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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.

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Advertisements will be conspicuously inserted at the following rates:

1 square (8 lines)	3 insertions	$1.00
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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.

Dr. SAMUEL G. THOMPSON,

HAVING permanently located in Denton, offers his professional services to the citizens of said town and vicinity.

OFFICE—At R. A. Nichols' residence.

jly1-3m.

GEO. M. RUSSUM,

REGISTER IN BANKRUPTCY,

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

DENTON, MD.

Continues to practice in the Courts of Caroline. jan1-y

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

JUMP & RIDGELY,

ATTORNIES AT LAW,

DENTON, MD.,

Will practice in the Courts of Caroline and the 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 St. my9-y

D. 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. dec19-y

BUY YOUR HARNESS

FROM THE SUBSCRIBER

IN GREENSBOROUGH

IF YOU WANT GOOD HARNESS,

AT A VERY LOW PRICE

oct10-y J. P. FIEROE.

M. M. ANDREW,

Successor to J. Thomas Jarman

Cabinet Maker & Undertaker,

GREENSBOROUGH, Md.

ALL work executed in the neatest manner, at the shortest notice, and at the lowest rates. I work only for the cash and am therefore enabled to keep good my word.

My12-y.

B. F. STARR & CO.,

Mill Stone Manufacturers,

AND DEALERS IN

BOLTING CLOTHS,

Leather and Gum Belting,

No. 173 North Street,

ot29-1y BALTIMORE.

T. N. 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

GEO. W. SPURRY,

Manufacturers' Agent for

Mill Furnishing Goods

OF ALL KINDS,

AND

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Buckeye Mower and Reaper;
Cardwell's Thresher & Cleaner with Horse Power; Horse Rake;
Sweepstakes Horse Power and Thresher;
Zell's Super-Phosphate of Lime.

je10-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 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,	2.35	
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.

LEGAL CAP PAPER and good FOOLSCAP at TODD'S.

Select Poetry.

From the Waverly Magazine.

THERE IS A GOD.

It came to me in the whispering breeze
That had wandered afar from over the seas;
It came in the fierce, tempestuous gale:
It came in the thunders, deep-toned wail:
The breeze and all in one accord
Proclaimed their maker was the Lord.

It came in the first sweet notes of spring,
When the birds in all their sweetness sing:
I saw it in the summer's flowers.
That decked this beautiful world of ours.
The notes I heard, the flowers I saw,
Were caused by God Almighty's law.

I saw it on the pebbly shore,
Where numerous insects sported o'er
The sandy beach, with gilded wings.
I heard the waves' low murmurings,
Saying, "We shall beat against the shore
Till God proclaims time is no more."

I heard it in the solemn bell,
Although it was a funeral knell,
That told of death, that caused a moan,
That left an orphan boy alone
To now beneath the chastening rod,
And yet he prayed for strength of God.

I heard it in the Christian's prayer
When at the throne of grace, who there
Poured forth his eloquence for one,
A wayward boy, an only son.
I saw his heart was filled with cheer,
And felt that God was truly near.

There is a God! I've felt his power;
I've thought of him in waking hour;
I've dreamed of him when at my rest,
When earth was with night's mantle dressed;
I've felt his love to mortals given,
And hope to see him when in heaven.

JOHN GILES, JR.

Written for THE AMERICAN UNION.

Eugene Eggleston;

—OR—

The Robbers' Retreat.

BY KRIMPUS KRIMP.

"Thornton, do you want to acquire a little more gold?"

"Certainly; but how can I?"

"Listen! You know Gordon Reese has stolen Colonel Tifferton's daughter, and you know where she is. I have told the Colonel as much, and on the morrow he will be here. Now, he will give you any amount for the information he wants."

"Do you suppose I would betray Gordon?"

"For enough you would, so don't deny it. Gordon I wish to have vengeance upon for the manner in which he has treated me; you know how. And knowing the history of my past life, you know why I wish to make Colonel Tifferton suffer by loss of money."

"Well, I will see about it."

"I must be off," said Jean, "for if he catches me here, he will suspicion something; so adieu."

Early the next morning, Colonel Tifferton and Eugene Eggleston stood at the front entrance of the abode of Thornton. Their knock was answered by an old negro woman, who said her master was within, and asked them to walk into the parlor, where they were soon joined by the master himself.

"Good morning gentleman; why, Colonel, how are you? This meeting you is an unexpected pleasure."

"I am only tolerably well, Mr. Thornton. I came to see you on very important business. My daughter has been stolen from me by one Gordon Reese, and I am informed you know of his whereabouts."

"You have been informed correctly.—Gordon and I are old friends and we know a great deal of each other."

"What I wish of you," said the Colonel, "is to know if you will tell me where she is."

"That would be betraying him," said Thornton.

"What of that? If you will give me the information I wish I will pay you liberally for it."

"What will you give me to tell you?"

"I will give you one thousand dollars."

"I would not open my mouth for that amount. That is not one tenth of what I should ask."

"I will make it five thousand."

"I should ask more than that."

"I will give you five thousand more," said Eugene.

"Gentlemen, I have made up my mind to tell you nothing for anything short of twenty-five thousand dollars. You are able to give it, and you must do it, or I am mute."

"You are a little hard; nevertheless I will give it to you."

"Very well, but when will you pay me?"

"I will give you a check for it at once."

The Colonel wrote a check for the required amount, and handed it to him, after which he told them the following:

"When Gordon and the lady were about leaving New York, Gordon told me where he intended to go. He says to me: 'Thornton, possibly I may be followed; I shall therefore, to baffle all, take a trip out west, but I shall not remain there; I am going to return to the 'Robbers' Retreat.' There I shall remain. I expect to disguise myself so as I can travel about without being discovered. No one will remain with me at the retreat but Edna.' There he now is, gentlemen, and if you wish to capture him, why try it."

When they were gone, this Thornton, scoundrel as he was, laid back in his chair, and indulged in a hearty laugh. "Ha, ha, ha, how disappointed they will be to find Gordon absent, when they make a visit to the retreat." Just then the door was opened and the Colonel and Eugene stood in it.—They paused when they heard the last part of this speech. They stood there, and Thornton not perceiving them, continued. "Gordon, now, is sitting back in St. Louis, enjoying himself in the presence of his Edna."

"He is, is he? I understood you to say he was domiciled in the wilderness." Thus exclaimed the Colonel in exasperation, as he walked into the room, closely followed by Eugene. They advanced to the centre of the apartment, and confronted the astonished man, who remained rivetted, as it were, to his chair. The Colonel continued: "How have you thus dared lie to me, you skulking dog? I ought to have known better than to trust you, knowing your character as I do. But, never mind, I will pay you yet. Payment on that check will be stopped. While I return to Don, Eugene can go on to St. Louis, and thus will both you and Gordon Reese be thwarted in your vile attempts."

"By all the eternal powers," exclaimed Thornton, "neither of you shall leave this room alive. Never more shall you see——" He was prevented from finishing the sentence by a stunning blow between the eyes from Eugene, who, as soon as Thornton commenced drawing a pistol, saw the danger, and immediately prevented the furtherance of it. The blow was so powerful it knocked him senseless, and calling to the servants and pointing to him, the Colonel and Eugene quitted the house. When upon the street, the Colonel thus spoke:

"It is well we returned to ask in what manner Reese would defend himself if attacked, for though it was but a trivial question, still it has been the means of learning much. As I have before said, I do not feel myself capable of undertaking this search for Edna, and will therefore, have to give it entirely over to your hands. Eugene, find her, and your union will be doubly joyous, from the cause of having been separated as you have. I shall return home; you can go on to St. Louis, but be careful, for this villain will be on your track."

"I will go, and with the help of heaven, I shall return with the object of my search. Farewell."

"Farewell, my boy, and may heaven's blessings attend you."

They separated, each going in opposite directions—the Colonel going to his home, there to await further disclosures; Eugene towards St. Marks, on the coast. Arriving there, he found no trouble in getting to New Orleans, there being a boat just about to start for that place. When he got to that city, he found there was no boat to St. Louis for several days. He could scarcely content himself in the meantime. For hours he walked the streets, thinking of his beloved; picturing her in all sorts of scrapes. Knowing, as he did, she was in the hands of a perfect demon, he could not rest, imagining he could hear her screams for help, as she writhed under the tortures inflicted by this unfeeling woman persecutor. Whilst perambulating the streets one night, he heard his name pronounced, and on looking beheld a person robed in complete black apparel, and wearing a mask. When the figure perceived he was heard, it glided to the side of Eugene, and thus addressed him:

"I know you, and know why you are here. Fear me not, for I am your friend.—There is a steamer which starts to-night for Cincinnatti. By going to that place, and from there by rail and other means, you can arrive at St. Louis much sooner than by waiting for a boat direct there. You seem astonished to find I know so much. I will be your mentor; I shall watch over your welfare; but seek not to know my name.—Know me only as mentor. I will now guide you to the before mentioned boat."

Eugene suffered himself to be pilotted to a place along the levee where lay a small steamer, apparently about to shove out into the stream. He was hurried aboard by his unknown, and new-made friend, and not a moment too soon, for the board was at once pulled in, the bell sounded, and they were moving up stream.

In due course of time he arrived all safe and sound in the city of St. Louis. He proceeded to a boarding house, and secured lodgings. All the time he had been on the way he had been trying to fix upon some way, by means of which he would find out the whereabouts of Gordon. He finally fixed upon the following expedient. Disguising himself, he became a frequent attendant upon the bar-rooms and drinking saloons, for he was aware that if Gordon Reese should discover him first he might bid farewell to all his hopes, as he would instantly transport himself and Edna to some distant place of abode. One morning, after he had visited all places where Gordon was likely to be found, and he had almost given up in despair, he stepped into a fashionable hotel, and walking up to the desk thought he would register his name, and change his residence. After he had written his fictitious name, for he dared not go by his own, he glanced up the list of names, when lo and behold! what did he see? Gordon Reese and wife from Georgia.

This was too much. He asked to be shown to his room. When safely locked within, he gave vent to his feelings: "Can it be, that that miserable scoundrel has forced Edna to become his wife? No; I will not believe it. She would never so degrade herself."

Chapter VIII.

The next morning, at the breakfast table, Eugene thought would be a good place to see Gordon, and perchance, Edna. For some time he patiently waited, but no Reese came, and he had begun to feel a despondency creeping over him, when his heart gave a great throb, and this vile wretch seated himself *vis a vis* with him. He was soon engaged in a lively conversation with those around him, especially with a lady next him, who inquired:

"How is your wife, this morning, Mr. Reese? She has not been to the table yet. I would very much like to see her out."

"She has felt indisposed," replied the villain, "ever since she left New York, never partaking of her meals but in her room. But I hope soon to be able to present her to you outside the confines of her chambers."

Eugene listened attentively to all that was said. Little dreamed Gordon Reese that, opposite him, sat one whom he fancied was still dangling by a rope, from the top of a tree in the mire of the swamp, in the wilderness of Georgia. Little did he imagine that those black whiskers and heavy eyebrows concealed the visage of Eugene Eggleston.—The meal being over, and the people retiring from the room, our friend stationed himself in the hall, prepared to watch into what room Gordon Reese went. He came out in company with the lady before mentioned, and apparently was answering a question.

"I would like very much to have you go in and see her, but she is averse to visitors, and has forbidden me asking anyone in to see her. I am very sorry she will have no one to keep her company, for pressing business compels me to be absent all day.—A friend of mine has arrived in the city, and has sent for me to meet him at a certain place. Edna, no doubt, will be very lonely during my absence. But here we are at the door and I must bid you good morning."

"Right opposite my own," was the involuntary exclamation of Eugene, as he entered his room. On entering, he closed the door, stationing himself at the key-hole, to watch when Gordon should leave. After keeping a patient vigil for sometime, his patience was rewarded by the door opposite opening, and Gordon Reese stepped into the hall, carefully locking the door behind him, and putting the key in his pocket.

After he had been gone sometime, and Eugene had seen him leave the house from his window he prepared to cross the hall, and enter the room which his enemy had just left. Fortunately, the key to his room fitted the lock, and he was soon in the presence of Edna. When he first entered she was seated by the window, her head bowed upon her hands, but when he coughed to attract her attention, she looked up, and seemed frightened to see a stranger in her room. It was a great effort for him to appear composed, but when she looked up, he managed to say:

"Mrs. Reese, I presume?" altering his tone.

"Miss Tifferton, if you please." replied Edna.

"Excuse me, but I am probably mistaken in the room. I thought this was the room. occupied by Mr. Gordon Reese and wife."

"This room is occupied by myself, Edna Tifferton; the one next to it, is by Gordon Reese."

"I was sure I saw Mr. Reese come out of this room."

"Probably you did, as he choses to keep a strict watch over me."

Eugene could stand this no longer, so snatching the false beard and eyebrows from his face, he confronted his affianced.

"Eugene!" she exclaimed, and fell into his arms.

"Edna!" And that was all that was said for some minutes. At last he spoke:

"I have followed you here, Edna, and I was almost distracted, thinking you had married that vile man, your name being registered as his wife."

"I thought you knew me better," she sobbed forth.

"Never mind now, my dear, the question is how are we going to get off. He has probably so worked himself upon the good graces of the people here, it would be impossible for me to convince them otherwise."

Long they talked, but at last they separated—Edna to wait in suspense for some way to open by which she should be extricated from the dilemma in which she was placed, Eugene to make some way by which to extricate her, and carry her back to the sunny south.

He dared not venture back to her room again during the day, as he knew not the hour or minute when Gordon Reese would return.

The night he tried to content himself by walking, there being no rest for him in the hotel with the knowledge rankling in his bosom, that his darling was in the hands of such a villain. He strolled onward until he came to the outskirts of the city. It was a beautiful night; the stars over head, set in the deep blue firmament, were shining serenely down upon him, and the moon, midways the heavens, lighted up the streets.—Whilst walking along, with head bowed, he unconsciously uttered aloud:

"Oh! that my unknown friend, 'Mentor,' as he chooses to term himself, would appear to me again. But such desires are wild, for, in all probability, he is at this moment traversing the streets of New Orleans, totally unconscious of my helplessness."

"Not so 'Telemaque,' I am here to watch over you as I promised."

Eugene turned, and saw his former friend, and would have uttered a glad cry of joy, but he was hushed by the unknown.

"I know all you desire. You are a stranger in a strange land, and your situation is critical. The people here believe that Edna Tifferton is Gordon Reese's wife, and it would not do very well for you to assert to the contrary, as people out here do not always stand for the law; and who knows but that some morning, the sun might rise to shed his rays upon the cold corpse of Eugene Eggleston. But, in some measure, the path is clear. This morning, at eleven o'clock, Gordon Reese and Alfred Allison met in mortal combat in regard to Miss Edna, for both professed to love her, and it was 'pull Dick, run Richard,' which should have her. The Fates decreed that neither should realize a consummation of their wishes, as both fell, pierced to the heart by the bullet of his adversary. Thus far your course is clear. It is now eight o'clock; at nine be at the hotel; have Edna to envelope herself in a thick veil, and walk boldly out. I will meet you at the corner of the street nearest the hotel; but be careful, for that devil, Thornton, is in the city." With that, he disappeared as suddenly as he appeared, leaving our friend to return and act upon his suggestions, or, we should say, orders.

No time was lost in retracing his steps, and as the clocks pealed forth the hour of nine Eugene and Edna stepped forth into the hall of the hotel, and were about proceeding, when a masked person stood in their way, and thus accosted them:

"I forbid your proceeding further!"

(Concluded next week.)

WE find in our exchanges a poem called the "Song of the Farmer's Boy," beginning, "Ho! brothers, ho!" Nothing could be more appropriate, if the farmer sticks to his vocation: but there are farmers boys that we wot of who come to the city, whose song after a little while might read "Rake! brothers, rake!" and be verry appropriate.

TREAT your horses with that kindness which is characteristic in all the actions of a merciful man; no animal will appreciate it better or respond to it with more gratitude than the horse.

[FOR THE UNION.]

THE SABBATH—Concluded.

In concluding this subject, we wish simply to call attention to a few plain facts, originating in the minds of accurate thinkers and profound reasoners. Hence, President Humphreys, in the conclusion of his Essays on the Divine Origin, Perpetuity, Change, and proper Observance of the Sabbath, gives the following summary of the principal positions upon which the vindication is based:

1. That the Sabbath emanated directly from the will and authority of God himself.

2. That He justified it when He rested from all His work on the seventh day of the first week, and gave it primarily to our first parents, and through them to all their posterity.

3. That the observance of it was enjoined upon the children of Israel soon after they left Egypt, not in the form a new enactment, but as an ancient institution which was far from being forgotten, though it had doubtless been greatly neglected under the cruel domination of their masters.

4. That it was re-enacted with great pomp and solemnity and written in stone by the finger of God amid the thunder's and lightnings of Sinai.

5. That the sacred institution then took the regular form of a statute, with explicit prohibitions and requirements, which have never been repealed.

6. That the law of the Sabbath can never expire, of itself, because it contains no limitations.

7. That at the resurrection of Christ, and the Sabbath was changed from the seventh to the first day of the week.

8. That we are bound to keep and sanctify the Lord's day, to the letter and spirit of the fourth commandment.

9. That this has been the current and practical exposition of the Sabbatical law, wherever the divine authority of the Scripture has been recognized, from the apostolic age down to the present time.

These reasons, we are inclined to believe, are legitimate and fundamental; and we respectfully submit them to your careful and unprejudiced consideration, hoping they will have their due weight and influence upon our lives and conduct respecting the Sabbath, that we may, after having spent the Sabbath days allotted us by our Heavenly Father here consistent with His word and will, hasten to obey that call of Christ; "Come up higher where Sabbaths have no end." VERITAS.

What a Price.

"What is the value of this estate?" said a gentleman to another with whom he was riding, as they passed a fine mansion surrounded by fair and fertile fields.

"I don't know how much it is valued at; I know what it cost its late possessor."

"How much?"

"His soul."

A solemn pause followed this brief answer; for the inquirer had not sought first the kingdom of God and His righteousness.

The former owner refered to, was the son of a pious laboring man. Early in life he professed faith in Christ, and he soon obtained a subordinate position in a mercantile establishment in this city. He continued to maintain a reputable religious profession till he became partner in the firm. Labors increased. He gave less attention to religion, and more to business, and the cares of the world choked the word.

Ere he became old he was so exceedingly rich in money, but poor and miserly in soul that none who knew him would have suspected that he had ever borne the sacred name of Him who said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

At length he purchased the large landed estate referred to, built a costly mansion, sickened and died. Just before he died, he remarked, 'My prosperity has been my ruin,'

"Oh, what a price for which to barter away immortal joy and everlasting life; yet how many do it."—*Christian at Work.*

MEAN MEN.—Henry Ward Beecher says of mean men: "I have great hopes of a wicked man; slender hopes of a mean one. A wicked man may become converted and become a prominent saint. A mean man ought to be converted six or eight times; one right after the other, to give him a fair start, and put him on an equality with a bold, wicked man. I have known men who thought that the object of conversion was to cleanse them as a garment is cleansed, and that when they are converted they are to be hung up in the Lord's wardrobe, the doors of which were to be shut, so that no dust could get at them. A coat that is not used the moths eat; and a christian that is hung up so that he shall not be tempted, the moths eat him; and they have poor food at that!"

HOW TO REMOVE RUST.—A lady writes from Vermont to inform us that the accidentally discovered an easy way of removing rust from steel. She put a number of badly rusted forks in a tumbler of kerosene-oil, and after leaving them there some time found that the rust had become so much loosened that it rubbed off readily. She says that she has since then used this oil to clean her knives and sewing machine.

We suppose that many of our readers have already learned of the beneficial effect of oil on steel, but we give our correspondent's experience for the benefit of those who have never used it for such a purpose.—*Hearth and Home.*

TO WASH HOOP SKIRTS.—Make strong hot suds, and then rinse the skirt up and down in this, rubbing it around the bottom with a soft brush. Repeat this process with fresh suds, and then rinse thoroughly in clear water; afterwards have some moderately thick starch made, and dip the skirt in as far up as you wish, rubbing the starch in with the hand. Then pin the skirt on a line by the building, and let it dry. Select a clear day, but not too windy a one.

A CHAP says he cured the palpitation of the heart by the application of another palpitating heart to the part affected.

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