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BUSINESS DIRECTORY. FARMERS' BANK OF ASHTABULA. OFFICE HOURS. From 8 A. M. to 11 P. M.

FARRINGTON & HALL, Physicians and Surgeons. Office at the old stand of Dr. Farrington.

O. PRENTISS, M. D.,—Monroeville, Heron county, O. Astoria, Ore.

HALL, KELLOGG & WADE, Attorneys at Law. Jefferson, Adams County, Ohio.

SHERMAN & FARMER, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Ashtabula, Ohio.

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W. B. CHAPMAN, Attorney at Law. Justice of the Peace, Commissioner of Highways and Townships.

CHAPPEE & WOODBURY, Attorneys, Jefferson, Ashtabula County, Ohio.

Hotels. FISK HOUSE, Ashtabula, Ohio. K. L. Moscovitz, Proprietor.

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Merchants. EDWARD H. ROBERTS, Dealer in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods.

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GEORGE WILLARD, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats, Caps, Boots, etc.

J. G. WRIGHT, Dealer in Millinery Goods, Woollen Collars and Sleeves, etc.

SULLIVAN & HYATT, No. 5 Platt street, New York City.

WELLS & FAULKNER, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Western Butter and Cheese.

BENHAM & JOHNSON, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Drugs and Medicines, etc.

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Dentistry. S. R. BECKWITH, Surgical and Mechanical Dentist.

Watches, Jewelry, etc. O. A. AMSDEN, Jeweler.

Clothing. BRIGHAM & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing.

J. A. TALCOTT, Dealer in Ready-Made Clothing, Hats, Caps, and Furnishing Goods.

Agents. H. PARSETT, Agent for the Purchase, Sale, and Renting of Real Estate.

GEORGE C. HUBBARD, Manufacturer of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware.

Boots and Shoes. D. PHILLIPS, Boot and Shoe Store.

Miscellaneous. SPENCERIAN WRITING, A new sheet—royal size.

A. RAYMOND, Dealer in Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, etc.

W. R. ALLEN, Book Binder—Books and Magazines bound in any style.

H. A. MARSH, Successor to E. Howell, Stationery and Printing Office.

WILLARD & REEVES, Dealers in Italian and Russian Marble, Granite, etc.

A. L. THURSTON, Cartman, has taken the Establishment of David Carr.

EMORY LUCE, Dealer in Fresh Potatoes, and other Early Potatoes.

STANTON & BROTHERS, Livery and Sale Stable, in connection with the Fisk House.

J. ME, We shall sell Lime at the Harborside.

HALL & SEYMOUR, Forwarding and Commission Merchants.

GRISWOLD & SHORS, Produce Commission Merchants.

POST OFFICE NOTICE. The Mail going East will close at 10 o'clock.

On and after Monday May 10, 1858. CLEVELAND AND ERIE R. ROAD.

Leaving Ashtabula—GOING EAST. Night Express, No. 1, leaves at 11:00 A. M.

Leaving Ashtabula—GOING WEST. Night Express, No. 2, leaves at 7:30 A. M.

Little Lewis. By Mrs. MARY JANE PHILLIPS. Little laughter-loving sprite.

Onwell, July, 1858. The Pot of gold—A Cute Story.

Deacon Bancroft, though a very good man in the main, and looked up to with respect by all the inhabitants of the village of Centerville.

In worldly matters he was decidedly well to do, having inherited a fine farm from his father, which was growing yearly more valuable.

It so happened that Deacon Bancroft was one of the directors in a Savings Institution, situated in the next town.

So it happened that year after year passed away, until Deacon Bancroft was in the prime of life—forty-five or thereabouts.

Deacon Bancroft's nearest neighbor was a widow. The widow Wells, who had passed through one matrimonial experience, was some three or four years younger than the Deacon Bancroft.

to be classed as 'productive'—of anything but mischief. The widow was therefore obliged to take three or four boarders.

It is not surprising, then, that under these circumstances she should now and then have bethought herself of a second marriage, as a method of bettering her condition.

Some sagacious person has observed, however, that it takes two to make a match, a fact to be seriously considered; for in the present case it was exceedingly doubtful whether the worthy deacon, even if he had known the favorable opinion of his next neighbor, would have been inclined to propose changing her name to Bancroft.

One evening after a day of fatiguing labor, the widow Wells sat at the fire in the sitting room, with her feet resting on the fender.

'If I ever am so situated as not to have to work hard,' she murmured, 'I shall be happy. Its a hard life keeping boarders. If I was only so well off as Deacon Bancroft.'

Deacon Bancroft was not a little surprised at the summons. However, about 11 o'clock he called in. The widow had got on the dinner and had leisure to sit down. She appeared a little embarrassed.

'I rather think,' said the deacon complacently, 'I can see into a millstone about as far as most people;—a statement, the literal truth of which I defy any one to question, though, as to the prime fact of people's being able to see into a millstone at all, doubts have now and then intruded themselves upon my mind.'

'I suppose,' continued the same young lady, she is trying to catch a second husband with her fiery. Before I would countenance such means I'd—I'd drown myself.'

'You'll take another piece I know,' said she persuasively. 'Really, I am ashamed,' said the deacon, and he passed his plate. 'The fact is,' he said, apologetically, 'your pies are so nice I don't know where to stop.'

'I should not want any better,' said the deacon, emphatically. 'Then I hope if you like them, you'll drop in to tea often. We ought to be more neighborly, Deacon Bancroft.'

'I will wait and watch,' thought the deacon. 'It so happened that Deacon Bancroft was one of the directors in a Savings Institution, situated in the next town, and accordingly used to ride over there once or twice a month, to attend meetings of the board.'

On the next occasion of this kind, widow Wells went over to know if he could carry her over with him, as she had a little business to attend to there.

'I know of none,' said the deacon, disconcerted; 'you know you asked me about whether the law could claim it.' 'O, lord deacon, only asked from curiosity.'

quite a flourishing condition, is it not? 'None to the state, on a better footing; was the prompt response. 'You receive deposits, do you not? 'Yes, madam, we are receiving them every day.'

'Do you receive as high as—as five thousand dollars?' 'No,' said the cashier with some surprise; 'or rather we do not allow interest on so large a sum. Our thousand dollars is our limit.'

'I brought over a lady this morning who seemed to have business with you.' 'The widow Wells?' 'Yes.'

'Do you know,' asked the cashier, whether she has money left her lately? 'None that I know of,' said the deacon, pricking up his ears. 'Why? Did she deposit any?'

'No; but she inquired whether we received deposits as high as five thousand dollars.' 'Indeed!' ejaculated the deacon. 'Was that all she came for?' he inquired a moment afterward.

'I pondered the deacon, reflectively, 'did she give any reason for inquiring?' 'No, she said she only asked from curiosity.'

'The deacon left the bank in deep thought. He came to the conclusion that this 'curiosity' only veiled a deeper motive. He no longer entertained a doubt that the widow had actually found a pot of gold in her cellar, and appearances seemed to indicate that its probable value was equal to five thousand dollars.

'How much vanity some people have to be sure!' 'I wish a woman that has to keep boarders for a living, can afford to dash out with such a bonnet is more than I can tell! I should think she was old enough to know better.'

'This last remark was made by a lady just six months younger than the widow, whose attempts to catch a husband had hitherto proved utterly unavailing.

'I suppose,' continued the same young lady, she is trying to catch a second husband with her fiery. Before I would countenance such means I'd—I'd drown myself.'

'You'll take another piece I know,' said she persuasively. 'Really, I am ashamed,' said the deacon, and he passed his plate. 'The fact is,' he said, apologetically, 'your pies are so nice I don't know where to stop.'

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all, she makes good mien picnic! It gives me pleasure to state that the union between the deacon and the widow proved a very happy one, although to the end of his life, he never could quite make up his mind about 'That Pot of Gold.'

New Government Expedition. The sailing of Lieut. J. M. Brooke, of the U. S. Navy, in the Star of the West for California, is introductory to one of the important events of the day.

'The object of the present expedition is the preparation of an accurate chart of the coast and most secure passages between the two shores.' Lieut. B. was the first officer to survey several of the islands, and his experience will be most valuable.

'We understand that the Navy Department consider this one of the most important expeditions that has left our shores for many years, and the scientific world looks anxiously forward to its results.'

Who was 'JUNIUS'?—Col. Benton, in his 'Thirty Years' View' abridgment, gives his opinion of who was the 'Man in the Iron Mask,' in the following terse and smooth style:

Before enlightened writers had thrown darkness on the authorship of Junius, it was well conceded that there was but one man in England, or the world, who united in himself all the qualities of bold heart and temper, all the incidents of political and personal life, which the writings of those letters required; but one man who had such power to drive the English language, such knowledge of men and things, such amplitude of information, such lofty and daring spirit, such indelicacy to publish his thoughts and conceal his name, an oratorical fame already so great as to set him above the assumption of that of Junius, great as it was.

We learn from one of our exchanges that the stockholders of the company of Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machine at Bridgeport have declared a dividend of fifty per cent. On the first of January last, a dividend of twenty per cent, was declared, and a year ago one of forty per cent.

But the profits of an employment of this kind are not permanent. At the rate machines are turned out, every family in the land will soon be supplied, and the demand cease. There will be no constant demand as in the case of perishable articles; hence there can be no permanency in such immense profits. For a permanent investment, three hundred per cent. is a high price.

BLACKBERRY WINE.—There is no wine equal to the blackberry wine when properly made, either in flavor or for medicinal purposes, and all persons who can conveniently do so, should manufacture enough for their own use every year, as it is invaluable in sickness as a tonic, and nothing is a better remedy for bowel diseases.

THE editor of the Winchester (Illinois) Chronicle, who supported Fillmore for the Presidency, but who has recently hoisted the Republican flag, in replying to the Alton Democrat, a Douglas sheet, has, among others, the following paragraph:

'We have raised the Republican standard because experience and observation has satisfied us as it has thousands who stood aloof in 1854, that Republican principles, as now settled and defined, are in harmony with the purpose of the founders of this Government, with the true principles of civil liberty, and with the Constitution, as defined by its best expounders.'

JOHN DEAN AND HIS MARY ANN.—A New York correspondent of the Boston Gazette writes:— You remember the story about 'John Dean and his Mary Ann' (Baker), poor girl, her romance is converted into a miserable reality. He, as I stated some time since, is a marker in the Custom House, and they now occupy the second floor of a house over a corner grocery, on Second and South Third streets, Williamsburg, surrounded by tumble-down shanties and beggarly looking tenement houses.

It is reported that the notorious Mrs. Cunningham has married Eckel.

A case recently occurred in Cincinnati, so touching in its details that we must relate it in full. A little boy between twelve and fifteen years of age, a member of a poor family, had been out in search of employment. He found none; but way off in a part of the city distant from his home, came across a number of workmen demolishing a house.

While passing along Sixth street, he was overcome by the heat, and fell prostrate on the sidewalk. A crowd instantly gathered around him, some crying out to do this, and some that, and all doing nothing. No, not all. There was one, an elderly gentleman, a kind-hearted old 'batch' noted alike for his cleverness and popular verse, who silently proceeded to the relief of the lad.

'Get a little brandy,' said the Samaritan. 'All he wants now is a little stimulant.' The liquor was procured, and the glass put to the lips of the poor boy. He glistened with it.

'No, no,' said he, 'I can't drink brandy. My mother would be angry with me if I did it.' 'But you must take it, my lad,' replied the elderly gentleman. 'It will give you strength.'

His earnestness was touching. He related all persuasion to touch the liquor, but finally a small quantity, it being deemed essential, was forced down his throat. He soon revived sufficiently to go home in an express wagon.

Digestion is that process which extracts from our food the elements of growth, repair and sustenance. If the digestion is imperfect the health of the body becomes imperfect in a few hours; and if by any means digestion ceases altogether, soon after a hearty meal, a man will certainly die within a few hours, and sometimes almost as suddenly as if a bullet were shot through his heart.

If we become conscious of a surfeit after night and from that or any other cause, a walk is impracticable, a good substitute is found, in standing erect with the clothing removed, except the stockings, mouth closed, and rubbing the region of stomach, and for a foot around it, with the open hand.

THE delicate and interesting operation of transferring blood from one person to another has again been successfully performed by Dr. Wheatcroft, an English surgeon, in the case of a female patient.

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No MISTAKE.—'Thus concludes that make towards of us all,' exclaimed Donk-spens, with that tenacious of truth so peculiarly his own. There is nothing like a free and easy conscience. Him to whom the whispering of the still small voice is ever present, must be constantly miserable. Wherever he goes, whatever he does, and with whom he may be, the curse of the memory of transgressions continually haunts and dog his footsteps.

CHARLES WILSON.—Mr. Martin, of Burlington, Maine, a man of decided talents and worth, was somewhat noted for his eccentricity and humor, which occasionally showed themselves in his public ministrations. In the time of the great land speculation in Maine, several of his prominent parishioners and church members were carried away with the mania for buying lumber tracts.

THE choir will sing Hango, and then we will dismiss the meeting! 'An amusing scene took place on the steamer Baltimore, just as she was leaving Cleveland. A rough looking genius came aboard with a powerful bull dog at his heels.

'Stranger, I want to leave my dog in this here office, till the boat starts; I'm afraid somebody will steal him.' 'You can't do it,' said the clerk, 'take him out.'

'Well, stranger, that's cruel; but you're both disposed alike, and he's kinder company for you.' 'Take him out,' roared the clerk.

'Well, stranger, I don't think you're honest, and you want watching. Here, Sharp, sit down here and watch that fellow Hango, and the individual turned on his heel, saying:—

'Put him out, stranger, if he's troublesome.' 'The dog lay there when the boat started, the clerk giving him the better half of his office.—Ohio Eagle.

INVERTED FENCE-POSTS.—It is, posts set inverted as to what was top and bottom while growing. We have long held the opinion, to the soundness of which the following testimony is given by a writer in the Wisconsin Farmer:

'The careful observations of a long lifetime are decidedly in favor of inverted posts. Let me mention one fact: In 1802, my father, a resident of Taunton, Mass., having occasion to set a pair of bar posts, cut a swamp white oak of proper size to split, and set one of the halves in the ground, upright, as it grew, and the other inverted. The result was as follows: Some thirty years ago I bulped my father replace the upright one with a chestnut post; it, also, some three years since when I visited Taunton, had given place to one of cedar; while the inverted post was apparently as sound as forty years ago.

'The same has also been observed of wood stacked up to season; the inverted will be well seasoned, while the other is heavy and inclined to rot. I have examined many stakes in Iowa and Wisconsin, and have always found the inverted stakes in the soundest condition, and believe ninety-nine out of a hundred reasonable men, who will take the trouble to examine such as have been set five years or more, will become converts to the inverted system.'

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