

I tested no dinner that day, I was sick of heart; for I felt as if the head of the fellow creatures was on my hands. In the evening I listened to the judge's loggings. He lifted to all I had to say; but was quite imperious. The obstinate old man was satisfied that the sentence was as it should be. I returned to my inn in a fever of despair. Without the approval of the judge, I knew that an application was futile. There was not even time to send to London, unless the judge had granted a respite.

All Saturday and Sunday I was in misery. On Monday morning I was pacing up and down my room in the next assize town, in a state of great excitement, when a chaise-and-four drove rapidly up to the hotel, and out tumbled Johnson, the constable. His tale was soon told. On the previous evening, the landlady of the Black Swan, a road side public house, about four miles from the scene of the murder, reading the name of Pearce in the trial in the Sunday county paper, sent for Johnson to state that person had on the fatal evening called and left a portmanteau in her charge promising to call for it in an hour, but had not been there since. On opening the portmanteau, Wilson's watch, chain and other property, were discovered in it; and Johnson had as soon as possible set off in search of me. Instantly—for there was not a moment to spare—I, in company with Armstrong's counsel, sought the judge, and with some difficulty obtained from him a formal order to the sheriff to suspend the execution till further orders. Off we started, and happily arrived in time to stay the execution, and deprive the already assembled mob of the brutal exhibition, they so anxiously awaited. On inquiring for Mary Stragnell, we found that she had absconded on the evening of the trial. All search for her proved vain.

Five months had passed away; the fate of Armstrong and his wife was still undecided, when a message was brought to my chambers in the Temple, from a woman claiming to be dying in St. Bartholomew's Hospital. It was Mary Stragnell; who when in a state of intoxication, had fallen down in front of a carriage, as she was crossing near Holborn Hill and had both her legs broken. She was dying miserably, and had sent for me to make a full confession relative to Wilson's murder. Armstrong's account was perfectly correct. The deed was committed by Pearce and they were packing up their plunder when they were startled by the unexpected return of the Armstrongs. Pearce snatching up a bundle and a portmanteau, escaped by the window; she had not nerve enough to attempt it, and had crawled back to her bed-room, where she, watching the doings of the farmer through the chinks of the partition, concocted a story which convicted the prisoners. Pearce thinking himself pursued too heavily encumbered for rapid flight, left the portmanteau as described, intending to call for it in the morning. He, however had not courage to risk calling again, and made the best of his way to London. He was now in Newgate under the sentence of death for a burglary, accompanied with personal violence to the inmates of the dwelling he and his gang had entered and robbed. I took care to have the deposition of the dying wretch put into a proper form, and the result was, after a good deal of petitioning and wrangling of the authorities, a full pardon for both Armstrong and his wife. They sold Craig Arm and removed to some other part of the country, where I never troubled myself to inquire. Deeply grateful was I to be able at last to wash my hands of an affair which cost me so much anxiety and vexation; albeit the lesson it afforded of not coming hastily to conclusions, even when the truth seems as it were, upon the surface of the matter, has not been, I trust, without its uses.

### WEEKLY TELEGRAPH.

ASHTABULA:

Saturday Morning, Oct. 16, 1858.

ASHTABULA ELECTION.—From the quiet and indifference, or we might say, the absence about our village, of any unusual manifestations on Tuesday, no one would have been led to believe that Election was upon us. Everything seemed as tame and passive as a mid-summer oyster, if perhaps, we make a trifling exception in favor of the election of Real Estate Assessor. In this, there appeared to be some little local interest. The general vote was in accordance with this state of things—something over a hundred short of the last gubernatorial vote. The falling off, however, was not, as is too often the case, confined to the opponents of modern Democracy. Compared with the vote at the election alluded to, the Republican loss was 50, while our opponents fell behind 60. Republican tickets found a place among the rest, printed on the same form, and paper, with the Republican, and 22 during the day, found their way into the box. There was another *sentinel office emanation*, in the shape of a Republican ticket with the name of J. R. GIBSON substituted for that of the regular Congressional nominee, printed like the other, & in all respects the same as the regular ticket. This drew off 8 more—making 40 votes, just the number that Mr. HURCHINS fell behind his ticket. The "rule or ruin principle" which seems to have obtained with some of our Jeffersonian friends, and was well exhibited in this, as on some previous occasions. The effect will not be to lessen Mr. HURCHINS' vote, but it will fall of the end aimed at; if that end is a defeat of his election.

The votes cast for the respective tickets were as follows:

Webb	104	Bartley	78
Fuller	100	Ward	78
Thomson	100	Glenn	78
Marlin	100	Henderson	78
Hutchinson	100	Todd	78

COUNTY.

Hubbald	100	Smith	78
Fuller	100	Glenn	78
Marlin	100	Henderson	78
Hutchinson	100	Todd	78

YOUTHFUL ASSOCIATION.

Cherry	100	McDonald	78
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SCATTERING FOR CONGRESS.

Ribbald	100	Glenn	78
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In obedience to the call in the *Telegraph* on Tuesday, a meeting on Saturday evening last, and put in nomination for the office of *Real Estate Assessor*, HARRY CUNNINGHAM, and some other East Villagers, having a preference for their neighbor, B. S. MEN-

CAMP, procured, what Mr. C.'s friends failed to do, a supply of printed tickets, and ran him in. They are both, so far as we know, good men, and would fill the office creditably and acceptably.

ASHTABULA COUNTY.—We give below, the returns of the votes cast on Tuesday, in the several towns in the county, so far as they have come to hand. As we give also the vote of last year, the reader will perceive by comparison, that there is a falling off from that vote by both parties, but as the losses bear in this line, our relative position will not suffer much change. The vote of Richmond will run up perhaps, to about 250. The majority of Hutchins cannot be given in precise terms at this time.

1857	1858	1857	1858	1857	1858	
Ashtabula	243	138	108	Hutch. Rep.	22	
Austintown	147	24				
Andover	181	6	186	6	168	16
Conneaut	317	105	298	74	281	
Cy Valley	82	29	76	33	68	16
Cohasset	95	8	82	7	81	3
Dunmark	38	15	34	12		
Dorset	34	12	34	19	20	14
Geneva	233	51	286	23	280	8
Hiram	168	38	135	15	130	8
Harris	67	12	66	18	86	
Hoffman	98	37	100	22	121	75
Kingville	231	54	233	39	250	4
Lenox	112	27				3
Monroe	186	28	167	20	167	
Morgan	163	35	131	31	101	29
Noy Lyme	71	28	52	23	52	
Orwell	98	37	100	22	100	1
Pierpont	158	45	125	50	155	
Plymouth	81	41	49	44	49	1
Richmond	108	64				
Rome	62	8	72	6	70	2
Saybrook	116	62	92	50	92	
Sheldahl	95	35	69	29	63	6
Trumbull	115	21	94	18		85
Wm'sfield	133	26	114	22	110	4
Wayne	111	23	106	24	102	4
Windsor	142	35	129	22	138	1

The returns from this state are scattering, but encouraging beyond anything we had dared to hope. The State is safe, and we have probably gained at least two members of Congress. Pendleton, loco, in the first district is elected; in the 2d—Gurley Rep. elected; in Hamilton Co. opposition ticket elected by some 1,100; Muskington Co. Thompkins Rep. 150 ahead, four towns to hear from; Valldingham in the 3d has 180 maj.; Shelby and Miami, Republican majorities; Allen, loco, 4th elected; Morrow Co. Rep.; Richmond loco; Hancock do, Co. chocton do, Tazewasw Republican, Knox Co. Rep. 14th, Barnes probably defeated; Erie Co. Sherman, Rep. elected; Clark Co. Stanton Rep 3600 maj.; in 9th Casey re-elected; 7th Cornwin opposition; 10th Triebler, Rep; 11th loco and 21st Bingham, Rep.

Our Despatches from Pennsylvania indicate the election to the next Congress of the following:

Dist.

- John H. Ryan,
- Edw. Joy Morris, from Phila.
- William Milward,
- John P. Yerre,
- John Wood, from Montgomery.
- John Hickman, from Chester.
- Stakes L. Roberts, from Ducks.
- Opposition is elected.
- Thaddeus Stephens, from Lancaster.
- John W. Killinger, from Lebanon.
- James H. Campbell, from Schuylk.
- George W. Scranton, from Luzerne.
- William H. Dimmick, from Pike, &c.
- William A. Grow, from Bradford.
- Fischer, probably.
- Sutton, Blair, from Huntingdon.
- Opposition elected.
- James K. Moorhead, from Pittsburg.
- Robert McKnight, from Allegheny.
- William Stewart, from Lawrence.
- Elijah Babbitt, from Erie.

NOTE.—Members of the present House—Administration Members in Italics.

How a looks right so far as heard.

THE ELECTION IN HAMILTON COUNTY.—The auspicious result of the election in Hamilton county is a just cause of congratulation throughout the State. The entire Opposition County ticket is elected by handsome majorities. Pendleton, Democrat is re-elected to Congress in the First District by a meagre majority, and Gurley, Republican, takes the place of Groesbeck by about a thousand majority.

INDIANA.—A dispatch from Indianapolis, dated 13th, says that the State ticket is in doubt. In the City of Indianapolis and five townships of Marion county, Porter, Rep. for Congress, gains 650 over the vote of 1856. Addison tp. Shelby Co., Porter's maj. 98, a Rep. gain of 105. Washington tp., Rep. gain 62. Van Buren tp. Porter's maj. 55, Dem. gain 11. One tp. in Harco Co. gives Porter 34 maj. Same tp. in 1856 gave a small Dem. maj. Tippecanoe Co. gives a Rep. maj. of 450 to 60, a gain of 200. Small maj. for Rep. ticket in Boone Co., usually Dem. by 200 maj.—The returns thus far indicate the election of English, Adm. Dem. in the 2d dist., by a small maj. 91 Dist. Dunn Rep., elected 4th do Hoffman, Dem. elected. 5th Kilgore Rep., 6th Porter, Rep. by a maj. of 390 to 400, which is a Rep. gain in the district of 12 over the vote of 1856. 5th Dist. Wilson, Rep. elected. 8th Colfax, Rep. 11th Pettit, Rep.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The matter of the Republican party of this county being saddled with a member of the central committee, who assumes the control of furnishing tickets for the whole county, a man fully equal to most of his fellows in caprice, vanity, and political recklessness and malignity, and willing to gratify these peculiarities, even to the rupture and division of the party, printing the tickets of every neophyte who may see fit to co-operate with him in his nefarious designs, upon the same form, and upon the same paper, without any mark but the simple substitution of a name, to distinguish the regular from the irregular—thus availing himself of the faith and trust reposed in him, the more effectually to carry out his mischievous designs, and gratify a bad heart, this we say is a matter for the Republicans of the county to look inwardly reflect upon. It is for them to decide, whether the party organization can withstand this kind of manœuvring, and whether it shall be submitted to as the hands of those who are drawing their means of subsistence from it in no very stated measure. Think of it Republicans, and make up your

mind if a remedy cannot be provided for this disease. There are members of this committee who are good and true men, whose fidelity to their political friends, whose loyalty as above suspicion, whose faces would be set like flint against such acts, of—in our estimation—down right treachery. We know of their disapproval of this course, and feel authorized, on their behalf, to state that fact, yet we heartily regret that their influence has not been more potent in preventing the wrong. As a member of the Republican organization, we are not disposed to yield a passive submission to the management of a few ambitious and discontented individuals, about the county seat, whose shrewdness leads them to turn to the best account, the weakness and madness for which our professional brother has shown himself distinguished. We prefer harmony and good feeling, but we cannot accept it on such terms, and we shall not hesitate, at any time, to meet ad characterize this kind of management as we think it deserves.

ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—The statement with regard to the Atlantic Telegraph cable from Mr. C. F. Varley, Electrician of the Electric and International Telegraph Company, would seem to prove that the Eastern part of the cable was pretty much useless when it was laid down from the Agamemnon—there being many serious leaks in it even then; that, owing to the weakness of the currents, no message sent from Newfoundland to Valentia has ever been received by the instruments, the two or three dispatches transmitted being read from the deflections of the galvanometer alone; that in addition to the great leak or fault some two hundred and seventy miles from Valentia, there is another quite as serious 500 miles or more from that place; that the copper conductor is small at any rate, and that the very powerful electric currents required, both by the existence of the leaks and the smallness of the wire must very soon burn up the gutta percha near every point where the water already penetrates to the wire. Thus if Mr. Varley is to be taken as authority, the cable was little better than worthless when it was put down, and must soon be totally destroyed as a conductor of electricity, by the action of galvanic currents constantly applied to it.

This we get by degrees at the secret history of the cable, and it is by no means creditable to those who have the management of the enterprise. The only satisfaction comes from the hope that those who lay the next cable will learn something from the mistakes of their predecessors.

A MINISTER TO SPAIN APPOINTED.—The Hon. Wm. Preston, of Kentucky, is authentically announced as Minister to Spain. He has accepted the appointment and is engaged in arrangements for his departure.

Thoughts on Art.

Mr. Edron.—The fact that the department of the fine arts was so creditably represented at the recent Fair in this place, and especially that there were on exhibition so many valuable paintings, has induced me to offer a few thoughts on this subject, which I will venture to hope, may be of some practical advantage to amateurs and perhaps to artists.

The offering may, at least, demonstrate to the latter, that those who make no pretensions to artistic skill, may, nevertheless, sometimes not be wholly indifferent to their work, nor totally ignorant of the laws by which it must be governed.

Painting is a species of language, and like all language, employs signs more or less arbitrary. There is not the slightest resemblance between the word tree, and the object it is designed to represent. Nor is the resemblance any more marked between the dark lines of the pencil and this object or its boughs. It is only when these lines are so drawn as to fulfill certain conditions that we readily associate with them, the object intended. Then by groping through these several objects, as so many distinct ideas, together into a connected discourse, we have what may be called a historical or descriptive painting.

The primary demand, therefore, in every landscape painting is, that these objects, as facts of history, shall be faithfully represented—that the conditions shall be so fulfilled, as to present only truth. A lie upon canvas is to art, what a lie upon the tongue is to religion. When truth is sacrificed, we lose confidence; for nothing can compensate.

It is not meant that all facts must be told, nor that all truths must appear in every picture; but simply that what does appear should be true. A painting upon canvas is, at best, but a feeble representation of nature. Nature is infinite, as is our Great Author. It is a revelation of the truths of God. We ought therefore, to expect of those who undertake to interpret this revelation and to discourse to us of its infinitude, that they should, at least, be truthful!

Deception is not art; it is unworthy of the name. And yet, with a little knowledge and a certain amount of artistic skill, nothing is more easily practiced. Distance and projection, with some regard to form and color, are only necessary to make a tolerably good imitation. This may pass for a picture and please children, perhaps the multitude.

But when in a painting all the more delicate truths are lost sight of, the deficiency may be amount to a perversion, which may serve like subordination in music, only to wound where there is taste, and corrupt where there is none. And the only safeguard seems to be in the fact, that falsehood, sooner or later, becomes distasteful—that the senses will tire of what is not truthful.

Pictures of this description commonly depend, for effect, upon their brilliant coloring matter, and accordingly, soon get a passport to the attic, or find their way forth to the back woods.

If now it is impossible to combine in any one picture all the truths of nature, here is the largest room for the exercise of taste and choice, and for the different degrees of excellence. And we would judge of a painting as we would determine the merits of any other discourse. Rejecting all falsehood, we would call that the best, which contains the best & the most truths. The question then arises, as to what truths are the most important to a landscape painting. And the obvious answer is primary truths, as form. Distance a projection, have been referred to as necessary conditions; and conditions which even imperdium, have the full disguise of coloring and perspective, under the fallaciousness of perspective, have to be regarded as imperative. But these could not be called truths of an object, any more than powers of the beholder. They are simply conditions on which truths of

art must depend. No one, on looking at an object, ever thinks of the image as formed on the retina, but instantly projects that object to a proper distance. Nor is the practiced eye easily deceived in this respect. If now these conditions are not fulfilled in a painting, it must be from lack of harmony or consistency in the parts, and we conclude that the perspective may be thrown back.

Here I am reminded of the vain struggle I had, to throw back that cliff a castle, in picture number 21 on exhibition, to a distance consistent with their dim and shadowy outline, or to get any intelligible idea, whether of cliff, cloud or sky, of the region on the left of these. This painting had evidently cost much labor and study, and had not the effort to blend colors harmoniously subordinated higher aims, it would no doubt, have been a success.

If, as has been said, primary truths, or those qualities, which inhere in the object, are most important to a painting, then it follows that they should never be sacrificed to secondary or accidental qualities. For instance, form should never be sacrificed to color. But truly to represent form, not only the outline of an object, but light and shade are necessary. It is therefore evident that without form there could be no picture, though with it there may be, even with a single color.

Now if color is, in the same sense, to be regarded as an essential quality—if sky must always be blue, earth brown and grass green, then what would become of the whole class of monochromatics, including engravings, &c.—These could convey no adequate idea of truth, and the old patient cow in my Primer, I used, when a boy, to contemplate, with so much satisfaction, as a model of contentment, was a lamb; and the shepherd boy whose sheep I thought the wolves were tearing in pieces, the truthfulness of which scene I have often complemented with an involuntary shudder—was a lamb. And the children in the streets should be taught at once, that the elephants upon the show bills, at which they are looking with so much enthusiasm, are all lumps—But we should forget in this prescription, that the signs of language are arbitrary.

Another reason why color should not be regarded as an essential quality is that it is so subject to change. The oak, with the rust of Autumn on it, is the same that a few months before appeared clothed in verdent green. Now had its form changed as did its color, we should not recognize the oak at all, but another species of tree altogether.

Certain it is, therefore, that color does not and cannot determine species. A horse is a horse, whether he is white, black, or grey.

Besides, that it is purely an accidental quality, will be still further evident from the fact, that the color of objects may depend as much on the eye of the beholder, as upon anything inherent in the objects themselves. How can I know that I see the same color in grass that another sees!

We may both call it green. But what is green to him may be a very different thing from green to me. But this fact is of no practical consequence farther than to show that color is accidental, and may depend as much on the peculiar structure of the organ of perception, as on the object perceived.

For what could it matter practically, should an artist paint a dog, what he calls sky-blue, pink or pea-green, if only it should appear dog-brown to me!

In the paintings numbered 25, colors were exuberant, and did not harmonize well.

This, to a casual observer, served to conceal their real merits and stamp the whole with a specious and cheap look. Now if form was not sacrificed to this redundancy, we venture to think, good taste was; But these paintings had excellent qualities, nevertheless. Distinctness was a marked characteristic. Take, for instance, the stamp in the foreground of one of them. There could be no mistaking it. It was a stump and nothing else.

The same was true also of the rocks, though not to the same extent of the water. The water appeared far less transparent than that of a clear stream. This, I think, was a common fault of all the pictures on exhibition, in which there was any effort to represent water at all.—The authors evidently would have us look up for their gains and stars, though we hazard the catastrophe of Epictetus of old, who by so doing, fell into the water, whereupon, it was said of him, as it would be said of us, no doubt, under similar circumstances, if he had looked into the water, he might have seen the stars, but looking at the stars he could not see the water.

How marvelous, when it is so easy to paint still water and gently flowing streams, that so few paint only mud! I could not be inensible to this defect in a painting. Too often on the bank of a clear stream, have I been delighted with beholding the waving foliage and the clouds and the sky, as they were mirrored to me with increased richness, from its glassy surface.

Who does not know that there is quite as much of a picture below clear water as above! And who has not had experience of the high satisfaction it affords, to be able to look deep down, and see distinctly, and of the infinite disappointment sometimes occasioned, when this cannot be done.

But, I am protracting these remarks too far. I should do injustice to art, however, did I stop short of indicating the more inviting field for the display of the highest powers. It is not enough in a picture that truth is declared, & harmony is preserved. We wish to go farther and see animate existences, life-like presence there. We want to see the twinkling stars, the floating clouds, the running brooks, the trees send out their hundred arms, and the spreading foliage creep up against the bending sky.

Then it is that our conceptions of this nature become truly enabled, when the inspirations of genius have breathed vitality into the creations of art, and the eloquence of answering thought comes back with conscious power.

Some of the New York papers think that the Crystal Palace fire will prove to be the grave of the American Institute, and the cradle of an Inventors' and Manufacturers' annual fair. The manufacturers on Friday determined that it was inexpedient to open another fair this year, because they could not raise some \$8,000 necessary for the purpose of erecting the iron building at corner of Canal and Elm streets. The Exhibitors at the late fair then held a meeting, where the Institute was denounced with much vehemence, and where it was resolved at once to open a new fair in the 8th avenue-30th street, and to apply to the Legislature for a perpetual charter.

At the Hillsborough County, N. H. agricultural fair, a novel and interesting feature was a contest between seven brass bands. The committee, composed of editors, gave the first premium, \$80, to the Manchester cornet band, the second of \$25 to the Nashua band, and smaller premiums to several others.

At Cork, Ireland, a few weeks since, 800 fathoms of the first piece of the Atlantic cable laid, which has been fished up, were sold at less than four cents per foot. They were not so enthusiastic about the cable in England as to cut it up for jewelry.

Some of the fruits exhibited at the California state fair were extraordinary.—Among them were a pear weighing four pounds, a bunch of grapes weighing fourteen pounds, an apple weighing two pounds three ounces, a peach measuring twelve and one-half, and a strawberry six and one-half inches in circumference.

A man weighing 180 pounds stole a ride from Pittsburg to Millin, Pa., 210 miles, by stowing himself away on a truck under a car. When taken out the dirt and dust was an inch thick on him and he was unable to stand up. The conductor mercifully had him washed, and took him to Philadelphia gratis.

Mr. Weed of the Albany Journal offers to bet \$1000 that Morgan, the republican candidate, will be chosen governor of New York, on condition that the money (\$2000), whichever party wins, shall go to the new state inebriate asylum.

The National Intelligencer compliments the people of South Carolina highly for their respect for federal law in the case of the Echo slaves on the same grounds, we suppose that a man returns thanks after a visit to New York city, that he did not lose his pocket book and was not garrotted or slung-along in the streets.

W. D. Washburn, a younger brother of the famous three, is nominated to the Minnesota legislature by the republicans of Hennepin county, and there is a talk of adding him to the Washburns in Congress next year.

The administration papers of Illinois published an authenticated copy of a mortgage lately executed upon his property in Chicago by senator Douglas, to several Tammany politicians, for \$52,000, which they argue has gone in to pay campaign expenses. If Douglas is beaten, he is financially as well as politically ruined.

It is the desire of the administration that Gen. Denver shall recall his resignation of the governorship of Kansas, and of this fact he has been advised.

A Missouri paper says that Davy A. Atchinson, who was four years ago the mightiest man of the border, has abandoned politics entirely, and is now living in perfect retirement and dispensing his unostentatious hospitality.

A Kookaburra paper gives a distressing picture of things in Iowa, comparing its condition with that of the Holy City of Jerusalem. They have creditors without and creditors within, every third man is a lawyer, every other man virtually pauper, and standing in listless and unprofitable idleness, except the police and constables.

A fire occurred in the basement of the Ohio State House, on the 5th inst., directly under the Office of the Secretary of State, in a room used by him as a store-room, and by workmen as a paint shop. A large quantity of stationary was destroyed, besides five or six hundred volumes of public documents, embracing the only complete set of documents from the first organization of the Territorial Government to the present time. The origin of the fire is unknown.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—A New York paper recommends the 25th of November next for Thanksgiving throughout the country, it being the centennial anniversary of the surrender of Fort Duquesne, and the seventy-fifth anniversary of the evacuation of New York, and the termination of British authority in this country.

A PRECEDENT FOR JUDGE TANEY.—In a recent lecture on Spain, delivered in New York by George Sumner, some account was given of the Inquisition, and its origin was ascribed to political rather than religious motives. As substantiating this view of the case, Mr. Sumner quoted the following passage from one of the official dispatches sent home by the Venetian Ambassador, in the year 1538:

The Inquisition is however, the greatest means of government in Spain. It is, in fact, a great Supreme Court, with which the King can accomplish much, which his judges are under his control and it does not hesitate to propound decrees, and judge matters not brought before it by any of the recognized forms of judicial procedure.

In the case of Geo. C. Bates vs. the Illinois C. R. R., for the possession of the ground on which the depot of the company is located, the jury returned a verdict for the company.

MORE COUNTY UNIONS.—From all sections of the State we hear of unions between the Americans and Republicans on county, and more especially congressional nominations. In the 18th district, Clark B. Cochran, the present Republican member of Congress, was nominated day before yesterday by both the American and Republican Conventions. If this sound policy is generally adopted throughout the State, we shall have few Leconteites in the next Congress from this State.

Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

The Boston Advertiser publishes the subjoined letter from the Hon. Charles Sumner to a gentleman of Boston:

"AIX, SAVOY, Sept. 11 1858.

"Look at the map of Europe, and you will find, nestled in the mountains of Savoy between Switzerland and France, the little village of Aix, generally known as Aix-les-Bains, from the baths which give it its name. There I am now. The country about is most beautiful, and the people simple and kind.

"My life is devoted to my health. I wish that I could say that I am not still an invalid; but, except when attacked by the pain on my chest, I am now comfortable, and enjoy my baths, my walks and the repose and inactivity which I find here.

"I begin the day with douches, hot and cold; and when thoroughly exhausted, am wrapped in sheet and blanket, and conveyed to my hotel and laid on my bed. After my walk, I find myself obliged again to take to my bed for two hours before dinner. But this whole treatment is in pleasant contrast with the protracted suffering from fire which made my summer a torment. And yet I fear that I must return again to that treatment.

"It is with a pang unexpressible that I find myself thus arrested in the labors of life and in the duties of my position. This is harder to bear than the fire. I do not hear of friends engaged in active service like Trumbull in Illinois—without a feeling of envy.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Nicholas Cass, late of Ashabula County, Ohio, deceased.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—Will be sold at private sale, the following real estate, belonging to John C. Moore.

Situated in the Township of Ashabula, bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning in the center of the North ridge road, on the East line of lot No. 22, thence North 87 degrees 15 minutes East 100 rods, thence North on the East line of lot 24, and 63 lines, thence East 35 rods, thence South parallel with the East line of the farm from which it is taken to the center of said road, thence West along the center of said road, to the place of beginning containing 100 acres of land. The land is divided into apple, meadow, and wood. The terms made known on application to the subscriber.

Consumption Cured!

DR. WM. L. HALL, Lung Physician, of Cincinnati, will remain at the Ashabula House, Ashabula, for one week, where he may be consulted by all patients afflicted with any disease of the lungs, throat, chest, consumption, cough, bronchitis, Hæmorrhage, Lungs, Chronic Pharyngitis, &c.

Dr. H., having for many years devoted his whole time to the treatment of Consumption, and suffering from the diseases which he has succeeded in curing alike in first, second, or third stages of the disease, and he is now able to prescribe a cure in almost every case out of ten, and to place themselves under his treatment. He remedies not only the disease, but also alleviates the distressing symptoms to which the disease gives rise. He prevents the development of the disease, and gives special attention to the treatment of the following diseases: Chronic Pharyngitis, Hæmorrhage, Pharyngitis, Catarrh of the Larynx, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, and all Chronic Inflammations, and Diseases of the Blood.

Dr. H. holds out no false inducements, or makes any promise which he cannot fulfill.

Dr. H. has many testimonials from the press of Cincinnati and vicinity, generally throughout the southern part of the State, and from numerous private persons. The latest testimonials, Dr. H. will retain one week. Consultations Free.

THE VERY BEST TEA.—Green or Black, at

THE VERY BEST AND LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF COFFEE, at

SUGAR very low at

THE BEST SYRUP you ever saw, at

FIRST rate Molasses Cheap, at

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