

DISEASES OF THE BRAIN. Dr. Junod, of Paris, is anxious to visit England, to introduce into practice his invention of the exhausted air-boot for diseases of the brain. He places a metallic tube upon the leg, which is, says the Columbia Banner, exactly in the shape of a boot, and by an apparatus connected with it he gradually and completely exhausts it of air, the consequence of which is, the limb swells enormously, becoming three times the ordinary size; there is an immense quantity of blood thus determined to the lower extremity, whose capillary vessels become much distended, and relief is thus given to the over-loaded sanguineous system elsewhere, which is often-times permanent, as the limb only unloads itself from the humors driven into it; there is no re-action to be feared—the objection that first presents itself is the probability of its giving rise to varicose veins, but, continues the Banner, from the numerous experiments that have been tried, it would appear to offer a resource where there was great determination of arterial blood to the head, or where there is no venous retardation.

MR. WEBSTER'S LIVE STOCK. The live stock of the late Hon. Daniel Webster, consisting of the cattle of the Alderney, Devonshire, Hereford and Ayrshire breeds, sheep, horses, &c., was sold at auction by order of the executors, yesterday, at Marshfield, by Col. Thompson of this city. Many of the best specimens were bought in for the use of the farm by James W. Paige, Esq., but yet the number sold for removal from the premises was large. The buyers were mainly rich, experimental farmers, and they paid high prices. The horses which were given to Mr. Webster by his New York admirers, in 1850, were sold for about \$400, and were purchased by Col. Thompson. The number of persons present at the sale was quite large.—*Courier, 7th.*

REMUNERATION BILL. The House of Representatives of the Massachusetts Legislature has passed a bill, providing that the loss sustained by the destruction of the Ursuline Convent, in Charlestown, about twenty years ago, be made up to the sufferers from the treasury of the State.—There is said to be no doubt that it will pass the Senate. Every just person will rejoice that justice, though long delayed, is likely to be meted out at last.

[Since the above was written, the House reversed its action, and the bill was denied a third reading—yeas 111, nays 120.]

HON. PIERRE SOULE, it is announced in the papers, has been nominated and confirmed as Minister to Spain.

MRS. CASS. Of this lady the Detroit Advertiser says:

Mrs. Cass was a daughter of Dr. Joseph Spencer, of Connecticut, who removed to Lansingburg, New-York, in 1786, at which place she was born, September 27, 1788. Five years afterwards she removed with her father's family to Wood county, Virginia, where she resided until she was married to Gen. Cass, in 1806. After a residence of about eight years in Muskingum county, Ohio, she came

tour, extremely fortunate in having the *entree* to the most agreeable "sets." In London she was the frequent guest of eminent literary and noble personages, her sketches of whom have added much to the value of her letters. Upon her return home, these letters will be collected and published in a volume, which, we venture to predict, will be a very successful publication. Sundry rumors have reached us, to the effect that Grace Greenwood has formed an acquaintance at Rome with a young and wealthy countryman, which may lead to interesting results, but how far these rumors are well-founded we do not know.]

Home Journal.

COOL OPERATION. We are informed that on Thursday last, Levins Clough, of Silver st., took the wife of Francis Perry in broad day-light, and in the face and eyes of the whole neighborhood, brought her to this place, where they took the cars for the West, declaring that they were bound to share each other's happiness or misery through the rest of their lives. They were remonstrated with, but finding all to no effect, the husband of the woman gave her \$100 to help her off. The parties were all young, and the forsaken husband is an esteemed citizen. It may be interesting to add that the woman is a genuine bloomer, and has often appeared in our streets in that costume with a child in her arms. May they never return.

Palmer (Mass.) Journal.

MAINE LANDS. The Legislature of Maine passed, on Thursday, a resolve providing for a commission "to negotiate for and purchase, subject to the approval of the Governor and Council, the lands of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts lying in this State, if in the opinion of said Commissioners the same can be purchased on terms advantageous to this State." The Commissioners are Hon. E. L. Hamlin of Bangor, Hon. Reuel Williams of Augusta, and Hon. W. P. Fessenden of Portland. They are to make a final report to the Governor and Council on or before the first of August next, and in case they report a purchase which the Governor may deem it advisable to accept, then he is authorized to call an extra session of the Legislature, to whose action the whole matter shall be subject.

WASHINGTON MONUMENT. The town of Durham, with a liberality and public spirit worthy of the descendants of revolutionary patriots, have got out and forwarded to Washington, an elegant block of Granite, 6 feet long and 2 feet square, with the name of the town inscribed upon it, to be placed in the Monument which is now in the course of erection in that City in honor of the illustrious Washington.—*Dover Enquirer.*

Fast Day passed off as quietly in Portsmouth as the Governor's proclamation requested. The churches were very well attended. We noticed an unusual number of strangers in town, an evidence that Joppa is an object of some attraction to the Jerusalemites up country.—*Gazette.*

CHURCH FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB. Bishop Wainwright and others, of New-York, have issued a circular, inviting donations to the amount of \$30,000, for the erection of a church in that city for the deaf and dumb. About 100 such persons have been gathered into a congregation by Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, who for five months past has preached to them on the Sabbath.

to Gen. Cass, in 1806. After a residence of about eight years in Muskingum county, Ohio, she came to reside in Michigan, over which Gen. Cass had been appointed Governor, in 1815. From that time until the year 1832 she resided here, when she left to make her residence at Washington with her husband, who had been appointed Secretary of War under Gen. Jackson. In the year 1836 she accompanied Gen. Cass to Paris, where she resided during the continuance of his term as Minister to France, returning to this city somewhat in advance of him, in 1841.

Mrs. Cass has labored more or less under pulmonary disease for the last twenty years, during which time she has been compelled to watch her health with care, and from time to time to resort to a change of climate and air for relief or alleviation of her symptoms. It has only been within the last five weeks, however, that apprehensions have been entertained by her friends of her immediate demise, and they delayed as long as safety and propriety permitted, to make Gen. Cass, who was in attendance upon his duties at Washington, fully aware of her critical situation.

She has reared and nurtured a family of children with a true mother's care in the fear of God, in the performance of those duties which chasten the heart, discipline the character, and fit for such portion of happiness as is vouchsafed in this world. One or two of their children have died in infancy, and one, the namesake of her mother, an inheritor of her beauty and virtue, a sweet and lovely girl of 23 years, was cut off by death in 1833. Of those surviving, one is the wife of Capt. A. Canfield, of this city; another, the wife of Hon. Henry Ledyard, of this city. A daughter, Miss Isabella Cass, and Hon. Lewis Cass, Jr., Charge at Rome, are unmarried.

A PEG-MANUFACTORY. In our recent jaunt through a portion of New-Hampshire, we spent a half-day with a kind friend in looking about among the operations of the busy men of the pleasant little village of *Meredith-Bridge*. This well-painted, spruce-looking, thrifty little village, nestles close down upon both sides of the *Winne-pissiogee* River, which here divides the two fine agricultural towns of *Meredith* and *Gilford*. It is in the midst of a pleasant prospect. The *Gun-stock* Mountains rise up in the south-east, but four or five miles off, and the bright waters of the beautiful *Sanbornton* Bay almost wash the garden-walks of the comfortable homes, at their western extremity.

The river has not a large fall here, (but seven and a half feet,) neither is there a very large volume of water; but it is very nearly the same at all seasons of the year—never varying more than four feet. There is a trig-looking mill here, for manufacturing ticking, employing about 50 hands. There are one or two small mills, where woolen goods of some kind are made, and we noticed preparations going on for another mill of larger size, for the manufacture, as we were told, of woolen yarn; and we were told that an old, dismal-looking cotton mill, that had stood idle for years, was soon again to buzz with life.

Twelve years ago, S. K. Baldwin, an ingenious as well as very clever man, (a brother of Joseph Baldwin,) commenced here the manufacture of *Shoe Pegs*. He has constantly been inventing and improving machinery for this purpose, until now he has one of the most complete and interesting manufacturing establishments of any kind, that we have ever visited. Machinery, delicate almost intelligent and every as lightning-

has preached to them on the Sabbath.

The number of emigrants arrived at New-York during the first three months of this year was 26,544, being a decrease of some 10,000 from the corresponding periods in the two previous years.

The New-York Evening Post, in its classification of the Senators who voted against Gen. Dix's confirmation, shows that the gentleman owes his place to the Whigs. It appears that eight distinguished Democrats voted against Gen. Dix, on the ground that he was not sound on the slavery question. The Whigs, if they had been at all inclined to embarrass either the Administration or the Democratic party, by uniting with the insurgent eight, could have prevented Mr. Dix's confirmation.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia North American thinks that "Mr. Sumner, of South Carolina, or Mr. Scott, of Richmond, will succeed Gov. Kent as Consul at Rio, in consideration of the fact that the Liverpool Consulate, which has become, by the precedents of the last ten years, a perquisite of Southern place hunters, has been conferred upon a New Englander."

Six full grown panthers were killed a few weeks ago in Elk county, Pa. The largest measured thirteen feet from the nose to the end of the tail.

The embalming of human bodies has arrived to a high degree of perfection, and is a process becoming quite frequently resorted to in New York, particularly in the warm season. It is done by opening the large vein in the neck, and injecting about two quarts of a peculiar fluid into the system. Dr. Pilote, by whom it is practised, has seen bodies preserved for twenty years in this manner.

OFFICE SEEKING INCIDENTS. Amongst many laughable occurrences at Washington, related by the correspondent of the New-York Atlas, is the following:

New hats are rather uncertain property in the crowd of poor and hungry office seekers now here. My friend, Grand Sachem Daniel E. Delaven, who came down in search of the Surveyorship, with a brand new Genin of the latest style, parted with it forever when he hung it up in the National to take his first dinner. In place of it, the thief left a shocking bad hat, of a very antique style, which gave the Colonel a very grotesque look. Of course the Grand Sachem could not appear abroad in such a head costume, and he therefore had to resort to the extensive wardrobe of his friend, Col. Tom Dunlap, of the "Pewter Mug," who supplied him with a more comely covering for his noble brow, in the shape of one of Meallo's brilliant fabrications. Mr. Lorenzo B. Shepard also made his first appearance here, with a magnificent new style spring hat upon his head, but one day last week, while at dinner at the National, some desponding office seeker, ambitious to make a sensation on the avenue, beneath a fashionable New-York hat, laid felonious hands upon it, and left in its place an ancient napless "sugar-loaf," of the "vintage of 1846," which of course, was not accepted by Shepard, who in turn resorted to Tom Dunlap for the loan of his cap, while he went out and purchased a new top-piece. Corneill Wendell and several other gentlemen of my acquaintance

kind, that we have ever visited. Machinery, delicate, almost intelligent, and spry as lightning, ingeniously aids in every stage of the business. Twenty-four men and boys is about the average number finding employment in this establishment—turning out some twenty-five thousand bushels of pegs a year—averaging the manufacturer some sixty-five or seventy cents per bushel. They manufacture nearly a hundred different sizes and varieties. They are made of birch and maple—principally birch, which is found up the line of the railroad, of a very excellent character—peculiarly hard and solid. "Getting-out peg-wood" has got to be quite a business with the farmers of that region, as well as quite an item of freight with the road. At nearly every station for forty miles north, you will find the long piles of birch and maple, waiting transportation thither; sawed into logs of four feet in length, and from five to ten inches in diameter, and such parts of the tree only as are free from knots and decay. This establishment whittles up into pegs four hundred cords of timber yearly,—the timber costing some \$2,500. The fame of *Baldwin's Pegs* has gone round the world, and every where they find a greedy market. Not long since he received an order for four hundred barrels from a house in Germany. Mr. Baldwin's principal markets are New-York, Philadelphia and Baltimore.—*Biddeford (Me.) Journal*.

GRACE GREENWOOD IN ITALY. From a private letter from Grace Greenwood, who is still residing at Rome, we are tempted to extract a few lines, which will be sure to interest her friends and admirers—whose name is legion. She writes:

"I have had a delightful tour thus far, and am enjoying every hour I spend in glorious Italy.—The climate seems peculiarly fitted for me—or I for it—for I never was so well, so strong and hearty as I have been ever since I landed in Genoa—nearly two months ago. I like life in Rome exceedingly—for it is not a double life—that of the beautiful Present—noble and lovely in its sun-gilded and flower-wreathed ruin—and that of the glorious Past. I never felt so profoundly grateful to God for the gift of a poetic temperament as I have done since I found myself in Italy—for it is the *poetry* of this land, of Rome, especially, in which I have the most exquisite enjoyment—a pleasure unceasing and inexpressible. I know that no one can feel more keenly and constantly than I the sentiment of its art, or recognize more reverently the silent, invisible presence of the spirit of its ancient glory and power, haunting its wondrous ruins, and solemnizing its delicious art.

"Rome! Rome! Rome!" I repeat many times a day, half mournfully, half exultingly—sad for her desolation, yet feeling that "it is good (for me) to be here." My imagination labors daily at the Titanic work of re-constructing palaces and temples from the grand fragments that yet remain; and sometimes ancient Rome shines and turns before me, in such perfection of grandeur, that I open my eyes to what she is with a sort of bewilderment. But enough of this. Mr. Mosier, the sculptor, sometimes sends me the *Home Journal*—which I am always delighted to see. It reminds me more of old times—has a more pleasant and familiar home-face than any other paper." [Grace Greenwood has been, throughout all her

purchased a new top-piece. Cornell Wendell and several other gentlemen of my acquaintance have been served the same sauce at the same hotel, until it has become a matter of prudence for every man dining at the National to take his hat between his legs! Every day I hear some "green 'un" complaining of having lost his hat, while at dinner, and several who have been so careless as to entrust their testimonials for office in their hats, have not only lost their beavers, but all their hopes of official position, with the same demonstration of the hat thief.

THE SENATORIAL DISTRICTS.

MR. EDITOR,—I think you do some injustice to Gov. Martin in your remarks upon the recent act districting the State for the choice of Senators. I have reason to believe that the Governor did not fully approve of that act, thinking, as all fair minded, candid men must think, that it is not warranted by the Constitution. But the act was past hastily—at the last moment of the session—and was presented to the Governor for his signature, along with a multitude of others, when he had no time to give it a thorough consideration. Now what could he do? Veto it, perhaps you will say. But that reserved right of the Executive is seldom or never exercised in this State, and it requires more of the "old Hickory" firmness than most men possess to take the responsibility of such an act, especially in the face of a strong majority of his own party. Had Gov. Martin been consulted in the framing of the act, I know, from his candor and uniform love of justice, he would have said, "give the minority their fair proportion of the Districts; they are our fellow citizens, tax-payers like ourselves, and as they bear the burthens, are entitled to their due proportion of the honors and responsibility of office." But as he could only sign or reject the act, when presented to him, and as I have before remarked, had no time to give it due consideration, I think he did right in approving it, leaving it to the next Legislature to modify or alter it, as justice and the Constitution, I am willing to admit, require.

A DEMOCRAT.

The Dover Enquirer, in which the above appeared from a correspondent, thus comments upon it:

We publish the above at the request of the writer, though we think he makes but a poor excuse for Gov. Martin. If the Governor had not sufficient time to consider the act in question, it was his duty to have withheld his signature until he could have done so. The Constitution gives him this right, and it is a right which our Chief Magistrates have frequently exercised. Gov. Hill and Gov. Steele, both, we believe, refused to approve bills which were presented to them within five days of the close of the session. But if, as our correspondent intimates, Gov. Martin now thinks the law unjust, he will, in his next Message, point out its injustice to the Legislature, and urge upon that body the duty of making it conformable to the Constitution. Unless he does this, the writer of the above must admit, that the Governor is chiefly responsible for the injustice and iniquity of the act.

As to the talk which our correspondent puts into the Governor's mouth about "giving the minority their fair proportion," &c., we have only

Grace Greenwood in Italy. Home Journal

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