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NEW-YORK TRIBUNE.

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A VERY LARGE PAPER FOR THE COUNTRY,

is published every SATURDAY MORNING, at the low price of $2 per annum, in advance. 10 copies for $15, or 20 copies for $30.

NEW-YORK TRIBUNE.

Things and Thoughts in Europe.

Correspondence of the Tribune. [No. VIII.

Recollections of London—The English Gentleman—London Climate—Out of Season—Luxury and Misery—A Difficult Problem—Terrors of Poverty—Joanna Baillie and Madame Roland—Hampstead—Miss Berry—Female Artists—Margaret Gillies—Tennyson—Horne—The People's Journal—The Times—The Howitts—Southwood Smith—Houses for the Poor—Skeleton of Jeremy Bentham—Cooper the Poet—Thom.

PARIS, Dec. 1846.

I sit down here in Paris to narrate some recollections of London. The distance in space and time is not great, yet I seem in wholly a different world. Here in the region of wax lights, mirrors, bright wood fires, shrugs, vivacious ejaculations, wreathed smiles and adroit courtesies, it is hard to remember John Bull with his coal-smoke, hands in pockets, except when extended for ungracious demand of the perpetual half-crown or to pay for the all but perpetual mug of beer. John, seen on that side, is certainly the most churlish of clowns, and the most clownish of churls. But then there are so many other sides! When a gentleman he is so really the gentleman, when a man so truly the man *of honor! His* graces, when he has any, grow up from his inmost heart.

Not that he is free from humbug, on the contrary, he is prone to the most solemn humbug, generally of the philanthropic or otherway moral kind. But he is always awkward beneath the mask, and can never impose upon anybody—but himself. Nature meant him to be noble, generous, sincere, and has furnished him with no faculties to make himself agreeable in any other way or mode of being. 'Tis not so with your Frenchman who can cheat you pleasantly, and move with grace in the devious and slippery path. You would be almost sorry to see him quite disinterested and straight-forward: so much of agreeable talent and naughty wit would thus lie hid for want of use. But John, oh John, we must admire, esteem or be disgusted with thee.

As to climate, there is not much to choose at this time of year. In London, for six weeks, we never saw the sun for coal-smoke and fog. In Paris we have not been blessed with its cheering rays above three or four days in the same length of time, and are, beside, tormented with an oily and tenacious mud beneath the feet, which makes it almost impossible to walk. This year, indeed, is an uncommonly severe one at Paris, and then if they have their share of dark, cold days, it must be admitted that they do all they can to enliven them.

But to dwell first on London—London, in itself a world. We arrived at a time which the well-bred Englishman considers as no time at all—quite out of "*the* season," when Parliament is in session, and London thronged with the equipages of her aristocracy, her titled, wealthy nobles.—I was listened to with a smile of polite contempt when I declared that the stock shows of London would yield me amusement and employment more than sufficient for the time I had to stay. But I found that, with my way of viewing things, it would be to me an inexhaustible studio, and that if life were only long enough, I would live there for years obscure in some corner, from which I could issue forth day by day to watch unobserved the vast stream of life, or to decipher the hieroglyphics which ages have been inscribing on the walls of this vast palace (I may not call it a temple) which human effort has reared for means, not yet used efficaciously, of human culture.

And though I wish to return to London in "the season" when that city is an adequate representative of the state of things in England, I am glad I did not at first see all that pomp and parade of wealth and luxury in contrast with the misery, squalid, agonizing, ruffianly, which stares one in the face in every street of London and hoots at the gates of her palaces more ominous a note than ever was that of owl or raven in the portentous times when empires and races have crumbled and fallen from inward decay.

It is impossible, however, to take a near view of the treasures created by English genius, accumulated by English industry, without a prayer, daily more fervent, that the needful changes in the condition of this people may be effected by peaceful revolution which shall destroy nothing except the shocking inhumanity of exclusiveness, which now prevents their being used for the benefit of all.—May their present possessors look to it in time! A few already are earnest in a good spirit. For myself, much as I pitied the poor, abandoned, hopeless wretches that swarm in the roads and streets of England, I pity far more the English noble with this difficult problem before him, and such need of a speedy solution. Sad is his life if a conscientious man; sadder still, if not. Poverty in England has terrors of which I never dreamed at home. I felt that it would be terrible to be poor there, but far more so to be the possessor of that for which so many thousands are perishing. And the middle class, too, cannot here enjoy that serenity which the sages have described as naturally their peculiar blessing. Too close, too dark throng the evils they cannot obviate, the sorrows they cannot relieve. To a man of good heart, each day must bring purgatory, which he knows not how to bear—yet to which he fears to become insensible.

From these clouds of the Present it is pleasant to turn the thoughts to some objects which have cast a light upon the Past, and which, by the virtue of their very nature, prescribe hope for the Future. I have mentioned with satisfaction seeing some persons who illustrated the past dynasty in the progress of thought here: Wordsworth, Dr. Chalmers, De Quincey, Andrew Combe. With a still higher pleasure, because to one of my own sex whom I have honored almost above any, I went to pay my court, to Joanna Baillie. I found on her brow not indeed a coronal of gold, but a serenity and strength undimmed and unbroken by the weight of more than fourscore years, or by the scanty appreciation which her thoughts have received.

I prize Joanna Baillie and Madame Roland as the best specimens which have been hitherto offered of women of a Spartan, Roman strength and singleness of mind, adorned by the various culture and capable of the various action opened to them by the progress of the Christian Idea. They are not sentimental; they do not sigh and write of withered flowers of fond affection, and woman's heart born to be misunderstood by the object or objects of her fond, inevitable choice. Love, (the passion,) when spoken of at all by them, seems a thing noble, religious, worthy to be felt. They do not write of it always; they did not think of it always; they saw other things in this great, rich, suffering world. In superior delicacy of touch they show the woman, but the hand is firm; nor was all their speech one continued utterance of mere personal experience. It contained things which are good, intellectually, universally.

I regret that the writings of Joanna Baillie are not more known in the United States. The Plays on the Passions are faulty in their plan—all attempts at comic, even at truly dramatic effect, fail—but there are masterly sketches of character, vigorous expressions of wise thoughts, deep, fervent ejaculations of an aspiring soul!

We found her in her little calm retreat at Hampstead, surrounded by marks of love and reverence from distinguished and excellent friends. Nearher was the sister, older than herself, yet still sprightly and full of active kindness, whose character and their mutual relation she has, in one of her last poems, indicated with such a happy mixture of sagacity, humor and tender pathos, and with so absolute a truth of outline. Although no autograph collector, I asked for theirs, and when the elder gave hers as "sister to Joanna Baillie," it drew a tear from my eye, a good tear, a genuine pearl, fit homage to that fairest product of the soul of man, humble, disinterested tenderness.

Hampstead has still a good deal of romantic beauty. I was told it was the favorite sketching ground of London artists, till the railroads gave them easy means of spending a few hours to advantage farther off. But, indeed, there is a wonderful deal of natural beauty lying in untouched sweetness near London. Near one of our cities it would all have been grubbed up the first thing.—But we, too, are beginning to grow wiser.

At Richmond I went to see another lady of more than three score years' celebrity, more than fourscore in age, Miss Berry, the friend of Horace Walpole, and for her charms of manner and conversation long and still a reigning power. She has still the vivacity, the careless nature or refined art that made her please so much in earlier days—still is girlish and gracefully so. Verily, with her was no sign of labor or sorrow.

From the older turning to the young, I must speak with pleasure of several girls I knew in London who are devoting themselves to painting as a profession. They had really wise and worthy views of the artist's avocation—if they remain true to them, they will enjoy a free, serene existence, unprofaned by undue care or sentimental sorrow. Among these, Margaret Gillies has attained some celebrity; she may be known to some in America by engravings in the "People's Journal" from her pictures, but, if I remember right, these are coarse things, and give no just notion of her pictures, which are distinguished for elegance and refinement; a little mannerized, but she is improving in that respect.

Talking of coarse engravings, I must observe how shockingly that of Tennyson, which we see in Horne's "Spirit of the Age" metamorphosizes his picture which I saw at Mr. Moxon's, as also a beautiful miniature of Keats from which an engraving is being made for his "Life" by Milnes, soon to appear. Tennyson's eyes are very fine; a heavy lid, but looking as if the eye could glow into effulgence. Talking of Mr. Horne, I saw him: he is a great favorite with his friends, and one can easily see why. I understand he is author of some very good children's books, a rare gift to his generation. One, "The History of a London Doll," I read with sincere edification. The Statesman's attempt to answer Dolly's letter is very good.

The "People's Journal" comes nearer being a fair sign of the times than any other publication of England, apparently, if we except Punch. As for the Times, on which you all use your scissors so industriously, that is the Times' times, managed with vast ability, no doubt, but the blood would tingle many a time to the fingers' ends of the body politic before that solemn organ which claims to represent the heart, would dare to beat in unison. Still it would require all the wise management of the Times or wisdom enough to do without it, and a wide range and diversity of talent, indeed, almost sweeping the circle, to make a People's Journal for England. The present is only a bud of the future flower.

Mary and William Howitt are its main support. I saw them several times at their cheerful and elegant home. In Mary Howitt I found the same engaging traits of character we are led to expect from her books for children. Her husband is full of the same agreeable information communicated in the same lively yet precise manner we find in his books; it was like talking with old friends, except that now the eloquence of the eye was added. At their house I became acquainted with Dr. Southwood Smith, the well-known philanthropist. He is at present engaged on the construction of good tenements calculated to improve the condition of the working people. His plans look promising, and should they succeed, you shall have a detailed account of them. On visiting him, we saw an object which I had often heard celebrated and had thought would be revolting, but found on the contrary an agreeable sight: this is the skeleton of Jeremy Bentham. It was at Bentham's request that the skeleton dressed in the same dress he habitually wore, stuffed out to an exact resemblance of life, and with a portrait mark in wax, the best I ever saw, sits there as assistant to Dr. Smith in the entertainment of his guests and companion of his studies. The figure leans a little forward, resting the hands on a stout stick which Bentham always carried, and had named "Dapple;" the attitude is quite easy, the expression of the whole mild, winning, yet highly individual. It is a pleasing mark of that unity of aim and tendency to be expected throughout the life of such a mind, that Bentham, while quite a young man, had made a will, in which, to oppose in the most convincing manner the prejudice against dissection of the human subject, he had given his body after death to be used in service of the cause of science. "I have not yet been able," said the will, "to do much service to my fellow men by my life, but, perhaps, I may in this manner by my death." Many years after, reading a pamphlet by Dr. Smith on the same subject, he was much pleased with it, became his friend, and bequeathed his body to his care and use, with directions that the skeleton should finally be disposed of in the way I have described.

The countenance of Dr. Smith has an expression of expansive, sweet, almost child-like goodness. Miss Gillies has made a charming picture of him, with a favorite little grand-daughter nestling in his arms.

Another marked figure that I encountered on this great show-board was Cooper, the author of "The Purgatory of Lucides," a very remarkable poem, of which, had there been leisure before my departure, I should have made a review and given copious extracts in The Tribune. Cooper is as strong as and probably a milder man than when in the prison where that poem was written. The earnestness in seeking freedom and happiness for all men which drew upon him that penalty, seems unabated; he is a very significative type of the new era, also an agent in bringing it near. One of the Poets of the People, also, I saw—the sweetest singer of them all.—Thom. "A Chieftain unknown to the Queen" is again exacting a cruel tribute from him. I wish much that some of those of New-York who have taken an interest in him would provide there a nook in which he might find refuge and solace for the evening of his days, to sing or to work as likes him best, and where he could bring up two fine boys to happier prospects than the parent land will afford them. Could and would America but take from other lands more of the talent, as well as the bone and sinew, she would be rich.

But the stroke of the clock warns me to stop now and begin to-morrow with fresher eye and hand on some interesting topics. My sketches are slight; still they cannot be made without time, and I find none to be had in this Europe except late at night. I believe it is what all the inhabitants use, but I am too sleepy a genius to carry the practice far. ✻

From the Sandwich Islands.

By the politeness of the officers of the ship Niantic, of Sagharbor, Capt. Slate, from Honolulu August 16, we have received files of "The Polynesian" from May 23 to August 15, inclusive, from which we gather the following items of news:

ARRIVAL OF THE BROOKLYN WITH EMIGRANTS FOR CALIFORNIA.—The arrival of the Brooklyn, 136 days from New-York, with 178 emigrants from California has created no little interest in our town. She arrived at Honolulu, June 20.

The following is a list of deaths on board the ship Brooklyn:

February 14, the infant of Joseph Nichols, aged 2 years and 18 days, and was buried the same day in lat. 37 N. long. 50 W.

February 20, Mr. Elias Ensign, after an illness of about three weeks, aged 59 years and 5 months. His body was consigned to the deep the next day in lat. 19 30 N. long. 26 W.

February 28, the son of John R. Robbins, aged 5 years and 18 days, and was buried in lat. 3 16 N long. 25 W.

March 6, the son of Mr. John Fowler, aged one year seven months and 28 days.

March 7, Miss Eliza Ensign, of consumption, aged 20 years 2 months and 17 days. Lat. 3 8. long. 27 W.

March 14, the son of Mr. John R. Robbins, aged 1 year 5 months and 16 days. Lat. 15 30 S. long. 32 W.

March 17, the son of Mr. Charles C. Burr, aged 1 year and 5 months.

March 26, Edward Miles, one of the ship's crew, after eight days sickness.

March 27, the daughter of George K. Winner, aged 6 months and 7 days.

April 1, Mr. Silas Aldrich, aged 43 years, 8 months and 20 days; and was consigned to the deep the next day, in lat. 43 S. lon. 47 W.

May 6, Mrs. Laura Goodwin, wife of Mr. Isaac Goodwin, aged 32 years, 11 months and 23 days. Her death was occasioned by a fall which she received soon after we set sail from New-York; she left seven children. Her remains were buried on the Island of Juan Fernandez.

COMMODORE STOCKTON'S SERMON.—The Polynesian of August 1, devotes three columns to the publication of a Sermon preached on the afternoon of 28th June, before Rev. Mr. Armstrong's congregation, by Commodore Robert F. Stockton, of the United States Navy! Rev. Mr. Armstrong interpreted the gallant Commodore's talk to the Natives as delivered.

TAHITI.—We have frequent arrivals from this place, but the difficulty attending the procuration of authentic intelligence concerning the late hostilities is inconceivable to any one who has not tried it. Reports are rife, varying according to the temper of the parties. From our own correspondence we can only glean that during May and June, Gov. Bruat with 1000 men and a steamer, attacked the several camps of the Tahitians at Papenoo, Hautana and Bunaauia, and in the conflict lost several men in killed and wounded, including some superior officers. The natives remained masters of the interior, but were driven to great straits by the destruction of their cultivated grounds and the desolation of their valleys. Numbers have since come into the French lines and given up their arms. Three of the English missionaries offered to mediate before the late battle, but Gov. Bruat would grant no terms short of actual submission. Papeiti at the latest dates was quiet but the island generally is in a sad condition. As the French appear bent upon maintaining possession, it would be an act of mercy to the islanders to induce them to give up a system of hostilities which however much it may annoy and exasperate the French, must end in their own destruction.

We have the pleasure to announce the safe arrival of Hon. Anthony Ten Eyck, U. S. Commissioner for this Kingdom, and of Joel Turrell, Esq. U. S. Consul, with their families. They came passenger under auspices from the Congress frigate, on Wednesday morning, and have taken up permanent quarters on shore. The Commissioner occupies the dwelling house of Mrs. Hooper.

His excellency, the President of the United States, our great and good friend, has accredited unto us Anthony Ten Eyck, Esq. in character of *Commissioner of the United States*; and we require all our subjects, and all departments of our Government, to pay high consideration to his person, his property and his retainers, and to give full faith and credit to all his official acts, as such Commissioner.

Done at the palace at Honolulu, this 20th day of June, 1846. KAMEHAMEHA.

R. C. WILLIE, Minister of Foreign Relations.

A little of the leaven of Penn's policy practiced by the great powers toward the feeble folk of the South Seas would, we doubt not, be more efficacious in convincing them of the superiority of the white man and preserving harmony than the opened batteries of a dozen war ships or the assault of as many armies. But unfortunately, kindness and forbearance are not always considered consistent with a nation's honor.

LOSS OF THE AMERICAN WHALE SHIP KONOHASSET, CAPT. WORTH, OF SAG HARBOR.—Yesterday, (August 2,) a small sloop arrived from Pell's Island, bringing the Captain and six men of the whale ship Konohasset, five months out, no oil, wrecked on the reef extending from Pell's Island, about 17 miles S. E. from where the Holder Borden was wrecked in 1844. The Konohasset ran ashore May 24, at 1 A. M. going five knots, and in one hour bilged. The crew took to their boats and remained alongside until daylight, when they discovered the low sand island on which the crew of the Holder Borden took refuge. After securing some provisions, they pulled for the land and arrived at 12 M. Here they found the remains of the H. B. and soon after discovered water, (Pell's well.) The wreck was again boarded, and sufficient materials secured from it to construct the boat in which they arrived here. She is about eight tons, of neat model, sails well, and is called the Konohasset, Jr. She was completed in 18 days, and sailed on the 20th June, arriving here 31st July. The crew took on board but 40 lbs. of meat, which, with bread and water, have been their sole subsistence for 42 days. Twenty-four of the crew remain on the Island, and if not speedily relieved will be likely to suffer from scurvy.—The American Consul intends dispatching a vessel immediately to their relief.

The cocoa-nuts planted by Capt. Pell have vegetated, and were about two feet high. As they were planted close to the edge of the beach, Capt. Worth, for their battery security, transplanted them farther back from the water.

Pell's Island lies in 26 02 N. 174 51 W. and with its reefs extending upward of 20 miles, not rightly laid down in the charts, is very dangerous to vessels bound to the N. W. and Japan.

LOSS OF THE AMERICAN WHALER BALTIC, CAPT. BUTLER, OF NEW-BEDFORD.—The Bengal whaler arrived at this port on Tuesday, Aug. 3, bringing the officers and crew of the Baltic, wrecked June 16, on Bierring's Island, lat. 56 N. She went ashore in a gale of wind at 5 P. M. while the crew were aloft taking in sail, and in half an hour broke entirely up. The crew landed in the boats and remained on this inhospitable island encamped on the beach until July 5, when them the Bengal appeared and took them off. About 900 barrels oil were saved, and purchased by the Captain of the Bengal. Some Russians who lived on the island about 10 miles from the wreck, treated the crew with all the kindness their circumstances admitted. Some idea may be formed of the climate of the island from the fact that although it was Summer, the snow in places lay piled to the depth of 40 or 50 feet. The Baltic had on board 2,100 bbls oil, and was insured to her full value.

SHIPWRECK.—Whaleship Columbia, Capt. Kelly, of New London, 26 months out, 2500 bbls. oil, is reported by the Bengal to have been lost, date not known, on the King's Mill Group. The natives took possession of the wreck and cut it to pieces. The latter were ransomed for tobacco by a ship that fortunately discovered them, and taken to Guam. Capt. Kelly is said to be on board the Isaac Hicks.

We have received an official document from the Consul of France announcing the raising of the blockade of Rafatea, signed by Governor Bruat.

PARAGUAY AND THE UNITED STATES.—The Herald publishes from the *Commercio del Plata* of Nov. 20, a part of the correspondence between Mr. Graham, our Consul at Buenos Ayres and Mr. Brent in offering in August last the mediation of the United States between the conflicting Governments of Paraguay and the Argentine Republic. The main facts connected with this transaction were published here some time since, and we have not room for the documents.

☞ We are indebted to Hon. W. S. MILLER for a copy of the speech he would have made in the House of Representatives on the Treasury Note Bill, but for the application of the previous question.

To Mr. GIDDINGS of Ohio we are also indebted for a copy of his speech on the Mexican War.

☞ We have New-Orleans papers of the 24th ult. with the details of the news received last night by Telegraph, but they came too late to be of service for this edition.

CANTON.—A letter from a missionary at Hong Kong, dated Oct. 29, says: "Canton is a bad place, ten times more closed against the gospel than it was two years ago. There have been ten deaths of missionaries' wives in China within four years past. Mr. and Mrs. Brown, missionaries from America, will go home in the ship Huntress with their children, in consequence of the ill health of Mr. B. The weather is excessively hot.—We shall get no cool weather until December."

CITY ITEMS.

MONDAY, Feb. 1.

☞ It is said that men sometimes entertain angels unawares—that good thoughts will spring up spontaneously in evil breasts, and that suggestions spontaneously made may tend to serious ends. Vide the case of a child left in the care of Mrs. Strong, reported in The Tribune a day or two since. The child is said to be the offspring of wealthy parents, who, after suitable time, will make themselves known to their young heir: the good thought of cherishing it while it was considered "a beggar's brat" emanated with the sturdy reporter of one of the dailies not remarkable for virtue, and the sportive suggestion made by ourself to old bachelors or childless married people to adopt and rear the young one, produced no less than five calls upon Capt. Wood of the 7th District next morning. Who says the days of romance departed with the Crusades?

☞ As Officer Donoho, of the Sixth Ward, was taking his rounds this morning about 5 o'clock, he discovered a woman hanging by the foot to a rope attached to an attic window of house 94 Mulberry-st. It was soon ascertained that her name was Catharine Kane, a late immigrant from County Kerry, Ireland; that being a lodger in the aforesaid attic, she divested a comparlot of hers, named Wm. McLaughlin, of $51 50 in cash, and attempted her escape by letting herself down to the street by a rope; but with the usual acumen displayed by a portion of her countrymen, she made herself fast by the foot instead of the waist, and was caught in her own trap. She is about 40 years of age, and a regular Amazon. Committed to the Tombs by Justice Drinker.

☞ Frederick Heneberger was sent to the Halls of Justice this morning for appropriating a barrel of alcohol to his own especial use and stimulus to worthier exertions, the property of A. B. Van Deuse.

☞ Catharine Cook, in a paroxysm of frenzy, from abuse of alcohol, attempted to kill herself this morning about 2 o'clock, at her residence 48 Vandam-st.

☞ Samuel Gumley, a boy, drew a knife and stabbed J. M. Miller, another boy, dangerously yesterday. Sent to Police Station.

☞ The rendezvous, No. 9, Cherry-st., the furniture store No. 175 Chatham-st., the leather store No. 16 Jacob-st. and the store No. 11 Spring-st. were found open last night and secured by the watch.

FIRE.—Between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning, a fire broke out in E. Deey's clothing store, No. 7 Battery-place. Damage considerable.

☞ An extensive robbery was committed this morning about 8 o'clock at Barrett's Hotel, 107 Murray-st. The lock of the trunk of one of the boarders named Joseph Elminger, was forced open, and the trunk robbed of $600, in American gold. Two young men who lodged in the house last night, and who disappeared this morning, are suspected. Mr. Elminger offers a reward of $100 for the recovery of the money.

BROOKLYN AFFAIRS.

FORT GREENE PARK.—This improvement seems now in a fair way of being accomplished. The Eagle proposes a plan which, with the addition of some 21 cents on a hundred dollars to the taxes the work can be done.

General Notices.

HYER'S PILLS.

☞ The American Improved Hygeian Medicine.—These Pills are undoubtedly one of the best compounds of the day as a general family medicine. For administration in all temporary complaints of the stomach and bowels, headache, cold, &c they may be fully depended upon, and a prompt use of them on the first appearance of indisposition will invariably save much sickness. They are peculiarly adapted to all cases of weakness and general debility—at a derangement in fact of the system, and especially with females—have proved eminently useful in all lingering complaints—dyspepsia, pulmonary, rheumatic and spasmodic affections, liver complaints, palpitations, &c. No family, after a fair trial, will remain without them.

Read the following testimony:

Mr. Day, who certifies below, is one of the most respectable merchants of Union.

I have used Hyer's Pills, the American improved Hygeian Vegetable Medicine, in my family for a year or two, and have found them in all cases an excellent Medicine. I have also furnished them at times to some of my neighbors, and in all cases they have highly approved of them.—WILLIAM DAY.

Union, Essex Co. N. J. Dec. 10, 1846.

General Dépôt 140 Fulton-st. 2d floor. Sold also by Griffin, 39 Broadway; Cook, corner Grand and Allen sts; Silva, 125 East Broadway; Mrs. Hayes, 139 Fulton-st. Brooklyn. J. P. Gardan, 27 Grand-st. Williamsburgh.

27 2teodos

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.

☞ Johnson's Toothache Drops.—The Clove Anodyne for the immediate and permanent cure of pain from decayed teeth, having, from its intrinsic value as a remedy, become immensely popular with those who have used it, many imitations have lately sprung up, the market by unprincipled persons and sold as the original and genuine article. The object of this paragraph is to caution the public against all such spurious compounds, as no Clove Anodyne can possibly be the genuine article, so long and favorably known by that name, but that prepared during four or five years by A. H. & D. B. Sands, and for the last year by Henry Johnson, formerly assistant to A. H. Sands & Co. who is now the sole proprietor. The only safety for purchasers is to be sure and ask for Johnson's Toothache Drops, and to examine the wrapper of the vial, as every one of the genuine has the signature of Henry Johnson.

Remember that the True Clove Anodyne is an immediate cure for the most violent toothache or pain in the gums, and that it is manufactured gratis only by HENRY JOHNSON, Chemist and Druggist, No. 273 Broadway, opposite Howard St. in the Granite Building. Sold also at 160 Fulton-st. 77 East Broadway and 366 Hudson-st. Price 25 cents.

d18 tf

☞ Dr. Benning's Body Bruce.—For the relief of weakness of the voice, lungs, heart, spinal, nervous, female and digestive system—including dyspepsia, constipation, piles, drooping and distortion so common to children and young ladies, also BLEEDING AT THE LUNGS. Is a perfect substitute for the corset and constraining shoulder brace, with none of their pernicious tendencies. Unlike all others, it acts by supporting the small of the back, making it the fulcrum, and by lifting directly up the whole internal pile of the body, have just published a small book "Common Sense," giving information, can be had at the office, 423 Broadway. A lady in attendance on ladies. o27 D 2d SuW

☞ Eighth Ward Pioneer Henry Clay Club.—The members of this Club (being the first that was organized in the Union) will give a grand Ball in commemoration of the ratification of the Treaty of Ghent, at the Apollo on the 17th February, 1847. They have made arrangements with distinguished artists, who are already engaged preparing the decorations suitable for the occasion. d3

☞ Commissioner for New-York and Connecticut.—J. D. WHEELER, Counsellor at Law, Tammany Hall. j1 tf

☞ Water-Cure.—Dr. SHEW, having returned from Europe, practises this new system at his Institution (67 and 56 Bond-st.) and in the city generally. The Water-Cure Journal (Semi-monthly) by Drs. Shew and Polmon, is published at the very low price of $1a year in advance. j6 1m*

BOUQUETS

☞ Of Choice, Rare and Fragrant Exotic Flowers made in a style to please the most fastidious, are to be had at a few hours' notice, of JAMES HOGG, n14 3m Bowdoin, 502 Broadway.

☞ T. J. Coleman, Exchange Broker, No. 63 Wall-st. New-York. Uncurrent money bought and sold; gold and silver exchanged; notes and drafts collected. d7

Co-Partnerships.

NOTICE. The copartnership of PRIME, WARD & KING is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The outstanding business of the firm will be liquidated by the subscribers.—New-York, January 25, 1847.

JAMES G. KING, SAMUEL WARD,
EDWARD PRIME, BENNING DUER,
ARCH'D GRACIE KING.

The subscribers have this day formed a copartnership, under the firm of PRIME, WARD & CO. and will continue the Banking, Stock and Exchange business, at the office of the late firm, 34 Wall-st.—New-York, January 25, 1847.

JOHN WARD,
of the firm of John Ward & Co.
EDWARD PRIME,
SAMUEL WARD,
of the late firm of Prime, Ward & King.

j25 10t

DISSOLUTION.—The Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm of BOARDMAN & HART is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the late firm will be settled and all claims paid by LUCIUS HART.

THOMAS D. BOARDMAN,
SHERMAN BOARDMAN,
LUCIUS HART.

The undersigned having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of BOARDMAN & HART, will continue the business as manufacturer and importer of Britannia Ware, and dealer in Metals, at the old stand, 6 Burling-slip, near Pearl-st. [j1 1w] LUCIUS HART.

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between Geo. Foster and David B. Hunt has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. The unsettled business of the firm will be closed up by Geo. Foster, who is authorized to use the name of the firm for that purpose.

GEO. FOSTER.

New-York, Feb. 1, 1847. [j1 1w*] DAVID B. HUNT.

NOTICE.—The copartnership of DWIGHT, BEALS & CO. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The outstanding business of the firm will be settled by either of the late partners.

EDMUND DWIGHT,
H. CHANNING BEALS,
SAMUEL T. ROGERS.

The subscribers will continue the Commission business under the firm of E. DWIGHT & CO. at 20 South-st.

EDMUND DWIGHT,
SAMUEL T. ROGERS.

NOTICE.—H. Channing Beals, having associated with him J. Newton Beach, they will continue the Flour and Commission business at the premises formerly occupied by Dwight, Beals & Co. under the firm of H. C. Beals & Co.

H. CHANNING BEALS,
J. NEWTON BEACH.

Dated New-York, Feb. 1, 1847. j1 1tw

W. N. SEYMOUR & CO. have this day taken JAMES H. WHITE into copartnership. j1 1w

Patent Medicines.

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA,

FOR THE REMOVAL AND PERMANENT CURE OF ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD, OR HABIT OF THE SYSTEM, VIZ:

Scrofula, or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules in the Face, Blotches, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ringworm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Sciatica or Lumbago; and diseases arising from an indiscreet use of Mercury, Jaundice, or Dropsy, Exposure or imprudence in Life; also, Chronic Constitutional Disorders, &c.

"EVERY CELL AND ORGAN of the human body," says a distinguished medical writer, "is originally built of, grows, and is renewed by an independent vital force; and when causes which have arrested such growth, or renewal, are removed, then by the influence of this vital force, the actions in a part, or in the whole system, resume their harmonious course, and the ravages consequent upon disease, are overcome, obliterated and repaired." Here is the whole theory of disease, and the same author proceeds to say, that in many diseases "substances are conveyed into the blood which are incapable of assimilation." In order, therefore, to restore this "vital force," and get rid of these "substances," it is necessary to employ an agent which will act with efficacious and certainty upon the blood in the process of assimilation, preventing the introduction of nonassimilating substances, and thus cutting away, as it were, the very roots of disease. That this preparation is such an agent is abundantly proved by the innumerable successful results that have attended its use. It expurgates the source of the disease, and of course its outward evidence, robbed of their infectious substance in the blood, are rapidly absorbed, and the patient is restored to health.

The proprietors submit to the public the following certificate from a highly respectable source, of a cure made by using their preparation of Sarsaparilla:

NORWICH, N. Y. Oct. 6, 1846.

Messrs. A. H. & D. Sands:

Gentlemen—Feelings of gratitude induce me to make a public acknowledgment of the benefit I have derived from the use of your Sarsaparilla. I have for several years been afflicted with scrofulous swellings in my head, which at times would gather and discharge at my throat, nose and ears, and at others would break out in different parts of my face and head. These continued until my throat, face and head were almost one complete sore, and for a long time I was so hoarse that it was with the utmost difficulty that I could speak above a whisper. During this time I had several attacks of pleurisy and other diseases. I consulted different physicians, and tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced using your Sarsaparilla. I am now in good health, and feel sound, and I attribute the result entirely to the effects of your valuable medicine. Yours, with respect and gratitude,

PHIPPS CABOON.

Being personally acquainted with the person above named, I believe the statement to be correct.

JAMES M. D. CARR, Justice of the Peace.

The following testimonial from the Agent to the value of the Sarsaparilla in a case of leprosy will be read with interest by all similarly afflicted:

BEAVER, Pike Co. Ohio, Sep. 7, 1846.

Messrs. A. H. & D. Sands:

Gents—A man near here used six bottles of your valuable Sarsaparilla for the leprosy, and has received more benefit from it than all other remedies combined for six years past. It restored a hand, leg and foot from a situation that no person would have known it they believed it to be human, as all appeared to be one mass of putrifying sore. His hand and other diseased parts are all restored to their natural size and feeling; are entirely healed over, and his leprosy cured. He intends using a few more bottles to permanently establish his health.

Yours, most respectfully, G. W. RAYNOLDS.

For further particulars, and conclusive evidence of its superior value and efficacy, see pamphlets, which may be obtained of Agents gratis.

Prepared and sold by A. H. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton-st. corner of William, New-York.

Sold also at 273 Broadway, and 77 East Broadway, and by druggists generally throughout the United States.

Price $1 per bottle. Six bottles for $5. j1 1m

THE ORIGINAL

COUNTERFEIT GALVANIC RINGS,

FLUID, BANDS, BELTS, PLASTERS, BRACELETS, &c. at quarter price. Other articles in proportion.

As certain persons are offering spurious imitations of Dr. Christie's Galvanic Rings, Fluid, &c. at half price, the public are respectfully informed that the same articles may be had at one half of their price—in other words, the counterfeit articles may be had for one-quarter the price of the genuine.

One thousand dollars will be forfeited if they are not the same articles, and manufactured by the same man.

Wholesale and Retail Agency 182 Broadway, between John st. and Maiden-lane.

☞ Dr. Christie's Genuine Galvanic articles, which are achieving such wonderful success and celebrity that new counterfeits appear every day, can be obtained only at

☞ 182 BROADWAY, ☜

which is the sole place in New-York where they can be had.

Beware of druggists and drug stores, as none of them will ever be allowed to keep Dr. Christie's Genuine articles.

☞ Christie's new work on "Galvanism and its Application as a Remedial Agent," may be had gratis. j27 1stpif

THE ORIGINAL GALVANIC RINGS, Fluid, Bands, Belts, Plasters, Bracelets, &c. at half price—Other articles in proportion, all of which are warranted to be the same as Dr. Christie's, and sold at half price only.

Five hundred dollars will be forfeited if they are not the same articles, and manufactured by the same man.

Read the following testimonials:

Dr. Christie dare not dispute their genuineness, or the fact we do not sell them.

This is to certify, that we have manufactured Dr. Christie's Rings, Bands and Belts for D. C. Morehead, 182 Broadway, for the last 18 months, that we now have a contract with Dr. Crandall, and him only, for the manufacture of these articles, being the same articles originally introduced to the Public as Dr. Christie's Rings, etc.

On the 15th and 16th days of December, 1846, appeared before me, Theodolphus Melville, James Brown and Isaac Cox, and made oath to the above statement.

EDGAR J. LEETE, Commissioner of Deeds.

N. B.—All orders out of the city must be addressed to Dr. Crandall's, 182 Broadway, N. Y.

Wholesale and Retail Agency, 192 Broadway, corner of John-st. New-York. j26 1mistp

MORE WONDERFUL CURES have been and are daily made by the Eldorado Pain Abstractor than by any other remedy in existence. Though this all healing herb Ointment lays no claim to magical properties, it removes inflammation and pain quicker than any other preparation. In burns, wounds, contusions, &c. &c. it has proved its marked superiority, and has accumulated a mass of testimony in its favor. The following is an extract from the signed testimony of one of our most eminent physicians who tested it fully in his extensive practice.

NEW-YORK, Sept. 3, 1846.

SIR: After an extensive trial of your all healing Ointment, I beg to assure you that I consider it the most elegant and efficacious remedy extant. In every case wherein I have employed it, the Curate has answered the most sanguine expectations. In several instances it has in some instances approached almost miraculous. In all glandular disorders, whether affecting the joints, the eye, the bosom, or the neck, the complaint or malady has easily yielded to its beautifully anodyne and soothing properties. I have repeatedly tried the Ointment in cases of mammary abscess or broken breast. I had, recently, two very distressing cases, in which its sanative properties were most speedily developed. In both instances a permanent cure was effected by the use of the Eldorado Ointment; in the one case in four days, in the other within a week. I have employed it also, and proved its efficacy, in cases of severe burn and scald, in wounds received from machinery, and in deep seated b