent success. One hundred a week are reported as dying in this city of consumption and kindred diseases.

Mayor Wood, like all new brooms, is not only sweeping clean, but *very* clean. He manifests an energy and aptness for governing which as much surprises the inhabitants here, as the rare ability of the 3d Napoleon does the world. The French almost think they see the Napoleon of St. Helena risen again, and the New Yorkers almost imagine De Witt Clinton has risen from the grave.

Clean streets meet the eye, a prompt and active police, quiet Sabbaths, grog-shops closed, over-reaching hackmen cashiered, a watchful eye and a close hand put upon the public money. These wonders show themselves in New York. How true it is, "when things are at the worst, they begin to mend" the thing is to know, when you have reached the worst, that you may hope for improvement. But Vicksburg hung her blacklegs at last and California taught rogues from all quarters of the Globe to "stretch hemp without touching the ground." New York is contalescent in her government and in her financial interests, as this is the heart of the union, the pulsations will be felt throughout the nation. The winter thus far, and it is half gone, has been very mild, favoring the needy greatly in their fuel. The amusements are not arrested by hard times nor by those who suffer from them. Peter T. Barnum having humbugged all the rest of the world, humbugged himself by publishing his life and writing himself down as a great teller of fibs, and what is worst of all, weeps not to record, nor blushes to hand it in or put it out to the world.

Tadmor.