

THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

R. W. Weaver, Proprietor.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

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POETRY.

STRAY THOUGHTS.

BY W. SEAMAN DEARE.

I'm sitting in a corner
Of my cosy little room;
I'm thinking of the faces
That mark my distant home.
A quiet, holy whisper
Steals o'er the sacred spell;
I smile, whilst faintly sighing,
The reason shall I tell?
My heart is quickly beating
A true, responsive strain,
It murmurs forth a melody,
And murmurs not in vain;
Each thought is fondly uttered,
Each note breathes forth a thrill,
That seems to wait an echo
From hearts not with me still.
Oh, deem it not a fancy
A day-dream of the heart,
To cling to bygone pleasures,
Where friendship played a part;
The blood that daily quickens
Emotion's hidden stream,
Is from its depths reflecting
An ever welcome beam—
A calm, a soul lit dawning
A pure and radiant light,
Is gently, softly spreading
Its halo purely bright;
And from the distant mountain
Come stealing with the gloom,
A ray that ever kindles
A love, a thought of home.
A tear may tinge my cheek,
A sigh, unknown, may rise—
The heart in silence struggle,
Each thought may yield the prize:
But still they e'er mingle
A soothing draft with care,
From absent hearts distilling
The love still centered there.

THE GLORIOUS VICTORY IN KENTUCKY.

The Democratic victory in Kentucky is overwhelming. Nobly have the old line Whigs of that gallant State carried out their principles in acting as our allies in this important contest. Everywhere are the doing the same, acting with and for the only National party now in existence in the country. The Louisville Courier, an old line Whig paper, has the following gratifying intelligence: "The Result in Kentucky.—We have returns by telegraph from several of the most important points of the State. They all indicate very large and decisive gains for the Anti-Know-Nothings. Indeed, we have no doubt but that the result of yesterday's election in Kentucky will show a majority of ten thousand for the Democracy. The issue of party politics in this election was forced upon the Democratic party, and it was manfully, and triumphantly met the issue. This result is but a foretaste of November. Throughout Kentucky the love of the Union preponderates above all oath-bound and secret factions. The news strikes the enemies of the Union with consternation. Their hopes are blasted in every quarter. Iowa as good as lost to the Republicans, Indiana and Illinois were to vote the Democratic ticket, with the chances that Ohio will do the same—no hope for them in Wisconsin, very little in Michigan, New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, New Hampshire, Maine, or Rhode Island, it is no wonder that the Fremonters have such long faces and heavy hearts. The Louisville Times explains the causes that operated to swell the Know-Nothing majority in that city. They will hardly be allowed to operate at the Presidential election in November, so we may confidently expect a still greater majority at that time than the one we have now obtained. The following is the article to which we have alluded: "The Election in Louisville.—There was an election held in the city yesterday, but the Know-Nothings had it all their own way.—But few Democrats went to the polls, nor could they be persuaded to do so. Numbers of the very best Democrats in the city positively refused to vote. They preferred that the election should go by default, than to enter the contest unorganized and unprepared, where but a partial Democratic vote could be given. As for the Germans they neatly left the city, with their families, on Saturday, Sunday, and yesterday morning, apprehending rioting and mobs on the part of the Know-Nothings. The city is yet under the reign of terror, although there was no rioting yesterday. The Know-Nothings were busy all day, and doubtless voted their full strength."

Sherman and Randolph.—Mr. Sherman was a representative in Congress from Connecticut; his business had been that of making shoes. John Randolph, with an Indian blood in him, rose and with his usual speaking voice said: "I should like to know what the gentleman did with his leather apron before he set out for Washington." Mr. Sherman replied, imitating the same squeak, "I let it up, sir, to make moccasins for the descendants of Pocahontas!"

There is something essentially shallow in the play of character, until feeling gives it play and intensity.

OVERLOOK NOTHING.

Some persons seem to go through the world with their eyes shut, others keep them always open. The latter, at every step, are adding to their stock of knowledge and correcting and improving their judgment, by experience and observation. They keep their minds ever awake and active, and on the alert, gathering instruction from every occurrence, watching for favorable opportunities, and seeking, if possible to turn even their failures and mischances to their advantage. Such persons will rarely have occasion to say, "I have lost a day" or "To weep o'er that flew More idly than the summer's wind." They will make every event the occasion of improvement, and will find "—Books in the running brooks, Sermons in stones, and good in everything." To the attentive observer, even nature itself will appear a vast scroll, written over by the finger of God, with instructive, though sometimes mysterious, characters, while to the careless it would seem at best but a blank or scene of confusion "without form or comeliness," possessing little to excite curiosity or admiration.

To the young especially, we would recommend the habits of close and careful observation. We would say to them, "overlook nothing, do not despise the day of small things. Endeavor to turn the leisure time you may have, the money you may earn, or inherit, the privileges you may enjoy, in short, everything to the best account. Take care of the minutes and pence, and the hours and pounds will take care of themselves. He who learns to regard his leisure moments as valueless, and habitually squanders for trifles the small sums of money he may have, because they are small, will never be learned or rich. The secret of success is to be careful of little things. "Spend no moment but in the purchase of its worth, And what its worth, ask deathbeds—they can tell."

HINTS TO YOUNG LEARNERS.

Noah Webster, in his manual, says: "In early life, during my course of education, much time was spent in learning what I never had occasion to apply to any purpose whatsoever, and a great part of which has long since been forgotten; but I neglected to learn many things which I have had occasion to use all my life. A great deal of time and labor was employed, for the most part, was wasted, in reading, or reading and studying without any specific object. It was not till I commenced the study of law that I discovered the mistake. I then changed my course of study, and instead of reading to learn general facts and principles, many of which could not be retained in the memory, I directed my attention to particular questions or points, each separately, and thus was able to become fully possessed of each subject, and to recollect both facts and principles. A mistake like this is probably not uncommon. It often occurs in schools in which children are directed to learn definitions, or general principles, without any application of them to particular objects or cases. These, of course, make little impression on the mind, and many of them are soon forgotten."

Cheap Premium of Insurance.

George Sumner lately lectured in New York upon the Educational characteristics of Europe, where he spent several years. We extract the following paragraph: "If there be any moral to the tale I have told, it may be summed up in a few words. Pay your school tax without grumbling; it is the cheapest premium of insurance on your property. You are educating those who are to make laws for yourselves and your children. In this State you are educating those who are to elect your judges. Build more school houses; they will spare you the building of more jails. Remember the experiment of other countries shows that the development of free and extended education has been followed by public and private prosperity; that financial success and political tranquility have blessed the lands which have recognized its importance. Remember that education without freedom is barren in its results; that freedom without the education of the moral sentiments soon runs into anarchy and despotism; and that liberty, ever vigilant herself, demands ceaseless vigilance to her votaries—liberty will not linger long in these lands, where her twin-sister knowledge was neglected."

Indian Summer of Life.

In the life of the good man there is an Indian summer more beautiful than that of the seasons; richer, sunnier, and more sublime than the most glorious Indian summer which the world knew—it is the Indian summer of the soul. When the glow of youth has departed, when the warmth of middle age is gone, and the buds and blossoms of spring are changing to the serene and yellow leaf, then the mind of the good man, still ripe and vigorous, relaxes its labor, and the memories of a well-spent life gush forth from their secret fountains, enriching, rejoicing and fertilizing; then the useful resignation of the Christian sheds around a sweet and holy warmth, and the soul, assuming a heavenly lustre, is no longer restricted to the narrow confines of business, but soars far beyond the winter of hoary age, and dwells peacefully and happily upon that bright spring and summer that await him within the gates of Paradise, evermore. Let us strive for and look trustfully forward to an Indian summer like this.

A STORY FOR BOYS.

It is related of a Persian mother, that on giving her son forty pieces of silver as his portion, she made him swear never to tell a lie, and said, "Go my son, I consign thee to God, and we shall not meet again till the day of judgment. The youth went away, and the party he traveled with were assailed by robbers. One fellow asked the boy what he had got, and he said, "forty dinars are sewed up in my garments." He laughed, thinking he jested. Another asked the same question and received the same answer.

At last the chief called him, and asked him the same question, and he said, "I have told two of your people already that I have forty dinars sewed up in my clothes." He ordered the clothes to be ripped open, and found the money. "And how came you to tell this?" said he. "Because," replied the child, "I would not be false to my mother, when I promised never to tell a lie."

"Child," said the robber, "art thou so mindful of thy duty to thy mother at thy years, and I am insensible at my age of the duty I owe to God? Give me thy hand that I may swear repentance on it." He did so, and his followers were all struck with the scene. "You have been our leader in guilt," said they to the chief, "be the same in the path of virtue;" and they instantly made restitution of their spoils, and vowed repentance on the boy's hand.

"There is a moral in this story, which goes beyond the direct influence of the mother on the child. The noble sentiment infused into the breast of the child, is again transformed from breast to breast, till those who feel it know not whence it came.—Mrs. Whittlesey's Magazine.

Minerals we Eat.

"All know," says the Portland Transcript, "that many men have a great deal of brass in their composition, but perhaps all are not aware of the variety of materials that enter into and form a part of the human system." A writer in Dickens' Household Work thus tells the story: "These minerals, which are interwoven with the living structure of the plant, are taken up into the fabric of the animal. And to us they are as important as the meaneast vegetable that grows. I, who write this, boast myself living flesh and blood. But lime strengthens my bones; iron flows in my blood; flint bristles in my hair; sulphur and phosphorus quiver in my flesh. In the human frame the rock moves, the metal flows, and the materials of the earth, snatched by the divine power of vitality from the realms of inertia, live and move, and form part of a soul-tenanted frame. In the very secret chamber of the brain there lies a gland, gritty with earthly mineral matter, which Descartes did not scruple with a crude scientific impetuosity to assign as the residence of the soul. You could no more have lived nor grown nor flourished without iron, and silica, and potash, and sodium, and magnesia, than wheat could flourish without phosphorus, grass without silica, cress without iodine, or clover without lime. We are all of us, indeed, of earth, earthily."

Female Character.

Daughters should thoroughly acquaint themselves with the business and cares of a family. These are among the first objects of a woman's creation; they ought to be among the first branches of her education. They should learn neatness, economy, industry and sobriety. These will constitute their ornaments. Nature will appear in all her loveliness of probity, of beauty; and modesty, unaffected gentleness of manner, will render them amiable in the kitchen and dining-room, and ornaments in the sitting-room and parlor. Everything, domestic or social depends on female character. As daughters and sisters they decide the character of the family. As wives, they emphatically decide the character of their husbands, and their condition also. It has been, not unmeaningly, said that the husband may ask the wife whether he may be respected. He certainly must inquire at the altar whether he may be prosperous and happy. As mothers, they decide the character of their children. Nature has constructed them as the early guardians and instructors of their children, and clothed them with sympathies suited to this end.

"Thoughts from Channing.—Do not, as some do, look on the child as born under the curse of God, as natural hostile to all goodness and truth. What! the child totally depraved? Can it be that such a thought ever entered the mind of a human being, especially a parent? What! in the beauty of childhood and youth, in that open brow, that cheerful smile, do you see the band of total corruption? Is it a little fiend who sleeps so sweetly on his mother's breast? Was it an infant demon which Jesus took in his arms and said, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven?" Is the child who, as you relate a story of suffering or generosity, listens with a tearful or kindling eye, and a throbbing heart, is a child of hell? As soon could I look on the countenance of childhood and youth, and see total depravity written there."

"The sage of the Buffalo Republic thinks that 'if a young man spends two hours with a lady every evening, and her old folks don't make any fuss about it, and his old folks don't make any fuss about it, the young folks may be said to be engaged.'"

COMMITTEES OF VIGILANCE.

The following are the Committees of Vigilance appointed in the several townships of Columbia county by the Democratic Standing Committee: Bloom—Daniel Lee, M. C. Woodward, Jacob R. Groal. Benton—Richard Siles, Samuel Rhone, Alonzo M. Baldwin. Briarcliff—Hudson Owen, David Shaffer, Nathan Seely. Beaver—Charles Michael, Moses Shieber, Samuel Johnson. Centre—Charles H. Dietch, Joseph Pobe, Henry D. Knorr. Cattaraugus—Casper Rahn, Isiah John, Peter Boime. Conyngham—Dr. R. Wolfarth. Franklin—Reuben Knittle, Wm. Rohrbaach, Peter Kline. Fishingcreek—Jonas Doty, Philip Appleman, Harman Labor. Greenwood—Samuel Gillespy, Isaac Dewitt, Elijah Albertson. Hemlock—Jesse Ohl, Isaac Leidy, Wm. H. Shoemaker. Jackson—John McHenry, Jr., Iram Derr, Thomas W. Young. Locust—David Yeager, Jacob Stine, Leonard Adams. Mifflin—J. C. Heiler, Jao. Michael, Christian Wolf. Maine—Jacob Shugar, Jos. Geiger, Isaac Yeiter. Mountpleasant—Sam'l Johnson, Philip Kissler, John Mordan. Montour—Evan Welliver, Jacob Leiby, W. G. Quick. Madison—J. A. Funston, Schooley Allen, John Fruit. Orange—Hiram R. Kline, John Megargle, John Lazarus. Pine—John Leggett, Albert Hunter, Enoch Fox. Roaringcreek—John C. Myers, George W. Dreisbach, M. Penderoff. Scott—John H. Dewitt, Enoch Howell, Charles Bachman. Sugarloaf—Alinas Cole, W. B. Peterman, David Lewis.

In Bacon's Apophthems (No. 53) we find mention of the Fable imputed to Charles Lamb, but whether assumed by him we know not. "When his lordship was newly advanced to the Great Seal, Gondomar came to visit him; my lord said, that he was to thank God and the King for that honor; but yet, so he might be rid of the burden, he might very willingly forebear the honor; and that he formerly had a desire, and the desire remained with him yet to lead a private life. Gondomar answered that he would tell him the tale of an old man, who, must needs leave the world, and acquainted the young rats that he would retire into his hole, and spend the rest of his days solitarily, and would enjoy no more comfort; and commanded them upon his high displeasure not to come to see him. They forbore two or three days. At last, one that was more tardy than the rest, incited some of his fellows to go in with him, and he would venture to see how his father did; for he might be dead. They went in and found the old rat sitting in the midst of a rich Parmesan cheese. So he applied the Fable after this wise manner."

Lamb has told the story somewhat differently and decidedly better, as follows: "A Fable.—By Charles Lamb.—'My dear children,' said an old rat to his young ones, 'the infirmities of old age are pressing so heavily upon me, that I have determined to dedicate the remainder of my days to mortification and penance, in a narrow and lonely hole which I have lately discovered; but let me not interfere with your enjoyments. Youth is the season for pleasure; be happy, therefore, and only obey my last injunction.—Never come near me in my retreat. God bless you all.' Deeply affected, sniveling audibly, and wiping his paternal eyes with his tail, the old rat withdrew, and was seen no more for several days; when his youngest daughter, moved rather with filial affection than by that curiosity which has been attributed to the sex, stole to his cell of mortification, which turned out to be a hole, made by his own teeth, in an enormous Cheshire cheese!"

"THE CHERFUL TEACHER.—A cheerful, kind-hearted teacher will always be welcome to his pupils. They will rejoice to see him approach the school-house, even if the hour of study has not yet arrived; because they know he rejoices in seeing them happy, and will not interrupt their amusement before the regular time. But the morose and ill-natured teacher is ever unwelcome, and hated by his scholars. He is regarded as the enemy of their happiness, and rarely enjoys the confidence of his school. On the other hand, the teacher, especially of large boys, should not forget the dignity of his profession, nor place himself entirely on a level with his pupils.—They should be taught to respect, as well as to love and confide in him. While it is proper that he should witness, approve and control their recreations, we think it in general unadvisable for him to participate in them."

"HUSBAND AND WIFE.—With a true wife, the husband's faults should be a secret. A woman forgets what is done to herself when she condescends to that refuge of weakness, a female confidant. A wife's bosom should be the tomb of her husband's failings, and his character far more valuable, in her estimation, than his life. "Some of the domestic evils of drunkenness," says Franklin, "are houses without windows, gardens without tillage, barns without roofs, children without clothing, principles, or manners."

"When a man dies, people generally inquire what property he has left behind. The angels will ask what god deeds he has sent before him."

SUMMER.

Like a maiden lightly laden,
Silken summer sweet and fair,
With the flowers wreathed by hours
In her flowing golden hair,
Comes in shadows o'er the meadows
Strewing sunshine everywhere.
Winds are blowing bland, and sowing
Life and fragrance on the breeze,
Or a Maying blithely playing
Hide and seek me through the tree,
Or skipping light and tripping
Winsomely dances o'er the seas.
Father, mother, sister, brother,
Youthful, aged, rich and poor,
Merrily weaving songs, are leaving
Gloomy room and dusky door,
For the fountains in the mountains
With their gladness running o'er.
What a feeling must be stealing
Through the city's panting clay,
While the singing birds are flinging
Hints about the fields away,
Where the showers clothe the flowers
In the velvet robe and gay.
Day resuming life is planning
Giant pinions in the sky,
So that slumber shall not cumber
Life and action till it die;
Waking ever great endeavor
To the dead sublime add high.
Day reclining is resigning
Life and action to the night,
While the paling moon is falling
O'er the valleys sweet and light,
So the spirit cannot bear it,
But in dreamland takes a flight.
Livid moonlight, pallid moonlight,
Spreads a sheet upon the plain,
While the cleaving books are weaving
Threads of silver with a strain
Of rich laughter babbling after
Lovers happy in their pain.

BAYARD TAYLOR is the author of the following little gem:

AT HOME.

The rain is sobbing on the world,
The house is dark, the hearth is cold;
And stretching drear and ashy gray
Beyond the cedars lies the bay.
My neighbor at his window stands,
His youngest baby in his hands;
The others seek his tender kiss,
And one sweet woman crows his bliss.
I look upon the rainy wild;
I have no wife, I have no child;
There is no fire upon my hearth,
And none to love me on the earth.

"Arrive says Sheridan.—'This able, eloquent and polite man, was the son of an actor without any fortune except his education, contrived in early life to purchase the half of Dury Lane Theatre, without a shilling of property, and to live the greater part of his life in princely splendor. And what is more extraordinary, he acquired such confidence in the princes of the blood royal that, when the regency government was formed in 1811, and a family council was held at Carlton House after midnight, to arrange the policy of the government, he was the only person not of blood royal present, and was the chief and almost the only speaker in effecting the important arrangements.'"

"One of the principal actors at the Comedie Francaise stopped short in a tragedy at this passage, 'I was in Rome.' It was in vain that he began the passage several times; he never could get farther than Rome. At last, seeing there was no help for it, and the prompter as embarrassed as himself, was unable to find the place, or to give him any assistance, he turned his eyes coolly upon him and said with an air of dignity, 'Well, sir, what was I doing in Rome?'"

"Count D'orsay in his book on etiquette has the following. It is a noble sentiment: 'Gentility is neither in birth, manner nor fashion—but in the MIND. A high sense of honor—a determination never to take a mean advantage of another—an adherence to truth, delicacy and politeness towards those with whom you have dealings, are the essential and distinguished characteristics of a GENTLEMAN.'"

"The celebrated Comedian, Finn, benefited the day previous to one of his appearances at the Tremont Theatre in the city of Boston—'Like a great full of coals I burn, A great full house to see; And, if I prove not grateful too, A great fool I shall be.'"

"It was after Burke's celebrated speech at the trial of Hastings, that a friend of the latter wrote the following impromptu, which to our mind can hardly be surpassed: 'Off have I wondered, that on Irish ground, No venomous reptile ever yet was found; The steady stands revealed in nature's work—She saved her venom to create a Burke.'"

"Franklin was an observing and sensible man, and his conclusions were seldom incorrect. He said that a newspaper and library in every house, and a good school in every district—all studied and appreciated as merited—are the principal supporters of virtue, morality and civil liberty."

"Words are little things, but they strike hard. We wield them so easily that we are apt to forget their hidden power. Fly spoken, they will fall like the sunshine, the dew and fertilizing rain, but when unflinching, like the frost, the hail and the desolating tempest."

"In Bacon's Apophthems the following is remarked of Queen Elizabeth: 'The Queen used to say in her instructions to her great officers, they were like to garments, straight at first putting on, but did, by, and by, wear loose enough.'"

From the Medical Reformer.

BY JOHN S. PRETTYMAN, M. D.

The term Inflammation is applied to a collection of phenomena that are found associated together in any portion of the organism where a sufficient obstruction to the vital functions exists. These phenomena are all the result of the increased amount of blood determined to the part by a kind of vital, vegetative action peculiar to all the higher grades of organized bodies.

It is unnecessary that we enter into an original minute description of all the anatomical, physiological and pathological changes that occur from the inception to the termination of the inflammatory condition, for in such a case it would necessarily be a repetition of what had been well said by many writers of modern times, and perhaps by no one better and more concisely than by the well renowned author of "Lectures on the Principles and Practice of Physic," Thomas Watson, M. D., etc., from whom, for the purpose of analysis and induction, as well as for the description, we shall quote:

Let us suppose, that a healthy man receives some local, mechanical injury—that he falls, for instance against a window, and gets a piece of glass stuck into his arm. In a short time he begins to have pain in that part of the arm, and this soon succeeds by redness, and increased heat and swelling. The skin becomes of a bright red color; the swelling increases. In the immediate place of the injury the swelling is firm and hard, and exquisitely tender; at some distance from that centre, although there is still swelling, the parts are softer and more yielding. In the seat of the redness and swelling the patient experiences a sense of heat, a burning pain; the part is sensibly hotter than natural to the touch of a bystander; and if its actual temperature be measured by means of a thermometer, it will be found to exceed the temperature of the neighboring surface. The part is inflamed.

The first condition here noticed is one of injury to the vital organs of the part. Our author states that in a short time he begins to have pain in the part; but it is very certain that the sensation of pain is felt on the instant the injury is inflicted. This messenger (pain) instantly conveys to the sensorium an indication of the injury, and the continued presence of an irritant, keeps up this effect upon the nerve, which constitutes irritation. Irritation then is a vital act, excited and maintained by any thing that interferes with the integrity of the organism. It is simply a continuation and exaltation of sensibility, in consequence of the continued application of the cause or condition that excites it. Irritation then, may be considered the first step, on the part of the organism, toward inflammation. The sensation received by the nerves at the seat of the attack, by a reflex action, excites a change in the circulation of the part and the bloodvessels are seen to contract, (Paget's Lectures on surgical pathology p. 198.) and their contents are forced onward more rapidly. If now the excitant or the condition that gave rise to this action is removed, this state gradually ceases and the vessels and the circulation through them assume again their average or normal state. But in the case proposed by Mr. Watson the remote or exciting cause is still continued and we soon have the second step in the inflammatory process, active congestion, fully developed.

This state consists in a general enlargement of the blood-vessels of the part, with an increased flow of the blood in them, accompanied by redness, heat and swelling. "In the immediate place of the injury the swelling is firm and hard, and exquisitely tender; at some distance from that centre, although there is still swelling, the parts are softer and more yielding." In the immediate place of the injury, the power and elasticity of the vessels is weakened and overcome; consequently they are unable to force the blood, that is driven into them from the sound and healthy arteries, on, in its natural channels. This state of the vessels, a state of loss or debility of function, is a sine qua non of the inflammatory process. The inability of action on the part of the injured vessels admits all the blood that can be forced into them, without the power on their part to expel it. This constitutes a state of "passive congestion" at the immediate seat of the injury, and plainly indicates the reason of the firmness of the swelling at that part; while the sound vessel of the immediate vicinity are in a condition of "active congestion," until their natural contractility is overcome by the encroachments of the "passive congestion" at the seat of the injury. In every case of inflammation we have these two conditions of the circulation plainly manifest. That of "passive congestion" at the immediate seat of the injury, as the legitimate result of a loss of function, and that of "active congestion" consequent upon an exaltation of function in the sound and unobstructed vessels of the immediate vicinity. In consequence of the loss of function in the vessels, that are the seat of the "passive congestion" the circulation in that part ultimately ceases, and the blood loses its vitality, when a destructive chemical process is set up by which the solids and fluids that have been deprived of their vitality are changed into pus.

The symptoms of this second stage of the inflammatory process, are increased redness, heat, pain and swelling; let us examine them. The redness is increased because the vessels of the part are fuller than usual of red fluid, viz: the blood. This symptom requires no comment. It is a well ascertained fact, as long ago demonstrated by the immortal Hunter, that the temperature of an inflamed part never exceeds that of the blood at the time. The natural heat of the blood is about 98° (F.)

ever and severe inflammatory affections, the temperature of this fluid often rises to 108°, or even more, and this degree of heat is often manifested in the tissues that are the seat of inflammation. Through the circulation, the animal heat generated in the lungs, is transmitted to every part of the body, and if an unusual quantity of blood is sent to any particular locality, the temperature of that part is increased in a corresponding ratio; but this temperature never can exceed that of the source from which it is derived. The pain of inflammation seems to be entirely dependent upon the amount of compression exerted upon the nerves of the part by the unusual fullness of the blood-vessels and tissues of that locality. Hence in the more dense and inelastic tissues, the pain accompanying inflammation is, ceteris paribus, much more severe than in the muscular and more elastic structures of the body. An inflamed tendon is much more painful under an equal amount of inflammation; than a muscle, because the latter structure, more than the former, yields to the pressure applied. The tenderness or extreme sensibility of the inflamed part when pressure is applied, is in a great measure the result of the same condition; the pressure increases the compression, and consequently the pain. It is but another turn of the screw of the vice that is already compressing the intervening finger to a very painful degree. That there is an exaltation of function in the nerves of the part, we do, and have heretofore admitted, in the beginning of this chapter, and it is not reasonable that this should occur? Irritability is a vital property of nervous matter, and this property may be excited far beyond its normal exhibitions by the continued application of an irritant, as is the case in the condition under consideration. Apart from the continued irritation applied to the nerves of an inflamed part by the compression to which they are subjected, it is not an unreasonable inference that the increased flow of blood through the uninjured and unobstructed vessels of the inflamed vicinity, should impart an increase in the nutrient material of the nervous structure whereby its natural function is increased. Simon, (general pathology p. 55) tells us, that, "the use of an organ, in proportion as it is intense and long continued, occasions an additional abundance of developmental blastema to exist in that organ, as is evidenced by the greater rapidity with which the elements of the organ are reproduced."

Another of the symptoms of inflammation, and one which perhaps requires a more extended analysis is that of swelling. This phenomenon depends also in a great degree upon the unusual distension of the vessels of the inflamed part. If all the blood vessels which an inflamed locality is supplied with are filled to their utmost capacity, swelled out, enlarged, this must give an increase of bulk to the whole part in which the condition obtains. But much of this phenomenon is the result of another change which is of great interest and importance to the student of pathology; I refer to that of effusion. It is a well established physiological fact that the different tissues of the body are nourished from the blood by a system of capillary exudation in which the nutrient material passes through the delicate coats of the capillary vessels. Says the author last quoted, (same book, p. 51.) "If the capillaries did not suffer this certain quantity to transude for feeding the parts to which they are distributed, then the circulation would be a fruitless performance; the blood might as well be in a bottle. You may say of all growing parts of the body that their elements lie in an atmosphere of fluid material derived by transudation from the capillary blood-vessels—material constantly renewed from the same source, and possessing all the characteristics of the original fluid, (i. e. of the liquor sanguinis,) with no other differences than those of a varying concentration." In inflammation this transudation is greatly increased, owing to the increase of hydrostatic pressure made upon the column of blood in the capillary vessels by the increased determination of this fluid toward the inflamed locality. This increase in the physiological activity of the circulation must be followed by a corresponding increase in the natural exudation of the ultimate vessels; and when the inflammatory action is intense, the character of the exudation partakes more of the more solid and plastic constituents of the blood; and the force with which the circulation is driven to the part may be so great, as, in some debilitated condition of the vessels, to even rupture their delicate coats and allow all the constituents of the blood to pass into the interstices of the tissues. This increase in the nutrient exudation of an inflamed part fills up the cellular tissue and augments the phenomenon of which we speak. In describing the condition of an inflamed part the fluid which find their way into the interstices of the tissues are by pathologists generally reckoned as the result of effusion. But it must be evident that there can be no effusion, properly speaking, except the coats of the vessels are ruptured either by the force of the original remote cause of the inflammation, or by the amount of pressure exerted by the congestion. The exudation through the porous coats of the capillary vessels may be so considerable as to produce all the symptoms characteristic of effusion, but the product in such a condition does not contain all the constituents of effused blood, and the terminations of such a condition will be quite different from that in which effusion, properly speaking, is found. In the former case the termination will usually be in resolution, in the latter suppuration. But, lest I anticipate my subject, let me proceed to a continuation of the quotation from the learned author, and leave the further discussion of this subject to occupy its appropriate place, among the "terminations of inflammation."