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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

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BY
J[AMES] MARION EMERSON, Proprietor.

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A notice to notify us of a discontinuance of the time will be considered as a renewal of the same, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrages are paid.

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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.

Dr. E. E. ATKINSON,

Having located on the farm lately occupied by J. W. Atkinson, offers his professional services to the citizens of the vicinity.
no3-tf.

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

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.

MANTUA MAKING.
Fall Styles. Winter Styles.
We would announce to the ladies of Denton and vicinity that we are prepared to perform mantua making in the highest style of the art. We have now, and are constantly receiving
The Latest Fashions
from the great emporiums, and feel ourselves able to please the most exquisite. We have a large assortment of patterns cut in the city by which we can cut or make dresses of any style.
Patterns for Sale.
May be found at the residence of Mrs. Todd.
JULIA PARK,
oct6-tf. ADDIE M. TODD.

JOB PRINTING
NEATLY EXECUTED
AT THIS OFFICE.

Around the Hearth.

BY GEORGE HOWLAND.

Whatever be our earthly lot,
Wherever we may roam,
Still to our hearts the brightest spot
Is round the hearth at home;
The home where we received our birth,
The hearth by which we sat,
No other spot on all the earth,
Will ever be like that.

When winter, coming in its wrath,
Piled high the drifting snow,
Safe clustered round the cheerful hearth
We watched the firelight glow;
Nor brighter seemed the ruddy flames,
Than did our hearts, the while
A loving mother breathed our names,
With sweet approving smile.

When wearied with our eager chase
Through many a tangled path,
How sweet the dear accustomed place,
To talk around the hearth;
And still, when by our toil and care
We feel ourselves oppressed,
Our thoughts forever cluster there,
And there alone find rest.

Bright promise of the rest above,
Sweet shelter from the storm,
Home hallowed by a mother's love,
Hearth by that love made warm;
Tho' wildly roared the storm without
What recked we of the cold,
What place for any fear or doubt
Within the loving fold?

And when some little trouble weighed
Upon the childish heart,
Till from our brimming eyes it made
The gushing tear-drops start;
How quick, before the genial glow,
We felt each sorrow cease,
And back the crystal current flow,
To flood our hearts with peace.

And brighter with the passing years
Seems childhood's sweet employ,
And even sweeter still appears
Each well remembered joy.
Around the cheerful hearth at home,
Where we in childhood sat,
No other spot where'er we roam,
Will ever be like that.

TWO WAYS OF BEARING TROUBLES.

It was a cold, dismal evening in November, that two laborers might have been seen wending their way along the streets of a large manufacturing town.

Slowly they proceeded, with dejected countenances, not exchanging a word until the one, whom we shall call Smith, halted before a neat little house and unlatched the gate. Then there was such a look of utter misery and despair gleaming from his eyes that his companion murmured, "We must trust in God, Smith."

The words were unheeded, and his companion passed on, while Smith entered the house.

A tall, dark-eyed woman was flitting about, getting supper. She gazed up as he entered, exclaiming, "You are late to-night!"

"Yes," he articulated gloomily, and going to the cradle he took up the six-weeks old baby, and sorrowfully pressed it to his heart.

"I do wish you would put that child down and get ready for supper," exclaimed his wife, after enduring his gloominess for some time.

He slowly obeyed, and then seated himself at the table, with a deep sigh.

"What in the world is the matter with you to-night?" she asked, as she sat down opposite him.

His voice trembled as he replied, "I suppose you might as well know first as last.—I have been discharged."

"There!" exclaimed his wife, quickly pushing back her chair. "Just what I might have expected! I'd like to know what we are going to do now. Winter coming on and all. I declare, Smith, you will torture me to death!"

"I am very sorry, Lydia, but I cannot help it."

"Sorry! No you are not sorry at all.—You would just as leave see your wife and children starve as not. It's nothing in the world but your poor managing."

"Lydia, you are cruel. Instead of helping me to endure my great trouble, which is bearing me down to the very earth, you make it ten times harder for me to bear. I was not the only one discharged. There was Jim Hawley, and ever so many others.—Business is dull."

"Business is dull!" she mimicked after him. "Always an excuse for a worthless man. To think that you should be discharged now, just as our rent is due; and then we are out of wood; and look at my shoes, won't you? My feet almost on the ground. I wish I had never seen you," and a dark look accompanied the last words.

The poor husband now covered his face with his hands and groaned aloud. This seemed to encourage his wife to go on; for she uttered words more and more bitter, until at last, almost in a state of frenzy, the wretched man rushed from the house to the tavern, and there sought to bury his thoughts of the past and the future in the rum cup.

In the meanwhile, James Hawley, his companion in labor, entered his home with a very sad countenance. But before he had stepped over the threshold, a loving pair of arms were thrown around his neck, and a pair of sweet lips were pressed to his. He returned the salutation sadly, and then inquired for the baby.

"She is sleeping sweetly in her cradle.—She has been a perfect little darling all day. Supper is waiting; so make haste. Here is warm water and towels. Are you not later than usual to-night?"

"Yes, Mary, and I bring bad news for you."

"Bad news!" she exclaimed, turning pale, as, for the first time, she noticed that something was wrong.

"Yes; I was discharged to-night, and I do not know as I can get anything to do before spring. Business is so dull."

"Is that all?" asked his wife with a sigh of relief. "I thought it was something terrible, the way you looked."

"And is it not terrible enough? What will become of us this winter, if I am out of employment?"

"The same God who feeds the sparrows and clothes the lillies of the field, will not let us suffer, dear James."

"God bless you, Mary! There is sweet comfort in your words."

"And now let us have supper," exclaimed his wife cheerfully. "See, I have your favorite dish—shortcake and toast. Do not let your troubles impair your appetite, and then, after tea, we will talk it all over.—God doeth everything for the best. 'And as our day so shall our strength be.'"

In the evening it was determined that the quarter's rent should be paid immediately, a new supply of coal obtained, and the remaining portion of the money placed in the wife's hands to be dealt out as sparingly as possible. Then Mary suggested that all her pretty parlor furniture should be put away in the garret, and the front room let out.—Further than this they could lay no plans, and as the husband went out to pay the rent the future looked so dark to the young wife that she could not altogether restrain her tears; but seeking strength from on high, her face wore the same cheerful smile when her husband returned, and little did he know that during all that long night, while he and his baby were so soundly sleeping, his wife lay awake, planning out the future.

Three months have passed, with scarcely a day's work in all that time, and now another quarter's rent is due. In vain the laborer thrusts his hands away down into his empty pockets, and in vain racks his brain for some solution of the problem how that rent is to be paid. The lodger had paid his money monthly; but then, that was not enough to meet the sum, if he had it, and of course his wife had spent that as fast as she received it, and it was an every day wonder to James how Mary managed so well.

With feelings of deep despair he entered the house. The table was spread with the same favorite dish. There was the shortcake and toast, flanked with a golden lump of butter, a plate of honey, and a deep dish of roasted apples to be served with sugar and cream, while at his wife's plate sat the steaming tea pot. As James took it in all at one glance, he greatly wondered at the frugal yet comfortable way of living. How his wife had been able to make the small amount of money last so long was a mystery to him, and yet he could not help wishing inwardly that she had been more economical; then, perhaps, the rent might have been paid; and he felt that it would have been better to have subsisted on one crust of bread rather than to be turned out of doors homeless.

He refused to sit at the table, pleading that he had no appetite. And great large tears arose in the strong man's eyes as he informed his wife that on the morrow they would be turned from their home, to go he knew not where, as he had not a dollar in his pocket to secure them a room elsewhere.

"Is that it?" exclaimed his wife, in a soft tone, and tripping up stairs; she soon returned, and placed two ten dollar bills in his hand.

"Where did you get them?" he asked, eagerly turning them over and over in his hands, as though to ascertain whether they were really genuine or not.

"I earned them," replied his wife gaily.—"I knit afghans, shawls, children's hoods, sacques and socks; at first only for those whom I providentially heard wished articles of the kind; afterwards I was employed to furnish a trimming establishment with my work."

"And kept it all a secret from me?"

"Yes, because I thought you would be worried for fear I was doing too much. I love to knit, dearly, and consider it more of a pleasant pastime than labor."

"God be praised for giving me such a wife!" exclaimed her husband, earnestly; and pressing his wife and child closely to his bosom, he said: 'Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her; for many daughters have done virtuously but thou excellest them all."

o o o o o o o o o

Twenty years have passed, and James Hawly is a rich man. But Jos. Smith is a confirmed drunkard, while his wife has long since passed from earth, a victim of misery and want.

Why will not wives assist their husbands to bear their trials, with helping hands and willing hearts? If they would but do this, how many families would be saved from ruin and how sweet would be their reward, not only upon earth but in heaven!

BLUSHING.—What is there more mysterious than a blush—that a single word, or look, or thought, should send that inimitable carnation over the cheek like the soft tints of a summer sunset. Strange is it also that the face only—and that the human face—is capable of blushing; that the hand or foot does not turn red from modesty or shame, any more than does the sock or glove that covers them. It is the face that bears the angels' impress; it is the face that is heaven. The blush of modesty that tinted woman's face when she first awoke in Eden's sunny land, still lingers with her pure daughters. They caught it from the rose, for all the roses first were white; but when Eve plucked one of the buds, seeing her own fair face, more fair than flowers, blushed, and cast its reflex on her velvet cheek. The face is the tablet of the soul, whereon it writes its actions. There may be traced all the intellectual phenomena, with a confidence amounting to a moral certainty. If innocence and purity look outward from within, none the less do vice, intemperance, and debauchery make the indelible impressions upon it. Idiocy, rage, cowardice, passion, all leave their traces deeper even than the virtues modesty, truth, chastity and hope. Even beauty itself will grow more beautiful from the pure thoughts that arise within it.

A shoemaker received a note from a lady to whom he was particularly attached, requesting him to make a new pair of shoes; and not knowing exactly the style she required, he dispatched a written missive to her whether she would like them to be "Wound or Squire Toad?" The lady, indignant at the rash specimen of orthography, replied: "Kneether."

THE DEMOCRACY.

MR. NASBY AND HIS FRIENDS IN DELAWARE PASS DIVERS AND SUNDRY RESOLUTIONS, WITH INTENT TO CATCH THE VOTERS OF DIVERS AND SUNDRY PERSONS RESIDING IN MASTEN'S CORNERS.

Masten's Corners, Mispillion Hundred,
State of Delaware,
Oct. 25, 1870.

The leading Democrats uv Masten's Corners held a meeting last night in the sittin-room attatched to Bill Sapp's, for the purpose uv takin sich acksen ez mite be deemed nessarry to swell the Democratic majority uv the Corners ez large ez could be by square votin. We shel only respeet ez much ez may be nessary to save the State, and allow one or two hundred voters to go over into some close counties.

Bill Sapp was made Chareman, wich so elated him that he at wunst drawd a five gallon keg uv a kind uv whiskey they made in Noo Jersey out uv apples, which he made free to all uv us, for that evening only. After an hour spent in conversational drinkin, we proceeded to the important biznes which hed called us together.

Tommy Potts sed that he knowed a Prooshen wich lived on the edge uv the village, and he wood therefore offer the following resolution:

Resolved, That in the present struggle betwixt Prooshen liberty and French Despotism, the sympathies uv the Dimocrisy uv the Corners is wholly and entirely with Prooshy.

Bill Sapp knowd uv an Englishman near the Corners, and he offered this resolution:

Resolved, That the Democrasy uv the Mispillion Hundred declare their unshaken confidence in England, and an unabated admirashen uv the English carackter.

There alluz hez ben three Irishmen livin in the Corners, and the followin was therefore passed by the enthusiastic assemblage:

Resolved, That the Democrisy uv the Masten's Corners do hereby express their sympathy with Ireland, sufferin ez she allus wuz under the graspin, crooel and merciless tyrany uv England, in whose buzzum their is neither pity nor justis.

There is two Frenchmen runen barberin, clothes-repairin, &c., in the village, therefore the following resolution wuz passed:

Resolved, That the Dimocrisy uv Masten's Corners do, and ever shal, sympathize with the struglin French Republic agin the tyrant Willyum uv Prooshy, which in assulting France, is a piercin the Goddess uv Liberty with sharp bayonets.

After this wuz passed there wuz a decided hitch in reference to it. One of the Frenchmen wuz a Red Republikin, and tother wuz an Imperialist, and it wuz amended so as to read that we sympathized with the Emperor Napoleon in his misforchons, in with the French citizens in whatever they have done or may hereafter do, wich will capcher both of em.

Ithamar Boggs reported that a very old Italynn, a retired organ-grinder, hed settled in the visinity of the village, on an aker or two he hed bought, and a resolushun wuz adopted sympathisin with Italy, but ez he coodent speak English we coodent assertane whether he sympathized with the Pope or with Garribaldi, or whether he didn't care a continental for ither of em, and so the resolushun hed to be strangled.

We passed resoolushuns sympathisin with the Cuban patriarchs, and with the Spanish people, and with such other nashenalities ez wuz represented, es neer ez we cood find out, in the State.

At this pint Bill Sapp remarkt that so far the resolooshens hed the look of sympatisin with most everybody; to give a dash uv variety woodent it be well enuff to denounce some one?

Simon Wagner beleeved Mr. Sapp's sejestion, like his likker, wuz eminently good, and he would sejest the Chinese ez a people wich cood be denounct with safety.

Bill Sapp enquired ef any of the Chinese hed votes?

I ansered in the negative, nor wuz ther any prospect that they ever wood hev.

"Hev they any friends?" asked Bill.

"Nary one, anywhere," I ansered.

"Will they ever hev any friends?" askt Bill.

"Not outside of Massychoosits, and ez there frends there all wear clean shirts, we may be shoor they ar to a man in deadly opposishun to Dimocrasy."

"Then," sed Bill, "it's our dooty, ez Dimokrats, to give em hell," and he moved a resolooshen, denounsin uv em ez incapable of civilizashen, ez bein foreigners wich come to Ameriky to take the bread out uv the mouths ov strugglin Amerikin, French, German, Irish, Italyan and English laborers, and denouncin the Radikal party for backin uv em.

These resolooshens out uv the way Bill wuz sufficiently mellered and recklis ez to order in another five gallons ov likker, over which we organized a Temperance and Prohibishen party. With an unselfishnis which hez been only paralleled in Noo York, Noo England, and in some districts of Ohio, we tendered the nominashens to Republikans. This we rather think will divide the Republikan vote uv this State, and counterbalance all the good they git from the nigger vote.

There is ez much politikle sagasity in Delaware ez I hev ever seen anywhere.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.,
(wich is Postmaster.)

The newest thing for combining religion and fashion is annouced by a manufacturer of hoop skirts, which is nothing less than a patent hoop skirt, to be worn when kneeling in devotional exercises. They are made so there is no tilting up. A woman can keep her mind on her business, and not be wondering if the men on the back seat are looking at her dirty stockings. This is an improvement which has long been needed.

BAD thoughts are worse enemies than lions and tigers; for we can keep, out of the way of wild beasts, but bad thoughts win their way everywhere. The cup that is full will hold no more; keep your hearts full of good thoughts, that bad thoughts may find no room to enter.

The Alphabet Described.

BY THE LITTLE SCHOOLMA'AM.

Little boys with pockets,
Little boys with none,
Little bright-eyed lassies,
Gather, every one!
Crowd around me closely,
Would you master books?
You must first discover
How each letter looks.

A has a bar
Where a fairy might ride;

B is a post
With two loops at the side.

C might be round
If a piece you would lend;

D is a buck-saw
Standing on end.

E has a peg
In the middle, they say;

F is an E
With the bottom away.

G is like C
With a block on one end.

H has a seat
That would hold you, depend.

I is so straight
It would do for a prop;

J is a crook
With a handle on top.

K is a stick
With a point fastened to it;

L is a roost,
If the chickens but knew it.

M has four parts,
As you quickly may see;

N the poor fellow!
Is made out of three.

O is so round
It would do for a hoop;

P is a stick
With a top like a loop.

Q to be curly
Is constantly trying;

R is like P,
With the bottom loop flying.

S is a snake,
All crooked and dread;

T is a pole
With a bar for a head.

U it is plain,
Would make a good swing;

V is as sharp
As a bumblee-bee's sting.

W ought
To be called double-V;

X is a cross,
As you plainly can see.

Y is just formed
Like a V on a stand;

Z is the crookedest
Thing in the land;

—*Hearth and Home.*

A DISAPPOINTMENT.—A Maine paper relates the follow: "Judge B., of New Hampshire, was a sociable man off the bench, and was noted for claiming acquaintance with any whose appearance happened to please him. Entering a crowded car on the Boston and Maine road the other day, his honor found the only unoccupied seat to be by the side of a smartly dressed and rather good-looking young woman. Ascertaing that the seat was not engaged, the Judge seated himself comfortably in it and turning with his accustomed bland fatherly smile to his fair companion, said: 'Your face seems familiar to me, my dear; I think I must know you.' 'I should think you might,' said the unknown, in a hoarse-whisky contralto voice, turning a vindictive eye on the astonished Judge; 'I should think you might; you sent me to the House of Correction for three months last winter—you old scoundrel.'—The Judge did not press his claim for acquaintance further in that quarter."

ONE of the most popular superstitions of the day—"That man is a rascal—I know it, for he can't look you in the face." Dickens had no faith in it. "Dishonesty," he said, "will stare you out of countenance any day in the week, if there is anything to be got by it." If any one has doubts on the subject let him drop in at a Peter Funk auction shop, or permit himself to be interviewed by a professional confidence operator.

THREE generations of a family in Wallingford, Vt., have represented that town in the Legislature thirty years, William Fox having been elected 25 times, 22 of them in succession; John Fox, his son, three times, and William C. Fox, his grandson, twice.

THERE are two reasons why some people don't mind their own business. One is that they haven't any business, and the second that they have no mind.

THE painter wasn't more than a mile out of the way, when he made the druggist's sign read, "Physicians' prescriptions carefully *confounded*."

THE young lady who was up with the lark is now down with the rheumatism.

Something for vaulters to remember—one good turn deserves another.

NEVER lose your self-respect; if that is lost, all is lost.

Here, There and Everywhere.

Population of Louisiana, 717,026.

Population of San Francisco, 150,000.

Nevada ranchmen use sheepskins for money.

The diptheria is making sad havoc among Texans.

The wheat crop is the finest ever gathered in Georgia.

The valuation of property in Nevada is $32,500,000.

Nebraska had but one thunder storm during all summer.

Iron bridges are built in Kansas cheaper than wooden ones.

The receipts of the Oregon State Fair amounted to $14,000.

The value of church property in Massachusetts is estimated at $24,487,285.

The sale of pews in Mr. Beecher's fashionable church, in Brooklyn, realized $175,000.

The New York Board of Education refuse to abolish corporal punishment in the public schools.

The small-pox prevails to quite an alarming extent in very many of the towns of Michigan.

More tourists have lost their lives in Europe during the past summer than in the last ten years.

The amount of cash required for the North German army every day is about one million of dollars.

Chief Justice McKean, of Utah, refuses to naturalize Mormons believing in the doctrine of polygamy.

A drunken husband at Chicago choked his wife to death, the other night, while in delirium tremens.

The Maine census is now complete, and the footings make the entire population of the State 630,423.

Pills of calomel and rhubarb are being successfully administered in cases of cattle disease in Tennessee.

The Housatonic dam at Birmingham, Conn., now finished, and the largest in the State, cost $500,000.

Canton, Illinois, keeps a list of habitual drunkards, and no liquor can be sold to them by saloon keepers.

Memphis is the only city in the United States where there are more marriageable young men than young ladies.

The total valuation of real and personal estate in Chicago for purposes of taxation for the current year, is $275,954,660.

A society has been organized at Baltimore for the protection of wild fowl on the rivers of Maryland from wholesale slaughter.

Kansas has 1,500 miles of railroads completed, and is pushing forward in the construction of more with reckless rapidity.

At San Francisco a Chinaman recently gave his daughter a name which, translated, means "You-ought-to-have-been-a-boy."

Hundreds of acres of cabbages in Pennsylvania have been eaten by a new worm hatched from the eggs of the yellow butterfly.

Immigrants, in large numbers, continue to pass through Illinois on their way to settlements along the line of the Pacific Railroad.

A Kentuckian wants $10,000 damages from a newspaper which published a first rate obituary notice of him before he was dead.

Of the 3,060 employees in the treasury building at Washington about 1,100 are women, several of whom hold first-class clerkships.

A serious riot occurred at Laurens Court House, S. C., the day after election, in which five white men and three negroes were killed.

A new German army, to consist of 170,000 men, and intended to operate in the south of France, is in process of formation at Freiburg.

The next Maine Legislature will be urged to put a sufficient tax upon dogs to suppress their cultivation, else sheep-raising must be abandoned.

The cattle disease, which broke out in Maine last summer, is still prevailing, its ravages extending among horses, sheep, and swine as well.

A California exchange estimates that after deducting the Chinese from the aggregate population of that State, it would be reduced to a representative basis of 440,000.

The sheriff of La Crosse County, Wis., receives from three to six letters and telegrams every week asking about stolen horses. The State was never before so infested with horse thieves.

To check the evil of Sunday carousing a Cincinnati manufacturer pays off his men on Monday morning instead of Saturday night, and finds that the plan works well after all the parties get a little used to it.

The Chicago *Tribune* calls attention to the fact that 3,000,000 bushels of grain is now stored in that city, and that it is accumulating, when it should be going forward to market in this last month of lake navigation.

The Archbishop and Bishops of the province of New York have addressed a letter to the Pope expressive of their sympathy in his troubles, and protesting against the injustice of depriving him of his temporal power.

The United States steamer Guerriere has been ordered to cruise around the harbor and bay of New York, to enforce the President's neutrality proclamation among the armed vessels of the French and Prussian belligerents.

The extent to which food adulteration is carried on in England, and especially in London, is becoming intolerable. The clubs and the first class restaurants and hotels are obliged to send a hundred miles off for decent butter, while they seem to have abandoned the idea of supplying milk without water and chalk.

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