THE AMERICAN UNION.

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

VOL. X. DENTON, MD., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1869. NO. 9.

ENOCH PRATT ♦♦♦♦ BALTO. ♦♦♦♦ FREE LIBRARY

Md.

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,		12.30	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	9.55	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.

sp29—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,

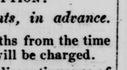
DENTON, MD.,

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. B. DUKES. R. W. BARECKSON.

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;

je10-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.

jy22-3m

Select Poetry.

GENTLE WORDS AND LOVING SMILES.

O, what is life without the love,
Of one heart pure and true,
Which like the sun that shines above
Gives lustre to the dew;
Reflects upon the soul a light
More beautiful by far
That moonbeams in a summer night,
Or rays of an evening star.

A heart that's gentle, true and kind,
And beats for me alone,
Joined to a firm and constant mind,
No other love to own;
On which in sorrow to rely,
With faiths unwilling trust,
Content for me to live or die,
Till it dissolve in dust.

This is the love for which I sigh,
Unbought by sordid gold;
The love which comes by destiny,
And never can grow cold;
It is that high and holy boon
Which God alone can give;
Oh! may He bless me with it soon,
For 'tis to love I live.

WEDDED LOVE.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

And if the husband or the wife,
In home's strong light discovers
Such light defects as failed to meet
The blinded eyes of lovers.

Why need we care to ask? who dreams
Without their thorns of roses,
Or wonders the truest steel
The readiest sparks discloses?

For still in mutual suffrance lies
The secret of true living:
Love scarce is love that never knows
The sweetness of forgiving.

Mrs. Terwilliger's Party

AN EPISODE OF EASHIONABLE LIFE.

That was the gayest season ever known in New York. Many of my readers will remember it—the year Fooley absconded and Terwilliger committed suicide by blowing his brains out on his wife's handsome carpets.

He did it to spite her, so she always declared; for he knew her attachment to that particular piece of *tapisserie*. I never believed it. I have always thought the man was driven to desperation by difficulties and perplexities in his business and by torment at home. It is a hard thing to withstand both, and many strong men break down under the "home influence."

In my opinion, what hastened Terwilliger's end was his wife's determination to give a grand ball, which should exceed in splendor one given by her hated rival, Mrs. Peter Croworthy.

Terwilliger had said flatly that he could not afford it.

"You *must* afford it. Have you no regard for the social position of your family? Here is Louisa just come out, and you are so mean and avaricious that you grudge us the means to enable us to live respectably."

Terwilliger turned sadly towards his daughter, in whose presence these harsh words were spoken. He fancied she looked as if she were sorry for him, but she did not speak.

"Wife," he replied, with a firmness he did not usually display toward her, "I *cannot* let you have any money. My affairs are in a desperate condition, and I do not know what to do." He uttered this as if suffering agony of soul.

"Pshaw! it has been the same story ever since we were married. I don't believe you are any worse off than you always are. You are perpetually groaning and complaining."

"But, Jane," he said, in a tone calculated to soften her, "you have no idea what difficulties I am in."

"It is a man's business to have difficulties and to surmount them," retorted his wife, "and not to whine about them at home."

"I do; I have surmounted them," gasped Terwilliger, "up to now; but I am in great trouble, and fear I can't get through."

"Can't get through! What do other men do? They get through, and don't trouble their families about it either."

"For God's sake, Jane, don't go on in this way. I cannot do more than I can.

"Suppose you can't! What are four or five thousand dollars more or less? I don't want a great deal of ready money. A large part of the expense we will have credit for.—Give me three thousand dollars this morning, and I will try to get along with that. In fact, I must have it."

"I cannot give it to you; I have not got it."

"Then borrow it."

"I cannot borrow it."

"We have come indeed to a pretty pass. You are getting to be an imbecile. This party I shall give. The cards are ordered and the time fixed. Everybody knows about it. Let me see if you dare disgrace us."

Terwilliger glanced at his child again; she said nothing, but sat with downcast eyes.—It was a very unhappy spectacle.

He left his house, unable to speak. He was choked. He endeavored in vain to swallow. His lips were becoming parched, and he frequently tried to moisten them with his tongue.

The crisis might come any day. He was terribly involved in his operations; but his courage would not have failed him if he could have found any comfort or sympathy at home. And now, as he was walking to his place of business, it was not the troubles which he must meet when he reached his office that he was thinking about, but the scene he had passed through before leaving his house.

An hour after her husband left, Mrs Terwilliger received an unexpected call. A friend of the family, an old lady not at all in society, sent in word she would like to see her for a moment. She was admitted.—With many apologies for coming in at so early an hour, she stated that she was to quit town for Boston at twelve, and she wished to leave with Mrs. Terwilliger a package of bonds to hand to her husband to put in his safe.

How much was in it?

Five thousand dollars.

Would she be long absent? She did not intend to return before spring. She would write to Mr. Terwilliger where to send the interest when collected.

"I will put the package in our private safe where out silver is kept," said the lady, "until my husband comes home."

"Many thanks. Good morning."

No one was present at this conversation save the parties engaged. After it closed Mrs. Terwilliger sat a few minutes absorbed in thought. At length she took the package, tore off the covering, and examined each bond, to see if there were any marks to indicate the ownership. She found none.—Se next went to her room and put on a plain walking-dress. She did not order her carriage, but took an omnibus to her husband's office.

He saw her enter, and dreaded what was to follow. She had come for the three thousand dollars. What *should* he do? He took her into a private room.

"George," she said—and no one could speak more winningly when she chose—"George, I have good news. Here is something which will help us both. Take these and give me three thousand dollars."

Terwilliger looked over the bonds.

"Why, Jane," he said, "how did you get them?"

"Never mind how I got them. Give me the money, quick! It is all right."

"But what am I to do with the bonds?—To whom do they belong?"

"It is enough that I bring them to you. Ask no more questions, or I shall go somewhere else to transact my business. On the whole, give me thirtyfive hundred dollars.—Louisa will require the other five hundred." She knew the child's name was potent with her husband.

The man was quite taken back, so that he almost mechanically followed his wife's directions. The money was procured and given to her.

"I wish really," he said, as she was leaving, "you would explain this to me. I ought to know about it

"I will tell you by-and-by. I say it is all right and that's enough."

In this way the woman raised the necessary cash outlay for the ball that was the talk of the whole town.

The old lady who left the bonds with her wrote to Mr. Terwilliger sooner than the wife anticipated, where to remit the interest when due. The letter arrived the day after the ball, and the day (it never rains, but it pours) which proved a final collapse in the poor fellow's affairs. He saw the thing at a glance; saw how he had been made to take window's substance; he knew he could not make it good to her; there could be no explanation except that he was a deliberate knave—a robber—worse, he had plundered the widow and the orphan.—*Putman's Magazine.*

Perseverance.

Very few are the symmetrical lives reared in this world. The hopes, purposes and ambitions of a noble manhood or womanhood do not seem to pervade and penetrate the masses. Their bodies do not flame with the fire of burning hearts! The white intensity of life does not glow within them! No fragrance of intimate elemental passion lingers around their life-work. They do not grasp the nucleus of divine light; do not make incarnate those angelic tokens transmitted to man. No sooner do we get our intellect up to the boiling point, than our fuel fails and the fire goes out under our hearts. So we go vacillating through life, and still above us, the sun shines in tantalizing splendor, and beneath us the blind, instinctive earth is now sickly gorgeously crowned with a blooming garland of flowers, and now, mantled with the "Beautiful snow from Heaven above." What we all need is more life, more energy, more perseverance. We must not expect success to attend every effort we make. It is the end sought, not the means. It is not that we are walled out, but it is success that is walled in. Hence we are the ones to be on the offensive, and we must bore through, instead of supinely waiting for success to tunnel its way out to us. It is far nobler to try great things and fail, than small things and succeed. It is not dishonorable to fail. Our glorious boys in blue did not take a battery every time they made a charge. Was, therefore the life-blood poured out in those fierce onsets congealed by the chilling indignation of a mourning land? Did the tears of loving mothers stain the swords of their sons? No, never. Immeasurably dearer was our own native land in the agony of her bloody sweat, than in the high noon of her proud, proud prosperity. But defeat turned to victory, weeping hushed in rejoicing, soldiery daring and the warm hearts approval, blended together, and one grand acclamation of thanksgiving ascended from a nation, heartier, and holier because freer and truer than ever before. We sometimes think that those lofty stations which some attain are inaccessable to us. We compare our own stature to their giddy heignt, and stand confounded, and with reluctant submission bow to cruel fate. It is our own blindness and apathy. The condition of our success is loyalty to all that is good, holding allegiance to no authority but that of truth, blending in happy unison the highest resolve and stern determination, and the immortal longing for noble distinction, ideal aspiration, God-like self-sacrifice, loyalty to soul, to man, to God.—*Exchange.*

A HAPPY WOMAN.—Here is something for the dear delightful darling: a happy woman! Is not she the very sparkle and sunshine of life? A woman who is happy because she can't help it—who smile even the coldest sprinkle of misfortue cannot dampen. Men make a terrible mistake when they marry for beauty, for talent or for style the sweetest wives are those who possess the magic secret of being contented under any circumstances. Rich or poor, high or low, it makes no difference, the bright little fountain of joy bubbles up just as musical in their hearts.

Joshbillingsianie.

I never bet on a man who is always telling what he would have done if he had been there; I have noticed that this kind never get there.

The fear of the law here and the law hereafter has furnished some very clever specimens of Christianity.

Fools don't know their strength, if they did, they would keep still.

True happiness seems to consist in wanting all we can enjoy, then getting all we want.

Beauty never dies; it is like truth; they both have an immortality somewhere.

Truth is radical, fiction is conservative.

If you would make yourself agreeable wherever you go, listen to the grievances of others, but never relate your own.

Men never seem to get tired of talking of themselves; but I have heard them when I thought they showed signs of weakness.

Common sense is most generally dispised by those who haven't got it.

Although mankind worships wealth I will give them credit for one thing—they seldom mistake it for brains.

Monuments are poor investments—the poor don't deserve and the good don't need them.

The best way to keep a secret is to forget it.

It isn't so much trouble to get rich as it is to tell when we have got rich.

If a man wants to get his actual dimension, let him visit the graveyard.

I don't care how much a man talks, if he would only say it in a few words.

Any body can tell where lightning struck last, but it takes a smart man to find out where it is going to strike next time; this is one of the differences between learning and wisdom.

I have got a first rate recollection but no memory. I have a very distinct recollection of losing a ten dollar bill, but can't remember where, to save my life.

There are some people whose thoughts can't be controlled; they are like twins, they can't be had, and can't be stopped.

Put that Rascal Out.

While the congregation were collected at church, on a certain occasion, an old, dark, hard featured, skin and bone individual was seen wending his way up the aisle, and taking his seat near the pulpit. The officiating minister was one of that class who detested written sermons, and as for prayers, he thought they ought to be natural outpourings of the heart. After singing was concluded they were, as usual, called to prayer. The genius we have introduced did not kneel, but leaned his head devotionally upon his pew. The minister begun by saying:

"Father of all, in every age, by saint and savage adored—"

"Pope!" said a low but clear voice, near old hard features.

The minister, after casting an indignant look in the direction of the voice, continued:

"Whose throne sitteth on the adamant hills of Paradise—"

"Milton!" again interrupted the voice.

The minister's lips quivered for a moment, but recovering himself he began:

"We thank Thee, most gracious Father, that we are permitted once more to assemble in Thy name, while others, equally meritorious, but less favored, have been carried beyond that bourne from which no traveler returns—"

"Shakespeare!" again interrupted the voice.

This was too much. "Put that impudent rascal out," shouted the minister.

"Original!" ejaculated the voice, in the same calm provoking manner.

Too Sharp by Half.

An enterprising business man of this city runs two branches of trade, to wit: a grocery and a fish market. The grocery he runs himself, the fish market by a deputy, and every night the latter makes returns of the proceeds of the day's business to the proprietor.

A day or two since the grocer found in his fish market returns a counterfeit five dollar bill. He didn't like to lose it, and he didn't quite want to take the chances of trying to pass it. So he called an old darkey who was hanging about the premises, and said to him:

"Sam, here's a five dollar bill that's a little doubtful. If you will take it and pass it, I'll give you a dollar out of the change."

"Very well," said Sam, and he took the bill and went off. Later in the day he returned, having accomplished the feat, and handed over four dollars in good money to the grocer. That night the grocer in counting over the cash returns from his fish market, was more surprised than delighted to find the identical five in the pile.

"Look here," said he, sharply, to his market clerk, "here's a counterfeit bill—who did you take it of? Didn't you know it was bad."

The clerk took it and looked at it for a moment.

"Oh! yes," said he, "I remember now; I took it of Sam, the darkey. I thought it was a little doubtful, and wasn't going to take it; but he said he got it of you, so I though it was all right."

RICHES.—The man with good, firm health, is rich.

So is the man with a clear conscience.

So is the parent of vigorous, happy children.

So is the editor of a good paper, with a big subscription list.

So is the clergyman whose coat the little children of his parish pluck, as he passes them on their play.

So is the wife who has the whole heart of a good husband.

So is the maiden whose horizon is not bounded by the "coming man," but who has a purpose in life, whether she ever met him or not.

So is the young man who, laying his hand on his heart, can say, "I have treated every woman I ever saw as I should wish my sister treated by other men."

So is the little child who goes to sleep with a kiss on its lips, and for whose waking a blessing waits.

A Pithy Sermon.

Many a sermon has been spun out to an hour's length that did not contain a tithe of the sound moral instruction and counsel to be found in the following brief and pithy sermon from the pen of that good man and racy writer, Rev. John Todd: "You are architects of your own fortunes. Rely upon your own strength of body and soul. Take for your motto self-reliance, honesty, and industry; for your star; faith, perseverance, and pluck; and inscribe on your banner.—"Be just and fear not," Don't take too much advice; stay at the helm and steer your own ship. Strike out Think well of yourselves. Fire above the mark you intend to hit. Assume your position. Don't practice excessive humility. You can't get above your level—water don't run up hill. Put potatoes in a cart over a rough road, and the small ones will go to the bottom. Energy, invincible determination, with the right motion, are the levers that move the world.—The great art of commanding is to take a fair share of the world. Civility costs nothing and buys everything. Don't drink; don't smoke; don't swear; don't gamble; don't lie; don't deceive or steal; don't tattle. Be polite; be generous; be self-reliant. Read good books. Love your fellowman as well as you love God. Love your country and obey the laws. Love truth. Love honor. Always do what your conscience tells you is your duty, and leave the consequence to God.

COULDN'T GET HIS BAGGAGE.—A Philadelphia paper states that a gentleman who holds a responsible position under the government, concluded to change his lodgings, and sent one of the waiters of the hotlel where he had selected apartments after his baggage.

Meeting the waiter an hour or two afterwards, he said:

"Well, John, did you bring my baggage down?"

"No sah!" blandly responded the sable gentleman.

"Why, what was the reason?"

"Case, sah, the gemblem in the office said you had not paid your bill."

"Not paid my bill; why, that is singular; he knew me very well when he kept the Girard House in Philadelphia."

"Well, mebee, rejoined John, thoughtfully, scratching his head; "dat was the reason he wouldn't gib me de baggage."

The gentleman laughed and paid his bill.

A CASE is related of extraordinary coolness evinced by two individuals, while passing through a fiery ordeal."

The incident took place during the burning of Louisville Hotel, and when all thought the entire building would be laid in ashes. One of the boarders, carpet-bag in hand, descended from the third story, which was all in flames, and marching up to the clerk at the office, around whom the cinders were dropping, told him that he would move his quarters, and wanted to know how much his bill was. The clerk turned to the ledger, counted it up, made out the bill, took the money, and politely bowed him out, at the same time expressing regret at his sudden departure.

FEMALE RESOURCES.—"Are sisters Sal and Nance resources, pa?"

"No, my son. Why do you ask the question?"

"Because I heard uncle John say if you would husband your resources you could get along a great deal better than you do. And I thought it would be a good idea, because you wouldn't have so many young men here for supper every Sunday evening—that's all pa."

GOOD-NATURED PEOPLE.—Be good-natured if you can, for there is no attraction so great, no charm so admirable. A face that is full of the expression of amiability is always beautiful. It needs no paint and no powder. Cosmetics are superfluous for it.—Rouge cannot improve its cheeks, nor lily-white mend its complexion. Its loveliness lies beyond all this. It is not the beauty that is but skin deep.

A COUNTRY girl rode into New Albany, Ind., to do some shopping. When the clerk asked if there was anything else he could do for her, he was amazed by the reply, "Oh, no, sir: unless you will be kind enough to go out and milk the old mare, for I rode her from home without the colt."

SELFISHNESS is poverty—it is the utter destitution of a human being. It can bring nothing to his relief; adds soreness to sorrow; sharpens his pains; aggravates all the losses he is liable to endure; and when goaded to extremes, often turns destroyer, and strikes its last blows on himself.

A PIOUS old lady was asked why she named her dog "Moreover." "Why," said she, putting on her spectacles to find the place in her Bible, "it is a Bible name.—Here: "Moreover the dog came and licked his sores."

A LADY was examining an applicant for the office of "maid of all work," when she interrogated her as follows: "Well, Mary, can you scour tinware with alacrity?" "No, ma'am," replied Mary, "I always scour them with sand."

"HARRY, you ought not to throw away nice bread like that; you may want it some day." "Well, mother, would I stand any better chance of getting it then if I should eat it now?"

LOVING wife, at Long Branch—"The horrid surf makes me keep my mouth shut."—Sarcastic husband—"Take some of it home with you."

ONE-FOURTH of the population of the earth die before the age of seven years, and one-half at or before the age of seventeen.

THE luxury of doing good may be enjoyed by everybody. Like air and water it is within reach of all.

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