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THE AMERICAN UNION.

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

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The American Union

Published Weekly, at Denton, Md.,

BY

J. MARION EMERSON, Proprietor.

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Job Printing.

ffice being supplied with a large assortJOB TYPE—and a press for the pur are prepared to do all kinds of Job 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 blic. When not professionally engaged, he ay 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. jan y

ROBT. J. JUMP. WM. S. RIDGELY.

JUMP & RIDGELY,

ATTORNIES AT LAW,

DENTON, MD.,

ill practice in the Courts of Caroline and the djoining counties. [ja16-y

J. SMITHERS,

DENTIST,

Denton, Md.,

Visit Greensboro' every Saturday and Federalsburg every Wednesday.

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.

Comfortable stables and a No. 1 ostler.

Opposite the Court House.

jy14-2y.

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 repair.

Work Guaranteed.

THE AMERICAN

BUTTONHOLE & OVERSEAMING

is the only complete

SEWING MACHINE

TERMS EASY 511 King WIL. DEL.

G. PATRONI

IT HAS

THE FOLLOWING ADVANTAGES

Over Most all the Other Sewing Machines

IN THE MARKET:

1. It has a tension which prevents cutting of thread or dropping of stitches.

2. It has the most powerful construction, which will insure good work for a quarter of a century.

3. It sews the lightest cambric and the usual shoe leather without any strain whatever.

4. It has a feed bar which can be lowered or raised at will, thus adapting it to all kinds of material.

5. It is impossible to get the machine out of order unless by rust, dust or taking apart. It will never get out of order by working.

6. It has the highest attainable speed, making about 2,200 stitches per minute by foot, and 3,000 by steam.

7. It is the lightest running shuttle machine.

8. It makes the most beautiful Lock Stitch.

9. It has the handsomest appearance.

10. It has the strongest, most convenient, handsomely polished, braced table, with drawer, and board to prevent soiling the dress.

11. Its cover is polished, fitting and locked as a little trunk. There is nothing better than this to preserve the machine.

12. It has a straight needle.

13. Four bobbins hold a spool of cotton.

14. It has the best hemmer.

15. It has the most complete attachment, the Jack-of-all-trades, hems, fells, binds, bastes, tucks, braids and ruffles.

16. It is as simple as any machine in market.

17. It needs but little time to learn its operation.

18. It has the best embroidering attachment.

These advantages combine the best qualities of a Sewing Machine for the family who want to use it steadily in all kinds of work. Nothing equal can be found in the way of combining the advantages of all the Sewing Machines now known while obviating all their faults.

THE FOLLOWING ADVANTAGES

THE AMERICAN

Possesses Alone and Undisturbed

There Being no other Machine even Pretending Them.

1. It has a larger arm and stronger construction than any family machine, admitting larger pieces of work, thus fitting the machine to family and manufacturing purposes as well, without need of two machines. It has 8½ x 5 inches clear room.

2. It sews on straight a piece while puffing another at the same time without basting, attachment or after-work.

3. It binds a coat, a skirt, or a hat without any braid or binding whatever.

4. It folds up the brim of a hat to any fulness.

5. It overseams a sheet or Brussels carpet.

6. It makes beautiful eyelet work.

7. It embroiders on the edge.

8. It makes button holes of any size, on any material.

9 It has the braiding machine which makes braid of any size or color at the rate of 150 yards per hour. This sells for $10 extra.

10. It always won the first premium at every exhibition in which it has been entered.

THE AMERICAN

Can be had as a plain Sewing Machine without the Buttenhole and Overseaming at $15 less than the given prices.

☞ *We want a few reliable agents everywhere, to whom we will make it an object to sell these popular machines.*

Machines will be sent to any address on receipt of price. Every machine has a full outfit for plain sewing, hemming, &c.

☞ We simply ask an examination to verify all we state.

G. PATRONI,

Office and Warerooms, 511 King Street,

WILMINGTON, DELA.

sel-1y

[Written for THE AMERICAN UNION.]

BEAUTIFUL SEA.

BY DON O'HOOTIZ.

O, beautiful sea! thou so bright,
With the curruscant rays of the matin light,
Murmuring thy song, sweetly to me,
I love to be near thee, ever near,
Watching thy waters, bright and clear,
O, beautiful, beautiful sea!

O, beautiful sea! ever dear,
Thy calmness calms my every fear;
In thy contemplation care doth flee,
And I seem to dwell in empyreal clime;
Such enchanting power is only thine,
O, beautiful, beautiful sea.

O, beautiful sea! what wealth untold,
Could thy vast waters now unfold!
What priceless gems, gold and jewels rare there be
Buried in thy depths! Oh! who can tell
What wonders doth in thy bosom dwell,
O, beautiful, beautiful sea!

Yet thou, O, sea! whose beauty now
Transcendeth language, thou must bow
To the hand Almighty—must cease to be,
When the trumpet's blast shall sound the day,
When all things earthly must pass away;
So must thou, O, beautiful sea!

GREENSBOROUGH, Sept. 21st, 1870.

A Sensation in Milford.

A RUMORED TRADEGY—BATTLE FOR A FARM AND A WOMAN.

The Milford *Mutual Friend*, of last Saturday, tells at length the story of some recent occurrences, which caused a profound excitement in that town. We condense the story, giving all the material facts as follows:—

In October last there arrived in Milford one John Norcross, a bankrupt liquor dealer of Philadelphia, accompanied by a widow giving the name of Mrs. Ladd, and a girl of 15, Anna Norcross, a daughter of the man. They purchased the "Spencer Shoemaker farm," near Milford, where they all appear to live in peace and harmony until week before last, Norcross superintending the farm and Mrs. Ladd and Miss. Norcross attending to the housekeeping. Mrs. Ladd claimed to be the owner of the farm and all the property on it.

Week before last Harry Stevens, representing himself as the agent of R. Hance & Son's nurseries in New Jersey, arrived and went out to the farm to sell Mrs. Ladd some trees. Whether he succeeded we cannot say, but he made a bargain of a much more important character. The widow was handsome, and Mr. Stevens not disagreeable to look upon. They were suddenly smitten with mutual admiration. Mr. Stevens paid instaut court to the widow, and after a few days wooing he led her to the altar of Christ Church, in Milford, where they were joined in the bonds of matrimony by the rector, Rev. J. Leighton McKim. The new-made bride then gave Mr. Norcross formal warning to quit the premises.

Now Norcross did not like all this. It is said he was very fond of the widow himself, and he alleged that the farm did not really belong to her at all, it having been bought with his money, and she merely holding it in trust for him on account of his pecuniary embarrassments.

On Saturday week, Mr. Norcross, who had been brooding over his wrongs several days, took advantage of the newly-married couple's absence in Milford, to return to his late home, of which he took possession.—About 8 o'clock in the evening Mr. Stevens got a Milford livery team to drive him and his wife home. On their arrival, they were met by Mr. Norcross, with whom Stevens engaged in angry discussion, which had not proceeded far when Norcross drew a seven shooter, and commenced firing. Stevens took to his heels, crying, "Murder, murder! Help, good folks! Help!" and the colored driver who did not know but what his turn would come next lashed his horses into a run and went into Milford, Stevens making frantic efforts to stop him to let him get in the carriage. The widow and girl, alarmed at the fracas, both ran across the fields to a neighbor's and Norcross was left in possession of the house.

As soon as Stevens could collect sufficient breath after his arrival in Milford he went before a magistrate and made affidavit to the facts, and he and the boy reported in the town that they themselves barely escaped with their lives, and they had no doubt that the women they had left screaming behind them were both murdered.

The excitement was intense. Constable Vaughn with a posse of twenty-five or thirty men armed with clubs, sabres, revolvers, knives, and other deadly weapons immediately started for the scene of the tragedy to apprehend the desperado.

They found Mr. N. sitting quietly in the house and the women safe in the house of a neighbor. He submitted quietly to arrest, and on his arrival in Milford gave bonds for $1000 to keep the peace. The facts of the case becoming more fully known, several prominent citizens of Milford, believing that Mr. Norcross was seriously aggrieved, and that the report of his proceedings at the house the night before had been greatly exagerated, interested themselves to bring about an amicable settlement of the matter, and on Monday of last week a compromise was effected between the parties, which allowed Mr. Norcross his horse and carriage and certain other personal effects, with which he agreed to be satisfied and leave Mr. Stevens in quiet and peaceable possession of his newly acquired rights.

"Mr. Norcross," says the *Mutual Friend*, "we understand, will leave immediately for the North, but his daughter prefers to cast her lot with the widow, who has been her companion for several years, and will therefore remain at the farmhouse with the newly married couple."

PAUL'S ADVICE.—"What! Mr. M." said a wedding guest to a clergyman, "don't you drink wine at a wedding?" "No, sir," was the reply, "I will take a glass of water."—"But, sir," said officious guest, "you recollect the advice of Paul to Timothy, to take a little wine for his infirmity." "I have no infirmity," was the sententious reply.

A Family Musket.

Here is one of Mark Twain's old but good stories, funny enough to make any one laugh:

"You see the old man was trying to learn me to shoot blackbirds and beasts that tore up the corn and such things; so that I could become of some use about the farm because I wasn't big enough to do much. My gun was a little single barrel shot gun, and the old man carried a Queen Annie's musket that weighed about a ton and made a report like a thunder-clap, and kicked like a mule. The old man wanted me to shoot the old musket sometimes, but was afraid. One day, though, I got her down, and thought I'd try her one trifle, and so I took her to the hired man and asked him to load her, because the old man was out in the fields. Hiram said:

"Do you see them marks on the stock, an X and V on each side of the Queen's crown? well, that means ten balls and five slugs—that's her load."

"But how much powder?"

"O," he said, "it don't matter; put in three or four handsful."

"So I loaded her up that way, and it was an awful charge—I had sense enough to know that—and started out. I leveled her on a good many blackbirds, but every time I went to pull the trigger, I shut my eyes and weakened, I was afraid of her kick.—Towards sun-down I fetched up at the house and there was the old man resting himself on the porch.

"Been out hunting, have ye?"

"Yes, sir," says I.

"What did you kill?"

"Didn't kill anything, sir—didn't shoot her off—I was afraid she'd kick." (I know'd full well she would.)

"Gi'me the gun!" the old man says, mad as sin.

"And he took aim at a sapling on the other side of the road, and I began to draw back out of danger. And in a minute I heard an earthquake, and saw Queen Annie whirling end over end in the air, and the old man spinning round on one heel, with one leg up and both hands on his jaw, and the bark flying from that sapling like there was a hailstorm! The old man's shoulder was set back four inches, and his jaw turned black and blue, and he had to lay up for three days. Cholera, nor nothing else, can ever scare me the way I was scared that time."

Touching the Earth.

Antæus was a monarch of Libya, the son of Neptune and Terra. He was famed for his strength and his skill in wrestling, and engaged in a contest with Hercules. As he received new strength from his mother Terra as often as he touched the ground, Hercules lifted him up in the air and squeezed him to death in his arms.

There are a great many women who are squeezed to death, simply because they live in the air and never touch the earth. If in their wrestling for life, their struggling for existence, their earnest desire for real and substantial attainments and accomplishments in character, they would touch the earth oftener than they do, health of body, vigor of soul, sweetness and peace of spirit would be theirs.

When will our men in this country learn that our women and our girls need earth life, in order that they may have good health and good condition for their natures? Here and there a woman gets out of the house into the garden, and occasionally, in the planting and cultivation of her flowers mingles her strength up with the dirt she digs. The great mass of the women of the republic, however do not touch the earth, so as to get strength from her. They need to be recreated. Neptune, the god of water, and Terra, the goddess of earth, ought to give them new parentage. Water and dirt are really great vivifiers. Girls and women have less opportunities to come in contact with the earth than boys. Every girl in the land should have a suit of clothes which she can wear, suitable to be put to work in, or to wallow in the dirt. Girls who have not as yet reached puberty, young women, grown women, newly married, child-bearing women, should dig in the dirt; sit on dirt; rub their hands in dirt; take off their shoes and stockings in warm weather, and bathe their feet in dirt. The earth is a great disease deodorizer. I am not at all sure but by and by we shall find that dirt baths will be one of the most efficient forms of baths.—*Laws of Life.*

PERILS OF LIFE.—One afternoon, many years ago, a pleasant-faced man came into our school-room. We can remember but little of his appearance, except the sweet smile that played about his lips, and that seemed to spread out all over his face as he spoke. Our teacher requested him to talk to us a little while. He complied, and his words have been as treasured jewels ever since. We think that the bright smile and the calm, winning voice had much to do with our remembering him so distinctly. This was his speech:

"Would it not please you, dear little ones, to pick up strings of pearls, drops of gold and diamonds, as you pass along the street? It would make you happy, I know, to do so. And you may do it; but you ask me how? I will tell you. By dropping sweet words, kind actions, and pleasant smiles, as you pass along. These are the true pearls and precious stones. Speak to that poor orphan child; see! the diamond drops from her cheek. Take the hand of that friendless boy; bright pearls flash from his eyes; smile on the sad and careworn, a joy suffuses the cheek more brilliant than the most precious gems. Try it, dear children and you will feel happier when resting on your pillow at the close of the day, than if you had picked up a score of glistening jewels. The brightness of the one will fade, while the brilliancy of the other will grow brighter and brighter with the years of our lives.

HERE is the best pun we have seen on the European war:

The French were eager to sow the seeds of war, but they do not like the German nation.

SLURS ON WOMEN.—Of all the evils prevalent among young men, we know of none more blighting in its moral effects than to speak slightingly of the virtues of women.—For is there anything in which young men are so thoroughly mistaken, as the low estimate they form of the integrity of women—not their own mothers and sisters. As a rule, no person who surrenders to this debasing habit is to be trusted with any enterprise requiring integrity of character.—Plain words should be spoken on this point, for the evil is a general one, and deep-rooted. If young men are sometimes thrown into the society of thoughtless or lewed women, they have no more right to measure all other women by what they see of these, than they would have to estimate the character of honest and respectable citizens by the development of crime in our police courts.—Let our young men remember that their chief happiness of life depends upon their utter faith in women. No worldly wisdom, no misanthropic philosophy, no generalization, can cover or weaken this fundamental truth. It stands like the record of God itself—for it is nothing less than this—and should put an everlasting seal upon lips that are wont to speak slightingly of women.

AIMLESS EDUCATION.—Here is a rich man's son, who has been educated at great expense and pains and who has graduated from college, and has come out a gentleman. He has studied not with a view of fitting himself for any avocation in life, but with a view of being a gentleman. He reads not for the sake of knowing anything, but for the sake of being a gentleman. Soon his father breaks down; and when he is about twenty-five years old, finds himself a poor man's son, and dependent on his own exertions. And he says to himself, "What shall I do for a living?" He asks his feet, and his feet say, "I do not know." He asks his hands, and they say, "I do not knows." He asks his head, and it says, "I never learnt anything about how he got a living." There is but one man who can befriend this poor wretch, and that is the sexton. Could anything be more useless than such a person? Can there be anything more pitiable than such histories? And yet they are happening every day.

OUR ANCESTORS.—Talk about ancestry, a writer, who seems to have had the time, as well as the curiosity, gives the following: Every human being on the face of the globe is compelled, by the demand of nature, to have two parents, four grandparents, eight great-grandparents, sixteen ancestors in the fourth generation back; thirty-two in the fifth, two hundred and fifty-six in the eighth, thirty-two thousand seven hundred and eigthty-six in the fifteenth almost a million and fifty thousand in the twentieth, and nearly one thousand seventy-three millions in thirtieth. The whole number of one's ancestors in the fiftieth generation is 5,362,794,914,214,046—a multitude which no man can number and no mind conceive. The blood of this vast host is running through the veins of every mortal on the earth, and that reckoning back only fifty generations.

A VALUABLE TABLE.—The following table will be found valuable to many of our readers:—

A box 24 by 16 inches square and 28 inches deep will contain a barrel.

A box 26 by 15 1-5 inches square and 8 inches deep will contain a bushel.

A box 12 by 11½ inches square and 9 inches deep will contain a half-bushel.

A box 8 by 8 inches square and 8 inches deep will contain a peck.

A box 8 by 8 inches square and 4½ inches deep will contain one gallon.

A box 4 by 4 inches square and 4½ inches deep will contain a half-gallon.

A box 4 by 4 inches square and 2½ inches deep will contain a quart.

BONE FELON.—Of all painful things can there be any so excruciatingly painful as a bone felon? We know of none that flesh is heir to, and as this malady is quite frequent and the subject of much earnest consideration, we give the latest receipt for its cure, which is given by that high authority the London Lancet:

"As soon as the pulsation which indicates the disease is felt, put directly over the spot a fly blister about the size of your thumb nail, and let it remain for six hours; at the expiration of which time, directly under the surface of the blister, may be seen the felon, which can be instantly taken out with the point of a needle or lancet.

DEBT.—Debt is a perfect bore. It haunts a man from pillow to post; lurking in his breakfast cup, poisoning his dinner, embittering his tea! How it stalks from him, a living a moving skeleton, seeming to announce his presence by recounting his liabilities. How he poisons his domestic joys, by introducing its infernal "balance" into the calculation of madam respecting the price of a new carpet or a new dress. How it hinders dreamy plans for speculations and cripples resolutions too good to be fulfilled. At bed and board, by night or by day, in joy and grief, in health or in sickness, at home or abroad, debt—grim, gaunt and shadowy, falls as an incumbrance.

THE HAPPIEST LIFE a man can lead is one of honest labor, by which he can earn a living for himself and family, and lay up a trifle for the future. To keep the mind and body usefully employed is the summit of human happiness, for then there is no time to think or do evil. To lay by a little from week to week, and month to month, and year to year, adds to a man's happiness, because it is a guarantee against want if sickness or misfortune comes, or business grows dull. But everything beyond a reasonable increase of means is only an increase of care and temptation.

A veteran housekeeper affirms that the scarcity of good servants is largely attributable to the scarcity of mistresses who know how to keep house as one should be kept.

A "BORE" is a fellow who keeps talking about himself, when you want to talk to him about yourself.

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