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THE AMERICAN UNION.

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

VOL. X. DENTON, MD., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1869. NO. 8.

DELAWARE Rail Road Line.



PASSENGERS TIME TABLE.

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

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.		
LEAVE.	A.M.	LEAVE.	P. M.	A. M.
Crisfield,	7.00	Phila.	5.00	8.30
Marion,	8.40	Baltimore,	2.15	7.25
Kingston,	8.05	Wilm.	6.25	10.10
Westover,	8.30	New Castle	6.45	10.30
Princess Anne,	9.10	Bear,	7.00	10.50
Eden,	9.40	St. Georges	7.15	11.00
Forktown,	10.00	Mt. Pleas't	7.30	11.15
Salisbury,	10.30	Middletown	7.50	11.35
Delmar,	10.45	Townsend	8.00	11.45
Laurel,	11.05	Blackbird	8.05	11.50
Seaford,	11.30	Sassafras,	8.15	12.00
Bridgeville,	11.50			P. M.
Greenwood,	12.10	Clayton,	8.20	12.05
	A. M. P. M.	Smyrna,	8.30	12.15
Farmington	12.15	Brenford,	8.25	12.10
Harrington	7.00 12.35	Mooreton,	8.35	12.20
Felton,	7.15 12.50	Dover,	9.55	12.40
Plymouth,	7.20 1.00	Camden	9.05	12.50
Canterbury	7.20 1.00	Wil. Grove	9.15	1.05
Wil. Grove	7.25 1.05	Canterbury	9.20	1.10
Camden,	7.35 1.15	Plymouth,	9.20	1.10
Dover,	7.50 1.30	Felton,	9.30	1.20
Mooreton,	8.05 1.45	Harrington	9.45	1.40
Brenford,	8.10 1.55	Farmington,		1.55
Smyrna,	8.05 1.50	Greenwood,		2.05
Clayton,	8.20 2.05	Bridgeville,		2.15
Sassafras	8.25 2.10	Seaford,		2.35
Blackbird,	8.35 2.20	Laurel,		2.55
Townsend,	8.40 2.30	Delmar,		3.10
Middletown	9.00 2.45	Salisbury		3.45
Mt. Pleas't	9.10 2.55	Forktown,		4.10
St. Georges	9.25 3.10	Eden,		4.30
Bear,	9.36 3.25	Princess Anne,		5.15
New Castle	9.53 3.45	Westover,		5.40
ARRIVE.		Kingston,		6.00
Wilm.	10.15 4.05	Marion,		5.20
Phila.	11.45 5.40	ARRIVE.		
	P. M.	Crisfield,		6.45
Baltimore	1.15 8.10			

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 Wednesday, August 4th, 1869, Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.	
LEAVE.		LEAVE.	
Hillsboro'	6.10 A.M.	New York	12.30 A.M.
Ridgely	6.25	Baltimore	7.25
Greensboro'	6.45	Philadelphia	8.30
Goldsboro'	7.00	Wilmington	10.10
Henderson	7.10	Clayton	12.10 P.M.
Halltown	7.25	Kenton	12.25
Slaughter's	7.35	Slaughters	12.40
Kenton	7.50	Halltown	12.55
ARRIVE.		Henderson	1.05
Clayton	8.10	Goldsboro	1.15
Wilmington	10.15	Greensboro'	1.35
Philadelphia	11.45	Ridgely	1.45
Baltimore	1.15 P.M.	ARRIVE.	
New York	4.00	Hillsboro'	1.55

Passengers to and from Baltimore will change cars at New Castle Junction.

FREIGHTS.

LEAVE.		LEAVE	
Hillsboro'	10.00 A.M.	Clayton	3 00 P.M.
Ridgely	10.25	Kenton	3 15
Greensboro'	11.00	Slaughter's	3.30
Goldsboro'	11.35	Halltown	3.45
Henderson	12.00	Henderson	3.55
Halltown	12.30	Goldsboro'	4.05
Slaughter's	12.55	Greensboro'	4.25
Kenton	1.25	Ridgely	4.35
ARRIVE.		ARRIVE	
Clayton	1.45	Hillsboro	4.45

All freights must be at the various stations in time to be loaded and manifested at least thirty (30) minutes before the starting of the trains, otherwise they will lay over twenty-four hours. G. W. GOLDSBOROUGH, Supt.

Hutson's Bakery AND CONFECTIONARY STORE, DENTON, MD.

I WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of the town of Denton and of Caroline and the adjoining counties that I am now prepared to furnish

FRESH BREAD,

Cakes, Pies, and CUSTARDS,

of all kinds, either at wholesale or retail, every day (except Sundays) at the lowest city prices. Having an

Experienced Baker,

from Philadelphia, I can furnish Picnics, Private and Wedding Parties, Excursions, &c., with Fine Cakes, Confectionaries, Fruits and Nuts of all kinds,

AT SHORT NOTICE AND LOW PRICES.

My stock of Confectionaries will always be fresh, as I buy but small quantities at a time and buy often. I will have a wagon running through the county once a week after the first of May.

All orders filled and shipped to any point desired. All kinds of saleable trade taken in exchange, and a fair cash price paid for butter, lard and eggs. N. A. HUTSON.

ap29—odja14-y

MEAL AND FLOUR.

FOR SALE for the cash, at the new Enterprise Mill, near Denton. Positively no credit at this mill.

apr29-tf EMERSON & ROSHY.

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.

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,

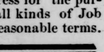
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

DENTON, MD.,

Will practice in the Courts of this and the adjoining counties.

OFFICE—Next door to residence, Main St. my9-y

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. 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.

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;
ie10-y Zell's Super-Phosphate of Lime.

NEWARK ACADEMY,

NEWARK, DELAWARE,

Prof. EDWARD D. PORTER, A. M. Prin.,

A First-class Mathematical, Classical and Scientific

BOARDING SCHOOL

For Boys and Young Men, will commence its one hundred and first Academic year

September 1st, 1869.

For full information, send for circular.

jy29-3m

Select Poetry.

CATCHING SUNBEAMS.

Reaching after sunbeams
With a dimpled hand;
That is right, my darling—
Grasp the golden band.

Fold it to your bosom,
Let it cheer your heart:
Gather radiant sunbeams—
Bid the clouds depart.

When your feet shall wander
From my side away,
You will find that evil
With the good may stay.

Never heed it, darling!
Let it pass the while:
Gather only sunbeams—
Keep your heart from guile.

Grief may be your portion,
Shadows dim your way,
Clouds may darkly threaten
To obscure the day.

Don't despair, my darling—
There's a Father's love:
How could there be shadows
With no light above?

GOING DOWN HILL.

"That looks bad," exclaimed Farmer White, with an expressive shake of his head, as he passed a neglected garden and broken down fence, in one of his daily walks.

"Bad enough," was the reply of his companion.

"Neighbor Thompson appears to be running down hill very fast. I can remember when everything around his place was trim and tidy."

"He always appeared to be a steady, industrious man," rejoined the second speaker. "I have a pair of boots on my feet at this moment of his make, and they have done me good service."

"I have generally employed him for myself and family," was the reply, "and I must confess that he is a good workman; but, nevertheless, I believe I shall step into Jack Smith's this morning and order a pair of boots, of which I stand in need. I always make it a rule never to patronize those who appear to be running behindhand. There is generally some risk in helping those who wont help themselves."

"Very true; and as my wife desired me to look at a pair of shoes for her this morning, I will follow your example and call upon Smith. He is no great favorite of mine, however—an idle, quarrelsome fellow."

"And yet he seems to be getting along in the world," answered the former, "and I am willing to give him a lift. But I have an errand at the butcher's. I will not detain you."

At the butcher's they met the neighbor who was the subject of their previous conversation. He certainly presented a rather shabby appearance, and in his choice of meat there was the observation of Farmer White. After passing remarks, the poor shoemaker took his departure and the butcher opened his account book with a somewhat anxious air, saying, as he charged the bit of meat, "I believe it is time neighbor Thompson and I came to a settlement. Short accounts make long friends."

"No time to lose, I should say," remarked the farmer.

"Indeed! have you heard of any trouble, neighbor White?"

"No; I have heard nothing; but a man has the use of his own eyes, you know: and I never trust any one with money who is evidently going down hill."

"Quite right; and I will send in my bill this evening. I have only delayed on account of the sickness the poor man has had in his family all winter. I suppose he must have run behind a little, but still I must take care of number one."

"Speaking of Thompson, are you?" observed a bystander, who appeared to take an interest in the conversation. "Going down hill is he? I must look out for myself, then. He owes me quite a snug sum for leather. I did intend to give him another month's credit, but on the whole I guess the money would be safer in my own pocket."

Here the four worthies separated, each with his mind filled with the affairs of neighbor Thompson, the probability that he was going down hill, and the best way to give him a push.

In another part of the village similar scenes were passing.

"I declare," exclaimed Mrs. Bennett, the dressmaker, to a favorite assistant, as she hastily withdrew her head from the window, whence she had been gazing on the passers by, "if there is not Mrs. Thompson, the shoemaker's wife, coming up the steps with a parcel in her hand. She wants me to do her work, but I think it would be a venture. Everyone says they are running down hill, and it is a chance if I ever get my pay."

"She has always paid us promptly," was the reply.

"True; but that was in the days of her prosperity. I cannot afford to run any risk."

The entrance of Mrs. Thompson prevented further conversation.

She was evidently surprised at the refusal of Mrs. Bennett to do any work for her; but as great pressure of business was pleaded as an excuse, there was nothing to be said, and she soon took her leave. Another application proved equally unsuccessful. It was strange how busy the village dress-makers had suddenly become.

On the way home the poor shoemaker's wife met the teacher of a small school in the neighborhood, where two of her children attended.

"Ah, Mrs. Thompson, I am glad to see you," was the salutation. "I was about calling at your house. Would it be convenient to settle our account this afternoon?"

"Our account?" was the surprised reply. "Surely the term has not yet expired?"

"Only half of it, but my present rule is to collect my money at any time. It is a plan which many teachers have adopted of late."

"I was not aware that there had been any change in your rules, and I have made arrangements to meet your bill at the usual time. I fear that it will not be in my power to do so sooner."

The countenance of the teacher showed great disappointment, and as she passed on in a different direction, he muttered to himself:

"Just as I expected. I shall never see a cent. Everybody says they are going down hill. I must get rid of the children some way. Perhaps I may get a pair of shoes or two in payment of the half quarter, if I manage it right; but it will never do to go on this way."

A little discomposed by her interview with the teacher, Mrs. Thompson stepped into a neighboring grocery to purchase some trifling articles of family stores.

"I have a little account against you.—Would it be convenient for Mr. Thompson to settle it this evening?" asked the polite shopkeeper, as he produced the desired article.

"Is it his usual time for settling?" was again the surprised inquiry.

"Well, not exactly; but money is very tight just now, and I am anxious to get all that is due me. In future I intend to keep short accounts. There is a little bill, if you would like to look at it. I will call around this evening. It is but a small affair."

"Thirty dollars is no small sum to us just now," thought Mrs. Thompson, as she pursued her way towards home thoughtfully.—"It seems strange that all these payments must be met just now, while we are struggling to recover from the heavy expenses of the winter. I cannot understand it."

Her perplexity was increased by finding her husband with two bills in his hand and a countenance expressive of anxiety and concern.

"Look, Mary," he said, as she entered, "here are two unexpected calls for money—one from the doctor, and the other from the dealer in leather, from whom I purchased my last stock. They are both very urgent for immediate payment, although they have always been willing to wait a few months until I could make arrangements to meet their claims. But misfortune never comes singly, and if a man gets a little behindhand trouble seems to pour in upon him."

"Just so," replied the wife; "the neighbors think we are going down hill, and every one is ready to give us a push. Here are two more bills for you, one from the grocer, and the other from the teacher."

Reply was prevented by a knock at the door, and the appearance of a lad who presented a neatly folded paper and disappeared.

"The butcher's account, as I live!" exclaimed the astonished shoemaker. "What is to be done, Mary? So much money to be paid out and very little coming in, for some of my best customers have left me, although my work has always given satisfaction. If I could only have as much employment as usual, and the usual credit allowed me, I could soon satisfy these claims; but to meet them now is impossible, and the acknowledgement of my inability would send us still further on the downward path."

"We must do our best and trust in Providence," was the consoling remark of his wife, as a second knock at the door aroused the fear that another claimant was about to appear.

But the benevolent countenance of Uncle Joshua, a rare, but ever welcome visitor, presented itself. Seating himself in the comfortable chair which Mary hastened to hand him, he said, in his eccentric, but friendly, manner:

"Well, good folks, I understand the world does not go on as well with you as formerly. What is the trouble?"

"There need be no trouble," was the reply, "if men would not try to add to the afflictions which the Almighty sees to be necessary for us. The winter was a trying one. We met with sickness and misfortune, which we endeavored to bear with patience. All would now go well if those around me were not determined to push us in the downward path."

"But there lies the difficulty, friend Thompson. This is a selfish world. Everybody, or at least a great majority, care only for number one. If they see a poor neighbor going down hill, their first thought is whether it will affect their own interests, and provided they can secure themselves they care not how soon he goes to the bottom.—The only way is to keep up appearances.—Show no signs of going behindhand, and all will go well with you."

"Very true, Uncle Joshua, but how is this to be done? Bills which I did not expect to be called upon to meet for the next three months are pouring in upon me. My best customers are leaving me for a more fortunate rival. In short, I am on the brink of ruin, and nought but a miracle will save me."

"A miracle which is very easily wrought then, I imagine, my good friend. What is the amount of your debts which now press so heavily upon you, and how soon, in the common course of events, could you discharge them."

"They do not exceed one hundred dollars," replied the shoemaker; "and with my usual run of work I could make it all right in three or four months."

"We will say six," was the answer. "I will advance you one hundred and fifty dollars for six months. Pay every cent you owe, and with the remainder of the money make some slight addition or improvement in your shop or house, and put everything around the grounds in its usual neat order. Try this plan for a few weeks, and we will see what effect it has upon our worthy neighbors. No, no, never mind thanking me.—I am only trying a little experiment on human nature. I know you of old, and have no doubt that my money is safe in your hands."

Weeks passed by. The advice of Uncle Joshua had been strictly followed, and the change in the shoemaker's prospect was indeed wonderful. He was now spoken of as one of the most thriving men of the village and many marvellous stories were told to account for the sudden alteration in his affairs.

It was generally agreed that a distant relative had bequeathed to him a legacy, which had entirely relieved him of his pecuniary difficulties. They had never before realized the beauty and durability of his work. The polite butcher selected the pieces of meat for his inspection, as he entered, and was totally indifferent as to the time of payment. The teacher accompanied the children home to tea, and spoke in high terms of their improvement, pronouncing them among his best scholars. The dress-maker suddenly found herself free from the great press for work, and in a friendly note expressed her desire to oblige Mrs. Thompson in any way in her power.

"Just as I expected," exclaimed Uncle Joshua, rubbing his hands exultingly, as the grateful shoemaker called upon him at the expiration of six months, with the money which had been loaned in the hour of need. Just as I expected. A strange word! They are ready to push a man up hill if he seems to be ascending, and just as ready to push him down, if they find that his face is turned that way. In future, neighbor Thompson, let everything around you wear an air of prosperity, and you will be sure to prosper." And with a satisfied air, Uncle Joshua placed his money in his pocket book, ready to meet some other claim upon his benevolence, whilst he, whom he had thus befriended, with cheerful countenance, returned to his happy home.

The Defective Stone.

"Don't put in that stone," said one workman to another, as they were working together on the rear wall of a church. "Can't you see it's a poor quality, and flaky, and will scale away to pieces?"

"It isn't very good grain, I see; but it fits in here, and I don't want to wait for another. Besides, you can't see it from the ground and nobody will take the trouble to climb up here to look at it."

"You'd better send for another block.—That isn't fit for the wall; it won't stand the weather; and if it should go to pieces it would damage the whole building."

And he lifted the block of loose-grained, flaky freestone, into its bed, though the outer thicknesses cracked, and the shell sloughed off. He dashed over it a trowelful of mortar and went on with the next tier. Nobody could see the defective stone, for it was covered by projecting buttresses, and only the two-stone masons were present when it was laid. But though unseen, it was not safe, and time brought about its own result.—Every sunbeam loosened its texture a little, every storm helping to crumble off a minute fragment, and little by little, after many years, the stone crumbled away. That was bad enough, but that was not all. It chanced that one of the great beams of the roof rested a few tiers above, directly over the defective block, and as the stone decayed the beam sank a little. Presently a crack opened in the ceiling, disfiguring the frescoe painting, and the crack grew to a leak, letting in the rain. And when at last the worthless block fell out, the beam dropped down, the roof sunk in, and the church was no longer fit for use until after the loss of much time, and the expense of much money, a new roof was built and a new block was inserted in the wall. It was only a small defect, but it did much damage in the end.

There is a structure which everybody is building, young and old, each one for himself. It is called *character*, and in it every act of life is a stone. If day by day we are careful to build our lives with pure, noble, upright, deeds, at the end it will stand a fair temple, honored by God and man. But, as one leak will sink a ship, and one flaw break a chain, so one mean, dishonorable, untruthful act or word will forever leave its impress, and work its influence on our characters.—Then, let the several deeds unite to form a perfect day; and one by one the days grown into nobler years, as they slowly pass, will raise at last a beautiful edifice, enduring forever to our praise.

Idle Words.

An idle word; it has passed from the lips of the speaker, and is forgotten, but its influence still lives. Little did the thoughtless speaker imagine that the careless word so lightly spoken would cause such bitter sorrow; that months, nay, years afterward, in some moment when the heart is longing for human sympathy, it would be recalled, and cause many a silent tear to flow. The pebble suddenly thrown into the still waters of the placid lake, causes the ripples to widen and extend long after it has sunk from sight. So with the idle word; it sinks into our heart, but its influence may be felt in all our after life. Kind and gentle words; they fall upon the heart like dew upon the earth, calling into life all the nobler impulses of our being.—Let us, then, strive to cultivate what Sterne calls the "sweet, small courtesies of life." In the social circle, and around the domestic hearth, let kind and gentle words be breathed, banishing discord, and diffusing only light, and love, and joy. Let the sorrowing and afflicted ones of earth be cheered, and their pathway brightened, by pure words of sympathy and love. Win the thoughtless and the wayward from the tangled paths of error, and point them to a higher and purer life. "Kind words can never die." Scatter them lavishly on every hand, and like bread cast upon the waters, "ye shall find it after many days." Let us be watchful that no careless word of ours shall give another pain, but let us so live that when the golden links of friendship are broken one by one, and our loved ones pass from sight, to the better shore of the spirit land, we may not be saddened by the memory of words unkindly spoken.

Two Irishmen stopping at the Island House, Toledo, lit the gas, and, with windows open, sat down to enjoy a chat. The hungriest of Toledo mosquitoes soon flocked in and drove them desperate. The clerk, who was summoned to devise some defence against them, told them to close the windows and put out the gas. They acted on the suggestion and placed themselves between the sheets. Just as he began to doze, a lightning bug, which had strayed into the room caught the eye of one of the travelers. He roused his companion with a punch, "Jamie, Jamie, its no use! Here's one of the craters sarchin' for us wid a lantern!"

I WISH HE WOULD DECIDE.

I wish he would decide, mamma,
I wish he would decide;
I've been a bride's maid twenty times—
When shall I be a bride?
My cousin Anne, my sister Fan,
The nuptial knot have tied;
Yet come what will, I'm single still,—
I wish he would decide.

He takes me to the play, mamma,
He brings me pretty books,
He woos me with his eyes, mamma,
Such speechless things he looks!
Where'er I roam—abroad, at home—
He lingers by my side;
Yet come what will, I'm single still—
I wish he would decide!

I throw out many hints, mamma,
I speak of other beaux,
I talk about domestic life,
And sing "They don't propose;"
But, ah! how vain each piteous strain,
His wavering heart to guide,
Do what I will, I'm single still—
I wish he would decide!

The City Fashions.

The prettiest fashion we have had for many a day is the universally popular and universally becoming fashion of wearing white, and it will be carried into the fall and winter as far as practicable. White cloth cloaks and white plush sacks will enliven our promenades, while white jackets and basques will give a July aspect to the frostiest day in January. Fall dresses, like summer ones, are made with overskirts, tight-fitting basques or polonaise. Capes looped up at the shoulder are still worn, but not so much affected lately. So also, are skeleton basques, but the cold weather will necessitate a change in outside garments soon. Ladies' cloth will be much worn for suits this winter; the favorite shade will be brown, olive, invisible green and blue. Empress cloth and velours will find many purchasers, and water-proof is becoming almost indispensible. It is too soon to say anything positive about furs, but it is stated upon good authority that the furriers are coming out with something original in their line. Brass buttons will be worn in ladies' cloth dresses. Inexpensive dresses have sashes of the same material. Feathers will be much used this fall and winter, in every conceivable form and way. Fur hats will be worn this winter. "Lucifer" is the name of the new shade of red that will be in fashion this autumn and winter. Chintez-colored satin cord will be much used in trimming. Scotch plaids are coming in, to stay. English water-proof should be laid past for a rainy day. Peacocks' feathers will be used for trimming.—Frills and flounces are still in favor.—*Metropolitan Record.*

Who is a Gentleman?

A gentleman is not merely a person acquainted with the forms and etiquette of life, easy and self-possessed in society, able to speak and act and move in the world without awkwardness, and free from habits which are vulgar and in bad taste. A gentleman is something beyond this: that which lies at the root of every Christian virtue. It is the thoughtful desire of doing in every instance to others as he would that others should do unto him. He is constantly thinking, not indeed how he may give pleasure to others for the mere sense of pleasing, but how he can show respect to others—how he may avoid hurting their feelings. When he is in society he scrupulously ascertains the positions and relations of every one with whom he comes in contact, that he may give to each his due honor, his proper position.—He studies how he can abstain from any allusions which may call up a disagreeable or offensive association. A gentleman never alludes to, nor even appears conscious of, any person's defect, bodily deformity, inferiority of talent, of rank, of reputation, in whose society he is placed. He never assumes any superiority to himself—never ridicules, never sneers, never boasts, makes a display of his own power, or rank, or advantages—such as is implied in ridicule, or sarcasm, or abuse—as he never indulges in habits or tricks, or inclinations which may be offensive to others.

EXTRAORDINARY SELF-IMMOLATION.—The following statement appears in the Pall Mall Gazette:

"All the extraordinary proceedings of the many fanatical sects whose rapid increase have excited so much anxiety in Russia are fairly thrown in the shade by a terrible act of self-immolation which is reported from the government of Saratow. A few months ago the prophets of a new religion made their appearance in that part of the empire, preaching self-destruction by fire as the only sure road to salvation, and so readily was their dreadful doctrine received by the ignorant and superstitious peasantry that in one large village no less than seventeen hundred persons assembled in some wooden houses, and, having barricaded the doors and windows, set the buildings on fire and perished in the flames. The authorities are doing all they can to stay the progress of this new madness, but their task is obviously a difficult one.—The punishments which the law can inflict must have little terror for enthusiasts who deliberately choose a death so horrible as the true road to Heaven."

DANIEL WEBSTER was right when he remarked of the press: "Small is the sum required to patronize a newspaper; amply rewarded its patrons, I care not how humble and unpretending the gazette be takes. It is next to impossible to fill a printed sheet without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price."

A KIND PHYSICIAN, living near Boston, wishing to soothe the last hours of a poor woman whom he was attending, asked her if there was anything that he could do for her before she died.

The poor soul, looking up, replied:

"Doctor, I have always thought I should like to have a glass butter-dish before I died!"

A LEAVENWORTH paper thinks it "an evidence of the westward march of civilization," that the Kansas Legislature appropriated $1,400 for tobacco for the penitentiary prisoners, and only $800 for preaching the gospel to them.

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