THE AMERICAN UNION.

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

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Md.

THE AMERICAN UNION

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J. MARION EMERSON,

Editor and Proprietor.

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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
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1 "	6 months	5.00
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1	"for any less no. of insertions	1.00

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☞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,

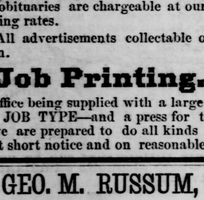
AND DEALERS IN

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

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 excepted.

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
Moorcton,	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.

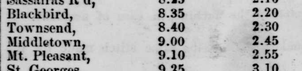
LEAVE.		
Philadelphia,	8.30 A M.	5.00 P M.
Baltimore,	7.25	2.15
Wilmington,	10.10	6.25
New Castle,	10.30	6.45
Bear,	10.50	7.00
St. Georges',	11.00	7.15
Mt. Pleasant,	11.15	7.30
Middletown	11.35	7.50
Townsend,	11.45	8.00
Blackbird,	11.50	8.05
Sassafras,	12.00 P M.	8.15
Clayton,	12.05	8.20
ARRVIE.		
Smyrna,	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,
de3-tf. Superintendent.

Select Poetry.

Let Me Go.

Let me go where saints are going,
To the mansions of the blest;
Let me go where my Redeemer,
Has prepared his people's rest.
I would gain the realms of brightness,
Where they dwell forever more,
I would join the friends that wait me,
Over on the other shore.

CHORUS.—Let me go 'tis Jesus calls me,
Let me gain the realms of day,
Bear me over angel pinions,
Longs my soul to be away.

Let me go where none are weary,
Where is raised no wail of woe,
Let me go and bathe my spirit,
In the raptures angels know;
Let me go, for bliss eternal
Lures my soul away, away,
And the victor's song triumphant
Thrills my heart, I cannot stay.

CHORUS.—Let me go, 'tis Jesus calls me, &c.

Let me go, why should I tarry,
What has earth to bind me here?
What, but cares and toils and sorrows?
What, but death and pain and fear.
Let me go, for hopes most cherish'd,
Blasted round me often lie,
O! I've gathered brightest flowers,
But to see them fade and die.

CHORUS.—Let me go, 'tis Jesus calls me, &c.

Let me go where tears and sighing
Are forever more unknown,
Where the joyous songs of glory,
Call me to a happier home.
Let me go—I'd cease this dying,
I would gain life's fairer plains,
Let me join the myriad harpers,
Let me chant their rapturous strains.

CHORUS.—Let me go, 'tis Jesus calls me, &c.

Let me go, there is a glory
That my soul hath long'd to know:
I am thirsting for the waters
That from crystal fountains flow.
There is where the angels tarry,
There the saved forever throng,
There the brightness wearies never,
There I'll sing Redemption's song.

CHORUS.—Let me go, 'tis Jesus calls me, &c.

Let me go, O speed my journey,
Saints and seraphs lure away,
Oh! I almost feel the raptures
That belong to endless day.
Oft methinks I hear the singing,
That is only heard above,
Let me go, O, speed my going,
Let me go where all is love.

CHORUS.—Let me go, 'tis Jesus calls me, &c.

Written for THE AMERICAN UNION.

THE RESCUE.

A TALE OF MEXICO.

BY TARDY TURNOUT.

Chapter IV.—The Journey.

On Harry's arrival home, supper not being ready, he went to his room to examine the contents of the box and learn what was in the packet of papers. The box was filled with gold—bright, yellow gold—metal which the miser loves, and which men risk their soul's salvation to acquire—gold, the hoard of avarice, the poor's desire, the world's worship, and the lever of enterprise. The packet contained minute directions concerning the best route to travel, and the means by which his purse could be replenished, should the necessities of the case require. Also, letters of introduction to several of De Veron's friends. One paper was devoted to matter which will be given in another chapter.

During supper, he informed his mother of his intended journey, and on being questioned as to the motive, he informed her of the whole business, as far as honor permitted him. The subject was discussed till bed time, and Harry enjoyed a quiet night's repose.

His first business was to seek a companion—one on whom he could rely in all cases and all emergencies, and who would also be willing to act in the capacity of a servant.—Such an one he knew Dick Lanyard to be. This Lanyard was a negro, one of those shrewd, comical fellows we sometimes find amongst the race. Besides the good-humored qualities which he possessed he was a perfect Hercules in strength.

To the home of this personage Melville directed his steps, and soon negotiations were commenced; but Dick, at first, fought shy of the journey, till finally golden arguments prevailed, and Dick was secured to assist in the venture and its adventures.

Preparations for a journey are soon made, when willing hands assist, and there is no lack of means to further it; but in all cases of journeying there is a joyful sadness which pervades the mind, and hope and fear alternately influence those who are busied in the preparation.

It was determined to make the journey to New Orleans by easy stages, in a carryall or light dearborn wagon, and thence by ship to Vera Cruz, where they landed after a voyage of three months. Here the travellers stopped to recruit from the fatigues of their overland journey and tedious sea voyage.

The weeks spent in the ancient city of Vera Cruz was in sight-seeing and learning the habits of the Mexicans—a precaution which proved valuable to our adventurers upon more than one occasion.

On a bright Monday morning of the third week of their stay in the city they set out for the capitol of the Aztecs by the road over which the American army traveled in later years, victory crowning their efforts on every field of carnage. The road, they had been informed, was infested with robbers and outlaws of all descriptions, but the most desperate of all the banditi was the band of Badruck, a chief whose name was a terror to all who travelled the road from Vera Cruz to the capitol, and one who had thus far eluded all the efforts of the local and national authorities to capture. But all the tales of horror could not deter Melville from setting out on his journey; so, on the said morning, with light hearts, our adventurers proceeded on their way.

After passing the National Bridge, memorable in the history of Mexico as the place where the rule of Spain was broken, and to Americans as the scene of an American triumph to her arms, Melville determined to encamp; but whilst busy with their preparations for the night they were startled by the report of a gun, and a bullet whistled uncomfortably near Dick's head.

"By golly," exclaimed he, "dat nearly put an end to dis chile," words scarcely uttered when three men sprang from the surrounding chapperel, and with leveled guns demanded their money. Our travellers answered with their long-barelled pistols, and there were two outlaws less in Mexico. The third fled and left our travellers victorious.

After carefully examining the chapperel, they finished their preparations for the night, and Harry remarked to Dick that this could be reckoned as their first adventure. "But," said he, "we must be on the lookout, or these cursed rascals will be down upon us unawares and in such numbers that they will overpower us, and we will then stand a smart chance of having our throats cut."

"Dat am a fac, massa Harry, an dat ain't jis what I comes to dis part ob de worle for, an it wouldn't be comfortable for dis chile to have he feed pipe open'd, an I gess we'd betta keep de hosses near us, don't you fink so, massa?"

"Your suggestions are wise," said Harry; "and now let us tie the animals, and then let's have supper, for I am as hungry as a shark."

After supper they took the bodies of the robbers and threw them into the prickley brush, Dick remarking, as the last one was hastily covered:

"Dar, you're not gwine to disturb decent gemman enny more; an now, massa, as dat job am done you'd better jis git a good nap."

Harry needed no second bidding, and wrapping himself in his blanket, with mother earth for his bed, he was soon in the embrace of the sleepy god. At midnight, according to agreement, Dick awoke him, and Harry stood sentinel over their solitary camp. The night passed without further trouble, and long before the sun rose from his rosy bed they were on their journey. No accident or incident occurred to mar the pleasure of their march until they reached Puebla, a town now noted in the history of the United States as the place where a handfull of American volunteers resisted the attempt of a portion of the Mexican army to recapture the town and cut the communication of our army. Those in the hospital vied with those on duty in defending the place, and the invalid fought with the energy of those in health, and the Mexicans were driven ignominiously before them.

Here they concluded to remain for a while and endeavor to ascertain some clue which might assist them in their operations, and also to recruit themselves for the remainder of their journey.

One night as Harry and his companion were strolling about the streets, seeing the sights, they stepped into a public house, situated on the outskirts of the city, for the purpose of refreshing the inner man, and whilst thus engaged it seemed as if he heard the name of one mentioned which sounded familiar to his ear. He drew gradually near to the group of persons without exciting any suspicions, and as they had not noticed the entrance of Harry they proceeded with their conversation.

"Yes," said one, in tolerably good Spanish, with which language Melville had made himself familiar; "yes, we must proceed tomorrow with the old Don's daughter. De Arville must be becoming impatient at the delay; and as he can't finger any of Don De Veron's gold till she is his wife, he wants the knot tied as soon as possible. So here's success to our journey," raising the glass and draining the liquor. "Now let's to bed, as we start by the dawn of day."

Harry as quietly withdrew from the circle as he entered, and paying for his argentine, the Mexicans' favorite beverage, he beckoned to Dick to follow. As soon as they were a goodly distance, Harry, in low tones, informed Dick that they must be in the saddle early in the morning, as he wished to follow the men whom he saw in the house.

"De debble, why, massa, dem 'ere fellers cut a man's froat quicker'n liteuin. Golly, dis chile feel all der time he was in dar as if some un ticklin' him in de ribs."

Harry laughed at Dick's idea, but his determination was not changed by the advice of his sable companion, and ere the day began to break they were on the road once more.

As soon as they had gained the open country, they slackened their speed and proceeded quite leisurely, hoping that, by so doing, the party they had seen the preceeding evening would thus overtake them. Nor was Harry long in suspense, for just as the sun came peeping over the hills he espied a party of horsemen who were coming at a good round gallop. Harry waited till he could discern those he was in a manner waiting for, and on recognizing the speaker of last night he turned and said to Dick:

"Now, my boy, keep your eyes open; watch my every movement, keep your arms in good order, for there may be warm work ere long. So keep awake, old dusky hide, and don't be caught napping, or else that 'feed pipe' may have an extra hole in it."

"You nebber fret 'bout me, massa; I'll be 'bout, but gess you feed pipe in just as much danger as ole Dick's."

The party spoken of now came up and consisted of twenty men, a dozen of them being lancers, the rest civilians, except two ladies. All were well mounted and dressed in true Mexican style.

One who appeared to be the commander of the party, on seeing the leisure manner in which our travellers were proceeding, rode hastily forward, accompanied by two of the lancers. On coming up, he politely saluted them, and upon Harry returning the salutation the captain (for such was his station in the army of Mexico) inquired whither he was journeying, and on being informed that his destination was the Mexican capitol, invited him to join their party, remarking that he was a bold man to venture on a road infested with robbers as was this, accompanied by no one but his servant, since there is scarcely a day passes but some lone traveller is robbed and many too often murdered.

"We Americans," replied Harry, "laugh at danger, and when it does come strike heavy blows upon the aggressors."

"True, true," answered the Mexican, "you Americans, when you do fight, fight wicked; and though my country has done many wrongs, the foulest blot upon its history is the massacre of so many brave Texians who were taken prisoners whilst fighting for their liberty. Brave, yes! Crockett and Bowie were brave. They fought till death; and if I do not mistake the character of your countrymen their deeds will long remain green in the memory of Americans."

True minded men, or women, soon become familiar with each other, and it does not take persons of this character long to understand each other. Harry and Captain Armond were such a pair.

Harry related to the captain the affair at the National Bridge, of which the officer made a note, and wheeling his horse rode back, and for some time he and one of his subordinates had a conversation, Harry and Dick halting till the party came up. As the party rode past, Harry had a view of the ladies, and he was surprised at the strong resemblance one of them bore to the miniature in his possession. As they passed, he muttered to himself, "she is beautiful, beautiful."

"Who is so beautiful, senor?" said the captain, who at the moment came riding up.

"Why, that young lady," answered Harry.

"Have a care," laughingly replied Armond. "Your heart would be lost in vain, for she is already engaged; or should you win favor with the fair senorita, you would raise the ire of her affianced Senor De Arville, who, truth to say, is anything but pleasant company when angry, or when once you incur his hatred."

Harry was somewhat startled at the mention of the name of De Arville, but, as fortune seemed to favor him, he was determined to lose no opportunity of learning all he could, and, if chance should offer, make a bold dash to rescue the girl, if rescue was desirable to her.

As they proceeded, Harry observed that the captain became more cautious in his mode of travel, and he determined to ascertain the cause; and, as his movements had not been restricted, as had others of the party, he cautioned Dick and rode forward to the side of the captain, and after some common place conversation he asked the reason of the precautions.

The captain replied that there was a robber band in the neighborhood, and that the leader had sworn to gain possession of the young lady under his protection.

"But what in the world does he want with her?" asked Harry with some surprise.

"Why, sir," said Armond, "there is some mystery connected with this lady, and this Badruck, it appears, was one of her father's servant's who, on the death, or something else, of the old Don turned outlaw, and as he and De Arville have had several personal rencontres, neither has much love for the other; but whether it is for the sake of ransom, or love of the senorita, I am unable to say."

Time glided swiftly with our party of travellers. All had thus far been as merry as a marriage bell. All were as intimate as passengers of a well-packed stage coach in the olden time. No signs of ill feeling were manifest, and Harry was congratulating his good fortune in falling in with the object of his mission; but thus far he had been unable even to give her a hint of the reason of his being in Mexico.

One evening, after eating his supper, as was his wont, he took a stroll to stretch his limbs and put his blood into circulation. He had wandered farther from camp than was usual, and on turning to retrace his steps he was confronted by a tall, ferocious-looking fellow, who accosted him in an abrupt manner.

"Ah, Senor Melville, I have met thee at last. You certainly are a bold youth, thus to venture from your camp, for know that Badruck's band spares no one. Nay, do not draw your weapon, for I mean no harm to thee."

"Then, why," asked Harry, "do you stand in my path? Why steal upon me like a thief? Stand aside, sir, for as sure as this pistol contains powder and ball, so sure will I use it; and as to Badruck and his band, I care neither for the chief or any of his fellows in an equal contest.

"Softly, Senor, softly. I have no evil purpose in meeting thee; nay, I came to warn you of impending danger. I know your errand. Be as discreet in the future as you have been in the past, and all will yet be well; but beware of him men call Arno, for he is one of De Arville's creatures, and if he should find out what business brings you here, or even suspect your designs, I would not give a pistareen for your life. But I must away. I hear footsteps, and should captain Armond find me here, he would give me a fine chase down the valley. Farewell, be warned; we shall meet again when you least expect it."

It was late when Harry returned to camp, and as he passed the sentinel, he cautioned our young adventurer concerning his solitary walks. But Melville only laughed at his fears, and as he drew near to camp he thought he heard his name mentioned, and several voices in low, earnest conversation. He listened in breathless silence to learn from whence the sound came, and, having ascertained the direction, he approached the parties slowly and cautiously. He stopped and listened, and well he did so, for just within ear shot sat Arno, and one of his companions, and Arno had just uttered the words, "By the Virgin it was her minature." Harry was now all attention.

"Yes," continued Arno, "I had a fair look at it and if it was not the senorita's likeness, may I ever burn in purgatory, which the saints forbid, and I believe the old Don, her father, still lives and has sent this hair brain in search of her, for the Americans would go to the bottomless pit in search of adventure, if there was gold or profit in it. Did I but know the truth of the matter, my stiletto would soon do the rest. Now Lorenzo," continued Arno, "I want you to keep a sharp lookout, and as you and the negro seem to be on good terms pump him. So now we understand each other, and lets go up to the fire and turn in."

Harry waited some time and then followed the plotters.

The next day Harry purposely lingered in the van to have some conversation with Dick who, on being questioned, stated to Harry that Arne had asked him what had brought them to Mexico, and also what business took them to the capitol; to which he (Dick) had replied that he "didn't no nuffin 'bout it; but," says Dick, "I tells you, massa Harry, dar am no good in dat gemman, Ano."

"Arno, you mean," said Harry.

"Well, guess dat am he name," replied Dick, "for, God all gracious, dey hev sich conflabbergasted queer names I forgits de half of dem, and dat's a fac."

"Well, Dick, they have queer names, and we are on a queer errand, and at the next stoping place I will tell you more about it.—In the mean time, look well to your arms, and keep them in good order. So now lets ride forward, and keep your eyes and ears open."

That day, towards sunset, the party arrived at Rio Ferio, situated at the foot of the Corderillas, where they determined to stop a few days for the double purpose of recruiting and awaiting reinforcements, which De Arville had promised to send on their arrival at that place; for between Rio Ferio and the city the road swarmed with banditti and outlaws of all descriptions, and here, too, Harry determined to mature plans for the escape or capture of Antoinette. But in doing so he forget the old adage that there is "many a slip between the cup and the lip."

(Continued next week.)

A VERY GOOD LITTLE BOY.—Little Walter Draper is a good little boy, according to all the rules laid down for very good little boys. Last Sunday he asked his mother to go down to the Gould & Curry Reservoir, which his mother refused, it being the Sabbath. Good little boys sometimes cry a little, and Walter began blubbering.

"Why, Walter," cried his mother, "I am astonished! The idea of you wishing to go down to the reservoir on the Lord's holy Sabbath, to go a swimming with a lot of bad little boys!"

"Boo, boo!" blubbers Walter, "I didn't want to go swimmin' with 'em, ma; I only want to go down and see the bad little boys get drowned for goin' a swimmin' a Sunday—boo, boo!"

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