

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
Two Dollars per annum—paid strictly in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES:  
Three lines or less of Nonpareil make a square.  
One square 10 lines of Nonpareil make a square.  
One square 10 lines of Nonpareil make a square.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PHYSICIANS.

H. B. VAN NORDEN, M. D., & E. V. VAN NORDEN, M. D., Homoeopathic Physicians and Surgeons.  
Office near No. 1, Main Street, Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio.

ATTORNEYS AND AGENTS.

EDWARD H. PIERCE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Notary Public, General Assessor, and Collector of the Land Office.  
Office near No. 1, Main Street, Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio.

HOTELS.

PAINE HOUSE, Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio.—A. Field, Proprietor.  
An Omnibus running to and from the depot, and a good livery kept in connection with this house, to convey passengers to any point.

MERCHANTS.

GEORGE HALL, Dealer in Fine Furniture, and Medicines, Perfumery, Stationery, and Fancy Goods.  
No. 10, Public Square, Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio.

DRUGGISTS.

MARTIN NEWBERRY, Druggist, and Apothecary, and general dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Wines, and Liquors for Medical purposes.  
Office near No. 1, Main Street, Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio.

MANUFACTURERS.

REYNOLD GIDDINGS & CO., Manufacturers of Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, and Saddlery.  
Office near No. 1, Main Street, Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio.

CABINET WARE.

JOHN DICKEY, Manufacturer of and Dealer in Furniture of all kinds, and in all the different kinds of Cabinet Ware, and in all the different kinds of Cabinet Ware.  
Office near No. 1, Main Street, Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio.

DENTISTS.

F. E. HALL, Dentist, Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio.  
Office near No. 1, Main Street, Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio.

JEWELERS.

G. W. BROWN, Jeweler, Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio.  
Office near No. 1, Main Street, Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio.

FOUNDRIES.

NEWTON, STONE & SPERRY, Manufacturers of Steam Engines, Boilers, and Machinery.  
Office near No. 1, Main Street, Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.

W. B. KESLER, Photographer, and Dealer in Cameras, Plates, and Photographs.  
Office near No. 1, Main Street, Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio.

MISCELLANEOUS.

KNOLLY LUCE, Proprietor and Dealer in Groceries, Lard, Butter, and other provisions.  
Office near No. 1, Main Street, Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio.

LAKE SHORE & N. S. RAILROAD.

Table with columns for Special Chicago Ex., Toledo Ex., Pacific Ex., and other routes, listing times and fares.

STATIONS.

Table listing stations along the Lake Shore & N. S. Railroad, including Chicago, Toledo, and various points in Ohio.

ERIE RAILWAY.

1400 Miles under 860 Miles without one change of cars. Choice of routes. Broad Gauge, Double-Track-Road.

THE DOLLAR WEEKLY SUN.

A Newspaper of the Present Times. Extended for People News on Earth. Including Farmers, Mechanics, Merchants, Professional Men, Workers, Thinkers, and all Manner of Honest Folks and the Wives, Sons, and Daughters of all such.

Bill, Note & Letter-Heads.

Should be on the Desk of every business man. The most complete and the best to get them cheap as the cheapest, good as the best.

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE.

The Simplest, Best and Cheapest in use! Has but one Needle. A Child can run it!

DESIGNED especially for the use of Families, and Ladies who desire to knit for the market.

Will do every stitch of the knitting of a stocking, including and including as readily as by hand. Are splendid for stockings and Fancy Work. TAKING FIVE DOLLAR PER DOZEN OFF SETTING. Are very easy to manage and not liable to get out of order. Every family should have one.

NEW GROCERY STORE!

WADMORE REDHEAD WISHES TO INFORM HIS Friends and Public generally, that since purchasing a new and improved Knitting Machine, he has no longer any stock of Knitting Machines for sale.

FAMILY GROCERIES.

And respectfully invites the Public to call and see his goods before purchasing elsewhere. He has also on hand the largest and best assortment of CANDIES.

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

A CHOICE LOT OF GREEN APPLES on hand and for sale at reasonable prices. Call and see for yourselves.

FOR BOYS & GIRLS. HERRY'S MUSEUM.

Largest and Improved. A choice lot of Green Apples on hand and for sale at reasonable prices. Call and see for yourselves.

IMPROVE YOUR SIGHT!

BY THE USE OF PYKE'S PARABOLA SPECTACLES. Manufactured at Utica, New York.

GEORGE WILLARD.

Dealer in Drugs and Medicines, Hardware, &c., Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio. Has a large stock of all the different kinds of Cabinet Ware, and in all the different kinds of Cabinet Ware.

JUSTICE'S OFFICE.

Will be found at his Office in the new brick block at the corner of Main and Water Streets, Ash-ta-bu-la, Ohio. He is prepared to attend promptly to any business.

THE GREEK AND LATIN CLASSICS.

Are thoroughly and efficiently taught, and special facilities afforded for the study of the Greek and Latin languages. For further information address: S. D. BENTLEY, A. B., Kingville, Nov. 26, 1870.

Tombes & Brother

Are keeping the best assortment of Fruits and Vegetables of any house in the village. They are now furnishing strawberries in any quantities desired.

Their stock of general Groceries and provisions were never more complete. You will find at their house: FLOUR, FLOUR, BEANS, CORN, OATS, CO. FISH, MACKEREL, WHITE FISH, SALT, SUGARS of all grades, CRACKERS, LEMONS, SODA, PICNIC and FARMING, TEAS, BLACK, JAPAN, GUNPOWDER, IMPERIAL, AL and YOUNG HYSON.

Their stock throughout well calculated to meet the demand for goods usually found in an establishment of this kind.

They assure the people that they will not be UNDER-SOLD by any house in the County.

If any goods sold by them fail to give satisfaction, they request the purchaser to return the goods and receive back their money.

As if France, with a greater variety of medals and honors, while in the employ of Messrs. Pierce & Hall, he hopes to be able to secure the patronage and favor of the citizens of Ash-ta-bu-la and vicinity. He is also agent for the Howe Sewing Machine.

GIVE THEM A CALL.

H. C. TOMBES, J. R. TOMBES, Ash-ta-bu-la, O., June 16, 1869. 101016

NEW TAILOR SHOP.

HENRY KONTER—Late in the employ of Messrs. PIERCE & HALL—would respectfully make known to the citizens of Ash-ta-bu-la, that he has opened a shop for doing all kinds of

CUTTING AND MANUFACTURING.

In the best and most fashionable style, and upon the most reasonable terms, opposite the Fisk House, and adjoining the market of Messrs. FIELD & WETMORE.

Cloths and Trimmings

on hand at prices as low as any in the trade. Having had an experience of many years, and made himself known to the citizens of Ash-ta-bu-la, he hopes to be able to secure the patronage and favor of the citizens of Ash-ta-bu-la and vicinity. He is also agent for the Howe Sewing Machine.

The Sun

CHARLES A. DANA, Editor. The Dollar Weekly Sun. A Newspaper of the Present Times.

Extended for People News on Earth. Including Farmers, Mechanics, Merchants, Professional Men, Workers, Thinkers, and all Manner of Honest Folks and the Wives, Sons, and Daughters of all such.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR! ONE HUNDRED COPIES FOR \$50. Or less than One Cent a Copy. Let there be a \$50 Club at every Post Office.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY SUN, \$2 A YEAR. Of the same size and general character as THE WEEKLY SUN, but published only twice a week, on Wednesdays and Saturdays. It contains all the news and intelligence of the week, and is a most valuable paper for the family.

THE DAILY SUN, \$6 A YEAR. A prominent readable newspaper, with the largest circulation in the world. Free, independent, and fearless in position. All the news and intelligence of the week, and is a most valuable paper for the family.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, Sun Office, New York.

Some One in The Room.

Elijah Croly, my husband, was owner and captain of a coasting vessel, and doing a good trade; and we occupied an old fashioned and somewhat dreary house at Harlem. Elijah liked the place more than I did, and it was on his account that we stayed so long. I thought it could make very little difference to him where we lived for he was at home only two or three weeks out of every time. I was often alone two months at a time, and lonely enough it was, sometimes.

"Get some one whom you like to stay with you, my dear," the captain said, when I told him one day how unpleasant I felt to be alone so much. "Get any one you please, and before long I hope I shall be able to stay at home with you myself."

I took his advice, and after some inquiry, I found a woman who I thought would suit me. Her name was Emily Sande, and she was a pleasant-faced woman about forty. She told me that she had been left a widow, with no means, and had since earned her living by needle-work; and although I had intended that the woman who came every morning to do my housework, should still do so, I found Emily so handy and so willing that I soon discontinued the services of the other. She was so amiable and so vivacious that I told my husband that I was satisfied that I had done the best I could in the matter.

"I hope so," he said doubtfully. "And don't you think so?" I asked. "Well, no," he replied, "I think so."

"Well, I'd like to know why, Elijah. Do you see any thing wrong about her?"

"I can't say that I do; I presume it is only a notion, but I have in some way conceived a kind of distrust of her face, I can't explain it, and you had better not be prejudiced by it."

"You may be sure I shall not," I rejoined, "if it has no more foundation than this."

And that was all that was said on the subject; between us. I was too well acquainted with the captain's sudden whims to attach much importance to this.

The captain remained at home this time barely two weeks. On the morning that he left to take his vessel for another trip, just after he had taken up his hat to go, he called me into the chamber and shut the door.

"Here is something, Fanny, that I want you should keep safely for me till I come back." And he took a paper package from his breast pocket as he spoke. "There are ten one hundred dollar notes in it—ten thousand dollars in all. I will look it up here in this bureau drawer and give you the key." And he did so. "No one would think of coming here for money."

"Do you think you had better leave it here, Elijah? Why not put it in the

VILLAGE ORDINANCE.

To Provide for the Opening and Laying out of Avenue Street in said Village, and defining the boundaries thereof:

Sec. 1.—Be it ordained by the Council of the Incorporated Village of Ash-ta-bu-la, that a street leading from Main Street to the East End of the Village, and crossing the Creek through the lot formerly owned by Adah Scoville, be opened Thirty-Four feet wide on the following boundaries as surveyed and set out by N. Hubbard, Surveyor, Nov. 14, 1869, to wit:

Commencing at a stone boundary in the East line of Main Street in the line of land of E. Howell and running thence north Seventy-four (74) degrees, East Three Hundred and seventy-six (376) feet to the high bank of Ash-ta-bu-la Creek; thence along said Bank westerly to a point Thirty-three feet Southwesterly from the North line of the lot formerly owned by Adah Scoville, and thence westerly parallel to the North line and Thirty-three (33) feet Southwesterly to the East line of Main Street; thence Northwesterly to the place of beginning. Said Street is declared to be opened according to the above boundaries, and the public use of the same is authorized, and to be kept open and worked as other streets in said village.

Sec. 2.—Said street shall be known and recognized in all acts of said Council in its corporate capacity by the name herein set forth by the name of Avenue Street. Passed November 14, 1869. 1193

WILLIAM SEYMOUR, Mayor. THOMAS HALL, Clerk.

SELECT POETRY.

Love in Death. A mother sits by a lovely grave, With lock and tress green, And her hand plays with the rustling grass, As with curl of an infant's hair.

Silent she sits in that place of graves, And her hand plays with the rustling grass, As with curl of an infant's hair.

Does she think of her child when hushed to rest, With cradle lullabies? Or when lying on her leaning breast With a smile in his lifted eye?

Or when she touched with a reverend hand, When his sunny years were three, The lamb-like fleece of his raven locks, As it lay beside her knee?

Or the hour when a sad and simple pall Was borne from the cottage door, And his dancing step was never heard, Again on the household floor?

Does she fondly imagine a cherub shape With a shining angel's band, With star-crowned locks, and garments in white, With a lily in his hand?

Silent her thought, but at twilight hour Ever she steth there, And her hand plays with the rustling grass, As with curls of an infant's hair.

"Whatever the hand doeth to do, do it with thy might." BY MR. L. H. SPOONER, D. D.

Do what thou hast to do, While thou hast eyes to see, For 'twixt that and this world There is an invisible sea.

That wisdom speaks to thee, While thou hast power to walk, While thou hast voice to pray, Whilst thou hast Reason's guiding lamp To understand thy way.

Do what thou hast to do, And not to others leave, Thy motives misconceive, Thy purposes misconstrue, Thy plans with coldness view,— Now, call the angels down thy breast, Do what thou hast to do.

Before the night of gloom, Before the gray of years, In darkness and the tomb; For though thy feet may tread, On blossoms bright with dew,— Before the gray of years spread,— Do what thou hast to do.

Some One in The Room. I took his advice, and after some inquiry, I found a woman who I thought would suit me. Her name was Emily Sande, and she was a pleasant-faced woman about forty. She told me that she had been left a widow, with no means, and had since earned her living by needle-work; and although I had intended that the woman who came every morning to do my housework, should still do so, I found Emily so handy and so willing that I soon discontinued the services of the other. She was so amiable and so vivacious that I told my husband that I was satisfied that I had done the best I could in the matter.

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"Do you think you had better leave it here, Elijah? Why not put it in the

bank? I asked. "I want to, but I shall not have time. The money was only paid to me last night. But no matter, the money will be safe where it is, and there will be no danger about it; or, if you don't think so, you may deposit it yourself."

My husband took little thought of responsibilities, and I presume that he never once thought of the money from the time he left the house until he returned. As for myself, I was not so easily satisfied. I had heard enough of house plunderings and outrages of that kind to make me afraid to keep this large amount with me. My uneasiness increased as the day wore on; and, about three o'clock the same afternoon, I took the money and went to the bank, determined to deposit it. The bank was closed.

I took the package home again, and replaced it in the bureau drawer, locked it, placed the key in my pocket, and resolved that I would not worry any more about it. Emily called me to tea in a little while, and though not hungry, I went into the dining room and sat with her while she drank her tea, and laughed and chatted in her vivacious way.

"The evening was rather long, and Emily and I sat together in the dining room after the table was cleared, she reading aloud, and I listening, as was our custom. When the clock struck ten she laid down her book, and I took my lamp, and bidding her good night, went up to my room.

My chamber occupied the whole front of the second story, and Emily had a back room on the same floor. A bell-wire ran from my room to hers, so that I could summon her at pleasure. I placed the lamp upon the bureau, shaded it, and retired and locked the door. Then I drew my easy chair to the middle of the room, put on my slippers, and sat down for a few minutes before retiring. And immediately I became vexed at myself to find that I was looking at the drawer that held the money, and that I was feeling in my pocket to see that the key was safe. I felt no alarm; I had almost cured myself of my uneasiness; but it seemed as if that money and the danger of its custody, would obtrude upon me. In the impatience of the moment I turned my chair half around, and looked towards the opposite wall. The shade that placed over the lamp confined its rays within a small circle, beyond which the bed, the furniture, the carpet, and the wall paper were obscure. In the corner, to the right of the door, was an antique, high-backed chair, a favorite piece of furniture. As I turned my own chair from the bureau, my eyes rested on this object, and I saw by the same glance that a human figure was sitting in it!

I could not at first make out whether it was a man or woman, I only became conscious, and sat in bewildering, dumb terror, that I was confronted by a stranger there in that semi-darkness—by some one who had hidden in the room for some object, and what that object was I well knew. No person who has never been placed in such a terrifying situation as that, can describe the sickening feeling which for a moment takes possession of the heart; and I only say for myself, that I sat motionless for a time—I knew not how long—thinking of my helpless situation. There I was, locked up in a room alone with a ruffian, waiting, trembling, and expecting to hear him speak, or to become the object of some violence. For although, as I have said, I could not distinguish whether it was a man or woman, I did not doubt that it was the former, and one of the most desperate of his kind. And presently, as my eyes fell to the floor, I saw a great pair of boots thrust out upon the carpet, within the radius of the light.

I do not know how long we sat there in the semi-darkness of the room, facing each other, but motionless and silent; it might have been three minutes or thirty. The thought of alarming Emily suddenly occurred to me, and I reached out for the bell-cord. It should have been with- in easy reach of the spot where I sat; but my hand failed to find it.

A low chuckle came from the occupant of the chair.

"That was a clever thought of you, miss," said the man; and the boldness and insolence had gone out of his voice, leaving it gentle and sorrowful, "just a few words to ask you to forgive us for what we meant to do, and to tell you what has happened to change my mind so suddenly, and why we can't rob you, as we meant to do."

He took the package from his pocket with these words and tossed it into my lap.

"This money belongs to the man that I love and honor more than any other on earth. I'm a hard customer, my'man; we live by dark ways and doings, Jane and I; and I wouldn't have believed, when she let me in here to-day and hid me, that I could leave the house without that money; but I'd known whom it belonged to, I'd sooner have held it in my hand to be cut off than come here as she has, and for what I come. I used to be a sailor, and I was with Captain Croly in the Calvert. He was the very kindest and best master that ever handled a speaking trumpet, and there wasn't a man aboard the barque but loved him.

"One night off Hatteras, all hands were sent aloft to reef in a heavy gale; and when they came down I was missing. 'Where is he?' the captain asked; and none of them knew. They hadn't noticed me since we all sprang into the shrouds together. 'Overboard, I'm afraid!' said the mate, and the men all looked fearful that I was lost. The captain hailed me through his speaking trumpet, and there came back a faint, despairing cry, only just heard above the dipping of the storm. Captain Croly never ordered any one else up; he cast off his coat, threw down his trumpet, and went aloft before any one could get ahead of him. He found me hanging with one elbow over the fore-yard, and just ready to fall from weakness and pain, for my other arm was twisted out of joint at the elbow by a turn of the ropes. He caught me and held me there till help came from below, and then they carried me down. It was Captain Croly who saved me from a grave in the sea; and I would have robbed him to-night! Forgive us, madam, if you can. We'll leave you in peace. Come, Jane! We'll pass out of my chamber, and from the house, leaving me like one in a dream. The woman I never saw again, and I have little hope that she ever reformed. She was one of the crafty, hypocritical kind whose hearts are entirely bad, and who generally come to bad ends. But I am very hopeful that the man entered upon a new life after this occurrence. He made no promises, not even an intimation that he meant to do so; but I have faith to think that the heart that could treasure up a debt of gratitude, and stay the execution of a crime, as in this case, will turn to virtuous ways.

"Well, said Elijah, in his joking way,

woman, I take it, to make me use it on you. I want that money. There's one thousand dollars in that drawer; you have the key—give it to me!"

I handed it to him without a word.

"I'll leave you now, in a minute, miss," he said, and rapidly, inserting the key, turning it, and opening the drawer, "with many thanks for your good behavior. Is this it?"

"He took out the package and held it in his hand."

"That is the money," I said.

"She might deceive me, after all," I heard him mutter; and thrust his forefinger into the end of the envelope, he ripped it open and pulled the end of the notes out into sight.

"Yes, here it is, New."

He thrust the package into his pocket and was about to close the drawer, when his attention was caught by something within it. He started, and thrust his hand into the drawer, and taking out an object that I was well acquainted with, he bent over and scrutinized it, holding it closer to the lamp. How I did wish that I could see the expression of his face at that moment. He held in his hand an ivory miniature of my husband's face, a faithful picture, made by an artist years before, at my request.

"Whose face is this?" demanded the robber, in a voice that trembled with eagerness.

"My husband's," I replied.

"Your husband's? Yes, yes—but his name?"

"Elijah Croly," he demanded in the same tone.

"The same who commanded the barque Calvert, that used to run out of Liverpool?"

I nodded my head. I knew that this vessel was the last one that my husband had sailed on the ocean before he bought his own coaster; in fact, it was the one in which I came from England.

"And this is Capt. Croly's money?" this is his house?—you are his wife?" he asked, rapidly, giving me no time to answer his question. "Yes, yes—I see it all. Great God! to think what I was about just to do."

He dropped into the nearest chair, apparently faint with emotion; but while I sat to keep my eyes upon him, he said, "You have no reason to fear now; I will not rob you; I will not harm you. Only don't make a noise. Please open the door, and you will find Jane—your woman, I mean—waiting in the passage. I obeyed; I did not know what else to do. I unlocked and opened the door; and there, to my astonishment, stood Emily Sande, arrayed in her bonnet and shawl, with a bundle in her hand, waiting, no doubt, for a signal from within. She started upon seeing me; but the man immediately called to her by the name of Jane, telling her to come in.

She passed by me as she did so; and I whispered, "O, how could you betray me?"

She manifested no shame nor sorrow, though I know she must have heard the whispered words; her face was hard and unwomanly, and its expression was sullen. And I could not doubt that she had played the spy upon my husband and myself, and had betrayed us to this man.

"I've a very few words to say to you, my'man," said the man; and the boldness and insolence had gone out of his voice, leaving it gentle and sorrowful, "just a few words to ask you to forgive us for what we meant to do, and to tell you what has happened to change my mind so suddenly, and why we can't rob you, as we meant to do."

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"Well, said Elijah, in his joking way,

when he came next after this eventful night, 'you've not been murdered for that money, I see.' Where's Emily? Has she run off with it?"

I handed him the package, merely remarking that the woman had unexpectedly left for some reason best known to herself. This was all the conversation that I had with him on the subject; he never knew what I have been telling. Perhaps I did wrong, but I was always reluctant to tell him about it, and he did before I could make up my mind. But I never held any other secret from him; and I believe I never had an adventure that made such an impression upon me as this did.