THE AMERICAN UNION.

A Weekly Newspaper of Current News, Literature, Poetry, Agriculture and Local Affairs.

VOL. IX. DENTON, MD., THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1869. NO. 26.

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Md.

DELAWARE Rail Road Line.



PASSENGERS TIME TABLE.

ON and after MONDAY, October 5th, 1868, Passenger Trains Northward will run as follows, until further notice. All trains Sundays excedted.

LEAVE.		
Crisfield,		7.00 A. M
Marion,		8.40
Kingston,		8.05
Westover,		8.30
Princess Anne,		9.10
Eden,		9.40
Forktown,		10.00
Salisbury,		10.30
Delmar,		10.45
Laurel,		11.05
Seaford,		11.30
Bridgeville,		11.50
Greenwood,		12.80
Farmington		12.15 P M.
Harrington,	7.00 A M.	12.35
Felton,	7.15	12.50
Plymouth,	7.20	1.00
Canterbury,	7.20	1.00
Willow Grove,	7.25	1.05
Camden,	7.35	1.15
Dover,	7.50	1.30
Mooreton,	8.05	1.45
Brenford,	8.10	1.55
Smyrna,	8.05	1.50
Clayton,	8.20	2.05
Sassafras R'd,	8.25	2.10
Blackbird,	8.35	2.20
Townsend,	8.40	2.30
Middletown,	9.00	2.45
Mt. Pleasant,	9.10	2.55
St. Georges,	9.25	3.10
Bear,	9.36	3.25
New Castle,	9.55	3.45
ARRIVE.		
Wilmington,	10.15	4.05
Philadelphia,	11.45	5.40
Baltimore,	1.15 P M.	8.10

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.

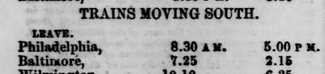
LEAVE.		
Philadelphia,	8.30 A M.	5.00 P M.
Baltimore,	7.25	2.15
Wilmington,	10.10	6.25
New Castle,	10.30	6.45
Bear,	10.50	7.00
St. Georges',	11.00	7.15
Mt. Pleasant,	11.15	7.30
Middletown	11.35	7.50
Townsend,	11.45	8.00
Blackbird,	11.50	8.05
Sassafras,	12.00 P M.	8.15
Clayton,	12.05	8.20
ARRVIE.		
Smyrna,	12.15	8.30
LEAVE.		
Brenford,	12.10	8.25
Mooreton,	12.20	8.35
Dover,	12.40	9.55
Camden,	12.50	9.05
Willow Grove,	1.05	9.15
Canterbury,	1.10	9.20
Plymouth,	1.10	9.20
Felton,	1.20	9.30
Harrington,	1.40	9.45
Farmington,	1.55	
Greenwood,	2.05	
Bridgeville,	2.15	
Seaford,	2.25	
Laurel,	2.55	
Delmar,	3.10	
Salisbury	3.45	
Forktown,	4.10	
Eden,	4.30	
Princess Anne,	5.15	
Westover,	5.40	
Kingston,	6.00	
Marion,	5.20	
ARRIVE.		
Crisfield,	6.45	

Also Freight train, with Passenger Car attached, will leave Wilmington about 4 o'clock A. M., New Castle, 4.50, Middletown, 6.40, Clayton, 7.30, Dover, 8.50, Camden, 9.10, Felton, 10.05, and to be due at Harrington about 10.30 A. M. Returning, to leave Harrington about 3.20 P. M., Felton, 4, Camden, 5.05, Dover, 5.30, Moorton, 5.55, Clayton, 6.25, Middletown, 7.40, New Castle, 9.20, and to be due at Wilmington about 9.50, P. M. Subject to delays incident to freight business. This train will stop to take up passengers only at stations named, but will set down passengers at any stopping place except Hare's Corner, State R'd, Del. Junction and Dupont.

Steamboat trains heretofore rnn are withdrawn. A boat, however, will leave Crisfield for Norfolk, in connection with local train, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

E. Q. SEWALL,
Sup't Del. R.R.

MD. & DEL. RAILROAD.



Change of Hours.

On and after Tuesday, Dec. 1st, 1868.
Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.

Leave	Hillsborough,	9.45 A. M.
	Ridgely	9,55
	Greensborough,	10,10
	Goldsborough,	10,20
	Henderson,	10,30
	Halltown,	10,40
	Slaughter's	10,55
	Kenton,	11,10
Arrive	Clayton,	11,00
Leave	Clayton,	2,05 P. M.
Arrive	Wilmington,	4,00
	Philadelphia,	5,25
	Baltimore,	8,00
	New York,	10,20

GOING SOUTH.

Leave	New York,	12,00 P. M.
	Baltimore,	7,25 A. M.
	Philadelphia,	8,30
	Wilmington,	10,10
Arrive	Clayton,	12,05 P. M.
Leave	Clayton,	1,00
	Kenton,	1,12
	Slaughter's,	1,25
	Halltown,	1,40
	Henderson,	1,50
	Goldsborough,	2,00
	Greensborough,	2,15
	Ridgely	2,25
Arrive	Hillsborough,	2,35

Passengers from Baltimore will purchase tickets for Clayton, and change cars at New Castle Junction. Passengers for Baltimore will change cars at Wilmington.

Until further notice, the office of the Superintendent will be at Greensborough, Md.

G. W. GOLDSBOROUGH,
Superintendent.

de3-tf.

THE AMERICAN UNION

IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT

DENTON, MARYLAND,

Office, American Union Building, 2d St.

J. MARION EMERSON,

Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, in advance.

If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars will be charged.

A failure to notify us of a discontinuance of the paper will be considered as a renewal of the same; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Advertisements will be conspicuously inserted at the following rates:

1 square (8 lines)	3 insertions	$1.00
1 "	6	2.00
1 "	12	4.00
1 "	6 months	5.00
1 "	12 "	8.00
1 "	for any less no. of insertions	1.00

Advertisements not stating the number of insertions will be continued until forbid, and will be charged accordingly.

Notices of marriages and deaths inserted free, but all obituaries are chargeable at our usual advertising rates.

☞All advertisements collectable on first insertion.

Job Printing.

Our office being supplied with a large assortment of JOB TYPE—and a press for the purpose—we are prepared to do all kinds of Job Work at short notice and on reasonable terms.

GEO. M. RUSSUM, Register in Bankruptcy,

OFFICE FOR THE COUNTIES OF CAROLINE, TALBOT AND QUEEN ANNE'S,

DENTON, MARYLAND.

Continues to practice in the Courts of Caroline.

jan1

ROBT. J. JUMP. WM. S. RIDGELY.

JUMP & RIDGELY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

DENTON, MARYLAND,

WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS OF CAROLINE AND ADJOINING COUNTIES.

ja16-y

JOHN D. KEMP, Attorney at Law,

DENTON, MD.,

WILL practice in the courts of this and the adjoining counties.

Office next door to residence, Main street.

may9-y

LATEST FASHIONS

JUST RECEIVED.

The undersigned, thankful for past favors, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. He is prepared at all times to cut or make any kind or style of clothing, from a single garment to an entire suit. His work will be done in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice.

All persons indebted to him are requested to make immediate payment.

Shop at old stand, over Millinery store.

oct24-y THOS. P. SIMPSON.

F. W. RIDGELY. JAS. S. DUNGAN.

RIDGELY & DUNGAN, PRODUCE AND Commission Merchants,

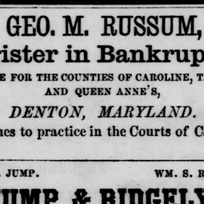
AND DEALERS IN

Merchandise Generally,

RIDGELY, CAROLINE CO., MD.

☞Agents for Rambo's Lime and Alta Vela Guano Company. [se17-tf

WESTERN AND American Watches.



W. W. CASSIDY,

No. 12 SOUTH SECOND STREET,

PHILADELPHIA,

ASKS ATTENTION TO HIS

Varied and Extensive Stock

OF

GOLD & SILVER WATCHES

AND

SILVER-WARE.

Customers may be assured that none but the best articles, at reasonable prices, will be sold at his store. A fine assortment of

RODGER'S CELEBRATED PLATED-WARE CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Watches and Jewelry Carefully Repaired.

All orders by mail promptly attended to.

jan7-1y

MILLINERY AND Mantua Making.

THE MISSES POSTLETHWAITE

HAVE recently returned from Baltimore with a large and carefully selected assortment of Notions, Trimmings, &c., suitable for fall and winter, which, having been purchased cheap for cash, they are prepared to sell on the most reasonable terms.

Bonnets and Hats made or repaired.

Dresses cut, fitted or made to order.

Stamping neatly executed.

Thankful for past favors they ask a liberal patronage of a generous public. [no26-y

Select Poetry.

The Miller of Harz.

A miller of Harz, on a long summer's day,
Fell asleep in the shade of his mill,
And dreamed of a sure and speedy way
His coffers with riches to fill.

A creaking old wheel that his forefathers built,
By the force of a stream turned round,
For a century past had driven the mill,
And the grain for a century ground.

But it happened this day that the brook was low,
And the noisy old wheel stood still:
So the miller, for lack of something to do,
Fell asleep in the shade of his mill.

As soon as he woke he at once began
To follow the plan of his dream;
And, in spite of all that his friends could say,
He turned the course of the stream.

The summer had passed, cold winter was nigh,
Still the miller could grind no corn;
And the neighbors who laughed at his useless work
He answered with bitter scorn.

The dam was finished, but not that year;
And the people had ceased to go
To the little mill whose idle wheel
Was buried beneath the snow.

To the miller's joy, the spring-time came,
And the torrents poured into the glen,
Filling up to the brim the pond he had made,
And turning the wheel again.

But one night, as the villagers, safe at home,
Heard the sobs of the driving rain,
The dam gave way, and down the stream
Went the miller, the mill, and the grain.

How many a man in every land,
Like the miller, has followed a dream;
And sooner or later, with mill and grain,
Like the miller, gone down the stream!

Written for the American Union.

THE YOUNG LAWYER;

—OR,—

Wealth not Worth.

BY TARDY TURNOUT.

Continued from last week.

Frank repaired to the bank, but his mind was continually dwelling upon the unfortunate condition of his old school-mate. His early friend, it is true, had deserted him in his darkest hours, but should he do the same? No; his very nature revolted at the idea, and he determined to visit him as soon as the labors of the day were over.

How generous the resolve of Sheldon. The coldness of the world had not as yet dimed his love to his fellow-men, nor chilled the generous impulses of a noble heart. But how many crush the nobler sentiments of their nature and rush headlong into the abyss of misery!

As soon as the labor of the day was done, Frank went to the prison to see his friend. When he entered the cell he found the prisoner asleep. Frank seated himself on a prison stool to await the wakening of Dundass, and during the interval he had time to reflect how different was this and his last visit to Edward. Then he was surrounded with all that wealth could purchase; now an inmate of a felon's cell, with no earthly chance of escaping a felon's doom.

At length the prisoner awoke, and his eye brightened when he saw his friend.

"Oh, Frank, how glad I am to see you!" exclaimed the unhappy man. "Forgive me for deserting you in your hour of need."

"Never mind that just now," replied Sheldon, "but let us make use of the time that is ours. You intimated to me this morning that I was to act as your attorney. I know it is a painful subject," continued Frank, "but it must be met sometime, and now let me suggest to you again that you employ some one who is more able and experienced than myself, and to him and you I will render all possible aid. The prosecuting parties will employ the best counsel in the city, and what can I, poor and unknown, without influence at the bar, do against such fearful odds?"

"All this I know," said Dundass, "but think you a stranger, no matter how heavy his fee, will take the same interest in me that you will? As for an advocate at the bar, I wish no better. Do you recollect the night you were over at Hoboken, last year, and the address you made to the wind in defence of an imaginary murderer? I laughed at your efforts then. You must use the same powers for me now, for I swear I will have no other."

Frank still objected, using all the argument at his command, but Edward was self-willed on this occasion, as he had been upon every other. Finally, our hero gave a reluctant consent, with the proviso that his employers would spare him during the time he should be occupied in preparing for the trial. Promising to return on the morrow, when he would give him a definite answer, he took an affectionate leave of the prisoner and proceeded to the house of his firm friend, the Colonel, to acquaint him with Dundass' resolution.

The Colonel, as was his wont, was in the best of humor, and Frank at once stated the cause of his visit; also his objections to act unassisted for the defence, "for," said he, "the best talent in the city will be arrayed against me."

"Now, my boy, this is foolish," began the Colonel. "You must undertake the defence if Dundass wishes it, even if all the talent in the State were against you. I have confidence in your powers, and you make too light of that which is locked up within you; and, too, under present circumstances, I don't see how Edward is to escape the halter, unless Providence should interpose in his behalf, which I don't think likely, for, between you and me, I believe the measure of his iniquity is full, and that circumstances favor you."

"All you say is true, my dear friend, but should I fail, as many do, how about my situation, for I should not like to give that up in case I should fail; neither can I retain it and attend to the case properly."

"Well, well, never mind about the situation," replied the Colonel, "I'll see to that in the morning. You make up your mind to make your debut at the New York bar, if only to please me."

Next morning, on his coming to the bank, Frank was politely informed by the President and Cashier that they could dispense with his services until after the trial, and "then," added Mr. Edwards, with a meaning smile, "we will, perhaps, be able to find something more congenial to your taste than poreing over long accounts of discounts and deposits. So now, my young friend, make one powerful effort, and success will surely crown the exertion."

Frank thanked the officers of the bank for their kindness, and then hastened to the prison to inform his friend of the decision. Edward received the news joyfully.

The first work he empowered Frank to do was to get his worldly affairs in order, "for," said he, I fear there won't be much left, but I guess it will last as long as I have to live. I also want you to fix up this cursed hole a little, provided the magnates of the law will allow such a proceeding. This bed I want changed for a better one, for this is so infernal hard it makes my bones ache."

Frank promised to see if matters could be arranged more to his friend's liking, and the keeper, too, interested himself in favor of the prisoner, and soon things assumed a more comfortable aspect.

Our young attorney applied himself at once to the work that was before him. Advertisements of the most seductive character were inserted in all the newspapers, but failed to bring the witness whom Dundass said was with him at the time of the murder. A description of his person was given to one of the most expert detectives, but no clue could be obtained of his whereabouts. Some of Edward's enemies said it was a story trumped up by himself to divide public opinion and to stay the hand of justice.

The day of trial at length came, and long before the court was opened a mass of human beings were assembled around the entrance to the court room, and when the judge took his seat the room was packed with humanity. The prisoner was placed in the dock, and the preliminaries of empaneling a jury were gone through with. Consultation of prosecuting counsel was then had, and the prisoner was asked the formal question of "Guilty or not guilty?"

Edward rose in his seat, and in a clear, firm voice answered, not guilty.

Three able lawyers conducted the prosecution, but as the case proceeded Frank was nerving himself for the battle. His friend—the Colonel—was there, and his countenance seemed to say, "do your best, my boy."

Nothing new was elicited from the witnesses save that on the cross-examination of one of them it appeared that Mr. Alwin had upon his person, at the time of the murder, some two or three thousand dollars in Eastern Bank notes. The money was not found, neither was it about the person of Dundass at the time of his arrest, nor had any of the missing money been discovered. Witnesses were called who testified to the prisoner's humane disposition and character, which was all that could be brought forward to clear him of the charge.

The prosecution made sweeping addresses to the jury, denouncing the prisoner as the vilest of the vile.

When Frank's turn came he rose and the gaze of the multitude was riveted upon him. With faltering voice he commenced, but as he proceeded he gained courage and soon was pouring forth a torrent of eloquence. He made use of all the vantage with the dexterity of an adept. Old advocates were astonished, and Frank's old friend delighted. But of what avail is learning and eloquence when such overwhelming facts are against you? After the case had been given to the jury, it returned within an hour with a verdict of guilty. Poor Dundass! His self-possession gave way as he heard the fatal words pronounced, and he sank to the floor in a swoon. He was immediately removed from the court room.

Frank was bewildered with congratulations that were showered upon him on every side. Col. Salvage grasped his hand in an ecstacy of delight. "I knew you would win even if you lost your case," cried he in a triumphant voice. For the moment he was truly lionized. Even old Getall extended his hand in congratulation. But Frank broke away from his admirers to attend to the wants of his client. Unfortunate friend, he found him just recovering from his death-like swoon. Frank spoke words of consolation to him, bidding him hope for the best and promising to stand by him to the last.

The next day, after a vain stuggle for a new trial and to have the sentence deferred, Edward Dundass was sentenced to be hung for the murder of William Alwin.

The death warrant soon arrived, and the last hope of the unfortunate young man was gone. Day after day our hero was busy with the affairs of his friend. By his tact and energy he soon had Edward's deranged estate in such a state as to know what was left of his once princely fortune. Dundass presented Frank with a thousand dollars, and the rest he disposed of by will, but how was never ascertained.

By the time Frank had finished Edward's business other cases were placed in his hands. He resigned his place in the bank, and that institution, placing the utmost confidence in the abilities of their young clerk, gave him its patronage and favor.

Col Salvage's joy knew no bounds at the success of his protege, and his daughter was delighted at the praises bestowed upon the poor clerk.

The time allotted for the execution of Dundass drew nigh. He had but one more night to live. How dreary must it be to him who has not lost all the principles of his better nature to contemplate death in such a form, knowing that it has been the voluntary act of an evil disposition which has brought upon him the penalty of an outraged community. How sad to think that the morrow you will behold the glorious sun for the last time, and look upon the beauties of earth no more forever.

The night before the execution was to take place Frank was sent for in haste. A dying man wished to see him, and his first thought was of Edward. "My God!" he exclaimed' "has he committed suicide?"

(CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.)

Silence.

There are few things more conducive to the health of the mind than occasional solitude and silence. If the conscience be unsullied, silence will be a season of enjoyment; if the recollection of crime weigh on the mind, in silence resolutions of amendment are more usually formed, than amid the tumult and confusion of the world. The man who habituates himself to spend an hour, every day, in silence and seclusion, can scarcely become depraved; he who never withdraws himself from the busy throng of selfish men can hardly be otherwise. The army that is always marching cannot act with energy in cases of emergency; and the mind that never halts and reposes from the labor of artificial excitement, will be but ill-qualified to grapple with violent temptation. Silence is to the mind what the bottom of a river is to the swimmer; when he can rest his feet upon the solid ground, he can look around him and see where he is. He can mark out his course and start anew. To the religious man, science is the throne of Deity. For when the world is shut out—when the passions are stilled, and the wandering thoughts are curbed, his soul is in the presence of his Maker. To those who have never habituated themselves to silent reflection, these things may sound like a dull sermon on morality. Those who have tried the experiment will confess that the soul is truly alive, when the animal mass is restrained, and the redundancy of aimless thoughts pruned. The stiller a clock stands the better time it will keep; and an hour-glass runs the faster the less it is disturbed.

Presently.

Never say you will do presently what your reason or your conscience tells you should be done now. No man ever shaped his own destiny, or the destinies of others, wisely and well, who dealt much in presentlies. Look at nature. She never postpones. When the time arrives for the buds to open, they open; for the leaves fall they fall. Look upward. The shining worlds never put off their risings of their settings. The comets, even, erratic as they are, keep their appointments; and eclipses are always punctual to the minute. There are no delays in any of the movements of the universe which have been predetermined by the absolute will of the Creator. Procrastination among the stars might involve the destruction of innumerable systems; procrastination in the operation of nature on this earth, might result in famine, pestilence, and the blotting out of the human race.

Man, however, being a free agent, can postpone the performance of his duty; and he does so too frequently to his own destruction. The drafts drawn by indolence upon the future are pretty sure to be dishonored. Make now your banker. Do not say you will economize presently, for presently may be bankrupt; nor that you will repent and make atonement presently you may be judged. Bear in mind the important fact, taught alike by the history of nations, ruler and private individuals, that in at least three cases out of five, presently is too late.

THE PRINTER'S HOHENLINDEN.

In seasons when our funds are low,
Subscribers are provoking slow,
A few supplies keep up the flow
Of dimes departing rapidly.

But we shall see a sadder sight,
When duns pour in from morn till night,
Commanding every sixpence bright
To be forked over speedily.

Our bonds and due-bills are arrayed,
Each seal and signature displayed;
The holders vow they must be paid,
With threats of law and chancery.

Then to despair we're almost driven,
There's precious little use of livin'
When our last copper's rudely riven
From hands that hold it lovingly.

But larger yet those dues shall grow,
When interest's added on below,
Lengthening our chin a foot or so,
When gazing at them hopelessly.

'Tis so, that scarce have we begun
To plead for time upon a dun
Before there comes another one
Demanding pay ferociously.

The prospect darkens—on ye brave!
Who would our very bacon save,
Waive, patrons, all your pretexts waive,
And pay the printer cheerfully.

Ah, it would yield us pleasure sweet,
A few delinquents now to meet,
Asking of us a clear receipt
For papers taken regularly.

Woman in Adversity.

Woman should be more trusted and confided in as wives, mothers, and sisters.—They have quicker perception of right and wrong, and, without always knowing why, read the present and future, read characters and acts, designs and probabilities, where man see no letter or sign. What else do we mean by the adage "mother wit," save that woman has a quicker perception and readier invention than man? How often when man abandons the helm in despair, woman seizes it, and carries the homeship through the storm! Man often flies from home and and family to avoid impending poverty or ruin. Woman seldom, if ever, forsook home thus. Woman never evaded mere temporal calamity by suicide or desertion. The proud banker, rather than live to see his poverty gazetted, may blow out his brains, and leave wife and children to want, protectorless.—Loving woman would have counselled him to accept poverty, and live to cherish his family, and retrieve his fortune. Woman should be counselled and confided in. It is the beauty and glory of her nature that it instictively grasps at and clings to the truth and right. Reason, man's greatest faculty, takes time to hesitate before it decides; but woman's instinct never hesitates in its decission, and is scarcely every wrong where it has even chances with reason. Woman feels where man thinks, acts where he deliberates, hopes where he despairs, and triumphs where he fails.

A Reconstructed Wedding.

A negro wedding lately took place at Montgomery, Ala., at which the sable parson thus spoke,—

"Here's a couple who have walked out to-night, wishing to be jined in and through love, and wishing all dem dat have anything twixt them to come forward and speak now; if not, let dem hold dar peace now and fer-ever more. I wants every ear to hear, and every heart to enjoy.

"Mr. Jim Thompson, whomsover stands fastly by your left side, do you take her for your beloved wife, to wait on her through sickness and through health, safe and be safe, holy and be holy, loving and be loving; do you love her mother? do you love her father? do you love her brothers? do you love her sisters? do you love her mistress? but do you love God de best?"

Answer,—

"I do."

"Miss Mary Thompson, whomsoever stands fastly by your right side, do you take to be your dear beloved husband, to wait on him through health and through confluction, safe and be safe, holy and be holy? do you love his mother? do you love his father? do you love his brethren! do you love his sisters? do youlove God de best?"

Answer,—

"Iwill."

"I shall pronounce Mr. Jim to hold Miss Mary fastly by the right hand, and I pronounce you both to be man and wife, by the commandments of God. We shall hope, and trusting in God, that you may die right, now and forevermore. Now, Mr. Jim, slew your bride.

"Let us sing a hime;
Plunged in a gulf of dark despair,"
&c., &c.

IN THE WAY of an amusing epitaph this will do:

"Here I lie as snug
As a bug, in a rug."

But the fellow that read the above on the head stone of his friend resolved not to be outdone and so dictated his own epitaph thus:

"Here I lie snugger
Than that other bugger."

AN OLD SINNER, in offering up a prayer for some of the good things of this life, wound up with, "Grant me this, Oh! Lord, for 'tis seldom I ever trouble Thee."

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