

The Weather.

Was ever such a Winter before? So warm, so mild, so Spring-like! Such balmy breezes,—such genial weather,—such October hoar-frosts in the middle of December. And when, as now, the moon is full, such glorious moony nights, with just frost enough in the evening wind to season the air to the taste of healthy lungs, and make one feel proud of the very atmosphere that covers “the face of the country!” We listen, in the morning, wondering if we shall not hear the voice of Spring birds. We look to see the grass grow greener every day. We think of scouring the plow and yoking the patient oxen, and starting out to break up the green sward. It seems as if we must be starting for the woods, to gather up the shelvined wagon full of scraps for heating the oven in the coming Summer days. Where are the old storms we used to have in December? Has Winter dyed his white beard and stained his locks to look like Young Winter? Are we to see no more of peltin; hail and drifting snow, as the old almanacs used to sketch the month? Where tarry the snow-birds? Are skates to be forgotten, and will sleds go out of fashion? The rivers don't know what time of year it is. There is no ice spanning and choking them. The steamers vex and plough their surface just as if it were mid-Summer, and sloops, though they are more cautious, yet venture to spread their sails for the fitful gusts that draw down between the banks, and none are frozen up yet in our latitude. The Clerk of the Weather is, all the year round, making change. We are no prophets. While we write, our weather is fair as the finest; but when you read this, snow—for anything we know—may be piled a foot thick on your front steps;—boys ringing the door-bell, to get the job of shovelling off, may have roused you out of bed;—the little ones may be crowing with delight over the first fall of the season, and the women already sorely vexed with the pecks tracked in, and melting even now on the basement oil-cloth.

The Weather at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Friday, Dec. 16.

The weather continues calm, but the wind is changing, and it is turning rather colder. There is no appearance of ice anywhere as yet.

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