STRANGER'S GUIDE.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

STATE OFFICERS.

Governor, Edward F. Noyes; term expires January, 1874.
Lieutenant-Governor, Jacob Mueller; term expires January 1874.
Secretary of State, Isaac Sherwood; term expires February 1876.
Treasurer of State, Isaac Welsh; term expires February 1874.
Auditor of State, James Williams; term expires February 1876.
Comptroller of Treasurer, W. T. Wilson; term expires February 1874.
Attorney General, Francis B. Pond; term expires February 1874.
Commissioner of Schools, Thomas W. Harvey; Term expires January 1875.
Board of Public Works, Richard R. Porter, term expires 1875; Phillip P. Herzing; term expires 1874; Stephen R. Hosmer, term expires 1875.
C. S. Ascutor, Joel Bosworth, Office over Holcomb & Gould's Tin shop, Main street.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge of Common Pleas,	M. C. CANFIELD
Judge of Probate,	G. N. TUTTLE
County Clerk,	PERRY BOSWORTH
Sheriff,	SAMUEL WIRE
Deputy Sheriff,	J. M. BENJAMIN
Treasurer,	I. S. CHILDS
Recorder,	I. EVERETT
Prosecuting Attorney,	A. L. TINKER
Auditor,	R. D. CHENEY
County Surveyor,	E. HUNTINGTON
County Commissioners,	SIMEON C. HICKOK, ABNER M. PARMLE, ELI OLDS
Coroner,	JAMES H. TAYLOR

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor,	PERRY BOSWORTH
Clerk,	H. P. SANFORD
Marshal,	FRANK QUANT
Councilmen,	C. C. PAIGE, J. JACOBS, A. H. GARFIELD, H. H. WOODMAN, S. K. GRAY, W. W. DINGLEY
Street Commissioner,	FRANKLIN ROOT
Justices of the Peace,	E. HUNTINGTON, MILO HARRIS, G. CAVENDISH
Infirmary Directors,	S. T. LADD, JOHN MCCLELLAND, FRANKLIN ROGERS

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

MISS AGUSTA HAWLEY,	Principal
DR. E. C. REARDSLEE,	President
H. P. SANFORD,	Secretary
D. W. MEAD,	GEO. W. STEELE,
S. A. TISDEL,	A. L. TINKER.

BOARD OF SCHOOL EXAMINERS.

H. C. Beardsley, JOHN CLEGG, John W. Tyler.

Hold meetings for examination of teachers at High School Building, Painesville, on the last Saturday in every month except July and August, at 9 o'clock A. M.

H. C. BEARDSLEY, President.
JOHN W. TYLER, Clerk.

POSTOFFICE.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
OFFICE HOURS:
From 7½ A. M. to 7 P. M. Sundays 12 M to 1 P. M.

MAILS DEPART.

Going East,	11:59 M. and 11:11 P. M.
Going West,	5:58 A. M. and 5:29 P. M.
Cleveland, (special)	12:00 P. M.
Chardon,	2:00 P. M.
Middlefield (Mondays and Tuesdays),	7:00 A. M.

MAILS ARRIVE:

From East,	5:38 A. M. and 5:29 P. M.
From West,	11:59 M. and 11:11 P. M.
Cleveland (special),	5:06 P. M.
Chardon,	9:30 A. M.
Middlefield (Tuesdays and Fridays),	5:00 P. M.

Letters should be left at the Postoffice ONE HOUR BEFORE MAILS DEPART.

Letters will be ready for delivery ONE HALF HOUR after trains arrive, except mails received at night, which will be delivered next morning.

Letters placed in the Outside Letter Box to be taken by stage will be sent by the night mails.

GEORGE E. PAINE, P. M.
Nov. 19, 1871.

Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway.

PASSENGER TRAINS WILL RUN AS follows until further notice:

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Atlantic Express	Day Express	Cinc'ti Express	Special N. Y. Ex
Cleveland	7.45 A.M.	11.05 A.M.	4.05P.M.	10.45P.M
Willoh'by		11.53 A.M.		
Painesville	8.35 A.M.	12.01 A.M.	4.59P.M.	11.33P.M.
Madison				
Geneva	9.22 A.M.	12.49P.M.	5.49P.M.	12.16 A.M.
Girard	10.10 A.M.	1.39P.M.	6.40P.M.	12.59 A.M
Erie	10.40 A.M.	2.10P.M.	7.10P.M.	1.35 A.M

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Sp'l Chicago Ex	Toledo Express	Pacific Express	Steamboat Ex
Erie	3.30 A.M.	9.50 A.M.	3.50P.M.	1.05 A.M.
Ashtabula	4.44 A.M.	12.42 A.M.	5.08P.M.	2.57 A.M.
Geneva		12.07P.M.		3.35 A.M.
Madison		12.22P.M.		
Perry		12.36P.M.		
Painesville	5.39 A.M.	12.59P.M.	6.00P.M.	4.06 A.M.
Willoh'by		1.18P.M.		4.37 A.M.
Euclid		1.26P.M.		
Cleveland	6.25 A.M.	2.00P.M.	7.00P.M.	5.30 A.M

ASHTABULA ACCOMMODATION
STOPS AT ALL STATIONS.

Lv's Cleveland 4.30 p.m | Ar. at Ashtabula 7.10p.m
Lv's Ashtabula 6.15a.m | Ar. at Cleveland 8.00a.m

This train going east passes Painesville at 5.51 P. M. Going west passes Painesville at 7.23 A. M.

ERIE ACCOMMODATON.

Lv's Cleveland 6.30a.m | Ar. at Erie 10.30 a.m
Lv's Erie 4.10 p.m. | Ar. at Cleveland 8.00p.m

This train going west passes Painesville at 6.51 A. M. Going east passes Painesville at 7.23 A. M.

The Special Chicago Express runs daily except Monday.

The 7.45 a. m. train from Cleveland and the 3.05 p. m. train from Erie runs on Sundays.

CHAS. PAINE, Gen'l Sup't.

Painesville and Youngstown Rail Road.

PASSENGER TRAINS WILL RUN AS follows until further notice:

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS	A. M.	P. M.
Leaves Chardon	6:30	4:00
" Little Mountain	6:50	4:20
" Chardon Road	6:56	4:26
Arrives at Painesville	7:15	4:44

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS	A. M.	P.M.
Leaves Painesville	9:00	6:30
" Chardon Road	9:29	6:59
" Little Mountain	9:36	6:56
Arrives at Chardon	9:45	7:15

Connects with Lake Shore Trains, East and West at 7:23 A. M., and at 4:59 and 6:00 P. M.

J. C. SHARPLESS,
Chief Engineer and Superintendent.

CHURCHES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH— J. A Daly, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 10½ A. M. and 7 P. M. Church Conference on Thursday evening at 7½ o'clock. Bible Service, to which old and young are invited, at 12 o'clock M. Walter C. Fisher, Superintendent.

ST. JAMES CHURCH—Rector, Thomas B. Wells, 304 State street. Services—10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at 12½ P. M. Horace Steele, Superintendent.

M. E. CHURCH— Youmans, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School meets at 12½ P. M. E. S. Young, Superintendent.

PAINESVILLE PROGRESSIVE LYCEUM—A. G. Small, Conductor, Miss L. Barnes, Guardian. Services Sabbath at 10½ A. M.

THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Pastor, J. W. Ingram. Services at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath school at 12½ P. M. W. H. Hyde, Superintendent. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7½ o'clock.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor, E. A. Stone. Services at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 12 M. C. E. Brink, Superintendent. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clock.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH, (Catholic)—John Tracey, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 8 A. M. 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at 2 o'clock P. M.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION—Library Rooms 71 Main street. Prayer Meeting every Tuesday evening.

SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.

TEMPLE LODGE, No. 28, F. and A. M. Painesville. Meets the second and fourth Thursdays in each month. Perry Bosworth, W. M.

PAINESVILLE CHAPTER, No. 46, R. A. M. Meets the first and third Thursdays in each month. E. W. Kelly, M. E. H. P.

PAINESVILLE COUNCIL, No. 23, Royal and Select Masters. Meet Friday after the first Thursday in each month. J. M. Benjamin, T. I. G. M.

WILLOUGHBY LODGE, No. 328, F. and A. M. Willoughby, stated Communications on the second and fourth Tuesdays in each month. W. H. Turner, W. M.

LAKE SHORE LODGE, No. 397, Madison. Stated Communications every second and fourth Saturdays of each month. M. O. Preston, W. M.

PAINESVILLE LODGE, No. 412. Meets on the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. F. W. Kelly, W. M.

I. O. O. F.

CORNUCOPIA LODGE, No. 212, meets Tuesday evening. Officers—J. W. Dyson, N. G.; S. T. Andrews, V. G.; W. Doran, R. S.; C. O. Child, P. S.; D. W. Mead, Treas.

SIGN ENCAMPMENT, No. 46, meets every alternate Wednesday evening. Officers—A. P. Axtell, C. P.; W. Doran, S. W.; H. R. Morse, J. W.; L. Farris, H. P.; C. O. Child, Scribe; D. W. Mead, Treas.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

FAZE, PHOTOGRAPHER AND WHOLESALE Dealer in all kinds of Photographer's Stock, Frames, &c., at Clapsadel's old rooms, Main street. 104

HOTELS.

STOCKWELL HOUSE, PAINESVILLE JAMES CURRENT, Prop. Omnibus to all trains 104

BARBERS.

A. BREHME has the best BARBER SHOP in town, *without exception*. 67 Main st. 70

AGENCIES.

WM. PETTINGELL, PATENT AGENT. All business entrusted to me will be promptly attended to. 104

DENTISTRY.

M. L. WRIGHT—DENTIST. Office Clarion, Ohio. 73

A. D. SAWYER, DENTIST. Office over Lee's Drug Store, Main st., Painesville, O. 104

WILLIAM H. FOWLER, DENTIST, Milwaukee Block, over Lockwood Brothers' Store, Painesville, Ohio. 104

MUSICAL.

J. J. PRATT, DEALER IN ALL KINDS of Musical Instruments, Sheet Music, etc., the Painesville Cornet Band. Instructions given on all kinds of Wind and Stringed Instruments. Music arranged for any number or kinds of instruments. Address P. O. Box 827, Painesville, Ohio. 104

FURNITURE.

JOHN SCHWENINGER, DEALER IN FURNITURE of all kinds, corner of Main and State streets, over French's Grocery, Painesville, Ohio. Custom Work a specialty. 69

HATS, CAPS, &c.

H. AVERY, DEALER IN HATS, CAPS, Furs, Trunks and Gent's Furnishing Goods. Moodey's old stand, 79 Main street, Painesville, Ohio. 104

BOOKS, &c.

H. COLBY—DEALER IN BOOKS, Stationery, Fancy Articles, Wall Paper, Etc., Etc., Main street, Painesville, Ohio. 104

GROCERIES.

L. ROOT—DEALER IN GROCERIES, Provisions, Fruit, Confectionieries, &c., 85 Main street, Painesville, Ohio. 104

J. H. TAYLOR, JR., DEALER IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS of all kinds. Cash paid for Butter and Eggs and all kinds of Produce. Best of Flour and Teas kept constantly on hand. No. 139 State street, Painesville, Ohio. 76

DANTZER BROS—General Wholesale and Retail dealers in Flour, Feed, Grain and Provisions, No. 163 State st., Painesville, O. 76

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN CAVENDISH—Attorney at Law, Office Second Story Wilcox Block. 70

L. HUNTINGTON, ATTORNEY AND Counsellor at Law. Collections promptly attended to. Office, Moodey's Block, Painesville, Ohio. 104

GEORGE E. PAINE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Notary Public, over the Postoffice, Painesville, Ohio. 63

CLOTHING.

BLACKMORE & BAKER, MERCHANT TAILORS, in the Store lately occupied by N. M. Fisher, Painesville, Ohio. 104

HADELER & DUKE—MERCHANT TAILORS and dealers in Clothing, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods, &c., Milwaukee Block, Painesville, Ohio. 104

BOOK BINDERY.

T. WHITAKER, BOOK BINDER AND Blank Book Manufacturer, third floor, corner of Main and St Clair Sts. Painesville, O. 104

LUMBER.

WOODMAN & BRANCH—DEALERS in all kinds of Pine and Hemlock Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Posts, Dressed Flooring Siding, &c. Office 930 State st., Painesville, O. 104

MEDICAL.

A. L. GARDNER, M. D.—HOMEOPATHIST, Young's Block, Painesville, Ohio. Office hours—7 to 9 A. M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 P. M. Residence corner of Jackson and St. Clair streets. 104

H. JACKSON, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, Young's Block, Painesville, Ohio. Office hours—7 to 9 A. M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 P. M. Residence—Stockwell House. 104

L. H. LUSE, M. D.—Office in Damon's Block, Kirtland, Ohio. Office hours from 7 A. M. to 12 M., and from 1 to 5 P. M. A good stock of Medicines constantly on hand. Prescriptions carefully compounded. 107

BOARDING.

BOARDING HOUSE, No. 204 State st. D. BENNETT, Proprietor. Large rooms, good accommodations, and not two minutes walk from Main street. 90

JEWELRY.

CHAS. A. WILD, WATCHMAKER and JEWELER, Painesville, Ohio. Ma B.— All work strictly warranted. 104

JOB PRINTING.

JOURNAL JOB OFFICE—ALL KINDS of Plain and Ornamental Printing. Office—No. 114 Stockwell House Block, Main street.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE.
Alice (Poetry) ..... *Harriet Prescott Spofford*
Fairies (Poetry) ..... *Selected*
Wounded (Poetry) ..... *Selected*
The Demon of the Yorkes (Serial)—
Anecdotes of Public Men ..... *Miss Camilla Willian*
Currents of Emigration ..... *Sunday Morning Chronicle*
History of Cameos ..... *Manufacturer and Builder*
Heroic Death ..... *Chronicle*
Pneumatic Transit ..... *Morristown Herald*
What Royalty Costs ..... *Exchange*
Philadelphia Yachtmen in Peril ..... *Exchange*
Cost of the Hoosic Tunnel ..... *Report*
A Great City ..... *Exchange*
Crimes and Casualties ..... *Compilation*
Melange ..... *Compilation*
SECOND PAGE.
Editorial Paragraphs
Peter Parley's Talks
News of the Week
THIRD PAGE.
Strangers' Guide
Business Directory
Answers to Correspondents
Local News
The Hindoo Skeptic ..... *Communicated*
Special Correspondence of the Journal
Wife
Locals from Other Localities
Marine
Markets, Home and Foreign
FOURTH PAGE.
The Oak Tree ..... *T. M. Caldor*
Agricultural
Practical Hints
Religious News

TEN LITTLE BOLTERS.

[Without any particular reference to its political significance, the following is published as a specimen of the humorous poetry of the present Presidential campaign.]

Ten little bolters getting into line,
One of them bolted, and then there were nine.

Nine little bolters, organized by hate,
Fought among themselves, and then there were eight.

Eight little bolters, claimed to be eleven,
One couldn't see it, and then there were seven.

Seven little bolters playing silly tricks,
One got disgusted, and then there were six.

Six little bolters getting in a hive,
One got stung, and then there were five.

Five little bolters play a game of "draw,"
One got busted, and then there were four.

Four little bolters getting up a tree,
One tumbled over, and then there were three.

Three little bolters sitting in the dew,
One got the colic, and then there were two.

Two little bolters talking very freely,
One got mad, and the other went for Greeley.

One little bolter sitting all alone,
Swallowed up his own self, and then there was none.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Rejected MSS.—Within the past three weeks we have received a number of letters asking why we do not publish the poetry sent us. We cannot give our reasons in full, for rejecting each separate contribution. As a general reply we cannot do better than repeat here what appears in a late number of a New York paper: "It seems to us one of the remarkable features of the time that so many men and women should write passable poetry, fair enough, in a day of less glut, to make a reputation. Considering the quantity, one is surprised to find the quality so clever. Every newspaper conductor receives from young people ambitious of print, pecks of poetry which seems too good for the waste-basket, but which is not worth the room which it would occupy in an overcrowded journal. There is nothing for it but to say 'No!' much pain as the veto may give—there would be an avalanche of these metrical offerings otherwise."

Mystic.—We would be pleased to oblige you, but really it will be impossible to do so. The article appeared too recently in our own columns to be republished.

P. P.—If you study your dictionary you will discover that a vast difference exists between independence and neutrality. Your inability to appreciate the distinction is "no criterion" by which to guide one's judgment.

LOCAL ITEMS.

ON Wednesday the thermometer indicated 90°.

Water-meloncolic days are coming—the saddest of the year.

FOUR twos, which is eight altogether, were made happy this week.

THANKS are due to Miss L. A. Goldsmith for files of late San Francisco papers.

THOSE engaged in organizing a boat club hold a meeting we believe on this Saturday—evening.

WE go to press at too early an hour to furnish any report of the Republican meeting held on Friday evening.

IT is now asserted that the postal cards, authorized by the last Congress, will not be issued before the first of September.

HON. J. B. BURROWS is expected to address a Greeleyand Brown meeting this Saturday—evening at the Center of Mentor.

DURING the week now gone the weather has been delightful although some days were fully as warm as the occasion demanded.

K. A. E. BELL has contracted his entire crop of peaches—from ten to twelve hundred bushels—to parties from the East at $1.25 per bushel.

A VERY pretty photograph wagon has been built and equipped by W. A. Eaze, for the purpose of taking stereoscopic views throughout this section.

THE Exile from Tartarus who hangs around here insanely suggests that the proper remark to use in regard to Plantamour's Comet is—can't come it.

TO-DAY—Saturday—the fate of the various aspirants to county offices will be practically settled as the delegates to the County Convention are then elected.

IN another column will be found the advertisement of a billiard table for sale. Those in want of such an article will find this an opportunity to secure a bargain.

Two shoemakers got into a fight one day this week, but as no particular damage was done to any save those concerned we suppress their names by "unanimous request."

DOWN town they advertise "mandarin tea." A wretch lost to all sense of shame suggests that ladies must like it because there is a man at the beginning of the name.

WE hear that there is to be a Republican mass meeting held sometime in the early part of September at which General Garfield and other distinguished speakers are to be present.

THERE was a trial of the Buckeye Reaper, last Tuesday, upon a field of oats belonging to R. P. Briggs. Those present pronounced the working of the machine a very satisfactory.

THOSE interested should not forget that an election for two members of the Board of Education will be held on Monday next. The polls will be open at the Court House from 4 to 7 P. M.

THE Eureka Croquet Club which went down to Madison last Saturday evening can well say they "have found it"—having met with another Waterloo similar to that discovered at Geneva.

A CHANGE has been made in the running time of the Painesville and Youngstown road, and an additional regular train put on the road. The new schedule will be found in another column.

HISTORY repeats itself. Boys who love to frequent the streams and enjoy the pleasures of a summer bath, are now renewing the old-time sport of weaving each other's undergarments into inextricable knots.

THERE was a fair display of the aurora borealis last Saturday evening. Commencing at an early hour, vivid flashes of pale yellow and rose-colored flames, shot up and illuminated the horizon for nearly half an hour.

THE Grant and Wilson meeting at Mentor on Saturday evening last was well attended and was addressed by Messrs. Perry Bosworth and E. P. Branch. Every one seemed pleased and political enthusiasm was freely equal to the occasion.

IN accordance with the notice which was given last week, we go to press this week nearly twelve hours earlier than heretofore. By this arrangement we hope to send our papers so that they will reach the majority of our readers sometime on the day of date.

By reference to advertisement it will be seen that P. Pratt & Co., have lately made a change in their arrangements, and having secured the services of a competent tailor are now prepared to make every kind and variety of gentlemen's and and boys' clothing. Give them a call.

Two peripatetic vendors of various ware shouted and joked and took in the people's money in a most satisfactory and pleasing manner on Saturday evening last. The oil lamp dripped and flared, the crowd grinned and stared, and we suppose every one was pleased with the exhibition.

THERE is a new enterprise advertised to remain here a week and perhaps longer, at No. 156 State street, at which it is proposed to give away 1,000 silver dollars daily and to sand which these auriferous treasures with chomos furnished at the same reasonable price. Call and see the place and goods.

SOMETIME since we mentioned that a new block of buildings, was to be put up by Mr. Parmly, on State street. We notice that preparations have been commenced and that in order to make room for the proposed excavations Mr. Kleberger's marble shop has been removed to the rear of the Parmly Block on the same street.

ON Saturday evening last there was a Greeley and Brown meeting held at South Mentor, which was addressed by R. M. Murray and R. P. Harmon. Those present say the meeting was well attended and that there was much enthusiasm exhibited by those gathered there. Captain Young did not speak as had been announced and as it was expected he would do.

THOSE who take interest in political documents will find both Speaker Blaine's and Senator Sumner's letters in another column. Although not a partizan paper, nor espousing either cause, we yet believe that a greater amount and variety of reliable and interesting political news of both the present organizations can be found in the JOURNAL than in all the papers of the county combined. We make the assertion and it is a easy matter for our readers to determine whether it is or is not in accordance with the facts.

ON Saturday evening last a Grant and Wilson Club was organized in Perry. H. N. Carter was elected President; C. Coolidge and Z. P. Bennett, Vice Presidents; Geo. H. Shepherd Secretary and E. L. Belknap, Treasurer. An Executive Committee was also chosen, one person being selected from each school district, as follows: Dist. No. 1, B. Herrick; No. 2, W. H. Bowen; No. 4, H. F. Haskett; No. 5, E. S. Colgrove; No. 6, L. D. Gaylord; No. 7, W. A. Biary No. 8, S. H. Cowdry; No. 9, S. N. Ford; No. 10, T. Quirk. The meeting was addressed by J. W. Tyler, Esq., and by Capt. William D. Shepherd, of Texas.

ON the the 20th of this month the Camp Meeting for the Cleveland District will commence in Perry. It is to be held on grounds one mile south of the Depot. We are requested to call attention to the notice, which will be found in another column of the arrangements made by the ladies of Perry, for the accommodation of those who may desire to board on the grounds. Knowing their efficiency in this line we presume that the Dining Hall will be well patronized, especially by those who have ever before had the opportunity of partaking of the profuse hospitality of the Perry ladies. The proceeds are to be devoted to furnishing the new church now in course of erection.

THIS week has been a bad one for shoemakers. Last Monday one of the fraternity whose patron is St. Crispen, got drunk and forcing himself into the house of "Nin" Flood, succeeded in making himself generally disagreeable by insulting the family present. For a time Flood bore the infliction like "patience on a monument," but finally came to the conclusion that forbearance had ceased to be a virtue, and accordingly proceeded to prove to Mr. Clarke that his course was not one that would lead to quiet happiness. Mr. Clarke won't call there again, or at least not until his eye gets well and his nose retires within itself sufficiently to be recognizable as that useful feature of the face.

AT Willoughby, the meeting called to organize a Grant and Wilson Club, was very pleasant, orderly and enthusatic. As permanent officers G. W. Clement, was elected President. A. B. Hurd, Vice-President; T. H. Burr, Secretary; W. F. Merrian, Treasurer and Messrs. C. D. Clarke, C. R. Brown, E. M. King, S. B. Tyler, A. G. Waite and Jas. Penfield as the Executive Committee. After the adoption of the constitution, Horace Steele, Esq., delivered an able address—at the close of which a paper was circulated for signatures and received over one hundred. The Willoughby Band was present and contributed to the enjoyment of those present by their musical efforts.

July Meteorology.

We are again indebted to E. J. Ferris for a report of his meteorological observations for the month just past.

THERMOMETER IN OPEN AIR.

Maximum 9th	91.6 degrees.
Minimum 19th	62 degrees.
Range	29.6 degrees.
Mean.	73.2 degrees.

BAROMETER.

Maximum 8th	28.900 inches.
Minimum 16th	28.421 inches.
Range	.479 inches.
Mean reduced to freezing pt	28.624 inches.
Amount of rain	5.5 inches.

Real Estate.

A few more sales are reported this week than last although the list is even yet quite small. The following comprises all the transfers that have been placed on record since our last issue:

Elizabeth A. Humphrey to Helen A. Humphrey, Willoughby, village lot No. 62.

Henry Butler to Robert McCormick, Painesville, lots 138 and 189 Fairport.

George Green to Benjamin Stuart, Painesville, 3 acres in lot No. 11, tract No. 2.

John Kellogg to King & Pancoast, Madison, village lot No. 18, 60 rods.

John Credon to Ellen Credon, Painesville, 38-100 acres in lot No. 1.

Robert Briggs to Elijah S. Jewell, Painesville, in lot No. 71.

Mathew Corning to David Haley, Mentor, in lot No. 8, tract 8.

Mathew Stephen to Horace C. Tibbalis, Painesville, in lot No. 1.

New Accommodations.

The ordinance against hitching horses to shade trees and against feeding them in front of dwellings on residence streets has always been difficult to enforce as there has been really no place where farmers and others could "deposit" their teams, except along the side of the streets.

But Marshal Quant now informs us, and requests us to call the attention of our readers to it, that stalls have been fitted up in the front part of the Pound, where teams can be left and where there are accommodations for feeding and watering.

The arrangement is a good one, as there is thus provided, free of expense, a good and safe place and one which will do away with a necessity that in many instances was nothing but a nuisance.

Painesville, Warren and Pittsburg Rail Road.

"It is a long lane that has no turning," and it would now seem as if we were about to receive the reward of our long waiting, and be blessed with that development of rail road enterprises, which is not only needed for the growth and prosperity of the county, but which are due to the natural advantages of which we are possessed.

Although but little "blowing" has been done by the corporators and proprietors of the road named at the head of this article, yet we have every reason to believe that it is in a most satisfactory condition, and that there is every prospect of its being pushed to an early completion. The application for the charter of a road which should lead from Fairport to Austinburg, Ashtabula county, was only made on the first of last month, and the Board of corporators organized on the third; but since then the labor of surveying has been pushed forward with such energy that the project is already far advanced on the way to ultimate success. Col. Irwin, of Erie, Pa., the engineer who had charge of the harbors from Erie to Toledo under Major McFarland, has just completed a survey of the route, and we are informed that his estimate for grading and fitting the road for the ties is even less than was expected by those interested, while the grade will not exceed 40 feet to the mile.

Although, as we said before, the corporators have said but little concerning the road, yet they have been hard at work along the line. The books have been opened, the amount of stock subscribed, and the notice given for the election of officers and directors early in September. We have been informed by influential men in Cleveland that the road will be built and are also so informed by those interested here.

Probably as soon as the engineer makes his report in full and is able to furnish a profile of the road, the entire plan will be given in detail to the public.

HINDOO SKEPTIC'S ANSWER TO JENNIE.

Yes, Jennie, I think till I'm weary of thinking,
And I wonder at you, my friend,
That you should try to search out the works of God,
Or his ways to comprehend!
"Can the finite the Infinite reach?"
You ask me the question again;
Then why do you try to teach the wisdom of God
By the mind of feeble man?

It is true that man does not know how the heavens were formed,
Or the numbering of the shining stars—
Ah, it is too great for your's or my weak thought,
Or even a throb of our brain in its bars.
I seek to find out the hidden things
That the Almighty conceals,
And there is not enough for my soul
In what your Bible reveals.

Yes, I have studied your blessed Bible,
And failed to find that "living light,"
For its pages are full of darkness
Which shrouds the gloom of night.
Yes, I have read its pages,
But not to scorn,
Nor crucify your God,
As the hypocrite has done.

You ask me if I question the goodness and mercy of God,
Because I cannot understand;
Yes, I at times suffer pain, misery and death, caused by the transgression of others in our land.
Who art thou, O man, O woman! to teach us of a God?
Who learns thee to tread in that path?
And you teach me of His goodness and mercy,
And also of His anger and wrath.
Your God may be jealous, angry, and merciful too:
If so how much better is he than I or you?

Would you ask me to worship a God sitting upon a throne
Giving orders to murder babes just newly born?
O, the blood in my veins runs cold
When I read the laws of your God of old!
Methinks I hear yoh say those laws have all past,
And a Saviour has come to save us at last.—
Yes, and out of his mouth he pronounced a curse!

Ah, how thick is the darkness that's shrouding our souls;
And yet indeed was our birth.
If there's nothing within us but the teachings of your "blessed book"
To guide us beyond this earth.
Yes, let me die as the beast may die,
With no star to illumine my path,
If I must walk by faith and not by sight,
In your mysterious path.

I will not follow your trail any further,
But will bid you adieu with much love:
And may you be as wise as the serpent who deceived mother Eve,
And as harmless and innocent as a dove.

Amongst the Mountains.

PIKE'S PEAK, July 30, 1872.

"See, there is Pike's Peak?" "Why, how near it is!" "Surely we can climb it. I wonder how long it would take." "Do lassies ever climb it, I wonder."

These and similar questions we hear asked by visitors to Colorado Springs, as, standing on the porch of the hotel, they see the noble mountain towering in grand insolation above the surrounding summits, snow-covered while all the rest are bare, the central figure in a splendid panorama of barren pinnacles, gloomy canons, sunny foot-hills, and sombre forests.

Ladies do climb the Peak. As early as the spring of '59, we hear of one in company with four gentlemen reaching the summit after three days of exposure and suffering from cold. Since then numerous parties have each year made the ascent, and, now that a trail has been made fit for "timber line," up to which point the tourist can ride on horseback, the actual climbing is reduced to a minimum, and anyone with good lungs can accomplish it.

Two days should be taken for the whole trip, although persons have left the Springs in the morning, reached the summit, and returned by night; but, aside from the fatigue which comes from so hurried a trip, the worst part of the climbing has to be done during the heat of the day, when the reflected light from the snow is very trying.

The best way to do is to start from Colorado Springs about one o'clock in the afternoon, ride to timber line and camp, and, starting about one o'clock the next morning, climb to the summit in time to see the sun rise. This the best way, because the sunrise is a sight which should be seen if possible; for, although the view is always fine, the advance of daylight and the retreat of night—the lighting of one beacon after another as the sun's rays rest on peak after peak, until the whole Snowy Range throughout its length of three hundred miles is one blaze of color—the colossal purple shadow of the Peak looming up against the western sky and gradually creeping down the mountain sides into the valley—these are sights which are indescribably grand.

In order to make a camp, each one of the party should be provided with two pairs of blankets, a small meal sack full of provisions enough for five persons, one can carry the coffee-pot, and another the hatchet; if the horses are kept at timber-line, feed for them must be brought, but a better way is to send them back to the Half-way House, where there is good grazing and no danger of their being injured by the fallen timber. This Half-way House is a picturesque log cabin, situated, as its name implies, about half-way up the mountain, or five miles from the summit; it lies in a little valley just on the edge of the fallen timber and near the mouth of the shallow canon up which the trail leads. It has been built for the accommodation of climbers, and those who are unwilling to undergo a night's sleep in the open air can get good meals and comfortable beds and make the climb the next day unencumbered by baggage. While it is too far from the Peak and the path over the fallen timber is too difficult to admit of the summit being gained from it by sunrise, it is a good place for those of a party who are only going a portion of the way to make their halt, the ride up the mountain thus far, with the exception of course of the view from the very top, being the most enjoyable part of the journey.

It will amply repay those who have but a day to spare to ride thus far in the morning, dine here and return in the afternoon; in fact, in the writer's opinion it would be better to sacrifice other excursions for this one. No guide is necessary, the trail is perfectly plain and uncrossed by others, and, from the first hill-top until the cabin is reached, a series of constantly changing, always extending, pictures are unfolded. From the Springs at Manitou the road turns to the left, following the Ruxton Canon to the Iron Ute Spring; here, the hills fall away to the west leaving two little valleys separated by a low rounded ridge. On the right hand of these valleys there is the dry bed of a little creek, a mimic "arroya" which the path follows to its head, then, turning northward, it makes a long sweep along the side of a spur, climbing gradually towards its lower crest, and then turning abruptly around winds along the top of the ridge towards a great boulder-covered mountain that shuts out all sight of the Peak. Along the side of this, under the overhanging rocks and along the edge of a deep canon, now close enough for us to see into the depths below and now keeping away among the high rocks and thick pines where all outside is hidden, sometimes zigzagging a steep ascent where fine stones and gravel go rolling away from beneath the horses' feet, and all wonder at the animal's ability to climb up such a place is lost in the endeavor to hold on, and by a tight grasp of the mane to keep horse, saddle and rider together. The trail at length reaches an open level place on the other side of the way of the mountain, where a mass of rocks are piled together and hang over the very edge of the canon. Here is a good place to halt, and, after a little climbing of the rocks, take the first comprehensive view. Directly below us to the east lies the Ruxton Canon and through the deep green of the trees we see the glimmering of the little stream and speeds along to join the Fountain. There, where they join, is the inland the springs, the hotel, cottages and gardens; the trees, the white line of the road winds along through Colorado City to Colorado Springs and beyond to the rolling prairie. To the north is the black line of the Platte, and there, just this side of Colorado City, are the red rocks of the Garden, and shining through those pines is the Organ Rock of Glen Eyrie. To our left the foothills rise in all manners of fantastic shapes; many of them are below our level and lie tossed about without order like high, green waves. Just on the opposite side is the Pass. From here it looks as if it were a tremendous canon. The shoulder of the mountain hides the Range from view, and we have another long ride before we will see over to its snowy pinnacles.

For another mile the trail winds around the side of the mountain, passing ahead of the Ruxton Canon, and coming suddenly upon a little brook that dances through a charming little bit of pasture land, green with rich grass and spangled flowers, flowers that have ceased to bloom in the valley below. Still up, among tall pines and cedars and spruce trees, some of a dark, rich green, others with a foliage that looks as if it were delicately frosted, making every varying studies of color. Now before us rises a tall, conical hill, one mass of angular blocks of red rocks; as we wind around its side the dark summit of Cameron's Cone comes into view. Then to the right we see a ridge with patches of snow. Another turn and Pike's Peak is right before us, the precipices, the great boulders, the bare rocks, that form the main summit standing out with startling distinctness; and turning round, looking past the edge of the hill over the mountain up which we have clambered, we see Long's Peak and a portion of the Snowy Range. Over a sea of mountain tops, treeclad or black and rugged and bare, these splendid pinnacles rise, spotless white, and glittering in unsullied purity against the azure sky. A short ride down the hill and the Half-way House is reached, after a ride of about four hours.

From here to the summit the trail leads through a grove of young aspens, their delicate, silver-green leaves trembling with every breeze, then through a splendid grove of pine trees and then into the fallen timber; here are trees by hundreds and thousands killed years ago by the great fires, and now lying matted and twisted together by the winds, a desolate tract that makes a fitting prelude to the greater desolation of rock and snow beyond.—Out of the timber and the trail ceases. The Peak is in front, and each one can take his own way. The left-hand edge of the canon is separated by a small ridge from a frightful abyss called the Bottomless Pit. On the right hand rises a buttress of rock seventy or eighty feet high, and on the other side forming a precipice of fifteen hundred feet. For those who do not get giddy, this buttress forms an easy approach to the summit. The first feeling on reaching the summit is one of disappointment. A broad, slightly convex area of about seventy acres of small massive sharp-edged rocks stretches before us, and it is not till we have crossed this stretch that we see the view. But then—peak beyond peak, ridge beyond ridge, range beyond range, far as the eye can reach, a storm-tossed, foam-capped ocean, a very chaos of mountain. Long's Peak and the Twin Lakes, Sopris with its snowy cone, and Mount Lincoln, the highest and most majestic of the range. The Spanish Peak to the southward, the beautiful Arkansas Valley, San Luis Park and South Park lakes glittering like gems from out of dark hollows, streams winding in silver threads through the green valleys and beyond the foot-hills, the great plains, shading from green to brown, and then to a tender purple that merges from the horizon; soft white clouds float above and their shadows chase each other below. Everything is calm and peaceful as a summer sea, but from this the eye turns again to take in the magnificent sweep of the mountains where everything speaks of action, the writhing of some mighty force, the terrible agony of Nature.

B. D. DORR.

FROM OTHER LOCALITIES.

It is expected that the contract for building a depot at this place will be awarded this week.—*Geauga Democrat.*

The surveys on the Painesville, Warren and Pittsburgh Railroad, from Fairport harbor to Austinburg, have been completed. Two lines were run. One party reached Austinburg on Thursday, July 25th, and the other