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# THE AMERICAN UNION.

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

VOL. X. DENTON, MD., THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1870. NO. 33.


*TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.*

## DELAWARE Rail Road Line.



*PASSENGERS' TIME TABLE.*

ON and after SATURDAY, January 1, 1870, 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. |
| Delmar, | | 10.45 | Phila. | 5.00 | 8.30 |
| Laurel, | | 11.05 | Baltimore, | 2.15 | 7.25 |
| Seaford, | | 11.30 | Wilm. | 6.25 | 10.10 |
| Bridgeville, | | 11.50 | New Castle | 6.45 | 10.30 |
| Greenwood, | | 12.00 | Bear, | 7.00 | 10.50 |
| | A. M. | P. M. | St. Georges | 7.15 | 11.00 |
| Farmington | | 12.15 | Mt. Pleas't | 7.30 | 11.15 |
| Harrington | 7.00 | 12.35 | Middletown | 7.50 | 11.35 |
| Felton, | 7.15 | 12.50 | Townsend | 8.00 | 11.45 |
| Plymouth, | 7.20 | 1.00 | Blackbird | 8.05 | 11.50 |
| Canterbury | 7.20 | 1.00 | Sassafras, | 8.15 | 12.00 |
| Wil. Grove | 7.25 | 1.05 | | | P. M. |
| Camden, | 7.35 | 1.15 | Clayton, | 8.20 | 12.05 |
| Dover, | 7.50 | 1.30 | Smyrna, | 8.30 | 12.15 |
| Mooreton, | 8.05 | 1.45 | Brenford, | 8.25 | 12.10 |
| Brenford, | 8.10 | 1.55 | Mooreton, | 8.35 | 12.20 |
| Smyrna, | 8.05 | 1.50 | Dover, | 9.55 | 12.40 |
| Clayton, | 8.20 | 2.05 | Camden | 9.05 | 12.50 |
| Sassafras | 8.25 | 2.10 | Wil. Grove | 9.15 | 1.05 |
| Blackbird, | 8.35 | 2.20 | Canterbury | 9.20 | 1.10 |
| Townsend, | 8.40 | 2.30 | Plymouth, | 9.20 | 1.10 |
| Middletown | 9.00 | 2.45 | Felton, | 9.30 | 1.20 |
| Mt. Pleas't | 9.10 | 2.55 | Harrington | 9.45 | 1.40 |
| St. Georges | 9.25 | 3.10 | Farmington, | | 1.55 |
| Bear, | 9.36 | 3.25 | Greenwood, | | 2.05 |
| New Castle | 9.55 | 3.45 | Bridgeville, | | 2.15 |
| ARRIVE. | | | Seaford, | | 2.35 |
| Wilm. | 10.15 | 4.05 | Laurel, | | 2.55 |
| Phila. | 11.45 | 5.40 | ARRIVE. | | |
| | P. M. | | Delmar, | | 3.10 |
| Baltimore | 1.15 | 8.10 | | | |

FREIGHT TRAIN, with passenger car attached will leave stations named at the following Changed Hours, (subject to delays incident to freight business,) viz.: Going South, leave Wilmington about 3.00 A. M.; New Castle, 4.00; Middletown, 6.00; Clayton, 7.15; Dover, 8.50; Camden, 9.10; Felton, 10.05, and be due at Harrington 10.30 A. Going North, to leave Harrington ab[illegible] P. M. Felton 4.00, Camden 5.05, Do[illegible]Morton 6.10, Clayton 7.00, Middletown[illegible]ew Castle 10.30, and be due at Wilmingt[illegible]1.00 P. M. This train will stop to take up passengers only at stations named, but will set down passengers at any regular stopping place between Harrington and Wilmington, except Hare's Corner, State Road, Delaware Junction and Dupont.

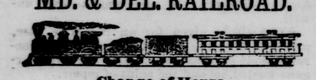
New Castle Trains.—Leave New Castle for Wilmington and Philadelphia at 7.40, A. M.

Leave Philadelphia 11.45 A. M. and Wilmington 1.00 P. M., for New Castle.

SMYRNA BRANCH TRAINS.—Additional to those above leave Smyrna for Clayton 11.45, A. M., 8.10, P. M. Leave Clayton for Smyrna, 8.40, A. M., and 2.10, P. M., to make connection with trains to and from Dover, and Stations South.

E. Q. SEWALL, Sup't Del. R. R.

## MD. & DEL. RAILROAD.



**Change of Hours.**

*On and after Monday, January 17th* 1870, Trains will run as follows:

| GOING NORTH. | | GOING SOUTH. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| LEAVE. | | LEAVE. | |
| Easton, | 6.00 P.M. | New York, | 8.40 A.M. |
| Woodland, | 6.15 | Baltimore, | 2.40 P.M. |
| Cordova, | 6.25 | Philadelphia, | 5.00 |
| Hillsboro', | 6.40 | Wilmington, | 6.25 |
| Ridgely, | 6.50 | Clayton, | 8.40 |
| Greensboro', | 7.05 | Kenton, | 8.55 |
| Goldsboro', | 7.15 | Slaughter's, | 9.10 |
| Henderson, | 7.25 | Marydell, | 9.20 |
| Marydell, | 7.35 | Henderson, | 9.30 |
| Slaughter's | 7.45 | Goldsboro', | 9.40 |
| Kenton, | 8.00 | Greensboro', | 10.00 |
| ARRIVE. | | Ridgely. | 10.10 |
| Clayton, | 8.10 | Hillsboro', | 10.20 |
| Wilmington, | 10.15 | Cordova, | 10.35 |
| Philadelphia | 11.45 | Woodland, | 10.45 |
| Baltimore, | 1.15 P.M. | ARRIVE. | |
| New York, | 4.00 | Easton, | 11.00 |

**FREIGHT TRAIN,**

*WITH PASSENGER CAR ATTACHED:*

| GOING NORTH. | | GOING SOUTH. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| LEAVE. | | LEAVE. | |
| Easton | 10.30 A.M. | New York | 12.30 P.M |
| Woodland | 10.50 | Baltimore | 7.25 A.M. |
| Cordova | 11.05 | Philadelphia | 8.30 |
| Hillsboro' | 11.25 | Wilmington | 10.10 |
| Ridgely | 11.40 | Clayton | 12.15 P.M. |
| Greensboro' | 12.05 | Kenton | 12.25 |
| Goldsboro' | 12.25 | Slaughters | 12.45 |
| Henderson | 12.35 | Halltown | 1.00 |
| Halltown | 1.00 | Henderson | 1.15 |
| Slaughter's | 1.15 | Goldsboro | 1.25 |
| Kenton | 1.35 | Greensboro' | 1.50 |
| ARRIVE. | | Ridgely | 2.00 |
| Clayton | 1.55 | Hillsboro' | 2.10 |
| Wilmington | 4.10 P.M. | Cordova | 2.25 |
| Philadelphia | 5.40 | Woodland | 2.40 |
| Baltimore | 8.10 | ARRIVE. | |
| New York | 10.20 | Easton | 3.05 |

By the above arrangement, close connections will be made both ways, and passengers will arrive early both in New York and Baltimore, and will be able to visit Philadelphia and Baltimore and return same day.

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. J. L. CALDWELL, Supt.

## MAIL AND PASSENGER LINE

BETWEEN

**RIDGELY AND DENTON.**



The subscriber hereby notifies the travelling public that, having received the contract for carrying the U. S. Mail between Ridgely, Md. & Del. R. R., and Denton, he has put upon the route a comfortable stage, and is prepared to convey passengers either way daily.

Stage leaves Denton at 7½ o'clock, A. M., and arrives at 4½ o'clock, P. M.

*Fare, each way - - - - - - 75 cts.*

PETER D. PHILLIPS,
ja13-y Proprietor.

THE celebrated "CLIMAX" COLLAR at TODD'S.

*BA TIMORE ADVS.*

## MANSION HOUSE HOTEL,

NORTHWEST CORNER OF

**Fayette & St. Paul Sts.,**

**BALTIMORE.**

Terms - - - $1.50 per Day.

ISAAC ALBERTSON, Prop'r.

July 24, 1867.—y

## Buck's Hotel,

**ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,**

*No. 34 West Pratt Street,*

BALTIMORE.

Meals Served at all Hours, Day and Night.

**THE BAR**

Is Stocked with the Finest Wines, Liquors, &c., &c.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Board, per day, | - - - | $1.50 |
| Board, per week, | - - - | 7.00 |
| Meals, | - - - | 50 |
| Lodging, | - - - | 50 |

fe24-y



## MALTBY HOUSE

**BALTIMORE, MD.,**

C. R. HOGAN, - - - - Proprietor.

**Reduction of Fare.**

In consideration of the general decline in cost of all necessaries appertaining to Hotel Keeping, the price of Board will be Reduced, on and after January 1st, 1870, to

**$2.50 per Day,**

Being determined that nothing will be left undone in the future to make the "MALTBY" what it has been in the past—second to none in the city. [fe24-y

T. N. GOULD. I. R. DUKES. B. 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

## To Farmers, Dairymen,

—AND—

## COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

ALL WHO HAVE FOR SALE

*Flour, Grain, Clover and Flax-Seed, Tobacco Hay, Lumber, Staves, Tan Bark, Sheep, Calves, Poultry, Eggs, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Cheese, Wool, Rags, Furs, Skins, Dried Fruits, &c., &c.,*

Can have them well sold at the highest price Baltimore, with full returns always within Ten Days of their reaching the city, by forwarding to the Commission House for Country Produce of

F. E. MARINE,
53 W. Pratt St., Balto., Md.

☞ The highest charge made is Five per cent. Goods of every description (except Liquors) purchased and forwarded with dispatch, when either cash or trade accompanies the order.

## RENNE'S Pain Killing Magic Oil

READER! BUY A BOTTLE.

"IT WORKS LIKE A CHARM."

| | |
|---|---|
| Have you headache? | Use Renne's Magic Oil. |
| Have you toothache? | Use Renne's Magic Oil. |
| Have you neuralgia? | Use Renne's Magic Oil. |
| Have you rheumatism? | Use Renne's Magic Oil. |
| Have you a cold? | Use Renne's Magic Oil. |
| Have you sore throat? | Use Renne's Magic Oil. |
| Have you chilblains? | Use Renne's Magic Oil. |
| Have you dyspepsia? | Use Renne's Magic Oil. |
| Have you a bruise? | Use Renne's Magic Oil. |
| Have you cholera morbus? | Use Renne's Magic Oil. |
| Have you Lameness? | Use Renne's Magic Oil. |

*This is the Best Family Remedy, to cure all kinds of Pain, you ever tried.*

It is clean, safe and delicious to use, and if you use it faitfully,

**It will Do you Good!**

F. E. MARINE, GENERAL AGENT,
53 Pratt St., Balto., Md.

For sale by Chas. Stevens and J. Alburger, Denton; Dr. Lobstein, Greensborough; B. G. Stevens, Potter's Landing; Jesse Hubbard, Huntiug Creek; C. C. Wheeler, Gilpin's Pt. [je4-6m

BURNS & SLOAN,

## Lumber Dealers,

**132 Light Street,**

BALTIMORE, MD.

Have on hand a large assortment of

LUMBER,
SHINGLES,
LATHS,
FRAMES,
DOORS &
SASH,

which they offer for sale at the lowest market rates for cash. [ag2-y

## MEAL AND FLOUR.

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

apr30-tf EMERSON & ROSHY.


**The American Union**

Is Published Weekly, at Denton, Md.,

BY

J. MARION EMERSON, Proprietor.

**Terms: $1.50 per annum, 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.

*PROFESSIONAL CARDS.*

## Medical Card.

DR. M. A. BOOTH has returned to Denton, and offers his professional services to the public. When not professionally engaged, he may be found at his drug store. [jan25-tf.

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.

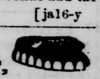
JUMP & RIDGELY,

*ATTORNIES AT LAW,*

DENTON, MD.,

Will practice in the Courts of Caroline and the adjoining counties. [ja16-y

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

*BUSINESS CARDS.*

## BUY YOUR HARNESS

FROM THE SUBSCRIBER

**IN GREENSBOROUGH**

*IF YOU WANT GOOD HARNESS,*

AT A VERY LOW PRICE

oct10-y J. P. FIEROE.

## SEWING, SCOURING, &c.

MRS. SALLIE SIMPSON, hereby announces her readiness to do sewing of all kinds, at reasonable charges. She has had considerable experience in the preparation of men's garments.

Grease spots and dirt removed from clothes, and garments scoured at moderate prices. Jan 27-tf.

## HOUSE & SIGN PAINTING GRAINING AND Paper Hanging

Done to order by

J. BARTHEL,
je24-1y Denton, Md.

**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.

## MILLINERY.

**Mrs. R. A. SISK**

Has now open

A. FULL STOCK

OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

CALL AND SEE.

oct14-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.

JOB PRINTING

*NEATLY EXECUTED*

AT THIS OFFICE.

## Select Poetry.

### LEARN A LITTLE EVERY DAY.

Little rills make wider streamlets,
Streamlets swell the river's flow;
Rivers join the mountains' billows,
Onward, onward as they go!
Life is made of smallest fragments,
Shade and sunshine, work and play;
So may we with greatest profit,
Learn a little every day.

Tiny seed make boundless harvests,
Drops of rain compose the showers,
Seconds make the flying minutes,
And the minutes make the hours!
Let us hasten, then, and catch them
As they pass us on the way;
And with honest, true endeavor
Learn a little every day.

Let us read some striking passage,
Cull a verse from every page;
Here a line and there a sentence,
'Gainst the lonely time of age!
At our work, or by the wayside,
While the sunshine's making hay;
Thus we may, by help of study,
Learn a little every day.

### WORDS OF CHEER.

BY WM. JOHNSTON.

There is always a something to cheer us
No matter how weary the pain;
Tho' dismal and dark be the night-watch
The morning will dawn soon again.
There's a joy for each saddening sorrow,
A smile for each glittering tear;
Our hopes may be scattered like ashes
Yet Phenix-like rise from their bier.

Each cloud has a lining of silver,
Tho' we may not see its light;
The sun has not ceased its shining
Tho' hidden awhile from our sight.
Our way through the world may be cheerless,
Our feet may be bleeding and torn,
Yet, (sharp tho' the wild blast,) He tempers
The wind to the lamb that is shorn.

Then cheer up, ye mortals, be hopeful,
Despair not, tho' rough be the road,
God's grace is sufficient to aid you
No matter how heavy the load.
Be faithful and active and earnest,
In idleness never sit down;
The better the dark cross you carry
The trighter will sparkle your crown.

[*Contributed to The American Union.*]

### *Forgetting Truths.*

The wages of him that is hired shall not abide with thee all night until morning.—*Levi*, 19: 13.

Thou shalt not oppress an hired servant that is poor and needy, whether he be of thy brethren or of thy strangers that are in thy land within thy gates. At his day thou shalt give him his hire; neither shall the sun go down upon it, for he is poor and setteth his heart upon it, lest he cry against thee unto the Lord, and it be a sin against the.—*Deuteronomy*, 24: 14 and 15.

Woe unto him that buildeth his house by unrighteousness and his chambers by wrong; that uses his neighbor's services without wages, and giveth him not for his work.—*Jeremiah*, 22: 13.

—A truth once uttered never dies. You may destroy the temple from which it emanated, yet that truth still remains, and like the lines traced by the waves upon the rock, imprinted once they become indellible. Like an event, it slumbers cradled on the wing of time, sure to arrive at last clothed in all its immortal glory.,

It is even thus with the laws traced by the power of God upon the mind of his chosen law-giver. If they are disregarded, the sin is sure to raise up against us, and for our disobedience compelled to pay four-fold.

We build our houses by the unrighteous law of mammon, using our neighbors' labor at the lowest possible price, shielding ourselves behind the false plea that it is our duty to employ labor as low as we can get it, so that our own store-houses may be the fuller; our own personal aggrandizement more manifest to the public. If our pride is gratified, and our avarice glutted, little heed is given to the fact that all the capital the laborer possesses is the arm he wields.

You do not oppress those you hire simply by burdening them with onerous labor, and keeping them in the treadmill of routine duty, but when you deprive them of the time and opportunities of cultivating that which never dies, you rob the mind of its greatest blessing, and man of his noblest qualities; you take more than the poor pittance which keeps his body alive; you deprive him of that which God will hold *him* accountable for, and condemn *you* for your complicity in the work. By not giving the laborer a fair equivalent for his work you fill the chambers of the mind with hate; he sees and knows he cannot get that which his mind longs for; he knows that his longings are treated with silent contempt; he feels that his intellectuality is viewed with indifference, and in his breast he hates his work and his fellow-man because the one does not bring him the means to gain that which he most desires, and because the other regards the treasures of earth with greater favor than the treasures of the mind—he finds that instead of bread he recieved a stone, and in the place of a fish a serpent is given him. "Woe unto him that coveteth an evil coveteousness to his house that he may set his nest on high," saith the Prophet, but the warning is unheeded; each one strives to make as much money as he can out of his fellow-man. No matter if the dollars are coined out of the heart's best blood, so you win the race you are praised for your perseverance, and petted because you succeeded. Conscience is stilled by the ring of the dollar, the rustle of the bank-note, or by the expansion of acres, or the heaping up of mortgages, but the fiat of God has gone forth, and it will come with unerring certainly that those who rake their wealth together at the expense of the sweat and toil of labor will melt away like snow before the spring-day sun, or it will be squandered by their profligate heirs.

Though they dig into hell, thence will mine hand take them; though they climb up to heaven, thence will I bring them down.—*Amos*, 9: 2.

The lap of luxury—A cat eating milk.

### *How Mike Rode the Bull.*

Mike took a notion to go in swimming, and had just got his clothes off, when he saw Deacon Smith's bull making at him. The bull was a vicious animal, and had come near killing two or three persons, consequently Mike felt "jubus."

He didn't want to call for help, for he was naked, and the nearest place from which assistance could arrive, was the meeting house, which was at that time filled with worshipers, among them the "gal Mike was paying his devours to."

So he dodged the bull as the animal came at him, and managed to catch him by the tail. He was dragged till nearly dead, and when he thought he could hold no longer, he made up his mind he had better holler. And now we will let him tell his own story:

"So looking at the matter in all its bearings, I cum to the conclushun that I'd better let some one know whar I was. So I yelled louder than a locomotive whistle, and it warn't long before I seed the deacon's two dogs a comin down like as if they war seeing which could get thar first.

"I know'd who they were ater—they'jine the bull agin me. So, says I, old brindle, ridin' is as cheap as walkin' on this route, if you have no objections, I'll take a deck passage on that ar back of yourn." So I warn't very long gitting astride of him.

"Then, if you'd been thar, you'd have swore thar warn't nothing humane in that ar mix. The sile flew orfully as the critter and I rolled round the field—one dog on one side and one on the other, trying to clinch my feet. I prayed and cussed, and cussed and 'prayed, until I couldn't tell which I did at last—and neither warn't no use, they ware so orfully mixed up.

"Well, I reckon I rid about half an hour that way, when old brindle, thought it was time to stop and cool off a little. So when he got round to the tree that stood thar, he naturally halted, so sez I old boy, you'll lose one passenger, sartin; so I just clum up a branch, kalkerlating to roost till I starved afore I'd be rid around that ar way any longer.

"I war a making tracks for the top of the tee, when I heard sumthing making an orful buzzin overhead. I kinder looked up and if there wasn't—well, thar's no use a swearin—but it war the biggest hornet's nest ever built. You'll gin in now, I reckon, Mike, cause there is no help for you.

"But an idea struck me then that I stood a heap better chance a ridin a bull than whar I was. Sez I, old fellow, if you'll hold on I'll ride to the next station anyhow, let that be whar it will.

"So I jus dropped aboard him again, and looked aloft to see what I had gained by changing quarters, and gentlemen, I'm a liar if there warn't nigh half a bushel of the stingin varmints ready to pitch into me when the word 'go' was gin. Well, I reckon they got it for all hands started for our company.—Some of 'em hit the dogs—about a quart struck me, and the rest charged on brindle.

"This time the dogs led off first, dead heat for the old deacon's, and as soon as old brindle and I could get under way we followed, and as I was only a deck passenger, I had nothin to do with steerin the craft; if I had, we shouldn't have run that channel anyhow. But as I said before, the dogs took the lead—brindle follerin, and the hornets buzzin and stingin.

"Well, we had got about two hundred yards from the house, and the deacon heard us and cum out. I seed him hold up his hand and turn white. I reckon he was prayin then, for he didn't expect to be called for soon, and it warn't long afore the whole congregation—men women and children—cum out, and then all hands went to yellin.

"None of 'em had the fust notion that brindle and I belonged to this world. I just turned my head and passed the whole congregation. I seed the run would be up soon, for brindle couldn't turn an inch from a fence that stood dead ahead. Well, we reached the fence, and I went ashore over the critter's head landing on the other side, and lay thar stunned.

"It warn't long afore some of them as was not sacred, cum running to see what I was; for all hands kalkerlated that the bull and I belonged together. But when the brindle walked off by himself, they seed how it war, and one of 'em said:

"Mike Finck has the worst of a scrummage once in his life.

"Gentlemen, from that day I dropped the courting business, and never spoke to a gal since, and when my hunt is up on this earth, there wont be any more Fincks, and it's all owin to Deacon Smith's brindle bull."

### *Love of Home.*

It was the great Webster who said:

"It is only shallow-minded pretenders who make either distinguished origin a matter of personal merit, or obscure origin a matter of personal reproach. A man who is not ashamed of himself need not be ashamed of his earlier condition."

It did happen to me to be born in a log cabin, raised among the snow-drifts of New Hampshire, at a period so early, that when the smoke first rose from its rude chimney, and curled over the frozen hills, there was no similar evidence of white man's habitation between it and the settlements on the rivers of Canada. Its remains still exist; I make it an annual visit. I carry my children to it, and teach them the hardships endured by the generation before them.

I love to dwell on the tender recollections, the kindred ties, the early affections, and the narrative and incidents which mingle with all I know of this primitive family abode.

I weep to think that none who then inhabited it are now among the living, and if ever I fail in affectionate veneration for him who raised it, and defended it against savage violence and destruction, cherished all domestic comforts beneath its roof, and through the fire and blood of seven years' revolutionary war, shrank from no toil, no sacrifice to serve his country, and to raise his children to a condition better than his own, may my name, and the name of my posterity, be blotted from the memory of mankind.

A strapping fellow—the barber.

### *The Four Largest Cattle in the World.*

The curiosity of the city has been greatly excited to day upon 'bovine' matters. Mr. Geo. Ayrault is a well to do Dutchess county farmer, a man who takes great pride in raising sleek, fat cattle. In this branch of a farmer's business he has met with the greatest success; so great, in fact, as to be able today to state with truthfulness that he has raised the four fattest steers in the world.—The lightest one of them weighs three thousand three hundred pounds, and the heaviest over four thousand lbs. The latter is named 'George Peabody.' Recently Mr. Ayrault sold these cattle to Mr. Lalur, of Fulton market, New York, for $800 each, or $3,200 for all.

They are purely American, having been calved on Mr. Ayrault's farm, and they are indeed wonderful to look upon.

They were brought here from Mr. Ayrault's on huge barn-like sleds, being drawn into town one by one, the first two by six horses and the last two by twelve oxen.—As they passed through the city to the stables of the Northern Hotel vast crowds followed them, and windows in the streets through which they moved were filled with men and women peering down upon the monstrous masses of flesh. They are to remain here on exhibition till Friday, when they will be shipped to New York and there butchered, after which their hides are to be stuffed and placed in Central Park.

During the past year these animals have gained 1,460 pounds, or 350 lbs. each. Their feed has been mostly meal and beets. A beautiful chromo lithograph of them has already been issued, and it is soon to be followed by a chart from Mr. Ayrault, giving particulars relative to their 'bringing up.'—The heaviest pair weighs 1300 pounds heavier than any on record in this country or Europe. The English steer noticed in the Rural New Yorker as being a prize Christmas steer, weighing 2,180 pounds, falls short 1,120 when compared with Mr. Ayrault's lightest steer, a fact which may nerve our English brethren to more vigorous efforts in the future. The 'bulls and bears' of Wall Street should take a look at them when they arrive in your city, and note what they may yet come to.

LOVE AND BE HAPPY.—It is the easiest thing in the world to be happy if men and women would only think so. Happiness is only another name for love; for where love exists in a household, there happiness must also exist, even though it has poverty for a close companion. Where love exists not, even though it be in a palace, happiness can never come. He was a cold and selfish being who originated the saying that "when Poverty comes in at the door, Love flies out at the window;" and his assertion proves conclusively that he had no knowledge of love; for, unquestionably, the reverse of the axiom quoted is nearer the truth. When poverty comes in at the door, love, true love, is more than ever inclined to tarry and do battle with the enemy. Let those who imagine themselves miserable, before they find fault with their surroundings, search in their own hearts for the true cause. A few kind words, or a little forbearance, will often open the way to a flood of sunshine in a house darkened by the clouds of discord and unamiability.

JENNY LIND AND THE BIRD.—I remember a stage driver's story of Jenny Lind when she was riding in the country. A bird of brilliant plumage perched on a tree near as they drove along, and trilled out such a complication of sweet notes as perfectly astonished her. The coach stopped, and reaching out she gave one of her finest roulades. The beautiful creature arched his head on one side and then on the other, listening deferentially; then, as if determined to excel his famous rival, raised his graceful throat and sang a song of rippling melody that made Jenny rapturously clap her hands in ecstacy, and quickly, as though she was before a severely critical audience in Castle Garden, delivered some Tyrolean mountain strains that sent the echoes flying, whereupon Little Birdie took it up and sang and trilled till Jenny, in happy delight, acknowledged that the pretty woodland warblerdecidedly out-carolled the Swedish Nightingale.

A PLAINTIVE LAY.—The following is a verbatim report of a song, as sung by a party the other night:

Lady 'ope the w-he-hindow,
And in-cli-hi-hine thine ear,
While the Moon is be-he-heaming,
Deign my lay to h-he-hear.

Softly steal the bre-he-heezes,
O'er the scented le-he-hea,
Birds among the tre-hee-heezes
Slumber se-hi-hilently.

Lady, from thy la-la-lattice,
Pray look down on me-he-he;
Molify your fa-ha-hather
And ask me in to te-he-hea.

The lady—from an up stairs window—"Shoo Fly."

A PUZZLE.—Here is something worth studying. If any of our readers can solve it, and *feel* the point, they are at perfect liberty to do so.

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A COUPLE of fellows, who were pretty thoroughly soaked with bad whiskey, got into the gutter. After floundering about for a few minutes, one of them said: "Jim, let's go to another house—this hotel leaks."

THE editor of an Alabama paper proposes to fight the "nearest friend" of a young woman who refused to speak to him. He had better marry the girl. Then he can fight her.

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