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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 24, 1870. NO. 35.

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,		12.20	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	Branford,	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; [illegible]ton, 7.15; Dover, 8.50; Camden, 9.1[illegible]on, 10.05, and be due at Harrington [illegible]A. M. Going North, to leave Harring[illegible]out 3.20 P. M., Felton 4.00, Camden 5.05, Dover 5.45, Morton 6.10, Clayton 7.00, Middletown 8.45, New Castle 10.30, and be due at Wilmington 11.00 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	Hilisboro',	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.

CARPENTERING, &c.

SAML. H. FLUHARTY,

Carpenter & Undertaker,

FEDERALSBURG, MD.

Prices Reduced to Old Figures.

CARPENTERS' WORK

Done either by Contract or by the Day.

CARRIAGE REPAIRING.

For this department I have secured the services of an experienced workman, and shall be pleased to receive the carriages of my friends for repair.

All Work Guaranteed.

mar3-1y

BALTIMORE 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. 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

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.

apr29-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

je24-1y J. BARTHEL, 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;
ie10-y Zell's Super-Phosphate of Lime.

JOB PRINTING

NEATLY EXECUTED

AT THIS OFFICE.

Select Poetry.

WHAT DOES IT MATTER?

BY WM. ANDREW SIGOURNEY.

It matters little where I was born,
Or if my parents were rich or poor;
Whether they shrank at the cold world's scorn
Or walked in the pride of wealth secure;
But whether I live an honest man,
And hold my integrity firm in my clutch,
I tell you, my brother, plain as I can,
It matters much!

It matters little how long I stay
In a world of sorrow, sin and care;
Whether in youth I am called away,
Or live till my bones, of flesh are bare;
But whether I do the best I can
To soften the weight of adversity's touch,
On the faded cheek of my fellow-man,
It matters much!

It matters little where be my grave,
Or on the land, or on the sea,
By purling brook, 'neath stormy wave,
It matters little or naught to me;
But whether the angel of death comes down
And marks my brow with his loving touch,
As one that shall wear the victor's crown,
It matters much!

TRUE ECONOMY

OR

Frank Stedman's Lesson.

BY AULAY LONE.

Frank Stedman arose from the breakfast table with a frown upon his brow and a look of determination upon his face.

His wife sat toying with her tea-spoon, looking as determined as he, yet with an injured expression, which would have touched the heart of her husband, had he been in a different mood.

With an air of impatience he went out and closed the door with a bang; but while putting on his overcoat in the hall, he relented to such an extent as to return to the breakfast room, and taking some money from his portmonie, he laid it upon the table, saying:

"There, Jennie, use what you need of that and return the rest to me; I can't bear to see that sullen look upon your face every time I enter and leave the house. I suppose you think I am ungenerous, but I tell you a man must look out for the pennies himself; a woman has no thought or care as to where the money is coming from, if she only gets it to buy ribbons, laces, and all such foolish 'fur-be-lows.' 'Take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves,' is my motto."

Jennie had arisen by the time he had finished his speech, and she stood before him with flashing eyes, and a look which made him feel anything but comfortable.

"Frank Stedman," she said, "keep your money and your reproaches for yourself. I have no need for either. I am forced to acknowledge that we have been greatly mistaken in each other; you believe I have no aspirations beyond dress and fashion. You have accused me of such weakness many times, and I shall not take the trouble to try to prove that you are mistaken. Take your money, Frank, I would not use it to save me from starving;" and she turned away toward the window, where she stood looking upon the pleasant scene without.

Frank felt really uncomfortable; he reproached himself for having been so ungenerous, but he had not the moral courage to acknowledge it, and so he stood irresolute for a few moments, waiting for Jennie to speak again; but she stood there with her back toward him, and persistently looked out of the window, until his indignation arose again, and fancying himself a very ill-used individual he hurried out of the house and slammed the doors after him, leaving the money still upon the table.

Frank Stedman was a young man of good habits, lively and pleasant disposition, fine business qualifications, and was considered a model husband.

He occupied a responsible position in the firm of Cash, Gibbs & Co., with a liberal salary, and having been married seven years, he had established for himself a comfortable home, and might have been entirely happy had it not been for the occasional clouds which obscured the domestic horizon, occasioned in the same manner as the one we have described.

Frank had very peculiar notions of economy, and would not give his wife credit for any such traits of character, although it was to her care and forethought, in a great part, that he owed the pleasant home which he now enjoyed. He was really a kind-hearted husband and loved his wife devotedly, but, like too many, he considered that he knew best about everything, and could not see that a dollar well invested oftentimes saves ten times that amount.

After leaving his home on the morning referred to, he walked moodily to the counting-room where he was employed, thinking of his wife's words until he fancied himself an injured man indeed. Ere long he became immersed in business so deeply that he forgot his domestic troubles, and when noon arrived he was surprised that the forenoon had been so short.

As he closed his ledger the old feeling of the morning returned, and he decided that he would not return home, but would take his dinner down town. Meeting a couple of his friends he invited them to take dinner with him, an invitation which they readily accepted, for "Frank was such a *generous* fellow," they said, and soon the trio were enjoying themselves finely over tender steak, surloin, chop, &c., &c., Frank, all the while, utterly forgetful of the sweet face of Jennie at home. When they had finished their repast, and had regaled themselves freely with the best cigars which the establishment afforded, Frank called for his bill, which amounted to four dollars. It was paid without a word, and he returned to his labor feeling a sense of gratification and enjoyment.

On his way home at night he met another friend, who clapped him on the shoulder, saying:

"Hello, old boy; going to hear the famous singer, S.——, to-morrow night? Just returned from Europe, you know; splendid affair—nothing like it this season; tickets only two dollars. I'm going in now to buy mine, so as to secure a seat."

Frank hesitated a moment, then followed his friend, and came out with two dollars less in his pocket-book.

As he entered the house he heard the voice of his little six-year-old son saying:

"No, mamma, I'm not mistaken. I heard Mrs. Bean say to Mrs. Davis: 'She sends for our paper every week, until I've got tired of lending it,' and she said papa was stingy and mean, and how he bought cigars and such things for himself; and she said a great deal more that I couldn't remember, only she said, 'tell your mother we are not yet done with our paper.'"

Frank was sensible that his face flushed with shame and anger. Waiting a moment longer and not hearing his wife reply, he opened the door, and saw her sitting by the grate with her face resting upon her hand; and he was sure that he saw tears trickling through her fingers.

Rising hastily, without a word, she left the room, but soon returned, having done her best to remove all traces of her sorrow.

She poured her husband's tea without speaking, appearing to take no notice of the merry frolic of her little boy and his father.

The meal progressed in silence until Frank had begun to feel sort of uneasy, as he noticed the pallor of his wife's countenance.

"Did you expect me home to dinner, Jennie?" he asked, at length.

"Certainly," she replied. "Why should I not? You are not often absent without informing me of your intention."

She did not tell him how she had taken especial pains to prepare a favorite dish of his, and how she had cried until her little heart was ready to break, because he did not come.

"I hope my absence did not inconvenience you Jennie."

"It did not, only I had to hurry home to prepare dinner. I went down town this forenoon."

"You did? and returned in season to prepare dinner? Of course you did not walk, though."

"I did; as I had nothing to pay for a ride."

Frank heard a voice inside calling him a wretch, when he remembered the four dollars he had foolishly wasted; also his willful neglect to return home, when he knew she would expect him, and he inwardly resolved to do penance, as he continued.

"It seems to me, Jennie, that you might have put off shopping till another day, when you could have made arrangements to remain away from home the entire day."

"I did not go a shopping, Frank. I was obliged to go and inform Messrs. Hyde & Co. that I should be unable to take the pair of boots which I ordered a few days since."

The voice inside now called Frank a brute in loud tones.

"Why could you not take them, Jennie?"

"Because I had not the money, Frank."

"I gave you some money this morning."

"Yes; but I would starve, as I told you then, before I would use it."

He remember that she had asked him for four dollars—just the amount he had squandered with his friends. Doubtless she wanted that sum to buy the boots, which he knew she really needed, since her's were too thin for such weather as they were now having. He inwardly reproached himself, but he was not as yet prepared to acknowledge it, and as he could make no reply to her last remark he took a paper from his pocket and commenced reading.

"Oh, Father!" exclaimed little Frank, "that paper is the one Bobby Jones is getting up a club for, and I wish you would take it for mamma and me. Come, *please* do, father, it has such jolly pictures and good jokes, and all that; you know mamma likes to read the stories, and I'm learning to read, so that I can read the funny pieces; and then, you know, the pictures, oh! they're *so* nice. You will let us have it, won't you, papa? Tommy Benson's going to have it; and it's only two dollars a year."

The father, forgetting that he had within a few hours expended two dollars for just one evening's enjoyment, while his wife and child were denied that which would afford them enjoyment, recreation and profit, for a whole year, and which could be had for the same sum, replied,—

"No! Frank, I cannot afford it. You should not expect to have everything that every other boy has. Doubtless you have many things which Tommy Benson is obliged to go without.

Frank's blue eyes filled with tears. "I don't care," said he, "I can go without the pretty pictures myself, but I should think mamma might have a paper as well as Mrs. Bean. I know she doesn't have half as many pretty dresses, or so much money as other ladies have. They're all real ugly to poor mamma, too. Mrs. Bean wouldn't let her take her paper, and you wouldn't give her any money this morning; and now you won't buy this nice paper, when it's so cheap. No one loves poor mamma but me, but I guess when I am a man she'll have nice, jolly things. *I* won't be so stingy." And, hiding his face on his mother's shoulder, the little fellow sobbed aloud, while Jennie, anxious to conceal her own tears, hurried out of the room with him. When she returned, half an hour later, the little fellow had forgotten all his troubles in sleep, and her husband was vainly endeavoring to become interested in the paper which he held upside down. He reproached himself for having been so prompt in his refusal to grant his little boy's request, when he had but a few moments before determined to be more generous. The words of the child also melted him, (for you know the truth is always pointed) and altogether he was very uncomfortable.

Jennie cleared away the tea things, and taking her sewing she busily employed her fingers without glancing at her husband. At length it seemed to her as if the light grew dim; she could not see her work plainly.—She felt her strength failing her, and, without a word, she sank upon the floor in a swoon. Frank was now thoroughly frightened. Taking her in his arms he bore her to her chamber, and summoned assistance. He then went for a physician, who, after a few inquiries, expressed an opinion that she had taken a severe cold, and that her nervous system had received a severe shock, which would doubtless result in brain fever. The doctor's fears were well founded. A violent fever ensued, and for weeks Jennie raved in wild delirium. Sometimes she fancied herself talking with Mrs. Bean, who had refused her the loan of her newspaper. Over and over again she begged her pardon, trying to excuse herself, and saying that she enjoyed reading so well, that her husband could not afford her a paper, and that she would not trouble her again. Again she piteously moaned, "oh, my feet are very cold, and I'm so tired of walking, but I must bear it, for Frank says I must economize, and I've tried so hard, but I can't please him anyway."—As the repentant husband sat by her bedside he learned from her incoherent ravings that she had really suffered for want of some of the comforts of life, being too proud to *beg* where she had a right to *claim*.

After several weeks she recovered, but she was only the shadow of her former self. She did not regret her sufferings, however, for her husband had learned a lesson which would add to the happiness of both through life. He had learned that hitherto he had not practiced true economy. Now his wife was supplied with books and papers. Her purse was never empty, and she exercised such care in the use of her money that Frank acknowledged her ability to economize to be superior to his own, and he never regretted his severe lesson in TRUE ECONOMY.

[*For The American Union.*]

Acrostical Enigma.

I am composed of 23 letters.

My 1, 4, 3, 20, 6 is what every person has been.
My 2, 12, 18 is used by fishermen.
My 3, 18, 19, 12, 7 is a name.
My 4, 18, 10 is found in the earth.
My 5 is a vowel.
My 6, 12, 9, 22 is found on every farm.
My 7, 10, 3, 23 is part of a day.
My 8, 5, 18, 20, 19, 17 is good to eat.
My 9, 15, 4, 3, 6, 7, 14, is very quick.
My 10, 20, 19, 2, 20 is a plant.
My 11, 3, 14, 9, 15 is used in making windows.
My 12, 12, 18, 10, 20 is a name of olden time.
My 13 is sometimes a vowel.
My 14, 23, 12, 11 is used to catch mice.
My 15 12, 21 is worn by all men.
My 16, 12, 14 is what all like to do.
My 17, 12, 19, 20, 9, is what makes horses very pretty.
My 18, 4, 3, 6, 16 is what honest people dislike.
My 19 is found in the middle of print.
My 20, 19, 6, 15, 9 is sometimes very dark.
My 21, 18, 5, 9, 15 is what all should tell.
My 22, 12, 18, is what every person has.
My 23, 12, 14 is a very destructive animal.
My whole is a warning to delinquents.

MINK.

SALISBURY, Md., March 14, 1870.

Inducements for Insuring in the "Break-neck" Insurance Co.

Everybody should get insured against accidents. No matter if you belong to one of the "best of families," accidents will happen.

Get out a policy. The old proverb says, "Honesty is the best policy," but that was before accident insurance companies started. Now the best policy is a policy in the "Break-neck."

The other day a man in Chicago fell out of a fourth story window. He had no insurance, and consequently was killed. Another man on the same day *fell out* with his wife. He was insured in the "Break-neck," and is ready to fall out again.

A woman driving a spirited horse in St. Louis was run away with. Being insured against accidents, she wasn't alarmed a bit, stopped the horse and came back safe. Her policy running out, she neglected to renew it. Shortly after she was run away with again. Her husband's partner ran away with her this time, and she has'nt come back yet. Don't fail to renew your policy, particularly if it is in the "Break-neck."

At Dubuque, Iowa, a man was kicked by a horse. The horse was'nt insured, and he got kicked back.

Near Paris, Ky., a man, while engaged in running a circular saw, had his arms taken off. They consisted of a cavalry sabre and a double barrelled shot gun. The man who carried them off had an accident insurance—and he hasn't been caught yet.

In Utica, N. Y., a man accidentally got married. Being insured in the "Break-neck," he will receive $15 a week until he recovers.

Andy Johnson writes from Tennessee, "'My Policy' has run out. Send me another by express."

Near Portland, Maine, a poor man fell from a loft and broke his neck. He received his insurance, $3,000, from the "Break-neck," with which he was able to set himself up in business, and is now doing well.

Our agent at Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "A lumber-horse ran away with a bob-tailed wagon, and tipped in the street over a small woman and six elderly children. The horse began to cry and the wagon bled freely at the nose, but otherwise the street is doing well. No insurance.

A boiler exploded at Memphis, blowing the engineer into the air quite out of sight. He will receive $15 a day until he comes down again.

A hog-driver in Mt. Sterling, Ky., was very much hurt by a fall—fall of pork. No insurance.

A man run away from Litchfield, Ill., to avoid paying his debts. He left a family (not being able to take them with him). No insurance.

A man accidentally fell from a steamer at New Orleans into the river. As he was sinking the third time, he suddenly recollected that his policy in the "Break-neck" had expired. He then swam ashore, sought out the agent, renewed his policy, and immediately returned to the river and sank the third time in a serene and tranquil manner.

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