

didn't improve those of the women on n day; in a day or two more was powdered to the dirtiest stuff you ever saw in the sh of snow, and now is thawing and making the streets worse than Down East roads the spring time. Commend me to your best Maine winter—no nonsense about it.

but you always know where to find them. The season is a lively one.

DINNERS, BALLS, ETC.,

are the order of the day, or rather of night. I wonder if there is any part of the country so much given to public dinners as New York. There is always something to furnish the excuse for one. Our club has given its annual dinner you know—and a society of course—and then we must compliment to the distinguished Mr. So-and-so, and so on.

boy and ready, my dear Mrs. Caudie, I will leave you and the children for this night. Then Mrs. C. has to be pacified by being taken to the opera, or to the great ball of the season, and meanwhile the world revolves upon its axis each twenty-four hours as usual, and several thousands of our brothers and sisters are shivering and starving around. That they are shivering and starving is manifest to their own fault, very likely, and it is pleasant to feel when your pity has been aroused, and you have given your little aid, to see some one whom they may have known

To be poor in a great city is terrible, yet more so the shiftless and helpless of here than anywhere else. Thousands of thousands crowd into the city when the weather sets in, and work begins to grow scarce. The bright flame of the city attracts all the moths. Bad for them and bad for the city. A mad world, my masters, indeed! But this is not a holiday strain, and I change abruptly to speak of the

I think if one were to ask me the two things in New York most worth seeing, I should name Broadway and the Brooklyn Feries. One of the latter a hundred thousand people pass every day—perhaps more. Now the navigation in the winter isn't altogether a pleasant thing. You may get blocked up in the ice or a dense fog comes on and the boats go on their way across the river, guided by bells which are sounding at the terry shore. If you are nervous the thing is a little annoying. —J. C. H.

Year after year the population of New York is flowing over into Brooklyn, and people each winter talk of building a bridge to Manhattan. At last it is in a fair way of being built. The city of Brooklyn takes \$3,000,000 of the stock of the Brooklyn Bridge Company, and New York \$1,500,000. The remainder is divided between the city of New York and three or four million of the stock will be taken up by capitalists, and the Bridge (with a capital of \$10,000,000) will be ready to build. If, by your pleasure, is considered a certain thing, it is to be done, and the bridge will be built.

It is to be a wire suspension bridge, with span of nearly two thousand feet, and a tread or so above the water, so that the one at Niagara Falls will be a child's toy compared with it. Adding the approaches to the bridge it will be a mile in length. A promenade across this structure is expected to be one of the greatest attractions of the city, rivaling Central Park and its Brooklyn sister, Prospect Park.

I ought not to close my letter without referring to the

ARREST OF MR. BOWLES
which created so great a sensation a week or two since. That it was a perversion of the law to gratify private revenge is very true, but I can't help saying that I think the public has been exaggerated very much when it represented as an infringement upon the liberty of the press. Arrests cannot be made with half the facility in this city that they can be and are made in Maine. They may only allowed in cases of fraud and a few others. Now men are arrested on affidavits, and they are not allowed to be released.

and locked up every day, without there being a general onslaught upon counsel and all the officers of the law. We are constantly complaining that the rich and the strong break through the laws. Now, while I don't deny the arrest of Mr. Bowles, I *protest* that we are not so much more of an affair than we have been the seizure of some poor Bohemian without a troop of friends to back him.

PONCE

THE DARREN CANAL.—A well-informed writer in the New York Times discloses at

length the merits and prospects of the Dardanelles Ship Canal enterprise. It is a project which the people of this country have always taken a lively interest, and one which I have considered themselves bound ultimately to accomplish, though often more strenuous schemes of internal policy have combined political difficulties and with the demands of the war to postpone it from time to time. Now that the object of Mr. Cushing's visit to Bogota is understood to be to obtain a confirmation of a right of way for the long talked-for canal, public interest in the matter is increased.

quicken. The writer in the Times sets the pace which has already been done and what remains to do to open this grand conduit of commerce. He shows that the various and shifting conditions proposed in former years have now been reduced to two routes, either of which is, by the testimony of able engineers, perfectly feasible. One of these routes runs from the Gulf of Mexico to Caledonia Bay, the other from the Bayano River to the Gulf of San Blas. The latter, whose total length is thirty miles, embraces the audacious feature of a tunnel through the Cordilleras (to which that name

Mosto Ceniz is trivial) seven miles long, five feet wide and 115 feet high, through which the largest man-of-war could be made to pass. A tidal lock and an aqueduct, over the Minto River are also embraced in the plan. The rough estimate of the total cost of construction is \$85,000,000.

It is to secure the privilege of further surveys, and a final right of way, that Mr. C. G. is now dispatched by the Department of State to New Granada. Should his mission be satisfactory, a strong company of New York capitalists and engineers stands ready to begin work.

the grand enterprise of an interoceanic canal—an enterprise which, if brought successful issue, will stand unmatched even in modern engineering science.

Varieties.

—The town of Bristol, Tenn., is said to be chiefly in Virginia, the main street being dividing line between the two States.

—The construction of the new building Napoleon's official paper in Paris is carried out by the use of the electric light.

—The owl says Josh Billings is a wise

—The obelisk in the Place de la Concorde in Paris, is decaying. It withstood the climate during thirty centuries in Egypt, where it was transferred, but under the action of the weather in Paris it is already beginning to crumble and pulverize. A chemical liquid is proposed for the purpose of preserving it.

—The Sunday School Union of the Methodist churches in Hamilton county, Ohio, has adopted a rule that "any officer who shall forget himself and the influence of his

—The report of our general land office is printed in several languages and distributed in Europe to induce emigration.

—A church in Boston gave a copy of the Bible to each of its baptized children on Christmas day. Are not the unbaptized saved?

—A Chicago genius has invented a wheeled velocipede.

—The streets of New York must be in a pleasant condition. The papers of that city contain accounts of luckless little children sent of errands by their mothers, falling in the gutters and being drowned.

—The tendency of civilization is evidently toward lessening the number of hours of work. An English paper says: "In Germany an experiment is being made upon lads at work with the object of discovering whether or not a study cannot be got out of, and more leisure given to them, by keeping them hard at work as a boy would say, in the morning, and at

—There is another man, outside of the land, who expects a flood. He lives in Texas, where he is building a six story ark, apartments for all the animals, 'snakes ex-