# THE RED WING SENTINEL.

DAN S. MERITT, *Minnesota Forever!* PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

VOLUME 3, NUMBER 32. RED WING, GOODHUE COUNTY, MINN., SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1859. WHOLE NUMBER 136.



**The Red Wing Sentinel**

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT RED WING, MINNESOTA, BY DAN S. MERITT.

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

| | |
|---|---|
| Business Cards of five line, year, | $6,00 |
| do ten lines do | 10,00 |
| One column per year, | 70,00 |
| do six months | 40,00 |
| Half column per year | 40,00 |
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| Fourth column per year | 25,00 |
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In all its various Branches,

*Executed with neatness and dispatch.*

BLANKS.—Warranty, Quit-Claim, Special Warranty, Mortgage Deeds, and Township Plats for sale at the Sentinel office.


## Business Directory:


METROPOLITAN HOTEL,

Levee street, immediately opposite the Steamboat Landing, Red Wing, Minnesota,

A. A. & E. L. TEELE, PROPRIETORS.

THIS new, spacious and commodious house is now open for the reception of guests.—It has been constructed under the immediate supervision of the proprietors, and nothing has been omitted to insure the comfort and convenience of those who may favor them with their patronage. The numerous rooms are all well lighted, ventilated and furnished in a superior manner. In connection with the house is a good and commodious stable.

Red Wing, March 1, 1858. 83tf

KELLY HOUSE.

W. L. WEBSTER Proprietor,

NEAR THE STEAMBOAT LANDING RED WING, MINNESOTA.

Baggage conveyed to and from the boats free. [80 m6.]

RED WING HOUSE,

JACOB BENNETT, Proprietor.

RED WING, - - MINNESOTA.

☞ Connected with the House is a large and convenient Stable. Stages leave daily for the interior. Teams and Carriages on hand to convey Passengers to any part of the country.

April 24, 1858. 90 tf

FALLS HOUSE,

BY BEN VAN CAMPEN,

*CANNON FALLS, MINNESOTA.*

Travelers will find every accommodation on reasonable terms at the above House. Good Stables, Ostlers, &c. 62ly

HACK HOUSE.

J. HACK, Proprietor.

ON PLUM STREET, a few doors from Main Street, Red Wing.

This House is entirely new and newly furnished, and the Proprietor hopes by strict attention to customers to receive a share of patronage.

Red Wing, Sept. 5, 1857. 59y

CENTRAL POINT HOUSE,

P. R. & F. A. HARDT, PROPRIETORS.

THIS House is pleasantly located on the shore of Lake Pepin, within a few rods of the Steamboat Landing. Persons wishing to spend a few days of recreation and leisure, will find this *the* place to do it. A good and well supplied barn is attached to the house, and a competent ostler always in attendance.

The proprietors having leased the above popular house and having thoroughly repainted and furnished in a superior style, would say to the public that n thing that they can do to make al. calling, comfortably and pleasantly situated, will be left undone.

May 28, 1858. 95y

I. S. KELLOGG,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

Drugs and Medicines,

*CHEMICALS, PAINTS,*

OILS, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Medicinal Wines and Liquors. Tobacco, Snuffs, Cigars, Camphene, Alcohol, Burning Fluid, &c.. Main Street, Red Wing, Minnesota. 99y1

GEO. SPICER. W. S. GROW.

LIVERY AND EXCHANGE

STABLE.

*Plum street, between Fourth and Fifth*

RED WING, MINNESOTA.

The subscribers having the best stocked stable west of the Mississippi River are prepared to furnish the pleasure seeking, and traveling public, with as good *Turn Out's*, as the country affords come and try us; if anybody has *Benzet*, we can go it. SPICER & GROW.

March 19th 1858. [85-y.]

McINTIRE & SHELDON

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware Cutlery, Nails, Oils, Paints Sash, Window Glass, Looking Glasses, Farming Implments.

Also, Hosiery, Gloves, Cravats, Suspenders, Shirts, Collars, Brushes, Fancy Goods, &c.

J. McINTIRE. T. B. SHELDON.

Red Wing M. T.

DUBUQE CITY MARBLE WORKS.

N. HERRICK, Dealer in American and Foreign Marble. Sixth street, below Main and Iowa, Dubuque, Iowa.

Monuments, Tomb & Head Stones, Mantles, Table Tops, &c. 62m9

L. F. HENDRICKSON,

Rectifier and Wholesale dealer in

Domestic and Foreign

*WINES & LIQUORS,*

Corner Plum and Third Sts., 97tf

RED WING, - - - MINNESOTA.

W. Brown, M. D.,

*PHYSICIAN & SURGEON*

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,

first house south-east of the Hamline Institute


## Directory Continued:


*BLACKSMITHING*

BY

GEORGE W. PARKER,

At the new Shop on Main street, within a few rods of the crossing of Jordon.

RED WING, MINNESOTA. 97tf

E. C. HOWARD,

*BLACKSMITH,*

Shop on Main street, near the American House, and next door to the Gunsmith, holds himself ready to do all work in his line with promptness and in a workmanlike style.

☞ *Ox and Horse Shoeing.* ☜

He having erected a first rate and new frame for shoeing cattle, he don't mean to allow himself to be excelled either in Ox or Horse shoeing. Farmers and all others give him a trial.

Red Wing, Nov. 27, 1858. 121m8

WOODBURY & WRIGHT,

Architects and Builders,

WE are now prepared to take contracts, furnish plans and specifications; also, Sash and doors on hand, and made to order. Work from the country solicited. Shop near the Chillson House.

Red Wing, March 27, 1858. 86tf

W. E. HAWKINS. G. B. BAKER. A. HALL.

ACTIONS—NOT WORDS.

Hawkins & Co.,

WOULD take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that they are now prepared to do

PAINTING

Of all kinds, such as House, Sign, Carriage, Curtain and Ornamental Painting, Graining, Glazing, Marbling and Paper Hanging.

☞ Special attention paid to all orders from the country. 52tf

Red Wing, July 17, 1857.

JOHN HISLER,

Manufacturer and dealer in

LADIES' GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S

*Boots & Shoes,*

Plum street one door north of the Kelly House,

RED WING, MINNESOTA. 94tf

Repairing done to order and with dispatch.

P. BOTTENUS.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

On Main street, next door to Lawther's Banking office in Wilkinson's Block,

RED WING, MINNESOTA.

THE best of French and other Cloths, kept constantly on hand, and made up in a superior manner by competent workmen. Also,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

☞ *Cutting done to order.* ☜

Red Wing, May 23, 1857. 96y

T. L. ADAMS,

Manufacturer and dealer in

SADDLES, HARNESSES &C.

SHOP on Bush St. opposite C. J. F. Smith's store, Red Wing, Minn. Where he has constantly on hand a large assortment of Saddles, Harnesses, Bridles, Trunks, Valises, Whips, Fly nets, and all other articles usually kept in a harness shop, and cheaper than can be bought this side of Chicago.

Repairing and Job work done on short notice, and in the best style. 94tf

REMOVAL.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT

Has been removed to the west side of Jordan, Maine street where may be found a good assortment of

SHARP'S RIFLES,

*Target and Muzzle loading Rifles, double and single barrel Shot Guns, Colt's, Allen's, and the celebrated Robbins and Lawrence Pistols,*

Powder, Shot, Lead, Caps, Wads, Flasks, Shot Belts, Game Bags, Fishing Tackle, &c., &c., Cheap for Cash.

Repairing done with care and dispatch.

M. J. CHAMBERLIN.

Red Wing, June 14, 1858. 70m6

C. H. CONNELLY, M. D.,

Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Red Wing and vicinity.

OFFICE.—Corner of Bush and Plum street, up stairs.

REFERENCES,

Hon. Z. KIDWELL, M. C., Fairmont, Va.,
Hon. J. L. DAWSON, M. C., Brownsville, Pa.,
Prof. T. D. MUTTER, Philadelphia, Pa.,
Dr. J. C. COOPER, " "
Rev. Dr. DRUMMOND, Morgantown, Va.,
Drs. McLANE & BROCK, Morgantown, Va.,
Dr. A. H. CAMPBELL, Key West, Florida,
Dr. E. S. GAINES, Knoxville, Tennessee.

Red Wing, May 23, 1857. 44tf

ALLEN SWAIN,

SURGEON AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Rooms over the Drug store, Main st. Red Wing. 70m6

A. W. ESPING.

Near the Corner of

Main and Bush Streets, Red Wing.

DEALER IN AND REPAIRER OF *WATCHES,*

CLOCKS & JEWELRY.

☞ ALL WORK WARRANTED. ☜

Red Wing, Nov. 13, 1858. 119tf

*FURNITURE.*

ON BUSH STREET, near the Red Wing House. All kinds constantly on hand.—Repairing and Turning done to order. Also, all kinds of COFFINS furnished to order

ANDREW COOK.

Red Wing, Jan. 1, 1859. 127y

Township Maps!

Lands $1,25 per Acre.

CORRECT Copies of Government Maps, showing all the unclaimed lands in this district furnished at short notice by

SMITH, TOWNE & CO.

April 10, 1858. 88tf


## Directory Continued:


E. T. WILDER. W. C. WILLISTON.

WILDER & WILLISTON,

*Attorneys at Law,*

RED WING, MINNESOTA.

Will attend to the duties of their profession in any of the Courts of this State.

W. C. WILLISTON,

Notary Public and Agent for the following reliable

*Fire Insurance Companies:*

MERCHANTS, - - - - Hartford, Conn.
FARMERS' UNION, - - - Athens, Pa.
PHŒNIX, - - - - - Milwaukee, Wis.

P. SANDFORD. FRANK IVES.

SANDFORD & IVES,

*Attorneys at Law & Notary Public.*

RED WING, MINNESOTA,

Agents for the United States, Franklin, Fire and Marine,

INSURANCE COMPANIES.

[121tf)

CLINTON GURNEE, JR. C. G. REYNOLDS.

GURNEE & REYNOLDS,

Counsellors and Attorneys at Law,

Red Wing, Minn.

☞ Office with Smith, Towne & Co. 82-tf

FRANK CLARK.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,

*NORTH PEPIN, WISCONSIN.*

Will give special attention to collecting &c. 74y

COLVILL & HAMILTON.

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW AND GENERAL LAND AGENTS;

RED WING, - - MINNESOTA.

WARREN BRISTOL,

(*Late Murdoch & Bristol,*)

*Attorney at Law*

And Notary Public,

RED WING, - - - MINNESOTA. 51y

MISS CARRIE H. MILLER,

*At her Father's residence, corner 4th & Dacota st's*

Continues to give to the Ladies of Red Wing lessons in

PIANO FORTE PLAYING.

Terms per term of 12 weeks $10 payable in advance.

Red Wing, June 19, 1858. 98tf

LADUE & PRATT,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

and Solicitors in Chancery,

AND AGENTS AND DEALERS IN

Real Estate, and Land Warrants.

MANTORVILLE, DODGE Co., M. T

James Lawther,

BANKER,

Real Estate Agent, and Dealer IN

LAND WARRANTS.

Red Wing, - Minnesota.

☞ Money loaned, Land Warrants sold or loaned on time. Real Estate, and Exchange bought and sold. May 23, '57.

HORACE WILDER.....ELIT. WILDER.

H. & E. T. WILDER:

Bankers & Land Agents;

RED WING,.....Minnesota Ter.

Money loaned. Exchange & Land Warrants bought and sold. Land Warrants, or Money loaned to pre-emptors, on long or short time, and on favorable terms.

☞ Lands bought and sold on commission &c.

Red Wing, May, 1857.

REAL ESTATE OFFICE,

CENTRAL POINT, MINNESOTA.

THE subscriber will buy and sell Lands, locate Land Warrants, enter Government Lands, select Claims for Settlers desiring to locate on the Half Breed Reservation, pay Taxes and attend to all business appertaining to his profession—negotiate Loans for Capitalists upon unexceptionable real estate security from 20 to 60 per cent. PERRY D. MARTIN.

Central Point, Jan. 1, 1858. 77y

Kelly House Saloon,

IN BASEMENT KELLY HOUSE, IS A

STAR INSTITUTION,

DON PEDRO GUSTAVUS, Prop'r,

Keeps the best and only pure Liquors in town. The very choicest

HAVANA CIGARS.

LAGER, and other good things, constantly on hand. Call and see him. GUSTAVUS.

December 3, 1858. 122tf

SMITH, TOWNE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

REAL ESTATE,

RED WING, - MINNESOTA.

Will attend to locating Land Warrants, payment of taxes, collection of notes, and to the purchase and sale of Real Estate throughout the Territory. Surveying, Mapping, and Platting of every kind done to order by a practical surveyor. Copies of township maps furnished.—Deeds drawn and acknowledgements taken.

☞ All business intrusted to them, will receive prompt attention.

O. F. SMITH, T. F. TOWNE, J. C. PIERCE

Commonwealth Insurance Comp'y,

Union Buildings, Third street,

HARRISBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA,

*Chartered Capital,* $300,000!

Insure Buildings and other Property, Against loss or damage by Fire. Also against Perils of the Sea, Inland Navigation and Transportation.

DIRECTORS:

| | |
|---|---|
| SIMON CAMERON, | WM. H. KEPNER, |
| GEO. M. LAUMAN, | A. B. WARFORD, |
| WILLIAM DOCK, | W. F. MURRAY, |
| ELI SLIFER, | F. R. DOAS, |
| GEO. BERGNER, | JOHN H. BERRYHILL, |
| BENJAMIN PARKE, | WM. F. PACKER. |
| JAMES FOX. | |

OFFICERS:

SIMON CAMERON, President.
BENJ. PARKE, Vice President.
S. S. CARRIER, Secretary.

S. B. FOOT, Agent, Red Wing, M. T.

January 9, 1858. 75tf


### BETWEEN THE EAGLES.

There was once a little farmer
Living underneath the mountains:
Underneath the Alpine shadows,
In the land called Pie di Monte.
There the little farmer, Victor
Victor, son of Carl' Alberto,
Aided by Cavour, his bailiff,
Kept his little farm in order;
Kept his little patch of garden,
With its rows of Savoy Cabbage,
Trimmed his little bush of laurel,
Reared his little row of pig-sties.
Reared his little row of hen-roosts.

It befel one winter morning
There was trouble in the piggties;
Grunting of the boar, Humphrumpha,
Squealing of the sow, Pigwigging;
There was fluttering in the hen-roosts,
Crowing of the cock, Cockhino,
Clucking of the hen, Dorkinga,
Fluttering of the bantam, Sebright,
Grunting, squealing, crowing, clucking,
That the little farmer wakened
From his snoring 'twixt the blankets,
From his snoozing in the feathers,
Poked his head out of the window,
Far as his moustachios suffered—
His moustachios, red and foxy,
Like two marling-spikes protruded—
Poked out his head out of the window,
To discover what the shindy:
Wherefore grunts the boar, Humphrumpha?
Wherefore squeals the sow, Pigwiggin?
Why such fluttering in the hen-roosts?
Crowing of the cock, Cochino,
Clucking of the hen, Dorkinga,
Fluttering of the bantam, Sebright?

Soon his eye discerned the reason;
Hovering grim outside his hedgerow,
Gathered as in act of swooping,
Saw he Austria, the Vulture,
Black of plume and double-headed.
Vulture, whom irreverent sailors,
Sailors heraldry ignoring,
"Split-crow" oftenest entitle.

Very angry waxed the farmer,
Victor, son of Carl' Alberto,
To Cavour the bailiff called he:
"Take thy gun, Cavour the bailiff,
Lo! 'tis Austria, the Vulture!
Double-beaked and iron-taloned,
Lean of head and herring-gutted.
With designs both black and bloody,
'Gainst our hen-roosts and our pig sties,
Hovers she so near our borders.
Not without the best of reasons
Grunteth sore the boar, Humphrumpha,
Squeaketh shrill the sow, Pigwiggin,
Croweth clear the cock Cochino,
Clucketh wild the hen, Dorkinga,
Flutters fierce the bantam, Sebright."

As he spoke he donned his garments,
Garments of a martial fashion:
Never was so fierce a farmer—
Pigeon-breasted as to bosom,
And wasp-waisted as to middle,
With mou-tachios red and foxy,
Like two marling-spikes set cross-wise,
And a marling-spike of beard, too,
At right angles to his moustache.
So came victor from the cottage,
Victor, son of Carl' Alberto,
Full of wrath against the Vulture,
Waiting till Cavour the bailiff
Fetched the gun wherewith to shoot him.

When high o'er him rang the hurtle
As of pinions wide and waving,
And up-looking to his right hand,
And up-looking to his left-hand,
Either side he saw an Eagle—
One was ashy-grey of feather,
Worn he looked and somewhat draggled,
—A *Robert Macaire* of Eagles—
But with eye of latent mischief,
And with talons sharp though sheathed:
Black the other was and burly,
Double-beaked, and armed his pounces,
One with sword and one with sceptre;
Somewhat puzzled looked the farmer,
At this affluence of Eagles,
Wondering if inspired by hunger,
Hankering for the boar, Humphrumpha,
Craving for the sow Pigwiggin,
They thus hovered near his borders.

"Fear not," quoth the ash-grey Eagle,
With the eye of latent mischief,
"Not for plunder came we hither;
Not like Austria the Vulture;
Not for pigs, and not for poultry,
But for aid and for protection.
I am called the Eagle, Louis,
At Boulogne I imped my pinions;
Caged at Ham I burst my fetters,
Soared to the Elysee Bourlon,
Thence unto the Tuileries flying,
There I hold my giddy eyrie;
Swooping whence I come to aid thee,
Guard thy pigs and guard thy poultry,
From foul Austria, the Vulture:
With the Eagle, Alexander,
Eagle from the banks of Neva,
From the muddy flats of Azoff,
And the ice-cliffs of the Irkutsk.
We are here with common purpose
To defend thy pigs and poultry,
From foul Austria, the Vulture,
We are proof against temptation,
Be it pig or be it turkey,
Goose duckling, hen or chicken!"

So, with folding of their pinions,
Sharp of beak and keen of talon,
Gravely stooped the brace of Eagles
Either hand the little farmer,
Victor, son of Carl' Alberto,
Who to this bird and to that bird,
Looked as one that, knowing Latin,
(Which he didn't,) would have murmured,
"*Quis Custodiat Custodes?*"

But what followed such alliance,
And what of such protection,
What befel the little farmer.
How the pigs and poultry liked it,
Yet remains bid *in futuro;*
Yet remains for *Punch* to sing of,
Both for pigs, and poultry's warning,
And for little farmers' also.

☞ A witness was asked if the defendant "stood on the defensive?"—"No," he replied, "he stood on a bench, an' fit like old Satan."

Correspondence of the States. Washington, D. C.

### LIFE IN WASHINGTON.

One of the most *recherche* and elegant entertainments of the season came off last evening at the residence of Gen. Cass—Mr. and Mrs. Ledyard, daughter and son-in-law of Gen. C., issuing the cards and doing the honors on this occasion.

It is not perhaps generally known that the home of this distinguished statesman is enriched with priceless treasures of art. Mr. Cass (junior) has resided for many years, at Rome, as American ambassador, and seems to have endeared himself to the Italian nobility by rendering them important service, during the revolution; and in return has received for kindness rendered during that distracting period, as *presents*, many exquisite gems of art, which no amount of money could have purchased. These, with the opportunities Mr. C. has had for collecting *chef d'œuvres* of the great masters, have been forwarded to his father, forming a collection more rare and splendid than can be found in this country.

On entering the drawing-rooms last evening, we were struck with the air of elegance and refinement. The light was profuse, but it came softened through glass shades; and while every object in the room was distinctly and minutely visible, the effect of moonlight was no more soft and dreamy.—Do you feel a desire to join us, dear reader, to look around with us, and have upon your wondering sight:

Ages of glory pour their gathered light,
The life-like statute, and the breathing bust,
The column rescued from defiling dust,
And marble forms of heavenly mold
That flashed on Genius glowing thoughts of old,
Immortal spirits, in whose deathless song
Florence and Athens yet their reign prolong;
While in their tongueless eloquence they tell
Relics of Rome! how hapless Athens fell.
Canova's hand here mimic life imparts
To the rude breathless stone; while Guido's art
Bids the rough canvas, meeting into light,
Beam in its blended coloring on our sight.
From those sweet isles that gem the Egean waves,
Too bright and lovely for the homes of slaves,
To our blest country borne—a spoil divine
Adorn our hearts, and thus enrich the shrine.

In the "*sactum sanctorum*" of this temple of taste—the front drawing-room on the left—the walls are decorated with a select few of the best paintings of the best masters; and in the four corners of the apartment, and on the walls, are marble busts and medallions of the rarest ancient sculpture.—Above the door, in a gorgeous frame, hangs the divinity of the place, "A Christ crowned with thorns." We turned from all around to devote an exclusive attention to the celestial expression of this face. It is an original by "Guido," which belonged to Cardinal Fesch, Napoleon's uncle, and was purchased by Mr. Cass from Charles Bonaparte, Prince of Canino. Mr. C. has been offered $2,000 for it.

We gradually lost the sense of time and place in the interest which we first contemplated this painting. We will not stop to analize our feelings—perhaps we could not do so. We cannot stand even before a picture of still life without a sensation of pleasure; but oh! to stand a witness to the glory of the human soul in such a conception as this!

Guido—who of all men know best the art of lifting men quite out of earth, and of showering on their face and from expression which is not of this world—seems to have painted this to supply the Christian's most crowning desire after a pictured image of that face which was more marred than that of man—that form bent under the burden of a world's attonement in a bend more glorious than the bend of the rainbow—those arms which were instinct and vibrating with everlasting love—those long curling locks which seem to twine lovingly around the thorns which pierced his pale majestic brow. As we contemplated this achievement of genius, which delineates agony unutterable, without disfiguring it by a line of unbecoming harshness, and felt that union of sublimity, tenderness, and affliction in the countenance, marred with suffering, we could not but recall that memorable passage, "I have trodden the wine press alone; if I be lifted up, I will draw all men after me."

A turn around the room, and we may contemplate one of the most exquisite pieces of sculpture, a recumbent figure in marble of St. Cecila, copied from the original, which represents her in her grave-clothes, in the attitude in which she was found, A.D. 220.

Nothing can be more beautiful than the perfect *abandon* of this figure—the dying languor, the desolate helplessness, the feminine grace of the grave-clad limbs. The mysterious sweetness of happy death is evident in their composure "for eternity." She looks as if but just dead, and before the muscles became rigid, with her face turned down, she lies in death as natural as the human body itself would lie. Its beautiful repose reclining, as it does, upon a slab quite alone in the drawing-room, is exceedingly touching, and the contrast of life and death in the living, moving forms around, and this departed figure struck us as full of thought. The *lice* figures were vulgarized in our sight by the presence of this graceful vision. We longed to surround it with a dim solitude. The rarest perfection of design and execution is exhibited with the greatest delicacy of touch. Oh! what a deliverer Death must have been to one who could repose so gracefully in his embrace.

In the back drawing room is a portrait of "Beatrice Cenci," copied from the original in the Barberin Palace.—The original was taken by "Guido" in her cell the night before her execution. Her head is bound in folds of white drapery, and her face the very incarnation of sentiment and loveliness. There is no paroxysm of grief disturbs the perfect contour of the straight, clear outline—no overwhelming anguish at her inevitable destiny mars the curved mouth or disturbs the soft oval of the colorless cheek. The undalent linen is bound in a knot of classic severity around the statuesque head, and her eyes have not yet taken their calm, clear look from my imagination—

They haunt me still, those calm, pure, holy eyes,
Their piercing sweetness wanders thro' my dreams;
The soul of music that within them lies
Comes o'er my soul in soft and sudden gleams.
Life, spirit life, immortal and divine,
Is there; and yet how dark a death was thine!

Was it not the contemplation of death as a deliverer which gave to her face its spiritual expression?

The statue parlor contains a noble "original" life-size statue of Mercury, purchased from the Masini family, one of the oldest in Rome; and an exquisite statue of Venus de Medici, obtained from the Princess Lettia Bonaparte, daughter of Lucien, to which we shall refer at another time; besides many other beautiful works of art.

Busts of grim knights in armor and judges in ermine, looking solemn and earnest; old cabinets and marble tables, a stately velvet chair made for a cardinal to sit in, and a beautiful porcelain breakfast serviee of Napoleon Bonaparte's, used in some of his campaigns, with his crown and cipher upon the saucers. This was presented by Napoleon's nephew, the Prince of Canino, son of Lucien Bonaparte, to Mr. Lewis Cass, jr., as a testimonial of regard for services rendered to him during the troubles at Rome. The letter of the Prince accompanies the case. There is also among this collection a medallion likeness of Nero—antique—which was dug up at Ostia; also of St. Peter and St. Paul. These last, together with a long marble slab or antique table-top, once belonged to the church of St. Peter, in Montorio. This church was built by Constantine, over the spot where Peter was crucified. It was once repaired by Ferdinand and Isabella, and since has been under the special protection of Spain.

It was occupied as the headquarters of the Roman cavalry during the seige and then lost most of its ornaments.—These articles were bought by Mr. Cass when returning from a visit to Gen. Oudinot, the French commander-in-chief, to whom Mr. C. had carried proposals of surrender. Among the paintings is an exquisite "Madonna," by Raphael—so still, so earnest, so absorbed in its expression of holy love, that it realizes our deepest conception of the character. What is most remarkable is, that all this expression is given to a countenance with nearly closed eyes, for the eyelids fall so heavily, we should rather say softly, over them. There is also a painting by Raphael of St. Cecilia. We were impressed with the superior character of repose by which these are distinguished from the portraits of the present day. We scarcely ever see a trace of this quiet, yet stately sweetness in the expression of modern portraits—they all look so eager, so restless. We wonder if this is owing to the feverish excitement of the times in which we live, for we should suppose that the world had never been in such a hurry during the whole course of its life before.

In the statue parlor there is a superb bust of *Fiarinaccio*, the judge in his judicial robes, who passed sentence on *Beatrice Cenci*. It was obtained from the Countess Guiliana Zampe, the last representative of the Cenci family. The government gave her permission for its exportation very reluctantly, and offered Mr. Cass $1,000 for it to place it in the Vatican. It is a fine Roman style of head, the expression mild and earnest, with a high intellectual serenity thrown upon it.

The medallion likeness of Nero is a fearful face. More of gloomy grandeur could not have been thrown about a funeral pyre. The soul that pierces that cold, strict, gloomy chiseling is eager, cruel, unquiet, despotic—nothing divine there; but the unresting, hasting meteor that ruled and flashed and faded through blood and tears to its rest—ah! where? It is the intense personal character which gives the superiority to this choice collection over all others we have seen, and stamps these works of art with a living and permanent interest. We suppose it was a feeling of this kind which made us exclaim, on seeing this medallion of Nero, "That is history."

There is much in this large collection not only to interest but to improve, and we design at a future interval to give our readers descriptions of works of art which are considered by foreign connoisseurs as the most rare and wonderful in our country. M. J. W.

### Artificial Production of Bone.

This is the subject of perhaps the most curious paper presented to the French Academy of Sciences for many months past. The reparatory action of the periosteum (or membrane directly investing the bones) in reproducing the osseous substance when partially lost or destroyed either by accident or disease, is a well-know fact, and various surgical operations are founded upon it; but Doctor Ollier's experiments, presented to the Academy at its last sitting, throw quite a new light on the subject. These experiments, performed upon rabbits, are divided into three series: 1. Long slips of periosteum were detached from the tibia throughout their length, one of their extremities only being left adherent to the bone. These slips were then rolled around the muscles of the leg in various ways, and in the course of time bone was produced in various shapes, as, for example, a spiral, an 8, &c.! 2. In the second series of experiments the slips of periosteum were entirely detached from the bone three or four days after the opperation, and, notwithstanding this separation from its primative source of life, the periosteum still continued to produce bone. 3. In the third series the periosteum was entirely detached from the bone at the outset, and immediately transplanted to some other region, under the skin of the shoulder or of the back, for example; still the periosteum produced bone. An advanced age, it appears, diminishes this property of the periosteum, but does not completely destroy it. The osseous tissue thus obtained is real bone, similar to that of the rest of the body. After a certain time a cavity is formed within, containing marrow, which derives nourishment for three or four issues. In short, these curious experiments show that bone may be obtained wherever the periosteum can be introduced; and that a membrane may preserve its properties notwithstanding its removal and transplantation. The cure and treatment of fractures may be considerably improved by these unexpected facts.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

FANNY FERN ON SERMONS.—"I want a *human* sermon. I don't care what Melchizedec, or Zerubabbel, or Kerenhanpuch did ages ago, I want somebody besides a theological bookworm to tell me—somebody who is tempted and tried, and is not too dignified to own it; somebody like me, who is always sinning and repenting; somebody who is glad and sorry, and laughs and eats and drinks, and *wants* to fight when he is trodden on—and *don't!* That's the minister for me. I don't want a spiritual abstraction, with stony eyes and petrified fingers, and no blood to battle with. What credit is it to him to be proper? How can he understand *me*? Were there only such ministers in the pulpit, I wouldn't go to church either, because my impatient feet would only beat a tattoo on the pew floor till service was over; but thank God there are! and while they preach I shall go to hear them and come home happier and better for having done it."

SCARLET FEVER.—We find the following in an exchange, and publish it that those whose family or friends are afflicted by this dreadful disease may have the benefit of it. It is very simple, and if true will be invaluable. It is certainly worth a trial by some medical man:

Mr. Whitt, member of the Royal College of Surgeons, has published a pamphlet in which he states that bicarbonate of ammonia is a specific for the cure of scarlet fever and measles. He cites Dr. Pearl, of Liverpool, and other practitioners, who have never lost a case out of hundreds since adopting this remedy. Two drachms of the bicarbonate of ammonia are dissolved in five ounces of water, and two tablespoonfuls of the solution given every two, three, or four hours, according to the urgency of the symptoms. No acid drink must be taken, but only water, or toast and water. The system is to be moved if necessary. The room must be well ventilated, but the patient protected from the slightest cold or draft. Gargles should also be employed for clearing the throat. The ammonia seems to counteract the poison which causes scarletine, and also acts on the system by diminishing the frequency and at the same time increasing the strength of the pulse. As so many children die from these diseases in this country, this remedy ought to receive a fair trial from the profession.