WEEKLY TELEGRAPH

BY JAMES REED.

Two Dollars a Year invariably in Advance.

Local & Miscellaneous.

Blanks of all kinds for sale at this office.

A WELLS JOBBER, in running order, for sale at a low figure on application at this office.

LOST somewhere on the road between Jefferson and Rockwell's Corners—Plymouth—on Thursday, 1st inst., a lady's shawl, which the finder will please leave at this office, where he will be rewarded for his trouble. 1070.

THE officers of Trumbull County Agricultural Fair to be holden at Warren on the 21st, 22d and 23d of inst., will accept our thanks for compliments extended.

A fresh invoice of Young Hyson Tea, just received at Swift's Drug Store. It is said to be as good as higher priced teas, and comes in half pound packages.

REMOVAL.—DR. E. V. VAN NORMAN, has changed his residence, and will now be found at the house lately occupied by J. B. SHEPARD, next door South of his office on main street.

REV. R. M. KEYES, of Conneaut is on a pleasure trip to the west, and his place is supplied by Rev. J. S. VAN ALSTIN of the Baptist church.

THE REV. M. RICHARDSON, who has so acceptably supplied the desk of the absent pastor of the Presbyterian church, will close his engagement with next Sabbath, and return to Auburn Seminary for completing his studies. As the return of the regular pastor is not expected for some two weeks thereafter, the desk will probably be supplied in the interval by such persons as the society shall be enabled to call to their aid.

HENRY KOSTER, who has heretofore been engaged in the business of cutting and making up garments in a tasteful and workmanlike manner, it will be seen by his advertisement, has laid in a stock of fine cloths and trimmings, and is prepared to do the work, not only, but to supply the materials for suits or single garments, for his customers, and asks a share of patronage.

FIRST SHIPMENT OF GRAPES.—Mr. W. E. BLAKESLEE shiped on the 6th inst., over a half a ton of Delaware Grapes, well ripened and of fine growth, the first shipment from this place this season, of any kind. This shows the forwardness of the season, being some three weeks earlier than last year. It also shows some of the advantages of Mr. B's fruit farm, advertised in our columns. The whole crop promises a full measure of maturity and ripeness. But we believe this is true of every variety of the grape. The editorial household have been indulging, for more than a fortnight, in ripe grapes of the Hartford variety and our Rebeccas are now fit for the table.

CENSUS OF ASHTABULA VILLAGE AND TOWN — We are indebted to Deputy HUNT for the result of his labors of ennumeration in this town and village. That of the village does not come quite up to the local pride of our citizens. Our weakness, however, in this respect is not peculiar to this locality, and any disappointment that may be felt, will be very much mitigated by the knowledge that many other places share pretty freely in the same disappointment. The census of the last previous decade, put the population of this village at 1,418, showing by comparison with the present figures, that our increase has been nearly 600—582—while that of Painesville has been but a little over 600—632. The ratio of increase, therefore, is in favor of Ashtabula.—The census returns in some counties are clearly erroneous, as published in some of our daily cotemporaries. If our confidence in the relative proportion of houses and farms to inhabitants, is to regulate our faith in the enumeration of people, it will fall far below what a census return should command. A number of such cases, in other counties, have been collated by a friend, which are rather strong ones. With regard to the accuracy of our friend HUNT, of this, and SMEAD of the Painesville division, there can, we think, be scarcely a question, so that the foregoing comparison, is probably a pretty correct one.

Census of Ashtabula.

Borough.		Township.	
Males	980	706	
Females	1020	689	
	2,000	1,395	
		2,000	
Total,			3,395.

Nationalities,	142	Ireland,	30
do	63	England,	38
do	94	Canada,	67
do	4	Bravaria,	2
do	3	Mecklenburg,	—
do	19	Wurtemburg	4
do	110	Scotland,	14
do	6	Prussia,	1
do	3	Baden,	2
do	8	Darmstadt,	—
do	4	Norway,	—
do	1	Switzerland,	4
do	3	Luxumburg,	—
do	—	France,	5
do	1,640	U. States,	1,528

Persons 10 years old and over, unable to read:

Borough,	58	Township,	18

Same age, unable to write:

do	108	do	36
Buildings,	423	do	315
Farms,	20	do	131
Factories,	42	do	9
Deaths	19	do	8

CENSUS OF CONNEAUT.

	Township.	Borough.
Males,	912	538
Females,	936	628
	1,848	1,166
		1,848
Totals,		3,014.

Nationality,	1,745	U. States	1010
do	28	Canada	33
do	44	Ireland	38
do	16	England	18
do	4	Scotland	4
do	4	Wurtemburg	8
do	1	Baden	—
do	1	Hanover	—
do	1	France	1
do	1	N. Brunswick	—
do	1	Prussia	—
do	—	Norway	2
do	2	Saxony	—
do	—	Mecklenburg	10

	Township.	Borough.
Dwellings,	424	505
Deaths,	20	11
Farms,	249	23
Factories,	30	22

Male citizens 21 years and upward, 285

	People.	Farms.	Houses.	Deaths.
Jefferson Vil.	869	7	199	6
Jefferson Tp.	844	106	179	6
Denmark	544	64	107	3
Pierpont	990	145	217	10
Rihmond	885	121	202	9
Dorset	373	57	81	6
Lenox	752	121	182	6
Geneva Vil.	1,090	26	258	14
Geneva Tp.	1,208	208	279	8
Harpersfield	1,122	181	233	5
Austinburg	1,442	157	261	10
Saybrook	1,421	252	317	13
Plymouth	659	126	147	5

MONROE.

Males	715
Females	705
Total	1420

Nationality. — England, 37; Scotland, 3; Bavaria, 2; Ireland, 4; Canada, 22; Mecklenburg, 2; France 2; United States, 1348.

Dwellings	339
Deaths	16
Males	9
Females	7
Establishments of Industry	11
Farms	91

KINGSVILLE.

Males	854
Females	904
Total	1,758

Nationality.—United States, 1,657; England, 23; Canada, 23; Scotland, 4; Ireland, 48; Sweeden, 1; France, 1.

Dwellings	372
Deaths	20
Farms	138
Establishments of Industry	18

SHEFFIELD.

Population	770
Dwellings	178
Deaths	8
Farms	124
Establishments of Industry	4

☞ According to the official report just made the following is the number of inhabitants in the several townships and boroughs outside of the 9th census district:

Andover has 914, people.
Cherry Valley has 726 people.
New Lyme has 709 people.
Williamsfield has 894 people.
Wayne has 818 people.

OF DOUBTFUL EXPEDIENCY.—A communication in reference to Kingsville school has been received, respectably endorsed by four citizens of Kingsville. It purports to have been instigated by friends of the late Principal—Mr. CORY—with the object of meeting erroneous impressions likely to be drawn from the published notice of the board of Directors. We have re-read that notice and from our standpoint, discover nothing calculated to call out the paper in question. Beside being an apparently gratuitous and unprovoked defence, its spirit is not likely to sooth or be productive of kindly feeling. These are sufficient grounds for deliberation and hesitation, in laying it before the public, but a stronger reason, perhaps, deters us from such a step. The welfare of the school will not be promoted by its publication. On the contrary, we are of the opinion, that its influence would be unfortunate and pernicious, and as we have no reason to doubt that the writers of the article, as well as those to whom their views are directed, have both the welfare of the school at heart, we think we shall lay both parties under obligation, by declining to give it a place. There is still another reason that might be urged for our course. If this finds a place, a place must also be given to a rejoinder, and thus a controversy be started, with sectarian bearings, which our experience has taught us, is always best to stear clear of. These, then, are the reasons offered for declining the article. We should much prefer to see all parties generously putting forth their efforts to repair and redeem the past, than to be the instrument and vehicle of strife and contention, and other evils which may not be foreseen or fully appreciated.

AMONG VILLAGE IMPROVEMENTS, actual and prospective, we have to notice the carrying out and completing of the design of the residence of E. R. WILLIAMS on Prospect Street. The piazas on either side, together with the blinds that have been recently hung, give to the place a finish and completeness very pleasant to look upon, and it will have to be looked upon as one of the most tasteful residences of the village. This pleasant neighborhood, is to be further improved by the erection of another brick dwelling of more than ordinary claim to elegance, now in progress, by Mr GEO. E. NETTLETON, on the site of his late residence, now moved to the lot next West. This is one of the prettiest locations about the triangular park. The house is of considerable size, being 50 by 70 feet, with bay windows, and French roof and sand stone underpinning. The draft is the work of JAMES KAIN, who has the job of carrying out its execution. The masonry is to be done by GEORGE RUSSELL, of brick burned in his kiln. We are glad to note the fact that these brick are of a superior quality and color and cannot but make an attractive wall. From the design, we are warranted in expecting—perhaps—the most tasteful and showy house of the village. Besides the beauty of the location from the front, being upon the ridge, it has an extended rear view down the slope to the railroad and towards the lake. With an area of a seven acre plat, Mr. N. will be very commodiously fixed for rounding out and developing life's end and mission.

A. H. TYLER has made a valuable contribution to the show and thrift of the village in the new, brick, three story store just inclosed. It is creditable in style and mechanism as might have been expected, Mr. WATERS being the mason and Mr. TYLER, brother of the proprietor, the joiner. The other buildings—those of Mr. SMITH and the HASKELL block, neither of long standing, strung along on the same side of the street, at about equal intervals, are suggestive, and start the question—how long will it be before the intervals shall be closed up, and the present cheap and not very ornamental shops that now fill these places shall be replaced by similar substantial brick business establishments? The growth of this village though not rapid, is steady and healthy, and with no extraordinary impulses, will keep her position among the competing towns of the lake shore. But when our two interior lines of road shall, as they assuredly will at no distant day, be carried to their completion, her star must take the ascendent beyond any hope of competition, and cannot fail to make her the first town between Cleveland and Erie.

PICNICS are still the order of the day. On Wednesday morning a long procession numbering some 24 vehicles—half the number double teams—headed by a band, and mottos and banners flying, with the faces—children and adults—all radiant with happiness, and an apparently well supplied commissary department, passed through town to the gulf, for a day's enjoyment. The only means of ascertaining where so numerous a company came from—which must have embraced two or three schools—was the presence of Mr. JAMES VAN ALLEN, of Saybrook, who is a well-known devoted friend of children and Sabbath schools.

On Thursday, the school of the Presbyterian church of this place went to the lake shore for the enjoyment of a picnic excursion, and no doubt, as the day was a delightful one, had a happy time.

The Sons of Temperance, too, on the same day, had a county muster on the shore at some point near North Kingsville. The success and revived energy of the order of late has added to its numbers, and a large gathering may be expected, and their enjoyment over their coffee and viands, will doubtless have the effect to strengthen the bonds of union and make the order still more efficient for good.

MORE CISTERNS.—Besides the two cisterns already alluded to, we have to note two others in the course of construction or completion. The first is on Prospect Street, in front of the premises of UNCLE SAM. BOYLE, and the other in front of the premises of PHILLIP KLINE, on Orthodox Place. This latter is sufficiently near to afford its protection to the editorial cottage.

Another of Mr. M'GIFFERT'S charming letters will be found in this paper, which seems more graphic and intensely absorbing than any of its predecessors. His route, to be sure, appears to be more continuously among the wonders of nature, than in any other portion of his ramblings, but we cannot but think his pen was in a particularly happy mood for the descriptive style—two facts taken together—which produce on the mind of the reader a very agreeable impression.

REV. PRES'T FAIRCHILD, of Oberlin, gave two addresses at the Congregational Church, on Sunday last—occupying both morning and evening. The evening effort was on behalf of education, Oberlin College, and especially the theological department. Denominational, as well as the interests of christianity generally requires help in the work of preparing laborers for the great harvest of the Master. Contributions were to be solicited among the friends of Congregational order and polity.

ODD FELLOWS PICNIC.—Our friends in this place and vicinity of the I. O. O. F., prepared for a pic-nic at Sturgeon Point, Geneva, on Saturday last, and a gathering from adjacent towns, we learn, was expected, and a full, generous and hearty good time was expected, but unfortunately the weather proved anything but favorable. Rain fell freely during the morning, and seemed to forbid all thought of starting, but towards noon there was a partial breaking away, and those who had been waiting in disapointment, since the morning, gathered together, and headed by the Conneaut Band set out for the point, in various vehicles, among which was a six horse with the carry all—"Gen. Sherman." Though the sun failed to lend his cheering rays to the occasion, and the clouds were more or less somber and threatening, some 300 met upon the ground and unveiled their baskets, and made the best of the thing. The employment of the Conneaut band instead of our own lead to some comment and criticism. The reason of it, as commonly asserted, was the refusal of a part of the band to ride in the carry-all "Gen. Grant," that had been provided for them. The alternative, therefore, was presented to the Odd Fellows, of changing their arrangements and giving them the "Gen. Sherman," or to go without, or elsewhere for a band. They took the last horn of the dilemma, and sent for our Conneaut friends, whose playing was very creditable and satisfactory.

Letter from Rev. Mr. McGiffert.

NUMBER SEVEN.

STRATFORD ON AVON, Aug. 22, 1870.

Dear Telegraph—I have been spending the Sabbath in this quiet English town, the birthplace of Shakespeare, and the home, for some months, of our own Washington Irving; a good place, it would seem, to date a letter from, though there may be nothing in that letter to indicate its literary birthplace save the date, and the immortal names that adorn this long sentence. For it is human, when we have no glory of our own in which to shine, to press, if possible, within the halo of another's glory—and why should your humble correspondent differ in this from his fellow humanity? But if, by way of literary adornment, I place the name of this old town at the head of my letter, the letter itself will have no more connection with its heading, than too many sermons have with the motto-text with which they open. For its subject is Switzerland, not England, and it must treat of mountains and glaciers, of mules and diligences, instead of essays and poesy; of wearied feet, rather than of great minds. Shall I ever overtake myself? The question, even though it may sound much like a connundrum, is an intensely practical inquiry in this correspondence, while the slow pen hastens in pursuit of the hurrying tourists, and falls continually to a more hopeless distance in the rear.

We left ourselves, I believe, at Turin, our knapsacks packed and everyting in readiness for another week among the Alps. Our course was first, by railroad, over Mount Cenis, to Genova. How shall I describe this wonderous railroad, this almost miracle of art forcing its way among the greater miracles of nature? Imagine our Jamestown railroad, (if the poor thing has not been dead so long that it is beyond imagination,) instead of bridging the gulf by that famous, fabled filling, rushing boldly down the carriage road, toward our friend Traver's charming vineyard, and as boldly up again—only that the "up" should come before the "down;" our Ashtabula hills, as you are aware, being unfortunately under ground, as I can assure you the Alps are not. Imagine this rise and plunge to continue over a hight fifty times as great as that gulf is deep, plunging not to the regions of continual mud, but climbing to that of perpetual snow; hold your breath as you think, and let every hair stand on end, and you may have a faint idea of the Mt. Cenis Railway. First, we climbed, slowly and laboriously, alongside the diligence road, to the hight of about a mile above the plains, and then we rush and plunge down a track that turns abruptly round precipices and leaps down inclines, where I should wish for a very safe horse were I driving on a carriage road. I say to a companion, "this is grand!" He silently assents, when I notice by his white face and closed teeth, that he is thinking probably how grand it would be if we should plunge from the track into one of those yawning gulfs. I point out to him the construction of the road, and remind him that trains pass over every day in safety; but he intimates that there must be the first train to make the plunge, and that this may be the one appointed for the experiment. Yet I think that the terrors of this road are only apparent. The peculiar construction of the track renders it, perhaps, one of the safest roads in Europe. There is a high, strong middle rail, which is clasped by horizontal wheels under the cars, which can be pressed by brakes tightly against the rail, and are used to facilitate the ascent and check the descent.

The evening found us in safety at Geneva, the home of Calvin, and of many of the old Reformers, and of the distinguished pastors and writers of the modern Evangelical church. A fine city of some 60,000 inhabitants, beautifully situated on the western extremity of lake Lemon. Thence a sail of five hours on the lake and a railroad ride of two hours brought us to Martigny, in the heart of the Alps. Our destination is the foot of Mont Blank, but how shall we reach it? We have exhausted railroads, we have passed beyond lakes—there is even no carraige-road over the lofty range which we must traverse. What shall we do? Ah! there is a narrow mule-path over those mountains—and on that path there are three modes of transit. First, a "porteur du chaise," a conveyance by which an honorable individual is carried by four men, two alternately. We disdain such conveyance, considering our own feet as good as anybody's. Our choice, then, is between our feet and the back of a mule; and our company, which has increased to four, unanimously vote for mules. Now think of us, Mr. Editor, and picture us to your readers; a dignified company indeed are we, climbing the mountain with slow but terribly rough pace; our main amusement in asking each other, "How do you feel?" and in laughing dolefully at the tortured face and writhing body of our companions. Having, fortunately, no looking-glass, we scornfully deny the insinuation that our countenance betrays such heroic resolution to bear the worst, as is vividly portrayed on theirs. Even our frightened railway companion confesses that this is rougher than the plunge down Mount Cenis. Four hours, eleven miles; we have reached a romantic inn among the mountains, whose attractions, we soon discover, consist more in its surroundings than in its fare, and with stiff, and somewhat awkward agility, we leap from our mules for an hour's rest. And, strange to say, with perfect unanimity, we vote to send the mules back to Martigny, with the exception of one for the baggage or to pick up, if need be, a wearied traveler, and to prosecute the journey on our own firm feet. For seven miles more we trudged along, strongly denying the suggestion of weariness; yet, shall I confess it? not at all sorry to come out upon a carriage road, and to hire an easier conveyance to Chamonix. In this little mountain town we rest for the Sabbath, according to the commandment, and a welcome commandment we find it to be. A glorious place this to spend the Sabbath; Mt. Blanc, with its glaciers, and its many peaked crest of snow, rising before us, and mountains of less hight, yet all of them magnificent, hemming us in on the other sides. Here also we find an English church, and listen to the pure Gospel in our own language, and are refreshed. There is a solemnity resting on this place, because of a terrible accident which occured here during the past week.

A young married couple, with a lady friend, attempted the dangerous ascent of Mt. Blanc. The ladies becoming fatigued, stopped for an hour's rest, while the husband, with a guide, started for the near summit. Within a few minutes, the men are startled by a fearful cry, and hurrying back they find only the unmarried lady remaining. She tells them that the surface of the snow had opened suddenly beneath them, that the bride and the guide, to whom they were secured by a rope, had disappeared in the crevice; and that she had escaped only through the breaking of the rope. The distracted husband rushes to the crevice, but he sees nothing in the fearful depths below, a night-storm covers the spot with snow, and though the search is still going forward, the bodies are undiscovered, and probably must remain in thier icy resting place till, years hence, the advancing glaciers throws them, as it has many before them, upon the plain at the mountain's foot.

Monday morning found us rested, and ready for our excursion across the Mer de Glace. The glacier is reached by a precipitous path up the face of Mountanver, and again mules are in requisition. But, grown wise through experience, we engage but two mules for our party, and for two and a half hours, we enjoy riding and walking alternately. At last we reach the glacier, and a stupenduous sight lies before us. For miles back in the gorge of the mountains, the solid mass of ice extends, a quarter of a mile or more in breadth, 3000 feet in depth or thickness. It lies almost unscathed beneath the bright August sun, glistening back defiance in its almost sun like brightness. Here and there a little stream courses over its surface, while from its foot a rushing river pours forth, born of it, yet not apparently wasting it. The surface of the glacier is rough, and in some parts, it is rent with fearful crevices, making the passage across it trying to the nerves of the timid, yet not dangerous to any one provided with a cool head and an Alpine staff; two requsites which we find important almost everywhere among these mountains. Having accomplished the passage, we lunched on tough fare in a hut on the other side, where we enjoyed one of the finest views of the extent of the glacier, and there commence a descent, which can only be described as a series of leaps over jagged rocks, around the sharp points of precipices, holding on here and there to an iron chain, which lends its kindly aid to save us from the abyss. At the foot, we enter a cavern cut some 300 feet into the solid ice, faintly lighted by candles; a weird but beautiful place, or it would be beautiful, if the keepers of the cavern would furnish light enough to display more clearly the transparency and billiancy of the everlasting walls which shut us in. Near the mouth of the cavern, we found our mules awaiting us, and were soon at rest in quiet Chamonix.

Alpine tours, as every other earthly enjoyment, must end. Men, who have work to do, cannot tarry long even among the wonders of nature; so the next morning finds us bound for Geneva, comfortably seated in a diligence for a ride of fifty miles among the mountains. I say "comfortably" with emphasis: and, Mr. Editor, had you rode for two days on as many mules, you would have thought it comfortable. The diligence is a large stage with accommodation for some twenty persons; wide enough to admit four persons on a seat conveniently. And crowding is not allowed in this country. Each stage and each seat in coach or car accommodates just so many, and another person cannot be admitted. No "room for one more," as in our privileged country. We insiders lean back satisfied; but alas! for the "one more," who runs with all speed to the stage or railroad car, but may not enter. I need not describe the seven hours stage ride, the scenery was much as we had enjoyed for days before, though gradually losing its grandeur, as we pass away from Mt. Blanc, and hasten onward to our resting place for our last night in Switzerland.

J. N. MCGIFFERT.

Conneaut Items—From the *Reporter*

WOOD BURNED.—About 175 cords of wood belonging to the railroad company were burned on Thursday of last week, a short distance above Amboy upon the line of the track. The heat was so intense as to cause some delay to the trains.

BARN BURNED.—During the progress of the storm on Saturday last, a barn on the farm of Wm. Story, about two miles west of this town, on the main road, was struck by lightning and burned. It contained about $100 worth of hay and about $200 worth of farming implements and other property that was also destroyed. The building and property was insurned in the Manhattan Company for the sum of $600, leaving a balance of some three or four hundred to be sustained by the proprietor.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS of this place will—as seen by official announcement—open on the 12th inst. Teachers and children have had a good long respite and recruiting season—have been spared from labor during the continued and intense hot weather—and now as the weather becomes more tolerable, more bracing and invigorating to both body and mind, an earnest devotion to work and advancement in study and attainment should engage the attention of all. Such a determination will be aided by the additional advantage and comfort of more room and accommodation afforded by the new building, now about finished. Superintendent CLEMENS will no doubt feel complimented by this effort of the Board to give him all the facilities required for the comfortable working of the institution, and the implied confidence betokens in his efforts to elevate the standard of popular education in this place. We trust that his work may be made pleasant and cheered by other and continued evidences of confidence, both from the Board and the parents and patrons of the school. While superintendent and Teachers show that their hearts are in their work, it is but right that they should have the stimulants of approval and encouragement.

BISHOP BEDELL'S VISITATIONS.—Bishop Bedell expects to visit the following parishes in this county, during Sept., as follows:

September 22d, Thursday, Willoughby (new).
Sept. 23d, Friday, Unionville.
Sept. 23d, Friday, Geneva.
Sept. 24th, Saturday, East Plymouth.
Sept. 25th, *B* Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity, Ashtabula.
Sept. 25th, *B* Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity, Jefferson.
Sept. 26th, Monday, Windsor.

Fairs for 1870.

Ashtabula County Agricultural Society will hold its Twenty-fourth Annual Fair at Jefferson, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 14th, 15th and 16th.

Andover Union Agricultural Society, will hold its 8th Annual Fair on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 7th, 8th and 9th.

Orwell Agricultural Society will hold its 13th Annual Fair on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 3rd, 4th and 5th.

Orwell Horse Fair, under the management of the Orwell Agricultural Society, will be held on Tuesday, Oct. 6th.

Conneaut Agricultural Society will hold its 17th Annual Fair on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 21st, 22nd and 23rd.

Ashtabula Township Fair will hold its 13th Annual Fair at Ashtabula, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 28th 29th and 30th.

Ohio State Fair will be held at Springfield, commencing on Monday, Sept. 16th.

Northern Ohio Fair, at Cleveland, Oct. 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th.

Died.

Announcements free; Commentators Notices, half rate

In Duluth, Minn, August 25th, NEDDIE, son of J. D. and Carrie E. RAY, aged 4 years, 1 month and 25 days. A child of unusual personal beauty and promise. *Sentinel* please copy.

Cleveland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 7.

FLOUR—Market lower and a moderate demand. We quote as follows:—City made.

White XXX	$8.25@8.50
Amber XX	6.75@7.00
No. 1 Red XX	6.25@6.50
No. 2 Red X	5.00@5.25
Country brands:—	
White XX	$7.75@8.00
Red XX	3.75@6.00
Amber XX	6.25@6.75

WHEAT—Market lower and quiet. Sale 1 car No. 1 red at $1.16 from store; No. 2 do at $1.14.

CORN.—Quiet but not so firm; No. 1 mixed 70c; No. 2 do at 68c.

OATS.—Moderate. Sales at 41c for No. 1 State.

BUTTER—Market firm for the better grades, which are in light receipt and good demand; the low grades are quiet. Western Reserve 25@26c; extra nice do in small packages 27@28c, inferior and common ranges at 16@22c.

CHEESE—The market is steady and quiet; factory at 12½@13c, for small lost selected,

EGGS—There is scarcely any demand, and the market is firm at 17@18c, and outside for fresh in good condition.

BEANS—In moderate demand at $1,85 for prime hand picked.

POTATOES—Good demand for Peach Blows and Early Rose, at $2,00@2,25 per barrel.

HAY—Demand fair and market firm at $18,00@20,00 for baled Timothy on the deck.

Local Notices.

The celebrated Star Corset and the French plain and embroidered Corsets always on hand, together with all goods usually kept in a fancy store. J. MANSFIELD.

A large assortment of Lace and Muslin Edgings and insertings, at MANSFIELD'S.

A full assortment of Misses' and Children's Winter Hose, Gloves and Mittens, very desirable, at MANSFIELD'S.

Infant's Waists, choice Silk Warp and Shaker Flannels, Nainsooks and Diaper Linens, always on hand, at MANSFIELD'S.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is a splendid dressing for the hair. No other like it. Try it and judge for yourselves.

Breakfast Shawls, a full assortment for Ladies and Misses, at MANSFIELD'S.

Flocced Cotton Hose for Ladies, from 3s to $1, at MANSFIELD'S.

Irish Linen, Doilies, Napkins, Toweling and Table Linen cheap, at MANSFIELD'S.

Nubias and Hoods for Ladies, Misses and Children, of the newest pattern, just received at MANSFIELD'S.

Dr Eaton's Cordial, is not only good for Nursing Children, but it is the best remedy for Dysentery, Diarrhœa and a disordered state of the bowels. Sold at Hendry's Drug Store, Ashtabula.

Sewing Machine for Sale.—A first-class second-hand Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine, half case rosewood, in good running order, with everything requisite for operating the machine successfully. The machine will be sold cheap. Enquire at this office.

SCROFULA CURED BY BRANDRETH'S PILLS.—Brandreth's Pills penetrate the whole mass of blood, causing the expulsion of of impurities. The body feels relieved from a single dose; what then may be expected from twenty? By continuing their use, the whole of the blood in time, becomes purified, and the body reconstructed from good material, and a new lease of life secured.

Sing Sing, March 25, 1868.

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M. CHEDHEAD, Sen.

Ashtabula, February, 10, 1870. 991

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