THE AMERICAN UNION.

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

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THE AMERICAN UNION

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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

DR. P. STACK,

DENTIST,

DENTON, MD.



Teeth filled, extracted and inserted, from one to an entire set. All plate work warranted to fit, but must be returned within two weeks to entitle the party to the benefit of the guarantee.

December 19th-y

BUY YOUR HARNESS

FROM THE SUBSCRIBER

IN GREENSBOROUGH

IF YOU WANT GOOD HARNESS,

AT A VERY LOW PRICE

oct10-y J. P. FIEROE.

B. F. STARR & CO.,

Mill Stone Manufacturers,

AND DEALERS IN

BOLTING CLOTHS,

Leather and Gum Belting,

No. 173 North Street,

ot29-1y BALTIMORE.

V. H. GOULD. I. R. DUKES. R. W. EARECKSON.

Gould, Dukes & Eareckson,

GRAIN & GENERAL PRODUCE

Commission Merchants,

No 102 Light Street Wharf,

Below Camden St., BALTIMORE.

Consignments of Grain and Produce solicited. Orders for Guanos, Fertilizers and Groceries promptly attended to. [je14-y

PUMPS.

Everybody who has use for a pump should buy

MORRELL'S

Fire Engine,

DEEP WELL

AND

FORCE PUMP.

Send for a Circular.

POOLE & HUNT,

jo14-1y Baltimore, Md.

HO! FOR VIRGINIA!

WM. H. NEWTON & CO.,

Land Agents,

23 LEXINGTON STREET,

BALTIMORE,

HAVE for sale some great bargains in farms on the Rappahannock and Potomac rivers, in the Northern Neck of Virginia. Send 25 cts. for descriptive pamphlet.

300 Farms with Improvements at $8 to $25 per Acre.

Many of them have brick dwellings.

jan28-3m

Choptank Nurseries,

DENTON, MD.,

KEMP & KERR, Proprietors.

AS the season for transplanting is now close at hand, we hereby inform our friends and patrons that we can furnish them with *complete* selections for orchards of

Apple & Peach Trees,

PEAR, (DWARF & STANDARD)

Cherry, Plum, Apricot

—AND—

NECTARINES.

We have, also, a fine stock of

GRAPE VINES

And Strawberry Plants,

which we offer at moderate rates.

☞FARMERS! Look to your Interests, and buy no more ☞Inferior Trees, such as are ☞huckstered around thro' the Country by Foreign ☞and bogus Agents and Tree Brokers.☜

We invite you to come and inspect our stock and learn our terms before purchasing elsewhere. Remember, we send out stock of no kind whatever but what we guarantee to be exactly what we represent it.

Health, vigor and correctness is our aim in the cultivation of Nursery stock; and for our patrons to have full satisfaction is the end we aim at in our sales. In addition to what is enumerated above we can sell you, at reduced rates,

SHADE & ORNAMENTAL TREES,

FLOWERING SHRUBS,

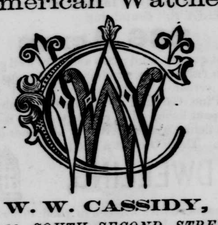
of various kinds, &c., &c.

We ask a trial to prove our advertisement.

Respectfully yours,

fe25-odno12y KEMP & KERR.

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

LADIES & GENTLEMEN!

Here is one More Chance for Bargains at the Old Stand of

H. BLACKISTON,

OPPOSITE THE HOTEL.

He has just returned from the city with a large and well assorted stock of

Spring Goods,

consisting of

Ladies Dress Goods, of various styles,
Cloths, Cassimeres,
Cottonades, Kentucky Jeans,
and Linens, coarse and fine for Gentlemen's and Boy's Wear,
Ready Made Clothing, a good stock,
Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, coarse & fine,
A Splendid Stock of Notions, too numerous to mention,
Fine Calf Boots and Gaiters for Gents,
Fine lot of Lasting Gaiters and Morocco Bals. for Ladies; also Children's Shoes, a nice assortment,
A Fine Stock of Hats, direct from the Manufacturer in New York,
A Splendid assortment of Queensware and Crockeryware,
Hardware and Tinware,
A Splendid Assortment of Peters & Woolley's Hoop Skirts and Corsets of the latest styles,
A large stock of Groceries,
Stock of Oils, viz: Coal Oil, Train Oil, Linseed Oil, Machine Oil,
An assortment of Baskets, suitable for marketing,
And a large variety of other goods too numerous to mention.

Just call in and examine for yourselves, and if you wish to purchase I will try to give you the worth of your money. My motto is, "deal justly with all," and not to puff my goods.

☞Nearly all kinds of trade taken in exchange for goods. H. BLACKISTON.

N. B.—Friends and customers, I am in need of money, and have been waiting for you, whose accounts have been standing 6, 12, 18 and 24 months, to call and pay up. And if you do not call soon I shall be under the disagreeable necessity of calling on you. Please don't put me to that trouble (ap8-y) H. B.

For Sale.

ONE pair of platform scales nearly new, for particulars apply to or address.

S. H. MELSON,

apr8-3w. * Fowling Creek, 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 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.#0
Farmington	12.15 P M.
Harrington,	7.00 A M. 12.35
Felton,	7.15 12.50
Plymouth,	7.20 1.00
Canterbury,	7.30 1.00
Willow Grove,	7.25 1.05
Camden,	7.35 1.15
Dover,	7.50 1.30
Moooreton,	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
Moooreton,	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.

NO HOME.

BY FANNIE WILDWOOD.

No home have I but in my heart,
No other place to rest:
God grant that naught but death can part,
Or sunder ties so blest!

No home have I, no shelter warm,
Without thy tender love:
This earth is but a wilderness,
And stars shine not above.

No home have I: if flowers die
Without the gentle dew,
Then why should souls not perish too
When friendship bids adieu?

No home have I, this side the skies,
Except within thy breast!
Build there a fortress strong to shield,
And quell all vague unrest.

No home have I, no shelter warm,
Only within thy arms:
Strong may they prove! in time of need
May I feel no alarm!

No home have I: hearts often sigh,
And wintry blows the wind,
Then to the oak more closely clings
The tendril of the vine.

THE DISGUISED HEIRESS.

Miss Vernon sat thougtfully at her window plunged in deep thought. This need be scarcely wondered at, for the question upon which she was pondering affected her nearly.

She was an heiress, having come into possession, at her majority, of fifty thousand dollars. She was prepossessing in her appearance, and this, as was natural, as usual, was considerably exaggerated, and brought her suiters in plenty. Among them she made choice of William Winsor, and in a few weeks they were to be married.

William was engaged in the wholesale clothing business, and had the reputation of an active, sharp man of business. He was of good appearance, and so far as could be judged, was a good match for the heiress.—Nothing to his prejudice had come to the ears of Miss Vernon until the day before.—A poor woman had come to the door in evident poverty, and asked for relief. On being questioned, she said that she had been employed in making shirts at twelve cents apiece for wholesale dealers—that after making a dozen and carrying them to the store, she had been roughly told that they were quite spoiled and that nothing would be paid her for her work; but that she might have more, if she would agree to make them better. She added that this was one of the small ways in which the firm made money out of poor women, by pretending that their work was unsatisfactorily done, when really no fault could reasonably be found.

The sum, small as it was, of which she had been defrauded, was all important to her, as it represented near a week's work.

"Only a dollar and forty-four cents for a week's work?" exclaimed Miss Vernon, in dismay.

"That's all," said the woman.

How, then, do you live?"

"It can hardly be called living. It's just barely keeping body and soul together," said the woman.

"And who is this extortioner that first offers you starvation wages then defrauds you of them?" asked Miss Vernon very indignantly.

"William Winsor."

"I can hardly believe this. I know the gentleman."

"It is true, and if you will investigate the matter you will find it to be so."

"I will investigate the matter. Here are five dollars for your present needs. Come here to morrow at this time, I may have some work for you to do."

The woman departed, invoking blessings upon the heiress.

"I will look into this," said Margaret Vernon, resolutely, "and, if it proves true, the engagement between William Winsor and myself shall be broken. I will not give myself to such a man.

"Nancy," said Miss Vernon the next morning to the chambermaid, "have you an old dress and shabby cloak and bonnet that you can lend me?"

"I have got some that are so poor that I am not going to wear them again," said Nancy, surprised at such an inquiry.

"Will you lend them to me?"

"Of course, Miss; but what would the likes of you want with such old clothes?"

"A little fun, that is all," said Miss Vernon. "I am going to disguise myself, and see if I can't deceive somebody."

With this explanation Nancy was content, and produced the clothes. Miss Vernon put them on, and in addition, borrowed of another of the servants a thick green veil, somewhat the worse for wear, and then set out on her mission. No one, in her disguise, would have recognized the usually elegant and richly dressed heiress, Miss Margaret Vernon.

Miss Vernon slipped out of the basement door and took her way to a large store, on which was inscribed the name of William Winsor, in large gilt letters.

She entered, and after a while a clerk spoke to her in a rough voice,—

"Well, what do you want?"

"I want to get some work," she said, in a low voice.

"We can give you some shirts."

"Anything."

"Can you sew well?"

"I think so."

"At any rate, we will try you."

A half dozen shirts were given to Miss Vernon, and she was informed that if satisfactorily done, she would be paid twelve cents apiece. These she carried home, slipping in at the back door.

About two hours later the poor woman called.

"Here are some shirts for you to make," said Miss Vernon.

"Why, they are the same as I have been making," said the woman, in great surprise.

"That is true, and they came from the same place."

"Am I to take them back to the store?"

"No, you will bring them here. I will pay for the work when done, double the price you have been receiving."

"Thank, you, Miss, you are so very kind."

"Sew them as neatly as possible. I wish to see whether they will be rejected as poor work."

"Yes, Miss Vernon, I will take pains with them."

Three days later the poor woman returned with the work completed. Miss Vernon paid her for them, and requested her to call the next day.

"Nancy," said the heiress, after her protege had departed. "I shall wish to borrrow your old clothes again."

"Certainly, Miss," said Nancy, "if it is not ashamed you are to appear in such miserable rags."

"No one will know me, Nancy."

"Shure, Miss, you can take them when ever you like."

"I don't think I shall need them again Nancy, but thank you all the same."

"Not long afterwards, Miss Vernon, in her shabby disguise, entered the establishment of William Winsor, with the bundle of shirts under her arm.

She walked up to the counter and laid them down.

"What have you got there?" demanded a young clerk.

"Some work, sir," said Miss Vernon, very humbly.

"Well, why don't you open the bundle," said the young man, picking his teeth with his knife.

Miss Vernon did so.

The young man deigned to tumble over the shirts, and sneerinly glanced at them carelessly.

"Shocking! Shocking!" he said.

"What's the matter sir?"

"They're wretchedly sewed. That's what's the matter. How do you expect we are going to sell such shirts as these?"

"I am sure I thought they were all well done," said Miss Vernon.

"You thought, did you?" repeated the clerk, mocking her. "We shan't pay you for these shirts. They will have to be sold at a loss."

"But what shall I do?" asked Miss Vernon, in seeming distress.

"That's your business, not mine. We will try you once more, and give you another half dozen shirts. If they are done better, you will be paid for them."

"These are done well," said Miss Vernon, savagely, snatching the bundle from the counter, "and I will show them to your employer."

To the indignation of the clerk, who was not used to such independence in the poor women who worked for the establishment, Miss Vernon took the shirts to another part of the counter, where she saw William himself.

"Mr. Winsor," she said, "your clerk will not pay me for these shirts. He says they are not well done."

Mr. Winsor took one up and pretended to examine it.

"No, it is poorly done. We can't pay you for these, but you may have another bundle, and, if they are satisfactory, you will then be paid."

"Didn't I tell you so?" said the clerk, triumphantly. "Now, young woman, how much did you make by that operation?"

"More than you think, perhaps," said Miss Vernon quietly.

"Do you want any work?"

"No, I don't wish any more," she answered cooly.

"Oh! you are on the high horse, are you? Well, you may be glad to get work some day, when you can't have it."

That evening was the one which William Winsor usually spent with his betrothed.—When he was introduced, he went forward, as usual, to greet Miss Vernon.

She drew back coldly, and did not offer her hand to grasp his.

"What is the matter, Margaret?" he asked, surprised and startled. "What have I done to entitle me to such a reception?"

"My hand has taken yours for the last time, Mr. Winsor," said Margaret.

"Good Heavens! what is the meaning of all this? Margaret, explain yourself. I cannot understand it."

"I cannot take the hand of one who grows rich by defrauding poor women out of their scanty earnings.

"Who says this of me? Some one has been slandering me. Confront me with my accusers. There is some mistake here.'

"I will do as you desire. Wait just five minutes."

Miss Vernon left the room and soon re-entered in her disguise.

The young man strode up to the woman angrily.

"Are you the one who has slandered me to Miss Vernon?" he demanded.

"I told her the truth."

The young man reflected. Violent contradiction he saw would not avail him; he would try another course.

"Hark ye, young woman," he said, in a low voice. "There was a mistake. I will make it up to you richly. I will give ten dollars on the spot, and all the work you want at double rates, if you will tell Miss Vernon it was all a mistake."

"Too late, Mr. Winsor," said the veiled figure, throwing up her veil, and showing the contemptuous face of Margaret Vernon. Your bribe is offered in vain. Good evening, sir."

Confounded and astonished, William Winsor found his way to the door, and has never ventured to enter the house of the heiress since. He was paid for his meanness in his own coin.

A QUAKER LETTER.—An English paper gives the following from a Quaker in the country to a friend in the city:

"Friend John, I desire thee to be so kind as to go to one of those sinful men in the flesh called an attorney, and let him take an instrument with a seal fixed thereunto by means whereof we may seize the outward tabernacle of George Green, and bring him before the lambskin men (the judges) at Westminister and teach him to do as he would be done by. And so I rest thy friend in the light. R. C.

The Wonders of the Universe.

The space which surrounds the utmost limits of our system, extending in every direction to the nearest fixed stars, is at least forty billions of miles in diameter. This vast space is filled with bodies of immense magnitude, turning on their axes and revolving round the sun with inconceivable rapidity. One of them a mass of matter three hundred and thirty-eight times as large as that of the earth, and has a rate of motion of twenty-nine thousand miles an hour. Another is revolving with the speed of seventy-six thousand miles per hour, and a third one hundred and five thousand. The sun himself is equal in bulk to one million three hundred and fifty thousand such worlds as that on which we live. The little tiny spots on his surface are each larger than our globe. But the sun dwindles into a mere speck when compared with the mightier bodies in space. The solid contents of Vega, one of the brightest of the fixed stars, are estimated to be fifty-five thousand times greater than the solid contents of our sun. The nebulæ in Orion is said to exceed two trillion times the the dimensions of the sun, vast, conceivable as these dimensions are. "Stand still, and consider the wondrous works of God. Dost thou know God disposed them?"

The distances of the heavenly bodies are no less amazing than their prodigious magnitudes. We first use the distance of the earth from the sun as the unit of measure. We say that a body is twice as far distant, three times, ten times, &c. But when we pass out into the stellar universe, this measurement fails. The measuring rod is too short. The flight of light, which is 192,000 miles per second, is used as the unit of measure. Since the nearest fixed star is twenty billions of miles distant, we say that light would be ten years, fifty years, a hundred years in traversing from such a star to our earth. The measurement now is by years of light. It is calculated that light is nine years in coming from 61 Cygni, one of the nearest of the stars, and that it is 537 years coming from Alycone, the centre of our system. But if Humboldt's views be right, these amazing distances are of the neubulæ. He says: "The contemplation of these nebulous masses leads us into regions from whence a ray of light, according to an assumption not wholly improbable, requires millions of years to reach of our earth."—When we reflect that these neubulæ are resolved into stars, and that each star is a central sun with his attendant planets, we may form some faint conception of the glory and immensity of the universe, and of the activity of the mind which governs it—all the vast tracts of space filled with worlds performing complicated movements with amazing velocity and according to fixed and immutable laws. Even the erratic comet has his appointed path, though moving with speed of 880,000 miles per hour, and dragging a train of 100,000,000 of miles in length.

The sun himself is turning on his axis at a rate of 4,500 miles per hour, and is revolving around Alycone the great centre of the solar system with a velocity three times as great as that of the swiftest cannon ball at the moment of leaving the mouth of the cannon. All his attendant hosts are following him in his prodigious revolution, requiring eighteen millions of years to make the circuit round that far distant centre. Alycone himself may be but the satellite of another sun still more remote, and may be whirling around it with more rapidity than our sun in his orbit. And that far-off third sun and centre may be revolving round another still more distant, with a still more rapid flight, and so ascending through the realms of space until we reach the final centre of complex and complicated systems—the throne of the Great Jehovah. Even here there is no rest, save from sin, sorrow and suffering. "And they rest not day and night, saying Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, to come.

Marriage Fashionably Considered

Truly, marriage, fashionably considered, is as far from marriage humanly or divinely considered as it is possible for a burlesque to be from an original: it is the union of two persons—body, mind, and soul—for life, "for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer." In burlesque, it is an arrangemet by which two persons appear to the world as one, sit together at table, ocupy the same rooms, have their names on the same cards, sit in the same pew and opera-box, but beneath which they hide a great deal of incongruity, and behind which they lead separate lives. In the original, it is a connection which forms the basis of a home; in the burlesque, it is a connection which furnishes the pretext for keeping up an establishment. In the original, it suggests quiet, fireside occupations, domestic tastes, books, talk, reading, cozy rooms, comfortable easy chairs, affectionate confidences between man and woman, plans for entertainment and improvement, house-economies, all the varied enjoyments that can be held within four walls of brick or wood; in the burlesque, it suggests bustle, activity, excitement, engagements to dinner, company, parlors, where no one thinks of sitting down for a purpose, drapery, gliding, velvet carpets, mirrors, albums, chandeliers, and gilt books, absence of confidence, estrangement, divided interests, a late breakfast-table, with one sitting at it, feminine solitude, and masculine billiards or something else in the evening, coldness, indifference, extravagance, absence of economy, absence of happiness, intrigue perhaps.

Bachelors, Attention!

The attention of bachelors is invited to the following "wail:"

"There are some sad sights in this world; a city sacked and burnt—a battlefield after a great slaughter—a London in the midst of a plague—a ship burning at sea—a family pining in starvation—a jug of molasses wrecked upon the pavement. All bad, it is true.

"But to us, the saddest sight of all is an old bachelor wearing towards the end of his journey of life, his great duties undone.—Miserable creature! just look at him; his shirt-buttons off—his stockings out at toes—not a son or daughter, nor a relative to drop a tear, close his eyes in death, or to leave his money to—nobody, in fact, to care for him—"shunned by saint and sinner!"

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