THE AMERICAN UNION.

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

VOL. XI. DENTON, MD., THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1870. NO. 4.

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TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

DELAWARE Rail Road Line.



PASSENGERS' TIME TABLE.

ON and after, MONDAY April 4, 1870, Passenger Trains will run as follows, until further notice. All trains Sundays excepted.

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH.		
LEAVE.		A.M.	LEAVE.	A. M.	P. M.
Delmar,		11.00	Phila.	8.30	5.00
Laurel,		11.15	Baltimore,	7.25	2.40
Seaford,		11.35	Wilm.	10.10	6.25
Bridgeville,		11.50	New Castle	10.30	6.45
Greenwood,		12.85	State Road	10.35	6.50
	A. M.	P. M.	Bear,	10.45	7.00
Farmington		12.15	St Georges	11.00	7.10
Harrington	7.00	12.30	Mt. Pleas't	11.10	7.25
Felton,	7.15	12.50	Middletown	11.25	7.45
Canterbury	7.20	1.05	Townsend	11.35	7.55
Wil. Grove	7.25	1.10	Blackbird	11.40	8.00
Camden,	7.35	1.15	Sassafras,	11.50	8.10
Dover,	7.50	1.25	Clayton,	12.00	8.20
Moorton,	8.05	1.40	ARRIVE.	P. M.	
Brenford,	8.10	1.45	Smyrna,	12.10	8.30
Smyrna,	8.05	1.40	LEAVE.		
Clayton,	8.20	1.55	Brenford,	12.05	8.25
Sassafras	8.25	2.00	Moorton,	12.15	8.30
Blackbird,	8.35	2.15	Dover,	12.30	8.55
Townsend,	8.40	2.20	Camden	12.40	9.05
Middletown	9.00	2.35	Wil. Grove	12.45	9.10
Mt. Pleas't	9.10	2.45	Canterbury	12.55	9.15
St. Georges	9.25	3.00	Felton,	1.05	9.25
Bear,	9.35	3.15	Harrington	1.25	9.40
State Road,	9.45	3.20	Farmington,	1.35	
New Castle	9.55	3.33	Greenwood,	1.50	
ARRIVE.			Bridgeville,	2.00	
Wilm.	10.15	3.55	Seaford,	2.20	
Phila.	11.45	5.25	Laurel,	2.40	
	P. M.		ARRIVE.		
Baltimore	1.05	8.10	Delmar,	2.55	

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 4.00 A. M.; New Castle, 4.45; Middletown, 6.30; Clayton, 7.30; Dover, 8.50; Camden, 9.15; Felton, 10.10, and be due at Harrington 10.30 A. M. Going North, to leave Harrington about 3.05 P. M. Felton 3.50, Camden 4.55, Dover 5.35, Moorton 6.00, Clayton 6.50, Middletown 8.20, New Castle 10.00, and be due at Wilmington 10.30 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 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 12.00 M., and Wilmington 1.10 P. M., for New Castle.

SMYRNA BRANCH TRAINS.—Additional to the above leave Smyrna for Clayton 11.40, A. M., 8.00, P. M. Leave Clayton for Smyrna, 8.40, A. M., and 2 00, 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, April 11th 1870, Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.	
LEAVE.		LEAVE.	
Easton,	6.00 P.M.	New York,	12.30 P.M.
Woodland,	6.15	Baltimore,	2.40
Cordova,	6.25	Philadelphia,	5.00
Hillsboro',	6.40	Wilmington,	6.25
Ridgely,	6.50	Clayton,	8.25
Greensboro',	7.05	Kenton,	8.35
Goldsboro',	7.15	Slaughter's,	8.50
Henderson,	7.25	Marydell,	9.00
Marydell,	7.35	Henderson,	9.10
Slaughter's	7.45	Goldsboro',	9.20
Kenton,	8.00	Greensboro',	9.30
ARRIVE.		Ridgely.	9.45
Clayton,	8.10	Hillsboro',	9 55
Wilmington,	19.15	Cordova,	10.10
Philadelphia	11.45	Woodland,	10.20
Baltimore,	1.05 P.M.	ARRIVE.	
New York,	4.55	Easton,	10.35

FREIGHT TRAIN,

WITH PASSENGER CAR ATTACHED:

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.	
LEAVE.		LEAVE.	
Easton	10.30 A.M.	New York	12.00 P.M
Woodland	10.50	Baltimore	7.25 A.M.
Cordova	11.05	Philadelphia	8.30
Hillsboro'	11.20	Wilmington	10.10
Ridgely	11.35	Clayton	12.10 P.M.
Greensboro'	11.55	Kenton	12.20
Goldsboro'	12.15	Slaughters	12.35
Henderson	12.25	Halltown	12.50
Halltown	12.50	Henderson	1.05
Slaughter's	1.05	Goldsboro	1.15
Kenton	1.25	Greensboro'	1.40
ARRIVE.		Ridgely	1.50
Clayton	1.50	Hillsboro'	2.00
Wilmington	3.55 P.M.	Cordova	2.15
Philadelphia	5.25	Woodland	2.30
Baltimore	8.10	ARRIVE.	
New York	10.30	Easton	2.50

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.

Md. Steamboat Company.



The steamer Massachusetts will resume her trips to Cambridge, Denton and intermediate landings, on Wednesday, July, 27th, leaving Baltimore Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 10 P. M., and leaving Denton on the return, Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, at 12 o'clock noon, making in connection with the Steamer Highland Light, a daily boat, Sundays excepted, from Baltimore to the Choptank, and a daily boat, Saturdays excepted, from the Choptank to Baltimore.

This arrangement will enable the citizens of Baltimore to visit the Eastern Shore, and spend Sunday in that garden of the State, without loss of time for business purposes.

jy28-tf.

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.

T. J. SMITHERS,



DENTIST,

Denton, Md.,

Will Visit Greensboro' every Saturday and Federalsburg every Wednesday.

Teeth extracted without pain by Nitrous Oxide Gas. Particular attention given to regulating and preserving children's teeth.

Teeth filled, cleaned, and artificial teeth inserted to the satisfaction of the patron. Patronage solicited.

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Office—Room occupied by Dr. Stack. [aply

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. MYERS,

PRACTICAL

Watch and Clock Maker,

SILVERSMITH,

JEWELLER, &C.,

my29-3w DENTON, Md.

BUY YOUR HARNESS

FROM THE SUBSCRIBER

IN GREENSBOROUGH

IF YOU WANT GOOD HARNESS,

AT A VERY LOW PRICE

oct10-y J. P. FIEROE.

J. W. LOCKERMAN.

AUCTIONEER,

FEDERALSBURG, MD.,

HAVING taken out license as auctioneer, is prepared to call sales at auction in Caroline, Talbot and Dorchester counties. His long experience will enable him to render satisfaction in each instance. [je10-1y

MILLINERY.

Mrs. R. A. SISK

Opened on Saturday, April 23rd,

A FULL STOCK OF

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

Of the very Latest Fashions,

☞COME AND SEE. [ap28-y

The Great Choptank



HOTEL,

ALEX. STEWART, Pro'pr.

DENTON, MD.

Is now open to the accommodation of the public. No pains will be spared to give general satisfaction.

Opposite the Court House.

jy14-2y.

MANTUA MAKING.

Latest Spring Fashions.

Having just received from the great emporium of fashions the latest spring fashion plates and patterns, we have opened at our old place of business, and solicit calls from our lady friends.

Dresses Cut and Fitted,

or anything else in our line of business done in a neat and tasteful manner.

JULIA PARK,

R. A. DUNNING.

Denton, April 14-tf.

$10 A DAY—Business entirely new and honorable. Liberal inducements.—Descriptive circulars free. Address. J. C. RAND & CO., Biddeford, Me. [je16-3m.

GRAY HAIRS.

Like the first flake of snow
On some cloud-reaching hill,
While the valley below
Is blooming still,
Though the silvery sheen
'Mid the raven locks play,
Still the heart may be green,
While the temples are gray.

Like the leaves that we first
In their faded dress see,
With the green interspersed
Of the still fruitful tree;
Though we, gray hairs among
The dark tresses behold,
Yet the heart may be young,
When the head has grown old.

Like the first starry gleams
On the brow of the night,
While the Western sky beams
With its warm, mellow light;
Though the ringlets may show
Here and there a white thread,
Yet the heart may still grow
Underneath a gray head.

Though the frosts of long years
The life currents unfold,
Though the thin form appears
As impassive and cold
As the long frozen night
At the pole, still the head
Never yet so white
That the heart was quite dead.

[Written for THE AMERICAN UNION.]

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

BY DON O'HOOTIZ.

Many powers gain such an ascendency over the mind of man as to swerve it either to the right or the left, according to circumstances, or the inclination of those holding such power. These powers are numerous; some exert a greater force than others; and owing to the diversity of the human race, some exert a powerful influence over some minds, while they totally fail with others.—But I do not believe there is, in existence, a single man who is not, to a greater or less extent, under the influence of woman.

Many may spurn this declaration with contempt, and sneeringly declare that they are not under any woman's influence, but mark that man; if he is not a wicked, hardened wretch, then he will sink beneath the flashing light of the first pair of female eyes that may be brought to bear upon him, perfectly annihilated. Away with such a man! I would not trust him for a penny's worth of pea-nuts. No, I do not wish to know a man who will deny this great truth; he is either a knave or a fool.

Woman's is the greatest, the grandest, the most ennobling influence that God has placed upon earth to exert its power over the naturally wayward mind of man.

I do not say this influence is never perverted, or used in a bad cause, but I do say were it entirely removed the moral status of the world would sink one half at least.

It is the hallowed influence of woman that inspires man to nobler resolves; that raises his thoughts above the world and its follies; that tends to fill his soul with love and thankfulness to God for His many mercies. Woman's love is her influence; the love which she awakens in the heart of man gives her her influence; hence, how strong that influence must be. And if woman could only feel the vast responsibilities resting upon her, and faithfully discharge them, what an achievement there would be in the moral status of every community! Go through the streets of any city, or village in our land, on a sabbath. How many men, young and old, will you find lounging about the hotels and corners? At least as many as you will find at church, and oftimes more; and I will venture to assert that you will not find one among such a gathering but could be influenced by some woman to attend the preaching of God's word—to go to the Sunday schools, where their souls could be fed with the bread of eternal life, and be the means of making good men—useful members of society—of those who might fill a drunkard's grave—useless in life, in torments after death. Let woman, then, think of the vast amount of good it is in her power to accomplish, and use her unbounded influence in the cause of justice and truth.—Let every woman strive to do all the good in her power, and the cause of Christ will advance as it has never advanced since the days of the Apostles. Young lady, tell that young gentleman who pays you such strict attention that you wish him to attend church next Sunday—that you desire to have him join your excellent Bible-class—that you wish him to accompany you to the next prayer meeting. He will go; if he does not, then cast him aside. But you will not be called upon to do that. He may not go at the first asking, but do not give up; ask him again, and when he consents, then you have accomplished a good work, and the angels will rejoice, for a soul is in the pathway of life—eternal life. And in that great day you will be rewarded for the good you have done for one of God's creatures.

Mother, look well to your child. Your influence over it is great. For you it is to form, to mould its character. To you it is given to make it a good man or woman, or a bad one. If you improve the opportunities afforded you, a long line of God-fearing descendants may follow, and many souls be saved by reason of your having been faithful. But if you neglect to properly train up the child, if you neglect its moral training, it may go through life a miserable, worthless being, to go to a far worse condition when this "brief candle" has burned out—when its last feeble flickering flame is extinguished. Be not "careful and troubled about many things," but rather look thou carefully to thy off-spring; see that thou dost implant in their minds the germs of truth, honesty, virtue and sobriety. Teach them ever to speak the truth and truth only—scorn to misrepresent anything, however trifling; tell them no horrid tales to frighten them to sleep—tales in which there is not a shadow of truth, for it is a sad time for a child when it learns that people will lie; and, more so, to know that its own mother is no exception. It will naturally follow her example, and woe be to her if that example be bad. It may be the means of damning the soul of her own child.

Moreover, teach it to abhor the wine cup; the demon alcohol wrecks thousands of souls annually. Is thy own husband its slave? then think of his mother. Had she used proper dilligence in directing his infantile mind aright, he might have been a far better and more useful man. Then use the great influence that God has given you over the mind of your boy, that his wife and children may never have cause to reproach you for the nonfulfilment of your duties.

Withal, "train up the child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart therefrom." Throw your influence round him; carefully weed out its mind, rooting up the tares sown by the world, and carefully nourish the good seed that shall spring up and bear much fruit unto life eternal. There is no name under heaven so dear to the human heart as mother—no influence so great; then, mother, use that influence that your child may bless you and that your God may reward you.

Wife is your husband unkind? is he dissipated? does he gamble? spend his earnings in wild and riotous living? Does he leave you and his little ones to suffer with cold and hunger? Go to him when he is sober; you have yet some influence over him; use it, then, to the best advantage.—Seek, with loving words, to win him back to you; make his home pleasant; make it such a home as he shall enjoy it. If you can keep him from rum shops and from his evil associates, then you will work his reformation. Do not scold him; that will only drive him farther from you. No, you must use your influence; that is all that you can do, (except pray for him), and your influence may be great—you cannot tell how great until you have tried it.

It is not in the heart of man to resist the influence of a woman's love; at least not entirely. His better nature may become almost annihilated, his finer sensibilities hardened, blunted, suppressed, but there is yet left a spot that may be touched, and if woman cannot touch that spot, who can? I thank high heaven every day for woman—His latest and best gift unto man. I rejoice that she does possess this great influence over the sterner sex—the power to soften his harder nature; to bring him nearer to his God. I can only regret that is not more frequently called into requisition. The men who now fill our legislative halls, (they are not all devoid of principle, though many are, and consequently make bad laws) had those women who have had and who still have an influence over them, exerted that influence for good, our legislative assemblies would be characterized by far more morality than they now contain.

Here, then, is woman's sphere of action, when she desires to aid in controlling the destinies of the nation. It is not for her to cast the ballot; that would degrade her delicate position. It is not for her to sit in conventions, or legislatures, or to hold office and exercise all the political functions exercised by man. That would only tend to degrade her and destroy her usefulness. Woman's is a personal influence, exerted over those *only* by whom she is esteemed and loved. Olive Logan, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Anna Dickinson, Susan B. Anthony, or any other of the strong-minded women of our day, who have gained so much notoriety by their barefacedness, could influence me, in the smallest particular, but—well that is for me only to know. I am not going to tell anything about the little that can.

Woman's influence is great—much greater than any other—so long as she is willing to occupy the sphere which God has allotted to her. Remove her from that, and her influence is destroyed, and her usefulness is gone.

GREENSBORO', July 25th, 1870.

A Mother to her Daughter on Marriage.

You are now, my beloved child, about to leave those arms which have hitherto cherished you, and directed your every step, and at length conducted you to a safe, happy, and honorable protection, in the very bosom of honor. You must now be no longer the flighty, inconsiderate, haughty, passionate girl, but ever with reverence and delight, have the merit of your husband in view.—Reflect how vast the sum of your obligation to the man, who confers upon you independence, distinction, and above all, felicity. Moderate, then, my beloved child, your private expenses, and proportion your general expenditure to the standard of his fortune, or rather his wishes. I fear not that, with your education and principles, you can never forget the more sacred duties, so soon to be your sphere of action. Remember the solemnity of your vows, the dignity of your character, the sanctity of your condition.—You are amenable to society for your example, to your husband for his honor and happiness, and to Heaven itself for those rich talents intrusted to your care and your improvement; and though in the maze of pleasure or the whirl of passion, the duties of the heart may be forgotten, remember, my darling child, there is a record which will one day appear in terrible evidence against us for our least omission.—*Moore's Rural New Yorker.*

JOSH BILLINGS has been to Long Branch, and thereof writes: "The biggest thing they har got here for the present iz the pool of water in front of the hotels. The pool iz sed, bi good judges, tew be 3000 miles in length, and in some places 5 miles in thickness. Into this pool, every day at 10 o'clock, the folks all retire—males and females, and widders, promiskuss. They dress in flannel attire, ov menny colors, and look as near like, when they are in the pool, az a flock of ducks and drakes. The water in this pool has stood so long it has got salty, and ought tew be changed."

IT is difficult to conceive anything more beautiful than the reply given by one in affliction when he was asked how he bore it so well: "It lightens the stroke," he said, "to draw nearer to Him who handles the rod."

WHEN a married man becomes *corned*, it is perfectly proper for his wife to pull his ears.

Who was the Gentleman?

"PLEASE, sir, don't push so."

It was in endeavoring to penetrate the dense crowd that nearly filled the entrance, and blocked up the doorway, after one of our popular lectures, that this exclamation met my attention. It proceeded from a little girl of not more than ten years, who, hemmed by the wall on one side, and the crowd on the other, was vainly endeavoring to extricate herself.

The person addressed paid no attention to the entreaty of the little one, but pushed toward the door. "Look here, sir," said a man whose coarse apparel, sturdy frame, and toil-embrowned hands, contrasted strongly with the delicately gloved fingers, curled locks, and expensive broadcloth of the former, "Look here, sir, you're jamming that little girl's bonnet all to smash with those elbows of yours."

"Can't help that," gruffily replied the individual addressed; "I look to No. 1."—"You take care of No. 1, do you? Well that's all fair; so do I," replied the honest countryman; and with these words, he took the little girl in his arms, and placing his broad shoulders against the slight form of the latter, he pushed him through the crowd, down the steps, landing him, with somewhat more haste than dignity, in the street below.

The young gentleman picked himself up, but rather intimidated by the stout fist of the stranger, and rather abashed by the laughter of the crowd, concluded it was about time for him to go home. In polite society the former would be courted and admired, and the latter overlooked and despised.

"Who was the gentleman?"

On a raw and blustering day last winter, a young girl, with a basket on her arm, entered one of our stores. After making a few purchases she turned to leave. Two gentlemen stood in the doorway, whose appearance indicated that they thought themselves something; whose soft sleek coats and delicate hands were apparently of about the same quality as their brain.

As they made not the slightest movement as she approached, the young girl hesitated a moment, but seeing no other way she politely requested them to stand aside. They lazily moved a few inches, allowing her barely room to pass, giving her, as she did so, a broad stare, that brought the color to her cheek, and the fire to her eye. In stepping upon the icy pavement her foot slipped, and in endeavoring to save herself, her basket fell, and the wind scattered its contents in every direction.

At this, the two gentlemen burst into a loud laugh, and seemed to consider it as vastly amusing. "Let me assist you," exclaimed a pleasant voice; and a lad about sixteen, whose hands showed that they were accustomed to labor, and whose coarse but well-patched coat indicated that he was a child of poverty, sprang forward, and, gathering up the articles, presented the basket with a bow and a smile that would have graced a drawing-room. We ask *"Who was the gentleman?"*

Boys, you are all ambitious to become gentleman. It is all very natural, but remember, that neither your own nor your parent's position in life, your tailor, your bootblack, or your barber can make you one. The true gentleman is the same everywhere; not only at the social party or ball, but in the noisy mill, the busy shop, the crowded assembly, at home or in the street; never oppressing the weak or ridiculing the unfortunate; respectful and attentive to his superiors; pleasant and affable to his equals; careful and tender to those whom he may consider beneath him.

True and Obedient.

"Charlie! Charlie!" Clear and sweet as a note struck from a silver bell, the voice rippled over the common.

"That's mother," cried one of the boys, and he instantly threw down his bat and picked up his jacket and cap.

"Don't go yet! Have it out!"

"Finish this game. Try it again!" cried the players, in noisy chorus.

"I must go—right off—this minute. I told her I'd come whenever she called."

"Make believe you didn't hear!" they all exclaimed.

"But I did hear!"

"She won't know you did."

"But I know it, and—"

"Let him go," said a bystander. "You can't do anything with him; he's tied to his mother's apron strings."

"That's so," said Charlie; "and it's to what every boy ought to be tied, and in a hard knot too."

"But I wouldn't be such a baby as to run the minute she called," said one.

"I don't call it babyish to keep one's word to his mother," answered the obedient boy, a beautiful light glowing in his blue eyes. "I call that manly; and the boy who don't keep his word to her will never keep it to any one else—you see if he does!" and he hurried away to his cottage home.

Thirty years have passed since those boys played on the common. Charles Grey is now a prosperous business man in a great city, and his merchantile friends say of him that "his word is a bond." We asked him once how he acquired such a reputation.

"I never broke my word when a boy, no matter how great the temptation, and the habits formed then, have clung to me through life.—*Child's Delight.*

FASTIDIOUS.—"What have you that's good?" said a hungry traveler, as he seated himself at a dinner-table in Salt Lake City.

"Oh, we've roast beef, roast mutton, boiled ham, and boiled curlew."

"What is curlew?" said the stranger.

"Curlew? Why, curlew is a bird something like a snipe."

"Could it fly?"

"Yes."

"Did it have wings?"

"Yes."

"Then I don't want any curlew in mine; anything that had wings and could fly, and didn't leave this d—d country, I don't want for my dinner."

The Boys who Want to be Clerks.

Many of our youth are afflicted with the infatuation that city clerkships are the most eligible positions, while the trades are not "respectable." Let them learn that intelligent mechanics have a better chance of securing wealth, eminence, and influence than the overcrowded clerkships can afford. The present and last Governor of Connecticut, each, in his boyhood, learned a trade, and thus became a thorough master of the business, in all its details, in which each has achieved brilliant success. The most extensive manufacturer of silverware in the world, John Gorham, of Providence, declined the position of clerk in the counting-room, that he might master the trade in his father's shop as a regular apprentice, where he learned thoroughly how to do with his own hands all that he has since had to direct others in doing. A multitude of similar facts might be cited to show that the mastery of a trade is one of the best preparations for practical life and prosperity in business.—Clerks are often paid less than skilled mechanics, are less independent. In their precarious positions, they are liable to disappointment and humiliating struggles with the thousands of others looking for a place. Every advertisement for a clerk brings a whole swarm of applicants. How pitiable the condition of this superabundance of bookkeepers and exchangers wasting their lives in "waiting for a place," while our factories, railroads and trades are clamoring for educated superintendents, foremen, engineers, skillful managers and cunning workmen.—The positon of the educated and well-trained mechanic is far preferable to that of average city clerks. The latter may dress better, talk more glibly, bow more gracefully, not to say obsequiously, but they compare unfavorably with our best mechanics in manly independence, vigor of thought, and strength of character.

Too many of our young men leave the homestead on adventures less safe and reliable than the arts of industry. A good trade is more honorable and remunerative than peddling maps, books, pictures, patent-rights, and clothes wringers; or in a city store, to be cash or errand boy, store sweeper, fire kindler and counter jumper generally. Without in any way disparaging the useful position of the clerk, our young men may properly be cautioned against crowding this already "plethoric profession." To the boys in the country we say, instead of aspiring to an uncertain and precarious clerkship, stick to the farm, or learn a trade, and you will lay the broadest foundation for prosperity. Those who have well improved the opportunities now offered in our free schools can well afford to apprentice themselves at sixteen years of age, supplementing their education by evening schools, or by self-training in their evenings and leisure hours.—*B. G. Northrup, in Hearth and Home.*

Muscular Force of the Human Heart.

A curious investigation of the muscular force of the human heart, and the comparative amount of work it performs, has recently been made and published by Mr. Haughton, an eminent English mathematician.—Starting with the postulate—first, that three ounces of blood are driven from each ventricle at each stroke of the heart; second, that the hydrostatic pressure in the left ventricle and aorta against which the blood is forced out amounts to a column of blood nearly ten feet in verticle height; third, that the muscular force of the left ventricle in contracting bears to that of the right ventricle in proportion of thirteen to five—he proceeds to show that the daily work of the left ventricle is equivalent to over eighty-nine tons lifted one foot, and that of the right thirty-four tons; or, for both togther, to over one hundred and twenty-three tons lifted through one foot. The enormous amount of force denoted by the preceeding result our author goes on to illustrate by showing, first that if daily work of ten hours by a laboring man be equivalent to three hundred and fifty four tons lifted through one foot, the heart does over one-third as much in twenty-four hours; therefore, three old women, doing nothing whatever, actually accomplish more work in one day than the strongest average laboring man; second, that the laboring force of the heart is greater than that expended in propelling an eight-oared boat through the water during the severest boat race; third, that if the heart expended its entire force in lifting its own weight vertically, it would raise this weight nearly 20,000 feet in one hour, or twenty times as far as an active pedestrian can climb in vertical altitude in the same time, fourth, that the greatest distance through which a locomotive has been able to lift itself up an incline has been 2700 feet in an hour, and that this is equal to only one-eighth part of the energy of the human heart. In fine, our author thinks he has succeeded in proving that the human heart is the most wonderful piece of mechanism known since he has shown that its energy is equal to one third of the total daily force of all the muscles of a strong man; that it exceeds by one-third the labor of the muscles in a boat-race, estimated by equal weights of muscle; that it is equivalent to twenty times the force used in climbing vertically; and finally, that it has eight times the force of the most powerful engine invented by the art of man.—EDITOR'S SCIENTIFIC RECORD, in *Harper's Magazine of May.*

SAVE ME FROM FRIENDS.—A story was told upon himself by a man who is notorious as a long-winded talker. Said he; "Seeing my friend Jones being bored by a man, who had him buttonholed, and was talking him blind, I called to Jones that I wanted to see him at once on particular business. He came to me, when I explained to him that I had no particular business, but was merely calling him away from being talked to death."

"Very much obliged," said Jones; but (looking very anxiously about him) who on earth shall I find to save me from you?"

A wag recently appended to the list of market regulations of Cincinnati; "No whistling near the sausage stalls."

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