

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Two Dollars per annum, in advance...

ADVERTISING.

One square one week \$2.00...

JOB PRINTING.

Every description of printing...

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

FARMERS' BANK OF ASHTABULA.

Office Hours From 9 A. M. to 12 M. and From 1 to 3 P. M.

Physicians.

DR. J. C. HUBBARD, Ashtabula, O. 510

SALISBURY & HUMPHREY, -Electric

FARRINGTON & HALL, -Physicians

KELLOGG & WADE, Attorneys at Law

SHERMAN & FARMER, Attorneys and

CHARLES BOOTH, -Attorney and Counselor

W. B. CHAPMAN, -Attorney at Law

CHAFFEE & WOODBURY, -Attorneys

Hotels.

JEFFERSON HOUSE - S. McINTYRE, Proprietor

FISK HOUSE - Ashtabula, O. - E. G. GLEASON

AMERICAN HOUSE - John Thompson, Proprietor

ASHTABULA HOUSE - Robert C. Warnick

Merchants.

A. HENDRY, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines

O. GILLET, Dealer in Furniture and Staple

PRENTICE, SMITH & COMPANY, General

S. BENHAM, Jr., Dealer in Dry Goods

EDWARD H. ROBERTS, Dealer in Dry

TYLER & COLLINS, Dealers in Dry Goods

J. P. ROBERTSON, -Dealer in Dry Goods

GEORGE WILLARD, -Dealer in Dry Goods

J. G. WRIGHT, Dealer in Millinery Goods

WELLS & FAULKNER, -Wholesale and

A. BARRETT, Mechanical and Surgical

G. W. FOSTER, Eclectic Physician and

S. R. BECKWITH, Surgical and Mechanical

Watches, Jewelry, &c.

G. W. DICKINSON, Jeweler, Repairing of

A. W. STEELE, Watch and Clock Maker

Brigham & Co., Wholesale and Retail

Agents.

H. FASSETT, Agent for the Purchase, Sale

ALEXANDER GARRETT, Land Agent

Manufacturers.

GEORGE WILLARD, Manufacturer of Sash

PHENIX FOUNDRY, -J. W. WAGNER

GEORGE C. HUBBARD, Dealer in Hardware

T. MCQUIRE, Manufacturer of Tin, Copper

B. TOWER & SON, Machinists - Builders of

C. C. CULLEY, Manufacturer of Lath, Siding

M. S. ABBOTT, Lumber Dresser, and

OLMSTED & CROSBY, Iron Founder, and

W. W. SMITH, -Manufacturer of Sole, Up

GEORGE HALL, Dealer in Piano Fortes

J. E. CHAPMAN, Dealer in Musical Merchandise

Furniture.

DUCRO & BROTHERS, Manufacturers of a

LINUS SAUSAGE, Furniture Dealer and

Engineering & Land Surveying.

G. B. HOLBROOK, -Practical Surveyor

Books & Shoes.

N. PHILLIPS, Boot and Shoe Store

M. G. DICK, Bookseller, Stationer and

Miscellaneous.

STANTON & BROTHER, -Livery and Sale

BRISCOE & PENDELTON, House, Carriage

BUILDERS - LEWIS & CASTLE, Carpenters

NORTH'S Photograph and Fine Art Gallery

TELEGRAPH OFFICE - Western Union

A. RAYMOND, -Dealer in Fruit and

W. R. ALLEN, -Book Binder - Books and

H. A. MARSH, Successor to E. Howell

WILLARD & REEVES, -Dealers in Italian

A. L. THURSTON, -Cartman, has taken

EMORY LUCE, Dealer in Sweet Potato

LIME - shall sell Lime at the Harbor

CLEVELAND & ERIE RAIL ROAD.

GOING EAST.

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.

They always breakfasted in bed, some four

hours after my day began, and we only met

at dinner, when there was always one or

more guests. From this on daily meetings

It was a point I was not long in learning

Time never hung heavy on my hands.

Indeed the days were far too short for the

Ever since my earliest childhood, music had

in the school-room of Mrs. Etheridge

Sweet praise from lips so dear!

In the school-room of Mrs. Etheridge

With my mind fully bent on carrying out

Improved. Sometimes I was astonished at

wherein I failed - some one who would give

But alas! Miss Briggs and Mrs. Barnes

The only real comfort I had with them,

because my music carried her away back into

Dear, simple woman! She did not guess

With my mind fully bent on carrying out

Improved. Sometimes I was astonished at

wherein I failed - some one who would give

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wherein I failed - some one who would give

But alas! Miss Briggs and Mrs. Barnes

The only real comfort I had with them,

because my music carried her away back into

Dear, simple woman! She did not guess

and I believe Mr. Etheridge was ashamed

of her violence. I left the house that after-

noon, and the next morning was among the

quiet scenes of my girlhood. The good people

Very soon I had scholars to give me a

comfortable support, and the days and

weeks glided fast away. Sometimes I longed

to hear from my friend, and was always

angry - such was my inconsistency - that he

did not write, notwithstanding my request

that he should not.

One morning - the year was almost gone -

I chanced to glance over the marriage in

a New York paper, when my eye fell upon

the following:

'In Grace Church, by Rev. D. - E. E. E.

Everett, Esq., to Maria daughter of the

late John G. Etheridge, all of this city.'

'What do you find so interesting Dora?

asked Mr. Bush. You are as red as a rose.'

'The marriage of Maria Etheridge and

her cousin,' I replied, quietly laying down

the paper and taking my seat at the break-

fast table.

'Two fools!' cried the doctor with energy

'Couldst thou get a husband without mar-

rying her cousin?'

And then, much to my relief, the worthy

man went off into a long dissertation on

the subject, which lasted until breakfast was

over, and I could escape to my own room.

I was somewhat stunned by this sudden blow

but my work was before me and must be

done. Besides, I was at fault, Ernest

was not bound by any engagement to me.

I left him free, and according to my own

theory, I ought to be glad that he had availed

himself of his freedom. It would have been

infinitely worse had I become his wife

to find, when too late, that I did not love

me.

The warm, beautiful September days came

at last, linking together Summer and Autumn

with a chain so close that it was hard to

tell when the one was gone and the other

came.

It was the anniversary of my parting

with Ernest Everett, and I had treated my-

self to a half holiday, in order to examine

my heart and find just what advance I had

made in the year past, and how well I was

prepared to meet the battle with the future.

The twilight hour found me still sitting

alone in my chamber, with my head bent

upon the table. No call to supper had

annoyed me, for the doctor and his wife were

both away from home, and I had told the

girl I wanted nothing. I was indulging in

the luxury of a good, hearty fit of tears,

when a rap came at my door, and Bridget

looked in to say there was some one