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MONDAY, JULY 17, 1865.

The Philo Parsons' Robbery—Trial of Bennet G. Burley.

The trial of Bennet G. Burley, one of the Lake Erie raiders, took place at Port Clinton, Ottawa county, on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week. It will be remembered that after he was extradited he was sent for trial to Ottawa county for the robbery of William Ashley, clerk of the Philo Parsons. Burley was defended by Sylvester Larned, Esq., of Detroit, and Judge Ranney of this city. The prosecution was conducted by Hon. J. M. Root, United States District Attorney of this District, Alfred Russell, United States District Attorney for the Eastern District of Michigan, and William Annesley, Prosecuting Attorney of Ottawa county. The defense put in a plea against the jurisdiction of the court, and also a plea of abatement. The prosecution put in demurrers to these pleas, which were sustained and the trial proceeded. At the close of the evidence, after the arguments from the counsel, Judge Fitch of Toledo, who presided, delivered a most singular charge to the jury, to the effect in substance that the "Confederacy" was a government *de facto*, and that if they found that Burley was a regularly commissioned officer in the "Confederate States" navy and that he was acting under orders in making the raid, he was a belligerent, and was not guilty of the alleged robbery. Notwithstanding this very remarkable charge eight jurymen favored a verdict of guilty. Four stood out, however, and after five hours deliberation the jury reported to the court that it could not agree, and was discharged. The second trial was set for the October term of court, and Burley was admitted to bail in the sum of $3,000 which he will probably obtain without trouble. The Sandusky *Register* says that Burley confidently expected to be acquitted. We cannot wonder at it in view of Judge Fitch's charge.

This is probably the last that we shall hear of Burley. He will find it easy to obtain the required amount of bail, and will probably never stand a second trial. Thus a notorious and admitted pirate will go "unwhipt of justice."

Reconstruction in Florida.

The President has issued a proclamation, precisely similar in language to that for the reconstruction of the other rebel States, appointing Hon. Richard F. Marvin as Provisional Governor of Florida, and providing for the re-establishment of State, and Federal law there. Judge Marvin was for many years widely known as an able lawyer in Western New York, then as a Judge who had few equals upon the bench. He also represented that portion of the State during one or two terms in Congress. Subsequently he received the appointment of United States District Judge for Florida, and removed to Key West, where he resided until the commencement of the war. His unwavering loyalty was the cause of his return at that juncture to New York, and he now goes back as Provisional Governor of the State which his influence and great personal popularity could not restrain from the madness of rebellion.

The appointment of Judge Marvin makes complete the reorganization of the Southern States according to the President's plan. The Provisional Governors who have been appointed by the President are as follows:

North Carolina	William W. Holden.
South Carolina	Benjamin F. Perry.
Georgia	James Johnston.
Florida	Richard F. Marvin
Alabama	Lewis M. Parsons.
Mississippi	William L. Sharkey.
Texas	Andrew J. Hamilton.

The remaining Southern States are provided with civil Governors, elected in accordance with legal forms.

Production of Liquors.

The liquors distilled in the United States during the year ending June 1, 1860, according to the census returns, were as follows:

	No. gals.
New England States	4,023,000
Middle States	37,185,199
Western States	44,746,193
Southern States	1,261,431
California and Oregon	802,265
Aggregate in the United States	88,009,988

The present consumption of the whole Union is fully as great as in 1860, and if the excise of $2 per gallon could be collected, the revenue therefrom would amount to $176,000,000, or enough to pay the interest on the entire national debt when all the legal tenders are reduced to bonds and all the floating debt is funded. But the revenue actually derived from this source is not one-tenth of this amount. All the rest is lost by illicit distillation, smuggling, and corrupt and unfaithful conduct of revenue officials.

Sickles' Report.

General Sickles, who has just returned from his South American mission, reports that in the Republic of Columbia the State rights doctrine has run to seed. The relation of the Federal Government to the States is one of entire neutrality. If a revolution occurs in one of the States the Government cannot interfere, but must recognize the party that triumphs. The presiding officer of the Senate, corresponding with our Vice President of the Republic, is elected once a month! The Speaker of the House is chosen for the same term. The Chief Justice of the Supreme Court holds his office for a single term of court. Suffrage is universal, Indians and negroes having equal rights. There is no prejudice against color; many of the physicians, army officers and judges being blacks.

Dinner to Major General Crook.

The peple of Dayton extended a warm reception to Major General Crook, a native of that city, on his return, a few days since, to his old home. A reception and dinner were tendered him on Thurday last, which passed off very handsomely, and at which speeches were made by Generals Crook and Hayes, Lieutenant Governor Anderson, Colonel Lowe, Messrs, Craighead, Odlin, Gunckel and others.

Hard on the Serpents.

A reporter of the *Tribune* says that all the copperhead snakes that escaped from Barnum's burning building yesterday immediately crawled to the *World* office, where they found shelter. Poor snakes!

A brilliant reception in honor of Major General Mower was given by Mayor Allen at his residence in New London, Huron county, a few evenings since. The affair was exceedingly happy and joyous, deservedly complimentary to the General and highly complimentary to the Mayor, and was much enjoyed by the crowd that participated therein.

The census of Iowa, taken during the present year, shows an increase of about ten *per cent.*, since 1863, when a census was taken. A proportionate increase throughout the State will give a total population of about 770,000.

The President has appointed D. M. Fleming, Esq., Assessor of Internal Revenue for the Fourth District of Ohio.

FROM THE OIL REGION.

The Rush to Pithole—Continued Excitement—Condition of Oil Creek Wells—Economical Ingenuity—Sinking of a Shaft.

OIL CREEK, July 15, 1865.

The rush to Pithole continues as great as ever. Pedestrians and equestrians throng the highways, and numbers there are who, all unused to witching the world with noble horsemanship, decline that mode of locomotion, and trust themselves rather to the springless lumber wagons, except stages, which play between Oil City or Shaffer and the present centre of attraction. But woe unto these for they shall be victimized. They think to escape jolting and shaking and the dangers of a fall from the summit of a "gothic steed," but more skil is required to keep one's seat in one of these wagons than upon a fractious horse, and a hide that would come unscathed from the concussions of a cavalry saddle will bear lasting reminders of the seat of one of these stages after a ride of a dozen miles over the stone-bestrewed and rut-filled roads. But what will not men endeavor for the sake of gain, or of seeing the spot where other more fortunate ones have made their pile? And so it is that on one day of this week there were over nine hundred horseman who arrived at or passed through Pithole City and over one thousand the next day.

The United States Well and the others in the neighborhood, all of them before described in this correspondence, are doing as well as ever, and so far as they are concerned the visitor of to-day sees the same sights that he did three weeks ago. But he sees new derricks and new buildings, all resounding with the course of labor and preparation for further astonishing yields.

A well upon lease No. 77 of the Holmdan farm is being tubed and tested to-day The proprietors have great expectations of it, as it has given very flattering indications of there being an abundance of oil and gas. Leases are in great demand and very large prices are paid for locations near these four wells.

Pithole is growing with all the rapidity which energy and money can give it. Where a few days ago was only a bare hillside, are now streets, hotels, markets, saloons, machine shops, and livery stables. Village lots command from $500 to $2,000 for three year leases, the property and buildings then to revert to the lessor.

Upon Oil Creek there is comparatively little doing, although the yield of oil is increasing. As I have written you, the wells upon the Tarr farm are again producing, after a quietude of nearly six month. Upon the Egbert farm the Coquette well is still flowing a steady stream of pure oil such as would rejoice and make exceeding glad the heart of the holder of a stray sixteenth or thirty-second interest. The visitors to this farm are much interested in a simple but wonderfully effective contrivance which has been applied to a very "gassy" well not far distant from the Coquette. The well yields but little oil—two or three barrels per day—but has a great rush of gas. A barrel is placed over the tubing, into which the gas and oil pass. The latter is drawn off from the bottom into a tank, while from the upper part of the barrel two pipes lead to the engine houses of two wells which are being drilled. One of these pipes or conductors is about sixty feet in length, and the other three hundred and fifty. The end of the pipe is carried directly into the fire-box of the boiler, and the pressure of gas is so great that it supplies all the heat needed for these two engines, and there is enough superfluous gas to run another engine yet. A second barrel over the outlet of the conductor, with a simply contrived escape valve in the top, prevents all chance of the fire communicating through the pipe to the well. The whole apparatus is so simple and effective as to be exceedingly interesting, especially as a saving of at least $20 per day is made in fuel at these two engines. This simple contrivance struck an English gentleman of our party, a practical engineer and mathematician, with wonder and admiration at the readiness with which the purpose was effected. "Why," said he, "one of our English engineers or mechanics might have accomplished the same result, but he would have had a complicated system of valves and receivers and retorts and gauges and the Lord knows what, while all you've got is a pipe and a barrel with a valve."

Upon the Dalzell farm, adjoining the Egbert, has been commenced the sinking of a shaft, seventeen feet by ten, for oil purposes and in order to investigate the strata of rock, earth, &c., through which the wells are sunk. The shaft is in the hands of a company who have let the contracts for putting it down to the depth of one hundred feet by hand.

At that depth the company intend to put extensive machinery at work to complete the job. Although the project of sinking a shaft has been frequently discussed, it has been generally considered impracticable, from the difficulty of exhausting the water and also of supplying fresh air for the support of the workmen. The managers of the company are confident of overcoming these difficulties. They will employ three engines of one hundred horse-power, each: one for the removal of the stones and *debris*, a second to pump out the water and oil, and the third to force down fresh air.

This shaft is located upon the Bluff, nearly or quite one hundred feet above the level of the creek. It was recently started having now adepth of about forty feet, a heavy framework and cribbing extending down to the rock, to which some progress has been made by blasting.

Much incredulity is manifested as to the success of the undertaking, but those having it in charge are confident of overcoming all difficulties and reaping a reward in bringing to light all the oil hidden in the crevices which they may strike. They have the land leased in their immediate vicinity so that if they strike a crevice containing oil they can explore it laterally and obtain all the oil in it. All geologists and oil men will watch the progress of the work with lively interest. CHIPS.

Death of Ceylon Hudson.

The Springfield (O.) News of the 12th says:

It is our most painful duty to announce the death of a beloved friend and relative, Ceylon Hudson, Esq, late Secretary and Treasurer of the American Reform Book and Tract Society, of Cincinnati. Mr. Hudson had been ill for several months, and but a few weeks since made a brief visit to his relatives in Springfield. Hoping for improvement from the pure, bracing air of Minnesota, he went to that State, and after a brief stay, thought best, it seems, to return, but died on his way, at the Sherman House, in Chicago, on the 6th of July. Mr. Hudson was not much over thirty years of age at the time of his decease. He formerly studied at Oberlin, and then learned the printing business in Mr. Fitch's office, in that village, at the same time the senior editor of this paper was an apprentice at that office. Subsequently he graduated at Marietta. His brother, Prof. T. B. Hudson, of Oberlin, fell from a railroad train and was killed, several years since, and his father, Dr. W. N. Hudson, was foully murdered by Morgan's gang of cutthroats. The deceased was a young man of fine abilities, of good business habits, of sterling integrity, of pure morals, and deep piety. He was universally beloved wherever known. A good and useful man has fallen.

The Madison county *Union* pronounces the story of the horrible murder said to have been committed in that county, the particulars of which first appeared in the Dayton *Journal*, as a humbug, and assures the public that no such deed has been committed in that community.

The Louisville *Journal* says that an ex-member of the rebel Congress, who returned home a short time ago, saw his eldest son imposing upon his youngest brother. "I will whip you," said the father. "No, you don't dare to whip me," said the boy. "Why don't I dare to whip you?" "Because if you do I will tell Gen. Fry that you are a rebel, and he will hang you."

THE GREAT FIRE.

The Burning of Barnum's Museum—Scenes and Incidents of the Conflagration.

The New York papers of Fridsy are filled with descriptions of the great fire in New York, which destroyed Barnum's Museum and many adjacent buildings. We extract some of the more interesting details:

The ghastliness of the scene partook of the horribly-ludicrous, when the human curiosities appeared at the portal amid the hoots and halloos of men. The giantess came first, scared out of half her growth, and holding aloft her dabbled skirts to the exposure of a foot like one of Drake's Plantation rocks, and in her tremendous fist clasping a crown of glass diamonds and emeralds. Her huge eyes were almost colorless with terror; she went down Ann street like one of the chimneys promenading.

The fat woman next appeared, for this time only without appetite. Her figure was not adapted for locomotion, and her dress, bare at the neck, showed a breadth and depth of shoulder upon which the cinders were bound to strike if they fell anywhere. Her retreat, in care of policeman, was a splendid example of size making time; her golden (?) crown glittered as she went, and she took refuge in a newspaper office, where we saw her lamenting the loss of her wardrobe. The loss of one dress must have ruined her; her girth was that of the great California pine, around which no four men could clasp their united arms. She reminded us of Rubens' Flemish beauties pursued by satyrs.

When this lady took her seat in the office, she modestly fainted, but wisely did not fail. Who could have picked her up? She awoke with an extensive blush and said:

"Please give me some water!"

"Bring her a tank!" said a pert clerk.

It seemed to us that this lady felt not so much abashed as melancholy. Every man who looked at her was taking twenty-five cents from her pocket.

The little Circassian girl had not time to smooth down her hair, and rushed from the Museum with her flaxen wool all flaming, and went into a clothing store in her slippers.

While these were going at large, the miserable brutes, so long caged in their suffocating dens, were perishing of heat and smoke; they ran here and there, or tugging at their red hot chains, or fell upon the floor with fright, and died unconsciously.

The squariums melted in the fervent heat, and the gold-fish spilled their treasure upon the floor, lapped up the next moment by the revolted fire, while the water around them went up to the ceilings in hissing steam; and the flames blistered the skins of the stuffed specimens, while all the waxworks tumbled to—wax.

Shortly after the breaking out the fire, the large tank containing the whales was cut to let the water flow, leaving these monsters on the dry floor, when, the fire almost immediately reaching them, their foundering was terrible. With the exception of a few birds, and the lessned seal Ned, all of the once happy family perished. Ned was caught at the last moment by Mr. H. C. Pearson, of Hose 11, of Brooklyn, and dragged to the street, where, placing him in a basket, he was taken to Fulton Market, and cared for. One little incident in his descent caused some mirth amid this scene of destruction: a gentleman, one, probably, who had never seen the celebrity before, in making an attempt to handle him, was laid hold of by the animal, and completely stripped of a leg of his pantaloons.

DESTRUCTION OF WAX FIGURES.

The wax figures and statuary in the museum were, with few exceptions, destroyed. Jeff Davis, in full feminine costume, was handed out of a window on the balcony, amid the cheers of the assembled multitude who witnessed his transfer to *terra firma*. As the statue was received by a man below in the crowd, its head dropped off, which event gave rise to a number of witticisms from the spectators. One patriotic individual was heard to say: "How could you expect his head to stay on when his neck was broke?" General Grant remained at his post to the last—beyond all hope of rescue—and perished amid flame and smoke.

OUTRAGE ON ROYALTY.

A hard, matter-of-fact looking fellow in a red fireman's shirt, seized hold of Queen Victoria and her hopeful son, the Prince of Wales, in the most contemptuous manner possible, upsetting the skirts of her majesty, and as he passed his precious burden down to those ready to receive it, he cried out with true republican simplicity, "Take this rubbish away out of here." Daniel Lambert, the obese individual in nankeen pantaloons, who sat with a placid and serene expression in the glass case along with Victor Emanuel who was georgeously attired in satin breeches, and his illustrious cotemporary, Francis Joseph, of Austria, all remained to the last, and died in a manner befitting their noble blood and illustrious descent. During the time of the conflagration, Louis Napoleon preserved an imperturbable silence and a sphinx-like expression of countenance in full consonance with his public character. The Maid of Saragossa perished in a most virtuous and edifying manner, as did the guerrilla group, who, for over ten years, have watched with anxiety and solicitude the last moments of their beloved leader, Zumalacarregul, the well-known Spanish partisan. The Greek slave was rescued from a fiery servitude by a gallant metropolitan, and attracted general attention in her passage though the streets by her light and airy summer costume.

A COUP D'OEIL.

The crowded house tops; St. Paul's all black with gazing folks; the Astor House swarming with guests and waiters; the faro dealers in Ann street quitting their gold-covered tables to plunge into the crowd; the chop girls and work-girls sitting anxiously at the windows on all the streets; the curbs and gutters running turbid water; the dimness and twilight of the time, made up a combination of terrors which aptly signals the expiration of that gallant department whose deeds will pass the list of battles, sieges, and melees.

A FEARFUL PANIC.

The real cause of the panic was the whistling of a steam fire engine on the corner of Vesey street and Broadway. We have heard whistles of all powers, from the sickly effort of a school girl to the mammoth fog signal at sea—those Tritons' horns which warn sailors of danger; but this diabolical thing is a monstrosity quite indescribable. The whistle, or, rather, scream, of this engine is a capital counterfeit of the shriek of an elephant, when in fear or danger, and the similarity caused some thoughtless person to cry out, "The elephant is coming." That, added to the snake alarm, was enough. With one impulse, the compact mass faced about and ran in any direction most available. We stood in the doorway of a small store in the Astor House, Vesey street side, and in a twinkling we saw and felt something very like a whirlwind—a surging sea of heads, of pale faces, staring eyes, outstretched arms, and the sound of inarticulate cries of anguish. In two minutes it was over, and in that time a hundred people were more or less injured—but we believe none were killed. The bow window at our elbow was crushed like an egg shell, and in less time than the reader takes in perusing five of these lines, about fifteen persons were jammed through the window into the store—several of them badly cut with glass, or bruised by the tremendous crash. Not a few men made their way over the eight-foot iron fence into St. Paul's churchyard, while many hundreds sped down the street nearly to the river before they dared to look behind them. The loss of hats, canes, coats and watches, the rolling in the mud and reckless tramping over each other, would have been most ludicrous but for the perilous danger. When all was over, the inventory of smashed hats and bare heads was enough to raise a laugh even from Knox, whose fine hat store was in imminent danger of the fate which afterward befel it.

THE CROWD "SOLD."

While the fire was at its height, a grotesquely shaped substance sprang from the roof of the building, and landed in Vesey street. "That's the kangaroo," shouted the multitude, and a rush was made for the place where the object alighted. But it was not the kangaroo; it was a pair of leggins formerly worn by Big Thunder, an aboriginal Indian, during his sojourn at the Museum. The crowd felt much disappointed at finding no kangaroo, and a general exclamation of "sold" was uttered by the spectators.

At 1:30 o'clock a cry burst from the concourse which stood in the square at Fulton and Vesey streets, that a woman was being saved from the fire. Curiosity was on tip toe to discover the lady, and behold the operation by which she was saved from a terrible death. The crowd did not have to wait long to witness the coveted scene of sacrifice and gallantry, for a lady, attired in a pink dress, was handed down from story to story by parties inside. The form waved to and fro as if in a faint, and the assemblage became more and more interested in her fate. As it was lowered, loud cheers arose from the multitude, who rushed, despite the efforts of the police, to see the woman. They were, however, doomed to disappointment, for the woman proved to be one of the valuable wax figures which stood near the well known form of Daniel Lambert the giant, and the somewhat baby face of Lord Byron. The involuntary deception created great merriment among the people.

THE LOSS.

By this fire probably a thousand persons are thrown out of employment. From fifty to a hundred thousand curiosities and sights of all sorts were destroyed and the most valuable portion of the city is laid waste, to be rebuilt, we hope, in better sort—in a manner commensurate with the business character of this part of the metropolis.

The crowd did not think of this, however. They were incessant in their cries of "boiled whale," "fried snakes," "broiled monkey," and "roast elephant," thus displaying a sort of *gamin* wit and a perfect familiarity with the contents of the Museum. "Throw me out of the canoes," or "Pitch me the boa constrictor, I wants it for a tippet," or "How are you, learned seal?" provoked continual laughter.

THE FAT WOMAN.

The fat lady, Miss Rosina D. Richardson, weighing, in her obesity, over 600 pounds of adipose matter, escaped from danger, under the care of two energetic *attaches* of the Museum, and was taken to the *Mercury* office panting and perspiring from fright and the intense heat of the flames, and the warm temperature of the July sun. She remained at the *Mercury* office until a late hour in the afternoon, when she was transferred to Power's Hotel, in company with the giant girl and the Circassian lady. She lost all her personal effects, escaping in a sort of *semi dishabille*. When all danger was past, she became quite voluble, and related her experience to a crewd of wrapt and attentive listeners.

THE NOVA SCOTIA GIANTESS.

The Nova Scotia giantess, Miss Anna Swan, being of a more active disposition, made better headway and reached the haven of safety, the *Sun* office, at an early hour, without scratch or damage of any kind. She also lost her wardrobe and about two hundred dollars in gold coin, which was placed for safe-keeping in a trunk in her private room in the Museum, Miss Swan is a rather lady-like personage, over eight feet in height, and when walking has rather a crushing effect on all average beholders in size and bulk. She was dressed in a grenadine robe, trimmed with green ribbon, and did not appear at all frightened or put out in her manner. She is stopping at Power's Hotel for the present.

THE ALLIGATOR AND WHALE.

The tanks in which the alligator and whale were confined were broken open in order to flood the building with water, and by that means stay the raging element; and, of course, the animals being deprived of their natural element, they became rather unmanageable, and floundered about in a very ungraceful manner. The whale, it is said, before expiring, gave vent to a series of dismal and distressing groans almost human in their similitude. The representative Samson, despite his scaly salamander back and shell, had to succumb, and went the way of all animate things. The huge snakes who were wont to terrify the souls of verdant countrymen and their curiosity-seeking families, became tame and social in the presence of the devouring monster, and after a few writhing springs and jumps, their troubles were ended.

A DISTINGUISHED SPECTATOR.

General Hooker and staff, with numerous other dignitaries now stopping at the Astor House, witnessed the conflagration from the windows.

THE SPOILS.

There was a steady current of men down the street, as if in procession, with spoils. One had an eagle without wings; another, an indescribable monster of the reptile race; several had bright plumaged birds and rare curiosities. There was an unheard-of antiquarian taste made manifest, and men bore away the burden of Barnum's glories with delight.

A HEARTLESS JOKE.

When the flames communicated to Knox's hat store, a person who shall be nameless for his heartlessness in joking upon a serious subject, shouted at the top of a good pair of lungs: "Be jabers, now the fire will be *felt*." In a moment more that identical jocular individual had his head beaten lustily with a fireman's trumpet. He evidently felt the blow, and will blow no more on that score.

"A LION IN THE WAY."

A report was started at one time that an escaped lion from the Museum was rushing down Broadway; and the result was the sudden flight of a few nervous people, who imparting their terror to others, brought about quite a stampede.

ST. PAUL'S STEEPLE

was at one time on fire—the wooden portion—and there were well grounded apprehensions entertained that it might also be consumed. But timely exertions and the putting out of wet blankets saved it as well as the House.

HOW BARNUM TAKES IT.

To use his own expression, he "felt good" when he received the telegram informing him of the total destruction of the Museum. Although he had but $35,000 insurance thereon, and not $60,000, as reported, he determined not to worry himself about it, and returning to his home in Bridgeport, he recuperated himself with a good night's rest, and came on to New York in the morning. It is his intention to open, within a couple of weeks, a theatre or lecture room, where he will continue the performance of the pantomime lately produced at the Museum, and also the exhibition of the living curiosities. Within eight months, backed by his own untiring energy and a liberal expenditure of money, he believes he will be able to duplicate every specimen of natural history contained in the Museum, and also many of the other curiosities. In the meantime he will erect a suitable building for their exhibition, a site for which he is now earnestly searching for.

He sent the following dispatch from Bridgeport to Mr. Hurd:

"BRIDGEPORT, 2 P. M.

"Don't fret a bit over Museum. Insurance, I know, don't cover a tenth of the curiosities, but you must see that G——gets ready to go off on Saturday. Engage his passage at once, this afternoon, and have Sherman make out bills of exchange for 20,000 pounds. I can replace many of the curiosities, by looking out sharp for them, and having agents in England and France ready to buy them.

There is a picture in the Paris exhibition attracting much attention. It is called "Les Cinq Sens," (the Five Senses,) and has been purchased for the Emperor, it is said, at a high price. It is by Schlesinger, a German art-student. The panel is divided into five compartments, each representing one of the senses. In the first, a young girl, languidly stretched on a sofa, though with a countenance full of life and merriment, has her pulse felt by another girl; in the second, taste is represented by two very lovely women sipping ices; for hearing, a young girl playing the flageolet is seen pursuing another, who stops her ears; sight is looking through the telescope; and the sense of smell is indicated by the puffing of a cigarette by one female figure, which another tries to dissipate with a perfume. The idea is original, and the heads pretty, with a certain glitter and richness of coloring, which makes up in part for too much depth of thought or expression.

A new swindle is being perpetrated on numerous western merchants. Boxes or packages containing trifling or inferior articles are sent to them by express, marked "C. O. D.," and bills of from $20 to $100 collected for what is not worth half the money, if anything.

Squibs by Prentice.

Mr. De Bow intends to re-establish his *Review*. If he gives it the same character that it had, it ought to be called De Bow Wow.

Some people are confirmed as worthy members of the church. Many others are confirmed rascals and children of the devil.

Winter Davis, if we may judge from his Chicago oration, is very hot for a man of his name. Winter is for *summary* measures.

As death is the penalty for murder, why wouldn't this be a good way to get Uncle Sam strung up.—*Union Press.*

Uncle Sam is tolerably high strung already.

If a person sees a nigger in everything around him, it isn't certain that he could help the matter by looking within. He might see a little nigger there, too.

We do not believe that the imputations often made upon returned rebels are either generous or true. We do not believe that, while the hands of these men hold the olive branch, their souls are bristling with bayonets.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* says of negro suffrage: "This matter does not lie in the hands of Mr. Johnson, but of *Congress*; and even if Congress shall fail, *the people will not*." Now, we suppose, that, even after the white people fail, the negro will not.

Whisky Struck by Lightning.

On the 10th inst. a bonded warehouse at Jameston, Illinois, seven miles from Springfield, containing twenty five hundred barrels of whisky, was struck by lightning, and its contents destroyed. The whisky flowed down hill into Sangamon, and was covered all the way, and for more than a mile, in a sheet of flame. The Great Western railroad bridge narrowly escaped being set on fire by the burning fluid. The loss is estimated at three hundred thousand dollars.

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NOTICES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that an application will be made forthwith to the Governor of the State of Ohio, to be acted on by him as soon as the law will permit for the pardon of George Keil convicted of the crime of stabbing with intent to wound, at the May term, A. D. 1865, last past, of the Court of Common Pleas in and for the County of Cuyahoga, Ohio, and who was in pursuance of said conviction by the said Court at said term, duly sentenced to be imprisoned in the Penitentiary of the state of Ohio for the term of eighteen months.
JOSEPHINE KEIL.
Cleveland, Ohio, June 27, 1865. jy15:232

NOTICE—The firm of G. Keyerleber & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
GOTTLIEB KEYERLEBER,
J. J. SEBASTIAN.

In reference to the above J. J. Sebastian takes pleasure in announcing that he has associated with him Mr. Abner Bates under the firm name of Sebastian & Bates, and that the Carriage Making business will be carried on as formerly, at the old stand, 94 Champlain street.

WATCHES.

To Soldiers--Waltham Watches!

Let every soldier, before he returns home provide himself with an American Watch; no better one can be made of money than to invest it in one of these durable and accurate time-pieces. It is a kind of property that constantly returns good interest, and its money value is so well known that a pocket full of silver dollars wouldn't be as useful.

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Have just received direct from New York, a consignment of superb Pianos from the celebrated manufactory of DECKER BROS. These Instruments, for extraordinary Volume, Richness and Brilliancy of Tone, Evenness throughout the Scale, excellent Singing Quality, and the power of standing in Tune, surpass all others in the country.
Every Instrument is fully warranted for seven years. jun6:243

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The well-known Wholesale and Retail Dealer in FLOUR AND FEED, has always on hand.

New Hominy,	White Chacked Wheat,
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J. E. & G. L. INGERSOLL,
Attorneys at Law.
OFFICE—211 Superior street, first door up stairs
Jun1:84 CLEVELAND, OHIO.

DR. J. M. JOHNSON, HAVING Removed his office to No. 143 Ontario street, over Colwell's Hardware store, would be pleased to see all his old patrons and as many new ones as may please to call. Particular attention paid to Diseases of Women and Children, Rheumatism, Scrofula, and indeed to all the ills to which humanity is heir. Consultation free. Office hours from 6 to 10 A. M. and from 1 to 3 and 7 to 10 P. M. ap7:224

NEW STYLES OF BUCKLES JUS received at COWLES'S,
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MEDICAL.

Deafness, Catarrh,
AND
DISCHARGES OF THE EARS, &c.

DR. LIGHTHILL,
LATE OF
No. 34 St. Marks Place, New York City.
Will commence his engagement
TITUSVILLE, PA.,
At Pendleton's Hotel from Tuesday, July 18th, until Tuesday, July 25th.

FROM REV. M. ROBERTS.

NORTH MADISON, LAKE CO., O.,
February 24th, 1864.

DEAR SIR:—I take much pleasure in informing you that my daughter is much better of her deafness under your treatment. She had the scarlet fever when five years of age, which left her hearing seriously impaired, which seemed also to be settling down into permanent, and, as we much feared, perfect and incurable deafness.

We were not a little fearful and unbelieving in any efforts to cure the case, having previously applied to other physicians without success. But under your treatment we soon found evidence of decided improvement. The offensive discharge soon changed and indicated a healthy healing process. We are yet making use of your prescription, and we hope you will not fail to visit these parts again soon, as several of my friends are anxious to see the good Samaritan, that they may obtain a little of the oil of consolation for themselves. Respectfully yours,
M. ROBERTS.

From the Rev. R. T. Welch, formerly Pastor of the Pearl Street Baptist Church, Albany, New York.

NEWTONVILLE, Nov. 10, 1865.

DR LIGHTHILL—Dear Sir: Allow me to express my grateful thanks for the skill and kind attention rendered to my daughter, whose ears have been badly affected for many years, and for some months past has been nearly deprived of hearing. The loss of this important sense is certainly a sad deprivation, painfully embarrassing, and to a degree known only to those who have experienced it. If, therefore, there be a remedy for this great evil, the cause of humanity obviously requires that it should be universally disseminated. I feel it my duty, therefore, and it affords me much pleasure, to give my testimony to the happy effects of your treatment and remedies. My daughter has suffered from deafness since early childhood. The left ear has been badly diseased. The right ear, also, for several years, was seriously affected, and the disease apparently increasing, threatening the entire loss of hearing. It was with extreme difficulty that she could participate in the conversation of her friends, and for two years has been deprived of this source of social enjoyment. Happily my attention was directed to your advertisement, and I was induced to place her in your care. Your treatment, under care of a kind Providence, has been successful. Her hearing, so far as I can judge, appears to be perfectly restored. Whether this restoration is permanent is a question time alone can determine, but present results are certainly very gratifying.

I am, dear sir,
Truly and gratefully yours,
B. T. WALCH, D. D.

From Rev. Fred. S. Jewell, Professor of the State Normal School, Albany, N. Y.

DR. LIGHTHILL—*Dear Sir*: Under date of March 14, I sent you a careful statement of my case, my former treatment, my failure to obtain relief in that direction, my resort to your treatment and its beneficial results.

I have been, from the winter of the year 1844, subject to violent periodical attacks of catarrh, marked by febrile syptoms, violent inflammation of the lining membranes of the cavities of the head, accompanied in the first stages by a watery discharge from the nose, subsequently becoming acrid and yellow and towards the close of the attack purient and bloody. These attacks produced a most distressing species of headache, occurring periodically each day for a period varying from one to three weeks, sometimes so violent as to incapacitate me for business, and confine me to my bed. At times the attendant inflammation would extend to the teeth, produce toothache, or to the throat, occasioning hoarseness and partial loss of voice; and twice within the last few years it has so affected the right eye as to confine me for weeks to a darkened room.

I had tried medicines and applications of various kinds; snuffs and other catarrhal preparations of some half a dozen kinds applications to the head of camphor, ginger and hot fomentation of different kinds; and in connection with these the usual emetics and cathartics employed to induce counter action. But none of these had produced any permanent improvement, and in the few instances in which temporal relief was afforded, it was at the expense of so much strength as to leave me greatly exhausted. Under these circumstances I was led, though with some reluctance, from the supposed incurability of the disease, to make a trial of your treatment. I found it soon beyond even my hopes, reaching the disease as it had never been reached before, and alleviating its symptoms to an extent which I had supposed impossible. At the time when I gave you my former certificate, while I did not feel assured of a complete cure, I had obtained a material relief which amply repaid me for my trial of your treatment, and which satisfied me that that treatment was as effective as it was simple and philosophical. A substantial escape from my old attacks of catarrh, for the almost unprecedented period of nearly half a year and that in spite of severe attacks of illness, which would have formerly rendered such an occurrence inevitable, was, to me, proof of an important success. It is now six months since I sent you that statement, and while it is unpleasant for me to appear thus constantly, and in this guise, before the public, it seems to me a matter of simple justice to yourself and to those who may be suffering as I was, to add that I am not only as fully satisfied as to the utility and efficacy of your treatment of catarrh as I was six months ago, but I am now of the belief that if there is such a thing as a cure for CHRONIC CATARRH, in my case a substantial cure has been effected.

FREDERICK S. JEWELL,
Prof. State Normal School.
ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 1, 1864.
may312-26

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