

An Extraordinary Appetite.

Charles Sumner, M. D., of Rochester, communicates the following particulars of a surgical case which came under his practice to the Daily Union of that city:

The subject was a young lady, nineteen years of age, of nervous temperament, very healthy, and the daughter of a respectable farmer in Butternut, Otsego county, N. Y. She first came to my office April 28th, 1853, to have a needle extracted from her left arm, which she said, 'got in accidentally as she was moving a bundle of carpeting.'

"One week after this, the needles were found deep in the flesh, about three inches from the elbow. May 29th, fourteen were taken out, higher and more on the posterior side of the arm. 30th, seventeen were taken from the arm and shoulders. Some of these were superficial, lying just under the skin, but most of them lay deep in the flesh, and a number entirely under the biceps muscle.

"The whole number extracted was of sewing needles, 297, and these were of all sizes; pins, 67; darning needles, 2; hair-pins, 5; knitting-needles and wire, each 5; total, 383. Almost every means has been resorted to find the reason for so strange a fancy; but nothing has yet developed it. She is firm in her denial of knowing when, how, or why she did it, simply saying, 'It must be that I do it, for I know no one else does.' She is perfectly sane on every other subject."

"About the last of November, 1853, she was attacked with violent spasms. These continued about three weeks, and subsequently a large number of needles were found in all parts of her left side, from the shoulder to the knee. When apparently asleep she would converse with her mother, and tell her where the needles might be found, but when awake she could seldom be induced to speak of them. Also, when in this sleeping or somnambulic state, she was entirely unconscious of pain. While cutting through deep muscle, or in the most sensitive parts, we never could perceive a motion indicative of feeling—a number were extracted in this sleeping state—on the contrary, when awake, she experienced acute pain, even from the least incision."

"From January, 1854, no needles were found until the middle of the following summer, when she resorted to pins, cutting off the heads and thrusting them into the flesh. Subsequently she used hair-pins, either straightened and put in whole, or the broken halves. These were found deep in the large muscles of the thigh. Several pieces of wire, and parts of the largest size of knitting-needles, nearly five inches in length, were found lying directly on the bone of the thigh on the anterior side."

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THE DRED SCOTT CASE.—The New York Tribune learns from trustworthy sources that the Supreme Court of the United States in the Dred Scott case, will by a large majority, sustain the extreme Southern ground, denying the constitutionality of the Missouri Compromise. Probably Judges Curtis and McLean will alone dissent. Judge Nelson who has been heretofore relied upon by many as likely to favor the side of Freedom, is going with the south. 'The decree of the Court will, it is supposed, be given in few days—perhaps the day before or the day following the inauguration. The majority of this august Court are possibly weak enough to suppose that this decree will tranquilize the country.—El. Ad.

RAILROAD TRAIN PLUNGED INTO A RIVER.—On the Chicago and Rock Island Road, as it crosses the Du Page river, five miles from Joliet, the heavy rains of Friday had swollen the river till it overflowed its banks, covered the bottom, and submerged the track on both sides of the bridge. A freight train, consisting of the locomotive, tender, and seven cars laden with horses, approached this river on Saturday. The engineer, ignorant of any obstruction, and confident in the firmness and safety of the road, though covered with water, held on his way, plunging through a stream two feet deep, guided by the iron track, until he reached the bridge, when the appalling fact was revealed that the swollen river had not only submerged the bridge, but swept it away! Locomotive, tender, and seven cars with their freight of horses, one after another, disappeared beneath the surface of the stream, deep enough, by reason of the fresher, to hide from view every vestige of the train. Down with it went all in charge of it, and three of them were lost.—St. Louis Repub.

HORRIBLE.—About four weeks since, a man named McDonald, who was at a shanty where whiskey was sold, in the vicinity of his house, became intoxicated and then started for home. It was one of the coldest nights of the season, and for a time he traveled about in a kind of circle, as his foot prints were clearly discernible in the morning, but could not find his way to any house, though within a few rods of one. His feet and hands were so severely frozen that amputation was deemed necessary, and some three weeks ago both feet, above the ankles, and the hands above the wrists, were taken off, barely leaving the thumb and one joint of the finger on the right hand. Mortification has since set in and is rapidly approaching his body, leaving no hope of his recovery. He has endured the most excruciating pain, often requiring two men to hold him in bed, and his cries are so loud as to be heard a long distance. He has a family.—El. Ad.

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Mr. Cilley's loss is estimated at \$1,200. We are glad to learn that his neighbors, with a laudable promptness, subscribed the sum of \$500 toward making him whole. This amount will probably be increased.

The Inaugural.

Mr. James BUCHANAN is a modest man. At present, he doesn't seem to be aware of the existence of any human creature or thing, aside from James Buchanan and the great Shamocratic party. His inaugural is not too long, well written and as comprehensive as might be expected from the hero of the Ostend Conference.

We are told by the ancient historians that the rulers of many nations of high antiquity, upon their accession, were wont to deem themselves the incarnation of the gods, and to reign in that capacity. From the opening paragraph of the Inaugural, we conclude that Mr. Buchanan has adopted this idea, and now considers himself the incarnated spirit of the popular will.

He commences by saying that he owes his election to the love of the people for the Constitution and the Union. This is but a brazen reiteration of the Satanic lie of the last campaign; a lie that the pro-slavery orators glibly promulgated in nearly every school district of the North, viz. "That the Fremont party is opposed to the Constitution and the Union. Mr. Buchanan, with the purity of dogma, in taking the highest seat in the nation, finds time to repeat the stale falsehoods of a political contest, which will go down to the future as a period in which the mendacity of the Shamocracy reached its highest culmination. But Mr. Buchanan in no considerable degree owes his bad eminence to the affection of the people for the Constitution and the Union. He owes his election, first, to the almost unanimous vote of the South, and secondarily, to John W. Forney and John P. Sanderson, who hunted in couples. The South boldly declares its contempt for the Constitution and the Union, unless these national gods can be made to smile propitiously upon Slavery Propagandism. He was voted for with the greatest unanimity in the very States whose hostility to the Union is least disguised and where secession is the test of political orthodoxy.

As these truths stand recorded in the election returns, we would be glad to hear Mr. Buchanan or some of his admirers, explain how a man elected by the votes of avowed Disunionists can owe his election to the "love of the people for the Constitution and the Union."

The President elect goes on to say that though the last campaign generated considerable animosity, yet the beneficent result has had the effect to allay the unhappy excitement. His election said to the warlike elements—"Peace, Be still!" It has been a weakness common to all self-styled great men and pacificators of all times, to mistake the occasional lulls in the just indignation of an outraged people, for acquiescence in the insolent demands of tyrants. But Northern men do not view the election of Mr. Buchanan as the voice of the people. And if he presumes that this outward acquiescence of the North in his election, this apparent quietude of the Northern people, to be the offspring of either despair or conviction, he will awake from that dream to find his airy castles tumbling about his ears. Being an aristocrat in everything but birth, he cannot understand the secret workings of the hearts of the masses. Were he to sit down among our honest, true-hearted workmen he would find that he is viewed as the enslaver of free territory, and barely tolerated because of their habitual obedience to what is popularly revered as the will of the majority; because our institutions were thought to have been established in that spirit and through the continued manifestation of that spirit, permanency was hoped to be secured for them.

He says that the will of the majority should govern in determining the domestic institutions of the Territories. That sounds very well, Mr. Buchanan. But the very men, to whose efforts he owes his present position, uphold by their votes, voices, legislation and money, the suppression of the will of the majority in Kansas, by force and arms. In Congress, they vote to sustain a code of laws which make the expression of opinion upon "great public questions, except in a prescribed direction, felony!" And this, too, in direct contravention of the letter and the spirit of our Bill of Rights. This Inaugural is assuredly "plathoric with glittering generalities," and a weak glossing over of the wicked designs of a power which elected Mr. Buchanan because he could be used, and which will use him, as certainly as that the sun shall rise to-morrow morning. The cast of his cabinet alone, is sufficient evidence of the corrupt imbecility that is characterized the miracle of the next four years, and proph-

March came in like a lion.