THE STATE OF EUROPE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

TURIN, Jan. 15, 1861.

The political sky of Italy and Europe is overcast. The feud between Cavour and Garibaldi has not been made up, and thus the greatest uncertainty hangs about the future. Cavour relies principally upon the French Alliance and his own diplomacy. Counting upon the difficulties of Austria, her financial breakdown, her throes of constitutional transformation and her present isolated position, he wishes to postpone the war on behalf of Venetia, well aware that in case of an Italian attack and a Hungarian insurrection Prussia and Russia might easily become reconciled to Francis Joseph, when Italy would have to bear the brunt of a European war, for which she is not yet prepared. Napoleon sees the state of Europe from the same point of view and wants peace, at least until he can either succeed in making an arrangement with Russia, or increase his army sufficiently to be able to face a European coalition. Garibaldi, on the other hand, cares nothing about France and diplomacy. He is determined to come in March to Upper Italy, and, forming at once an army of volunteers, to attack Austria. Cavour tries now to sooth the anger of the hero and to induce him to submit to the Cabinet of Turin. He says that the right to declare war is the exclusive prerogative of the sovereign, and that no subject can begin war without committing treason. This argument is, constitutionally speaking, undeniable; but Garibaldi appeals to the hearts of the Italians, and the great majority of the energetic portion of the nation cares more for the liberation of Venetia than for constitutional truisms. The elections are at hand and it is not impossible that Garibaldi's views may have a majority. Cavour himself knows this, and that nothing but the most energetic efforts of the Government can avert such a result. The first Italian Parliament will have to decide between an alliance either with Napoleon or with the revolution, and it is not yet certain which policy will suit the country under the present most critical circumstances. Garibaldian Committees are gathering everywhere to secure the election of the General's friends, whom the Government will oppose with all the means in its power. An attempt was lately made to bring about a conciliation between the two greatest men of Italy, but neither the brother of the Minister, Jacini, nor the Hungarian General Türr, could induce the hero of Caprera to modify his plans.

Francis Joseph, meanwhile, is endeavoring to conciliate the Hungarians, who are rife for an insurrection, and we must confess that Baron Vay, his Minister for Hungary, is a statesman of a far higher stamp than the men who until now directed the policy of Austria. He yields everywhere and grants the Hungarians all their rights of 1848. Thus he disarms distrust, and, should Italy give Austria a respite of six months more, he has a good chance of bringing about a peace between Francis Joseph and Hungary. It is true that Galicia, Bohemia, and the German provinces, are likewise agitated, and jealous of the concessions granted to Hungary; but their weight is not so great as to make the Vienna Cabinet uneasy. Schmerling's electoral law for the non-Hungarian provinces has failed to create satisfaction, as it is far less liberal than the Hungarian franchise. Count Rechberg, the reactionary Minister for Foreign Affairs, is still at the head of the Austrian Cabinet, and paralyzes Schmerling's more liberal tendency, inspiring distrust at home and arousing discontent in Germany, where it is known that the Hessian question would have long ago been settled but for his support of the Elector. Francis Joseph has recently signed an autograph letter granting an amnesty for all political crimes committed in Hungary, Transylvania and Croatia; but the letter has not been published, and we surmise therefore that the measure, however extensive, is not general, and that Baron Vay is not completely satisfied with it. He insists that it shall be general, as he knows that without it the Hungarian Parliament will not fail to declare all the proceedings of the courts-martial in 1849, and since, illegal and unconstitutional.

The new King of Prussia has likewise granted an amnesty, and we hear that it is not marred by exceptions. He feels that Prussia must soon shape her policy in a more distinct way, if she is not to be overreached by Austria. The formation of an Italian kingdom has already greatly impaired the European importance of Prussia, which has become the sixth great Power, having for a long time been the fifth. Unless she takes now an energetic position as the leader of German politics, she will soon sink to the level of a second-rate Power.

FROM BOSTON.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

BOSTON, Jan. 31, 1861.

Well, here we are, as says the clown in the circus, and in spite of the events of the past week, we still live. We began that week in a peaceful spirit—went to hear Henry Ward Beecher's lecture upon Lying—thought instruction on that subject never more needed than at present "Who lies now-a-days?" said a friend whom we exhorted to go and hear him; "the thing is gone out of fashion; do we not all talk about the beauty of truth? I suppose we understand it. Photographs can't lie—telegrams won't lie—newspapers dare not lie. Fie! the subject is obsolete." Go to hear Beecher, and you will learn that everybody lies, and you yourself among the number. You cannot take this amiss from him—the pungent impertinence of his demonstration, the deep unction and startling pathos of his manner, and the literal accuracy of his illustration do not allow it. There is no getting off. He takes us in the very act. It is as clear as the traditional result of two and two that you and I lie daily. Nay, there is an infinitesimal process of falsification constantly going on in our lives and intentions, by which, as by slow, sure oxygen, the granite of our aggregate integrity is continually undermined. A deep warning he gave us, not to degrade the law of truth to justify our departure from it. "Don't put the law under you," said he, "to soften your fall." And we instantly thought, that since we must fall, it was far better to fall holding up the law in our hands, as the Magdelen holds her vase of precious ointment, so that, trying to save it, it may finally save us. From this lecture we went forth as with a new inspiration, to begin a new career of truthfulness. The next day, we were extremely careful in our statements. "How does this bonnet become me?" asked a friend. "Very ill," said we. "What's the matter with it?" "It looks too young." That person will not ask our advice again, very soon—take it, she never meant to. "Do you think I spoil my children?" "Yes." "Do you see anything remarkable in that eldest boy of mine?" "Nothing but his want of manners." We began to think we might learn, in time, to like this exercise of a new prerogative, but when we saw the horror-stricken faces that fled from us, we wondered whether we had strength of mind remaining, at our time of life, to dwell in solitude and be a martyr. Yet Beecher had given the consciences of his auditors a pretty thorough shaking, and they began to try conclusions with him. Mr. A., the confidential banker, said it would never do for him to tell all he knew, or all he meant to do, and there were plenty of impertinent people to get it all from him if they could. Silence would not answer, as it was often a clear assent or dissent—it was a mere window-pane, that let the inquisitive man right into the secret of your mind, if he only looked through it. Miss Formalina, fresh from Comte and Louis Napoleon, averred that there was no such real thing as truth, and no definite right and wrong. What was useful and well-meant was right, a deceit as much as anything else. Nor was there any moral power in the empirical circumstance called truth, to compel its recognition at whatever cost. The very martyrs had suffered, partly through hope of reward, partly through fear of eternal punishment—for truth? Bah! that was an antiquated form of expression; it was time these old superstition should be exploded. Item, she is a Puritan of the Puritans in her life and conduct—her head has only got a little twisted with metaphysics. Speculations in stocks and lands are not the only fatal ones. There is much other speculation which undermines the strict solvency of the brain, and saps the very foundations of character.

In order to try whether we really believed anything, and whether there was any moral difference between keeping our opinions in a state of metaphysical solution, or suffering them to harden into deeds, we determined to attend the Anti-Slavery solemnities at this their annual period of observance. Now, thought we, is the time to discover the difference, if any, between the sneak, who buries his one talent of sincerity, the power that all men have, very deep in the earth, and the man who uses the inner gifts to compel the outer, of courage, experience, and the seal of true intention that only action can give. So we went first to the Music Hall, on Thursday evening, where only an inoffensive tea-party was taking place. Here we found various illustrations—some people who have written books, and some who have lived them. It was a good company, of pure and benevolent people. The marble bust of Wendell Phillips looked placid and serene, in a blaze of gas glory. Music was discoursed from the band—in the midst were the damsels waiting on the tables. Tea, of which the less said the better, was poured and served. We are critical, and believe in the individual tea-pot—none of your gregarious washes for us. All this was quiet and harmless enough. We greeted the living, and thought of the sainted—aye, the illustrious dead! For at such meetings Parker was wont to be seen, and the venerable head of Mrs. Follen now wears elsewhere its halo. And so we parted in peace, giving many a rendezvous for the morrow.

But Boston saw another sight at Tremont Temple next day, when the Anti-Slavery Society assembled, to hold its regular business meeting. There had been rumors of intended violence, and the chivalrous Mayor had refused to protect the meeting, in case it should need protection. We congratulate the negro race that he is called *Wightman*, not *Blackman*, but history, we think, should make him black enough. The meeting, accordingly was held—the regular members occupied the platform—volunteers and sympathizers filled the body of the house, and after the usual simple formalities, the speaking began. What followed is historical. I will not narrate what everybody knows. I will only describe the feelings, by turns mournful and indignant, with which I witnessed the disgrace of the city of my adoption. Not only Mr. Phillips, to whom there exists a technical and organized opposition—the apostolic James Freeman Clarke, the serene Emerson, were interrupted, insulted, and if not prevented from speaking, were debarred the privilege of being heard. Wendell Phillips was, of course, the principal point of attack. Such scenes are not new to him, and he showed throughout entire self-possession, and a good temper which reflected the keenest irony upon his contemptible foe. He stood handsome and well-poised as Apollo, as if he knew that his Olympian shafts would fly far beyond the present scene, and only at rebound reach low enough for this rabble. If "cast not your pearls before swine" be considered a Scripture injunction, then should he and his fellows have been silent, for they had only pearls to cast, and the metaphoric animal exceedingly well describes the low company who obtruded themselves upon the dignity and sacred security of the meeting. What say we? They were boys, but even in boys there is a difference. Little did they know what laws they were breaking, or what respect for law kept those whom they so vilely assailed from retaliation. Six resolute policemen could have quieted them in less time than it takes to write this, but those the Mayor withheld; and when at last they did arrive, their arms were palsied by his private command. Untruthful, paltering sinner! thy only chance of ever being heard of lies in such rascality as this. And how near of kin, methinks, to Mayor Wood! They of the meeting, arising in their strength, could easily have swept out these fools, but on them was stress of conscience. Having dreamed themselves till then citizens of a free country, it was not for them to inaugurate the violence that despotism alone justifies. Yet if that issue is to be brought upon them, they will not shrink from it. What say you, Messrs. Richard S. Fay, James M. Howe, Amos Lawrence, and others, who inaugurated this mob rule in Boston, on the 3d of December last? I would mention another, who brought to the Redpath meeting the name of a gentleman, and the principles of a prize-fighter, but for his grandfather's sake I let him drop where he should be glad to hide his not extremely intellectual head. We are not, or trust we are not, to return these deeds of violence in kind; but when, on that sad Thursday, I longed to see the whip of small cords, and the sublime, indignant presence that made it terrible, I felt that on you, gentlemen—on you, money-changers, profaning with your greed of traffic the temple of the people's liberties—and not on them, your witless and mannerless representatives, that scathing weapon should justly fall.

Wendell managed to be heard at last. Possibly yelling, stamping, and cat-calling are pleasures which pall upon the sense at last. A slight whiff of police force became also apparent in the building at this time, and the long deferred speech was made, not altogether without interruption. With the letter of what Mr. Phillips said, we do not feel called upon to agree, but with the spirit of it—noble, truthful, and self-vindicating—all generous hearts must claim sympathy. Only don't talk of slave insurrection, Brother Wendell—that is not for you or me to invoke. Let us leave unshown the things that are unseen, and say only in view of what may come, God's will be done, and one good thing is, that it will be.

Had I heart enough left for a humorous delineation at this moment, I would speak of the sweet, dreamy invasion of the Sage of Concord on this battle-field of angry realities. The melodious flute helped to conquer where the bray of the trumpet could not silence the bray of the ass, and it is not impossible that some strain of its softer pleadings may yet rest in the rough and thoughtless bosoms on which it seemed to pour itself in vain. "*Gentlemen*," said Mr. Emerson, "I think you will like to hear my anecdote of Prof. Wilson" "*Gentlemen*," this word was so addressed as to include the noisy galleries, and surely never before were courtesy and irony so subtly mingled. Sweet and imperturbable were all the words and looks of him of Concord, showing all the brighter, as T. W. Higginson afterward said, for this setting of riot. Of Mr. Higginson's speech time fails us to speak—it was cogent, nervous, and delivered with true temper and energy. And then the meeting was dissolved, and we came away, but lingered on the outskirts, anxious for the safety of our friends. They got off, however, without damage, and in the afternoon the same disgraceful scenes were repeated, with yet greater outrage. In the evening, as you know, the hall was closed by command of the Mayor, and free speech became extinct in Boston, *but the end is not bye and bye*.

SAFETY OF THE LEVANT.—*The Trenton* (N. J.) *Gazette* publishes the annexed extract from a letter just received by Mrs. Hunt, wife of Capt. Hunt, commander of the Levant, from a friend in Washington City:

"Lieut. A. W. Johnson has just brought Mrs. Tenret (the Third Lieutenant's wife) the following information, which she desires me to send you. The Levant has been spoken by a whaler from the Sandwich Islands. Capt. Hunt desired him to report that he was compelled to visit some of the other islands in the Pacific; consequently, he would not be at Panama for two months from the time he was expected. The doctor of the St. Mary's traveled from Panama with the captain of the said whaler, and came on to Washington to give the information to the family of Purser Watson."

A DENIAL.—Michael Dalton, of Clinton Hose No. 17, denies that his company was engaged in a fight with Engine Company No. 25, in Broadway on Tuesday night, as reported by the Fifteenth Ward Police.

PERSONAL.

—John North Fenwick, Bart., now of Fenwick Hall, England, is the subject of a strangely romantic story in *The Chicago Democrat*, from which we condense an account of the fortunes and misfortunes connected with his wanderings through the world. He is the child of Sir John N. Fenwick, who, in 1837, married Clara Seymour, a poor clergyman's daughter, against the wishes of his two sisters. The latter revenged themselves by falsely accusing Lady Fenwick of infidelity with a certain French count, whom Sir John had introduced to her at Venice, during the honeymoon. Lady Clara swooned at the charge, and her husband, completely carried away by passion, and convinced that the story told him by his sisters was true, ordered her and the boy to be expelled from the hall, and immediately hurried to the seaboard and embarked for the continent. The unfortunate wife became insane, passed some time in an asylum, ultimately recovering under the careful kindness of Capt. O'Niel, who had long loved her, and now besought her to leave her cruel husband and share his fortunes. For a long time she resisted his appeals, but finally, ascertaining that her husband had taken steps to obtain a divorce from her, and that Capt. O'Neil was her only friend, she consented. They went to Galway, Ireland, where they were married privately, and took up their residence. Her son, in the mean time, manifested a desire to travel, and his mother furnished him with one thousand pounds, which she obtained by the sale of her jewels, and placed him on board the steamer Adriatic, with instructions to sail to New-York, and from thence to Texas, to visit a cousin of her's named Somerville, who resided there as a wealthy planter. Without any misfortune our youth arrived at his cousin's ranche, situated on the frontier of Texas, where he received a cordial welcome. His cousin had a daughter, named Estelle, of about his own age, and very handsome, with whom he fell in love, and in whose society he passed six months. But on one fatal night the ranche was attacked by a party of Comanche Indians, his cousin and Estelle were murdered, and he carried off into captivity. He remained a captive for three months, when, seizing a favorable opportunity and a tommyhawk, he killed the Indian with whom he was, and made his escape to Brownsville, Texas. After many subsequent adventures, he determined to return to Fenwick Hall, and claim his rights as son and heir of its lordly occupant. By the aid of the British Consul at Chicago, he became introduced to the Prince of Wales during the latter's stay in that city. The Prince took an interest in young Fenwick, allowed him to accompany him through the States, and to return with him to England. The wanderer returned home at a most opportune time—just as one of his aunts, seized with remorse, had made a death-bed acknowledgment of his mother's innocence, thus establishing his legitimacy. Sir John folded his long-lost son to his heart, shedding tears of joy over him. The health of Lady Clara greatly failed after the departure of her son for America, and Capt. O'Neil took her to the south of France, in the hope of restoring it. But she soon died, and not long afterward the captain was killed in a duel. By a will he bequeathed his property, which was of great value, to his wife's son, John N. Fenwick. The young man is now in Fenwick Hall, whence he has written to his American friends, thanking them for their many kindnesses, and sending remembrances to his former companions. With such a varied experience of life, aristocratic and democratic, Sir John North Fenwick, bart., may yet be a man of mark among his compeers.

—The Emperor Napoleon has been skating in the Bois de Boulogne; his Imperial Majesty seemed quite at home on the ice, which is not surprising, as he has before now had good practice in maintaining himself on slippery ground. He knows very well how to balance himself and save his crown from injury, when any one else would be sure to fall; he can maneuver so as to avoid the most dangerous situations, and is an especial adept in availing himself of the assistance of particular currents of wind. No wonder then that he who has skimmed along so well over the thin surface that separates public affairs from the stormy sea of revolution, should be able to skate in the Bois de Boulogne. The Emperor seemed delighted as a boy let loose from school; seeing a child in a sledge pushed forward by a nursery maid, he took the place of the servant, and drove the sledge for half an hour, somewhat in the same style, as a year or two ago, when Italy, in the path of revolution was managed by Victor Emanuel, he once before dismissed the inferior, and himself drove the baby wherever it was determined to go. In each instance the crowd hurrared and admired with enthusiasm the condescension and skill of the imperial playmate; in each instance, the great man soon got tired of the game.

—One evening, just before New-Year's day, which was extremely wet, the Emperor and Empress went out incognito to see the stalls along the Boulevards. Protected by a large umbrella, their Majesties passed along the southern side from the Rue de la Paix to the Rue Mont-tapite, and returned along the opposite one as far as the Rue Neuve des Capucines. They made numerous purchases during this long walk. The Empress filled her pockets with all sorts of little toys and nick-nacks, varying in price from one sous to ten. Their Majesties also purchased several articles of larger size, and on paying for them, requested the dealers to put them by till their return. As they never came back, of course the stall keepers remained in possession of both money and goods. Some of the dealers recognized their Imperial customers, but were discreet enough to keep their discovery to themselves. This walk greatly amused the Empress, who, on returning to the Palace, distributed her purchases among the ladies in waiting.

—A good-hearted old Republican yeoman of Illinois, having imbibed the foolish notion that attempts are to be made upon Mr. Lincoln's life—by poison or otherwise—recently walked a long distance for the purpose of uttering his solemn warning. Arriving in the presence-chamber of Republican royalty, he became abashed and forgot his errand. He was turning to leave, when a sudden inspiration struck him, and he said quickly, "I won't leave till I tell ye, sir! Just mark my words! *Don't you eat nothing except what the old woman cooks for ye!*"

—The late King Frederick William has not left any private fortune in money, having expended his income, not only in benevolent acts, but in purchasing works of art and a magnificent library. The property left consists of a great number of artistic masterpieces and the library, all of which go to the present monarch. The Queen Dowager is to have a jointure of 300,000 thalers per annum.

—The Prince Imperial of France is said to be a backward child in the hands of teachers, but very apt at catching ideas when left to himself. His chief amusement consists in acting as conductor on a miniature railway constructed in his own garden. He conducts his little friends from station to station with the greatest delight.

—Mr. J. S. Rarey has received a challenge from Mr. T. H. Caldwell of Davisberry, Michigan, to a trial of skill in subduing horse flesh. Mr. Caldwell offers to wager from $100 to $1,000 that he can surpass the renowned hippodamas in his own sphere.

—Dr. J. Q. A. Forster, the gentleman who prevented the raising of the United States flag at Newport the other day, by cutting the halyards, has been fined $20 for the offense.

—Teresita, the daughter of Garibaldi, is about to be married to M. Lucien Bianchi, a professor at Sienna.

—The following letter from Charles Dickens to *The London Times* explains itself:

"SIR: I shall feel greatly obliged to you if you will allow me to make known to theatrical managers, through your columns, that I believe it is in the power of any English writer of fiction legally to prevent any work of his from being dramatized or adapted for the stage without his consent, and that I have taken measures for the assertion of this right in my own case, and intend to try it with whomsoever may violate it.

"It happened but yesterday that I had, in conjunction with Mr. Wilkie Collins, very unwillingly to assert this principle in defense of a joint production of ours against the proprietor of the Britannia Theater. In a most frank and honest manner he immediately withdrew an announced piece on the night of its intended first representation, and when his audience were assembled. As I had no earlier opportunity of giving immediate notice of my intention to uphold the rights of authors, and as I inconvenienced a gentleman for whom I have a respect, with great reluctance, and should be exceedingly sorry to do the like in any other case, perhaps you will find space for this letter.

"Faithfully yours, CHARLES DICKENS.

"*Gad's-hill*, Jan. 6."

NAVY AND ARMY NEWS.

Not one-third of the naval and military officers from seceding States have resigned their commission. Very few Georgians, comparatively, have gone out. Gentlemen or squadrons, removed from the immediate scene of the national crisis, do not appear to be much affected by the resignations of their fellows. One epauleted official, visiting from the Pacific says: "We have countrymen serving in the armies of France and Italy, with whose people they have few feelings in common. Suppose the United States is a foreign power, have we not a right to earn honest money from it, not to speak of the memories that urge us to do so."

The general order of the War Department relative to certain officers on leave joining their regiments has been unduly magnified into importance. It will not take effect on a score of gentlemen in the entire service.

It is said here that orders have gone to the African squadron detaching for immediate home duty the steam gunboats Mohican, Sumter, and Mystic, and their officers and crews.

The rapid equipment of several light draft vessels of the navy is carried on in order that a useful coast guard may be at hand in case of necessity. The steamer Water Witch, already under orders to be fitted out at once in Philadelphia; the steam gunboat Pawnee, at the same place; the brig Perry, now being prepared speedily at Brooklyn; the Dolphin and Bainbridge, approaching readiness at Norfolk and Boston; and the steam gunboats Crusader, Wyandotte, and Mohawk, could all be concentrated at a given point in a few days. Larger vessels are at present under instructions to remain "within hailing distance" of two telegraphic stations.

The Pony Express brings no intelligence of the Levant. If the report in the Trenton paper be not correct, she is lost.

The troops (200 in number) that left here for Old Point on Thursday are only to be located there temporarily.

The army officer who was found dead at the Delaware House yesterday is First Lieut. Benjamin D. Forsyth, 3d Infantry. He entered the service in July, 1848, and was deemed an efficient officer.

BROOKLYN ITEMS.

SKATING.—The Fifth avenue pond was in excellent condition for skating yesterday, and it is estimated that the number of visitors was from five thousand to six thousand. All appeared to enjoy themselves however.

HORRIBLE BRUTALITY.—About 2 o'clock yesterday morning three children, the oldest only nine years of age, and all completely naked, came to the Second Precinct Station-House and stated that their father had turned them out of the house, and was beating their mother. They gave their names as John, Mary, and Ellen Fay. An officer was sent to the residence of their parents in John street, nearly a quarter of a mile distant, where he found their father, John Fay, in the act of brutally beating his wife, who was lying prostrate on the floor. The officer took him into custody. He has only been out of prison a few days, having been sent for a term to the Penitentiary on a similar charge.

THE COURTS.—The jury trials for the January Term were concluded in the City Court yesterday. The February Term will be commenced on Monday next, but the Calendar will not be taken up till the Monday following. Notes of issue must be filed with the Clerk on or before the 6th inst.

The Court of Sessions for criminal trials will be opened on Tuesday next, on which occasion it is expected that Judge Garrison will deliver a charge to the Grand Jury, in which he will explain his views in regard to the enforcement of the liquor laws by the police, the arrests and detention under those laws, &c. The Term Calendar is very heavy.

FIRE.—Yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock, there was an alarm of fire in the Sixth District, caused by the ignition of some gas, which escaped while workmen were engaged in repairing the meter in the basement of a house in Myrtle avenue, near Fulton street. It appears that one of the men was smoking a pipe at the time. The flames were suppressed before much damage resulted.

BURGLARY.—The residence of Mr. E. P. Freeman, No. 291 Adelphi street, was entered by means of false keys on Thursday night and robbed of property valued at over $600. The articles taken were two gold watches, a breastpin, and silver ware.

DIED OF HER INJURIES.—Mrs. Mary Hines, who was severely burned on Wednesday night by her clothing taking fire at her late residence, No. 194 Navy street, died at the City Hospital yesterday morning from the effects of her injuries. An inquest was held and a verdict of "Death from burns" was rendered.

INDICTED.—The Grand Jury of Kings Co. have indicted Louis Shanfield, Frederick Abrams, and Solomon Newman, who were arrested on the 6th of January by the direction of Fire-Marshal Farrel, on a charge of setting fire to the premises No. 211 Grand street.

TRACT MEETING IN HARTFORD AND NEW-HAVEN, CONN.—For thirty years the friends of the American Tract Society in these cities have been accustomed to make their collections for it in the month of January. The public meetings were held and well attended this year as usual, and much interest was manifested in the Society's steady prosecution of its benevolent and useful work on its original basis in all parts of the land. The collections and subscriptions, as far as reported, are, from Hartford, $1,735; from New-Haven, $1,037.

NEWSPAPER OFFICE BURNED.—We learn from Mr. R. P. Taylor, editor of *The Wyandotte* (Kansas) *Commercial Gazette*, that he has just received news of the burning of the building in which his office was located, together with several adjoining buildings in that town. Everything connected with *The Gazette* office was destroyed, not even the subscription books being saved. Mr. Taylor wishes us to say that he intends to have *The Gazette* in course of publication again in a few weeks, and if any subscribers to the same should fail to receive their papers after due time, he wishes them to forward their names to him at Wyandotte, together with the time they subscribed and the amount they respectively paid. We will add that *The Gazette* has been doing good service in the Republican cause in Kansas, and deserves a generous support.

SEED-CORN—HOW TO PRODUCE EARLY GERMINATION.—If you did not, as you have so often been advised to do, save your seed-corn by selecting the best ears in the field, don't lose another day, but go at once to your corn-cribs and pick out the handsomest ears that you can find, and store them up in some dry loft; no matter if it is a very smoky one, and as hot as a July sun it won't hurt the vitality of the seed.

It is of the highest importance that your seed should germinate immediately after you plant it. That is of more importance than early planting. Germination can undoubtedly be hastened by artificial means. Dr. Chamberlin of Buren County, Ill., has made some important discoveries in this direction. *The Republican* says:

"Last year Dr. Chamberlin of this place made some practical experiments, and demonstrated that nearly half the time may be saved in germinating the seed by the use of chloride of lime.

"Not satisfied with the success of last year, he is again experimenting. In his office he has four boxes: in the first is corn planted without soaking, and the seed not germinated; in the second, the seed was soaked in warm water, which has just commenced to germinate; in the third is seed soaked in a solution of lime, and green blades are just peeping from the ground; in the fourth is seed soaked in a solution of chloride of lime and copperas, in equal parts, and the blades are now nearly three inches above the ground. All the seeds were planted at the same time, in the same quality of soil, and taken from the same ear. The boxes have all had an equal share of heat and light, neither allowed any advantage over the other.

"This experiment should attract the attention of farmers. We conclude from four to six weeks may be saved by the use of chloride of lime and copperas, which is a matter of no ordinary moment when we reflect that a delay in the germination of the seed of two weeks frequently places the crop within the reach of the frost in the Fall. Another fact of some importance may also be mentioned: The copperas used in soaking will prevent the birds, squirrels, worms, &c., from eating the seed.

Dr. Chamberlin assures us that one pound of chloride of lime and one pound of copperas, in water, will soak enough seed for twenty acres. The cost will not be over twenty-five cents. Every farmer could afford to make the experiment, even if he should fail to derive any benefit from it."

CITY ITEMS.

MR. RAREY'S FAREWELL.—This afternoon at two o'clock Mr. Rarey will say farewell to his New-York friends. His last lecture will probably be the most brilliant and successful that he has yet given in this country. The parquet, balcony and boxes, in all some 1,600 seats, were reserved for sale at one dollar each, and these, up to last evening, were all or very nearly all sold. Beside these, a large number of the simple admission tickets at fifty cents were secured by those who preferred to assume for themselves in advance the right of entry to the upper tiers, rather than risk the crushing and squeezing for tickets at the time of opening the doors. Mr. Rarey presents a fine bill of attractions for the occasion. Beside Mr. Seward's Arabians—themselves the finest of the royal race ever imported into this country, and therefore a great card of attraction—he has Messrs. C. W. Bathgate & Co.'s beautiful stallion New-Jersey (by George M. Patchen out of Patsy Anthony); the brave old-Peacock—a Mambrino of whole blood, and one of the most remarkable horses in the country; a brother of Peacock's, and some other horses. Peacock made at Niblo's, when Mr. Rarey first handled him, a show of more spirit, endurance and courage than any horse he has subdued in public in this country; but, although he has not been touched or seen by Mr. Rarey since, we shall be much mistaken if he shows as long or as desperate a fight as on that occasion. Let those who go to the lecture to-day remember that Mr. Rarey positively denies the possibility of taming and educating a confirmed biter and kicker like Peacock in one lesson. If they do, they will not be surprised to see the brave old horse make one more struggle for his liberty, which may or may not be as great as the one he made at his first interview with the great horse-tamer. Those who see the Seward Arabians to day will be able to judge to some extent of the reasonableness of Mr. Rarey's theory that the horses of the desert are at least two centuries behind the best modern English thoroughbred in size, endurance and constitution. Cruiser, the last of the Venazons, may be taken as the type of the one; Maanake, Hedrogi, and Sicklany Gidran, "Sons of the Winds," the best possible representatives of the other race. Let the people decide between them.

POLICE COMMISSIONERS.—At the meeting of this Board yesterday the following appointments and assignments were made: Wm. H. Mershon, Sixth Ward, Brooklyn (doorman); John S. Gay, First Ward, New-York; Thomas Gurney, First; Christopher Nielson, First; Wm. Rignes, First; John Scanlon, First; Hermann H. Freese, First; Henry Potter, Third; Robert S. Cyphers, First. Sergeant Johns was transferred from the First to the Fifth Ward; Thomas P. Wright, B. L. Carroll and Chas. L. Woodward were promoted to the rank of sergeant. The resignation of Dr. John A. Brady of Brooklyn was received and accepted. Francis P. Larimee and Lewis Lewis of Brooklyn were dismissed from the force.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—DEBUT OF MADAME ELENA.—In *Lucrezia Borgia* we have heard here Mesdames Grisi, Sontag, Steffanoni, and others of world renown, and any new claimant for honors in that character must not fail to make the "points" which are fresh in the memories of the auditors. In these we do not find Madame Elena up to the mark. She has a pleasing exterior, with some stateliness of bearing, but does not exhibit the qualities of a tragedian in acting. Her voice is a mezzo-soprano of fair quality, and she has some facility—but she cannot give the music with effect. The trio and duet—which generally electrify the house—fell dead. Altogether we have nothing to say decidedly in favor of the performance except that of Miss Adelaide Phillips, who was excellent.

CENTRAL PARK.—This popular resort was yesterday crowded, and the ladies were skating all over the gentlemen's pond. Capt. Renwick returns the number of pedestrians as 47,000; equestrians, 75; wheeled vehicles, 750; sleighs, 45. Day before yesterday the attendance was still larger, the pedestrians alone numbering over 60,000.

CURLING AT CENTRAL PARK.—This old-fashioned, old-country, sterling amusement has many devotees at the Central Park the present season. The lower pond, which winds about the foot of the rocks at the entrance of the Park near Sixth avenue, has been set aside for the use of the lovers of this game, and scarce a day passes, when the ice is really good, that some club or other is not at play. This exercise is admirably calculated to expand the lungs. A majority of those engaged in it are sturdy Scotchmen, who, with their brooms, their oft-repeated, time-honored game phrases, and their characteristic vernacular, almost make one believe that he is in the suburbs of some Scottish town. The curlers go out in the morning at 9 o'clock, and continue the work throughout the day. A bystander having no immediate interest will soon complain of cold toes. The contestants never think of this, but it is believed some friendly "traveling companions" are occasionally circulated.

On Thursday the Thistle Club played a match among themselves, designated in the technicality of the game as a "local" one, for the possession of a beautiful silver medal, which was sent here for competition by the Royal Caledonian Club of Edinburgh. A single kink was formed and four members chosen on a side. At the close of the day George Clemenson had, by the tally, 9 shots; Jas. Thompson, 8; Joseph Faust, 7; and others had a less number. Clemenson was declared the winner of the medal. On the face of it was a representation of a rink and curler, surmounted by a crown; on the other side were the words "Royal Caledonian Medal, 1861," and other words signifying the nature of the present.

Yesterday the Caledonian and Hudson Clubs played against each other, the occasion being the annual game of the former. The contest was continued for nearly six hours, when the Caledonians stood 66, and the Hudsons 15. The Hudsons are a young Club, but promise to do well.

To-day the Thistle, Caledonian, St. Andrews, and Hudson Clubs will play a match, weather permitting, for a pair of club-stones, ornamented and having rich silver handles.

REPUBLICAN YOUNG MEN'S GENERAL COMMITTEE.—The third meeting of this body was held on Thursday night, for the purpose of effecting an organization. Ninety-one delegates were present. The election of President was then resumed, and upon the seventh ballot Stewart L. Woodford was elected. The contest for the chairmanship was very warm and excited. J. F. Walker and E. C. Strong were elected Vice-Presidents; J. Solis Ritterband, Treasurer; Allen Rutherford and J. M. Patrick, Secretaries, and John Brady Sergeant-at-Arms. Mr. Woodford upon taking the chair referred feelingly to the great question that now agitates the country and repudiated all compromise, regarding Secession as treason and compromise as a means whereby to increase the evil.

The Committee then adjourned.

THE NEW AMUSEMENT.—The "sheep-dressing," erroneously announced to take place last night, will come off next Wednesday evening, at Harry Jennings's, No. 22 White street. The Board of Aldermen do not hold a regular meeting on that evening.

THE BOONE COUNTY BANK COUNTERFEIT.—Detective McCord on Thursday night rearrested Joseph Sweet on the charge of being engaged in the Boone County Bank counterfeit. Sweet was apprehended some months ago, but was discharged on a writ of habeas corpus. Since then he has been indicted by the Grand Jury of Boone County, and the Governor of Indiana has made a requisition for the accused upon the Governor of this State.

ROBBED IN A CAB.—Mr. Edgar Griffin, wrecking commissioner of Quoge, drew a check yesterday for $701, from the Marine Insurance Company of New-York for the purpose of paying the laboring men of the Brig Conquest, wrecked on Morriches Beach, and took the Long Island cars, and while in the cars was relieved of his pocket-book containing the above amount.

FATAL STABBING AFFRAY.—Coroner Schirmer was yesterday summoned to the New-York Hospital, to take the ante-mortem deposition of Stephen Goodwin, a sailor, belonging to the ship Charles Hill, lying at the foot of Catharine street, East River, who was dangerously stabbed on Thursday night. From his affidavit, it appears that late on the evening mentioned, he went into the drinking saloon No. 203 South street, where were three or four sailors drinking. After remaining there a short time, one of the sailors tried to get up a fight with Goodwin, but rather than have any difficulty he left the place. He reached the sidewalk without molestation, but had proceeded but a short distance when some person rushed upon him from behind and knocked him down. He sprang up again and undertook to resent the blow, when he was set upon by three or four ruffians, again knocked down, and beaten and kicked most brutally. He got upon his feet a second time, when he was immediately stabbed three times with a sheath-knife—once in the breast and twice in the side. The ruffians then fled, and Goodwin stepped back into the saloon and told them of the occurrence, but as he seemed to get little sympathy there he went on board his vessel. Officer Rode of the Fourth Ward subsequently found him there, apparently in a dying condition. He was immediately removed to the Hospital, where he now lies with no prospect of recovering. Officers Blair and Rode soon after arrested William Robinson and John Jackson on suspicion, and the wounded man positively identified Robinson as the man who stabbed him, and stated that Jackson stood by at the time. The Jury found that "Stephen Goodwin came to his wounding at the hands of William Robinson, and that John Jackson was accessory to the fact." John G. Jones and Richard Donovan were subsequently arrested as witnesses, and all four were committed to await the result of Goodwin's injuries. Robinson declares that he never saw Goodwin until he was pointed out to him at the Station-House.

NINTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE NEW-YORK JUVENILE ASYLUM.—A report just made by this institution shows that there were in the

HOUSE OF CORRECTION.

Remaining December 31, 1859	[illegible]
Received during this year (1860)	[illegible]
Discharged by Magistrates	[illegible]
Sent to the Asylum	422
Indentured, 12; Escaped, 31; Discharged by Committee, 61	104
Leaving in the House December 31, 1860	[illegible]

ASYLUM.

Remaining in the Asylum December 31, 1859	[illegible]
Received from House of Reception during 1860	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]
Discharged by Committee	[illegible]
Indentured	[illegible]
Escaped	2
Died	[illegible]
Leaving in the Asylum December 31, 1860	[illegible]

The number received during the year 1860 was precisely the same as that of the year previous—503. Total for eight years, 4,220.

There were in the Asylum at the commencement of the year 417 children, and there have been 422 since received, making a total number of 839, who have, during the year 1860, enjoyed the discipline and benefits of the Asylum. Of these 34 were colored. There have been 417 discharged (to be indentured and dismissed to parents, &c.), leaving 422 in the Asylum. The average age of those admitted is eleven years and one month, and the average time in the Asylum, is less than six months. The largest number of children there have been in the Asylum at any one time during the year is 446, and the lowest 375, and the average number throughout the year 418, which exceeds the average number of last year by 54, and of any former year by more than 100; this large increase has crowded the Asylum beyond its capacity.

The daily average for the year of children in the House of Reception was 111. In the early part of the year the monthly average was much less, and in the latter part much more than this. The smallest monthly average was 73, and the largest 142. The smallest number admitted in a single month was 80, and the largest 123. If any impression prevails among the parents or friends that when a child comes under the control of the Asylum it is forever beyond their reach, the statistics show that this impression is erroneous for while 210 have been indentured from the Asylum during the year, 200 have been given up to their friends by the Committee on Admissions and Discharges. The claims of parents are held as sacred and paramount to all others, except those of the community at large; and no child is ever removed from the Asylum without the full consent of its parents or other near relatives or guardians, unless by gross and habitual intemperance or other justifiable cause they shall have forfeited all claim to such consent, or by change of residence or long absence all trace of them is lost.

In reference to the course of instruction pursued, the report says:

The general progress of the children in their several branches of study considerably exceeds that ordinarily realized in our most favored Public Schools. This will be accounted for, in a measure, by their being more under our control, and therefore more regular in their attendance. Increased att