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The American Union

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT DENTON, MD.,

By J. H. Emerson.

TERMS:

$1.00 per annum, invariably in advance.

No subscription received for less than six months.

The UNION circulates among farmers, mechanics and business men generally.

Postmasters are requested to notify us of a failure to take the paper from their office.

The American Union.

VOL. XXI. DENTON, MD., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1880. NO. 23

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Advertisements conspicuously inserted at the following rates:

1 square (8 lines)	3 insertions	$ 1.00
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DR. ENOCH GEORGE,

DENTON, MD.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Denton and vicinity. Can be found at the Drug Store, two doors above the Brick Hotel, when not professionally engaged.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND COMMISSIONER IN CHANCERY,

jan30-tf. DENTON, MD.

ROBT. J. JUMP,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

DENTON, MD.

Will practice in the Courts of Caroline, Talbot and Queen Anne's counties. jan14-y.

WM. A. STEWART,

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AND COMMISSIONER IN CHANCERY,

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Special attention given to the collection of claims, &c. [aug5-1y.

GEO. M. RUSSUM,

REGISTER IN BANKRUPTCY,

OFFICE FOR THE COUNTIES OF CAROLINE, TALBOT AND QUEEN ANNE'S,

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(CORNER OF DOVER AND HARRISON STREETS,)

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P. W. DOWNES. M. S. MUTCHLER.

DOWNES & MUTCHLER,

Attorneys-at-Law,

—AND—

Solicitors in Chancery,

DENTON, MARYLAND,

WILL practice in the Courts of Caroline and adjoining counties.

Collections and all other business will receive prompt attention. [mar13-y.

Legal Notice.

THE undersigned proffers his professional services to the citizens of Caroline Co., and will from this date regularly attend the sessions of the Caroline Court.

CLEMENT SULLIVANE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

may30-y. Cambridge, Md.

CASPER MILLER,

Merchant Tailor,

DENTON, Md.

HAS removed his shop to his residence, east end of Gay St., where he is prepared to cut and make garments for the public. Fits guaranteed and work done in the best manner. [nov.25-tf.

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(SECOND DOOR ABOVE CAMDEN)

Baltimore, Md.

Consignments of Grain & Produce Solicited.

Orders for Guanos, Fertilizers & Groceries, Promptly Attended to.

apr4-y.

Chas. H. Blackiston,

Watch Maker

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Denton, Maryland.

Clocks and Watches repaired at short notice.

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Plated ware of all kinds constantly on hand and sold at the lowest prices.

Gentlemen's Collars, Cuffs, Scarfs, Neck-Ties, &c., for sale cheap. [mar28-tf.

DR. DAVID A. SPARKS,

Operative and Mechanical Dentist.

WILL be in Church Hill to professionally treat patients on Friday and Saturday of each week. Will be at his office in Greensborough, Caroline county, Md., from Monday until Thursday. Dr. Sparks performs the most difficult operations in Dental Surgery.

Extracting and Manufacturing Teeth a Specialty. Those desiring my services can see me at the places and the times above named. [jun5-tf.

Improved Stock.

For Sale Cheap.

GRADE ALDERNY and Brittany calves from imported stock for sale cheap for cash. CHAS. A. DUNNING.

jly29-3i. NEAR DENTON.

Poetry.

The Loom of Life.

All day, all night, I can hear the jar
Of the loom of life, and near and far
It thrills with its deep muffled sound,
As tireless the wheels go always around.

Busily, ceaselessly goes the loom
In the light of day and the midnight's gloom,
And the wheels are turning early and late,
And the woof is wound in the warp of fate.

Click, click!—there's a thread of love woven in;
Click, click!—another wrong and sin;
What a checkered thing this life will be
When we see it unrolled in eternity!

When shall this wonderful web be done?
In a thousand years perhaps in one;
Or to-morrow! Who knoweth? Not thou nor I;
But the wheels turn on and the shuttles fly.

Ah, sad eyed weavers, the years are slow,
But each one is nearer the end, I know;
And soon the last thread shall be woven in
God Grant it be love instead of sin.

Are we spinners of good in this life-web—say?
Do we furnish the weaver a thread each day?
It were better, O my friends, to spin
A beautiful thread than a tread of sin.

Select Story.

Alone With a Burglar.

BY ALICE LEIGHTON.

"You will not be a afraid, Lucetta?' said my husband, as he kissed me good-bye on the porch, and I imagined a shade of anxiety rested on his countenance.

"Afraid! no,' I answered, "why should I be. You will stop at the office and tell Fred to come early. Until then I shall have Jane for company, and Sancho for protection, and at the mention of Sancho's name a large Newfoundland dog got up and came toward us, wagging his tail and looking up in our faces, as if he would say, "were you talking of me.'

"See,' I said playfully, "Sanc is coming for his orders.'

"Well, Sanc,' said my husband, "take good care of your mistress, and don't let any one hurt her until I get back.'

And patting him on the head, and kissing me again he hurried down the path and was soon seated in his carriage. As the horse was turned toward the road, my husband looked back and said:

"Lucetta, I have left one of my pistols in my dressing-case, if you shall need it.'

"All right,' I laughed, but I think I shall hardly have occasion to use it.'

I stood and watched the carriage until it was out of sight, then turned walked back into the house, and busied myself with my usual mornings occupation. But I was conscious of a feeling of loneliness that I had never experienced before. Then I recalled my husband's unusual reluctance to leave me, and I found myself drifting away into superstitious forebodings that something would happen to my idolized husband before his return. "How foolish I am,' thought I, 'to indulge such feelings,' and snatching up my hat and calling Sancho, I started out for a walk. As I passed through the kitchen I remarked to Jane the house-maid, that I had a fit of blues, and was going to walk it off.

"The blues is it, ma'am, sure an' I niver knew you to have that same before. It must be ailing that ye are, to be low-spirited at all, and you should have told the doctor before he left you.'

"Oh, it is nothing, Jane, said I, "I shall be all right when I come back,' and passing out at the back of the house I took my way through the orchard and down to the old mill, about a quarter of a mile distant.

It had not been in use for several years and had fallen to decay. But the picturesqueness of the scene made it attractive to me, and had been one of the inducements for me to add my influence to my husband's inclination to buy the property we occupied.

Our home was to my mind all that any one could desire. Although it was distant half a mile from the village, and equally as far from the nearest habitation, if I may except the humble dwelling of an old colored woman that was close by the mill, and whom we called Aunt Phillis.—Still, I so much enjoyed looking out upon nature, and roaming at my will, unrestrained by the criticisms of the public, that with my dog for protection I was perfectly happy.

I had been married but one short year, and our family all told numbered but five, My husband's duties as a physician necessitated his being absent a greater part of the time, and my brother Fred transacted business in the city three miles distant, which usually kept him away during the day. Jane, our maid-of-all-work, and Freemen, a colored boy, (the grand-son of Aunt Phillis above mentioned,) who was stable boy and the doctor's right-hand-man, completed the list, and although I was left very much to myself for entainment, I never thought of being lonesome, and passed my time with much satisfaction.

As I have said, on this particular morning I wandered down to the mill; and visited my old haunts, but could not shake off a certain sense of loneliness to which I was a stranger. And after stopping in to see Aunt Phillis, and telling her that Freeman had gone with the doctor to attend to his horse, and would probably not be back until the next day I returned to the house and amused myself as best as I could until my brother should return.

My husband had been called on to hold a consultation in a critical case several mile from home, and as he had many patients to visit that would occupy a greater part of the day, he had concluded not to return that night, but had promised to stop at the office and tell my brother to return early, as for some unaccountable reason he had hesitated about leaving me.

Recently my grandmother had died, leaving to my brother and I quite a large estate and among the bequests to me was all the family silver. Some of it dated back many generations, and was held by my grandmother with great pride. Its value amounted to many thousands of dollars.—But as the rage for antiquities had not yet set in, a great part of it was useless for display, but still valuable in dollars and cents. Within the last month the chest containing this silver had been brought home, and the two men that handled it had great difficulty in bringing it into the house. One of the men remarked that it must be full of iron.

"Oh, no,' answered I, "it is my grandmother's silver chest.' A remark from one of the men concerning its value caused me to look at him more closely, and I thought I had never seen a more repulsive face; but the circumstances soon passed out of my mind, and I thought no more about it.

In the afternoon of the day of which I write, a messenger came to Jane to say that her mother, who lived some ten miles distant, was very ill. Indeed if she would see her alive she must hasten to her in the conveyance he had brought for that purpose.

With my assistance she was soon ready, and with many wishes that her mother would be better by the time she got home, I saw her depart ans I was alone.

I now began to look for Fred, as it was drawing on toward evening, (the month being October) and I at last became so impatient that I went out to watch for him. Still the time wore on and he did not put in an appearance. I missed Sancho and called aloud for him but he did not come. Where could he be? I was getting nervous.

Just as I turned to go into the house I saw a wagon driving up the lane, and two men alighted and lifted out a long box, not unliked coffin.

My heart stood still. They approached the house with their burden, and I mustered courage to ask what it meant.

"The doctor has sent this subject for dissection, ma'am, answered one of the men, still nearing the house with it.

"Imposible,' I said, there is some mistake, and you must not bring it in.'

"There is no mistake, ma'am. The doctor told us to bring it here and leave it in the hall until he returned.'

What could I do, I was alone and so permitted the men to deposit the box in the hall, when they immediately jumped into the wagon and drove off.

I was not afraid of the corps, but I could not understand why my husband has sent a subject to the house; and while passing into the sitting room I was paralyzed by seeing the lid of the box move. Was the dead returning to life, or worse yet was it a live subject in the box.

In a moment the occurrences of the last few hours flashed through my mind. Jane's sudden summons to her mother, the absence of Sancho, the nonarrival of my brother, and last but not least the unaccountable circumstance of my husband sending home a subject for dissection.—Was I the victim of a wicked conspiracy, and if so what was I to do, alone.

It was now nearly dark enough to have lights, and in my dilemma, I bethought me of a gift I possessed that might not save me, but I knew not what else to do but try it. In my school girl days, and as I grew to womanhood, I had afforded my friends much amusement by my powers of ventriloquism, but from being called on so frequently, I had somehow become possessed of the idea that company was sought solely and that account, and I had discontinued the practice until it was almost forgotten.

Keeping my eye on the box I went to the foot of the stairs and called up:

"Harry, what in the world are you doing up there, that you are so quiet?'

"Reading,' answered a coarse voice from above.

"And what are Susie and Clara doing?' again I asked.

"Reading also,' answered a girlish voice.

"Do you want us?'

"Oh no" I answered, "but I will come up and give you a light.' And I ascended the stairs with that power I knew not, but once up there, I felt more secure as I seized my husband's pistol and resolved to sell my life dearly.

I hastily slipped my feet into my husband's boots and walked heavily across the floor, the while asking questions and answering in the different voices.

As I lighted the lamp, I remembered that I had often noticed the shadow of my husband reflecting on the carriage house which was near the dwelling, as he sat at the table reading. So hastily drawing his dentist's chair up to the table, I threw his dressing-gown around the back of it, and on the head-rest I placed his smoking cap. I then raised the blind and looked out, and there sure enough was the reflection against the carriage house, as though a man was sitting at the table. If any one is outside I thought, they will see that and think I am not alone.

A little more talking and laughing, all of which consumed but a few moments. I mustered courage to go down stairs.

You may be sure I did not linger long in the hall, but hastily passing to the kitchen I made a light, and rattled the cooking utensils on the stove as though preparing supper.

I once more went to the stairs, and looking to see if the box was still covered, I called out:

"Harry, I wish you would come down and keep house for me while I run down for Aunt Phillis. I don't like cooking and I will get her to come up until Jane returns.'

"All right, in a moment,' came from up stairs.

And I added, "if anything disturbs you, there is the doctor's pistol on his dressing case.'

I threw a light shawl over my head and went out the back door. As I did so I fancied I saw a man step behind the carriage house, but I tightened my hold on the pistol in my hand and walked quickly on. As I entered the orchard at the back of the house I had nearly fallen over the dead body of my faithful Sancho before I perceived it. But I did not cry out, and a little farther on I got behind the hedge that ran down to the main road, and turning I flew as fast as my limbs would carry me toward the village.

I had gone but a short distance when I passed the wagon and horses that had the box, tied to the fence. But I did not slacken my speed, and in a few moments more I had the satisfaction of hearing horse's hoofs on the road, and they were coming to ward me. Did my eyes deceive me? Was it my husband's carriage? It certainly was and Fred was with him, but in my fright I thought of nothing, only that I was safe.

"Oh, Walter,' I cried, "there are robbers at the house and I am alone.'

"My poor child,' answered he, "I feared there was something wrong,' and in a moment I was in may husband's arms.

In my security all courage forsook me, and I could only sob out answers to the multitude of questions from my husband and my brother. I was quickly placed in the carriage while Freemen was told to run on to the house, and we started in the same direction as fast as the horse could carry us, and in less time than it takes me to write it I found myself lifted out and carried into the house, just in time to see the lid of the box fly off and a man scramble out and make toward the back door.

My brother Fred had taken the precaution to run around to the back of the house, and so met the desperado as he was making his exit, where there is a little doubt he would lost his life by the knife the villian flourished, had it not been for timely assistance of the doctor, who with the pistol that he had taken from my hand when he met me on the road, shot him through both legs, thus securing him alive; without the power of doing harm.

As soon as it was ascertained that no more robbers were in the house Fred and Freemen went to look for the horses and wagon, but they were gone, and the men also that were to help do the job.

My brother went to the village for the purpose of having the wounded man placed under arrest.

Humanity prompted my husband to attend to thewounds temporarily, and in so doing he recognized the man who had brought the silver chest home, and whose countenance had such a bad impression upon me at the time.

Being assured that his wounds would likely prove fatal, the miserable man confessed to be one of a gang of house-breakers from the city. His occupation enabled him to gain access to many houses containing valuables, and our silver chest had proven too great a temptation to be resisted.

There scheme had been a well concocted one, which was to call the different members of the family away while they should intimidate me and so carry out their purpose.

My husband on reaching his destination found there was no consultation to be held; and my brother just as he was preparing to leave the office received a dispatch to hasten to a certain place in an opposite direction from home, to attend to the wants of his brother-in-law, who had met an accident by his horse running away. And it was while hunting for the place where the accident was said to have occurred that he was met by my husband returning from his fruitless errand, and hence their fears that something was wrong at home.

Jane had found on reaching her home that her mother was perfectly well, and surprised to see her. The man that had brought the message had taken the precaution to leave her to walk the last mile, saying he had not time to take her further. And poor Sancho lost his life in tiying to protect me.

When the coast was clear the box was brought in, thinking that I was alone and dare not refuse to have it left. The man in the box was to suddenly come upon me and keep me quiet by threats, while his companions at a signal that all was right, were to remove the valuables in the wagon which was at hand.

My ruse with the supposed party up stairs, surprised the man in the box, and my made up shadow on the carriage house, assured the outside confederates that I was not alone. The momentary expectation of the supposed Harry coming down stairs pistol in hand, had deterred the man in the box from making his ecape until he heard the voice of my husband and brother outside.

All three of the burglars were brought to justice, and we still retain our grandmother's antique silver, which we display with pardonable pride on many occasions. But I have never gotten over a fear of being left alone, nor ceased to be thankful for the gift of ventriloquism.

Subscribe for the *Union*—$1 a year.

Religious Thought.

THE thing Christianity eulogizes in man is his manhood all complete, and therefore, if her children were vain they would not reveal manhood, for vanity is a weakness. When a man is praised as a warrior he is left free to be an egotist for he was praised only as a warrior. When woman is praised for her beauty or wit she is left free to be full of self consciousness, for only her beauty and wit were commended. Thus most of the earthly eulogy leaves some point in the character exposed but Christianity exalts the entire manhood and womanhood and thus cuts down all the weeds of the soul's garden. It asks for a symmetry of nature, and permits neither the ascetic nor the egotist. Its encomium is so high and broad that it kills the consciousness of the greatness while it confers the greatness itself. Hence it was that the Pauls and Johns and Mathews and the Marys moved along through life with the simplicity of childhood. They were too Godlike to be proud.

What further prevents the Christian religion from adding to man's vanity by adding to his greatness is its unveiling of a God so sublime that man is willing to bow in perpetual humility. After it has called us all the "sons of God, it then defines God, and when the heart perceives that divine splendor it says "what is a man that God is mindful of him?' A French preacher opening the solemn service over the coffin of a queen, bowed all hearts toward dust by the opening sentence "God is great!' Thus our religion praises man extremely, raises him to an angelic height, but before the soul can say "How vast am I,' another curtain is raised, and behold the glory of God! Then

"As a drop of water in the sea,
All man's magnificence in God is lost.
What are ten thousand worlds compared to Thee?
And what am I then? Heaven's unnumbered host
Though multiplied by myriads and arrayed
In all the glory of sublimest thought
Is but an atom in the balance weighed
Against thy greatness; is a cipher brought
Against infinity! What am I then? Naught,'

Thus while religion is addressing to humanity the highest praise ever spoken to mans as a king or as a beggar, it makes the knee bend in a deep humility. Boastings are silenced by song and prayer. Religion veils the face it ennobles.

What further checks the eloquence of this religion from becoming simple flattery is the pervading and penetrating of Christ. Christianity is the influence of a person. It is not an abstract doctrine, but is the wandering aroma of a name. As our light to-day is some strange influence of a single star; not a doctrine, not a science, but an amazing essance from the sun, a hundred millions of miles away from its central cause, and yet a power, coloring every field and hill and leaf and lighting up each face, so Christianity is the wandering soul of One who was taken down from a cross a long time ago. And who was he? He was a Son of God, but He was meek and lowly of heart. He was a child of the sky, but in all His grandeur He wept. He was a king, but He was a man of sorrows. He possessed unbounded wisdom but He had no fine raiment. The highest of the human race, He wore at last a crown of thorns. This blending of sublimity and dust, this fellowship of heaven and a manger passed out into the wide world, and made the true Christian a soul in which are combined the simplest character and the loftiest estimate of man. The tears and sufferings of the Master—emblems of the suffering of man—enter the sanctury and color every sermon, and pervade the hymn and the litany.

IF you join your life not to yourself but to the motion of God's providence, if you go with the highest inspirations, everywhere, at home and abroad; if wherever Christ marks out the great ways of philanthropy you join yourself to those ways; if whenever you are called to be witnesses for truth, and for the highest spiritual elements, you join yourselves to those elements, they will minister to your reason and your moral sensibility; and whatever inconveniences a man may have to put up with, whatever a man may be obliged to suffer, and whatever tears a man may shed, for a high, a noble and a good cause are more precious before God than pearls and diamonds. Every tear that man sheds he will find in his crown when God shall crown him. God is silent, but he is all-working, and he is lifting out of the lower ranks of life his children, purifying them, strengthening them, breaking the labor-bands and giving birth to a higher man out of the throes of the lower man. Thus He is carrying on the great work of preparing his saints for their heavenly abode, and ere long the day shall come when they shall be translated; and when the sacred hour shall arrive in which they shall be carried through the door, dark on this side but on the other radiant, and he shall call you to come, and you shall look back on the mystery of life, there will not have been a burden that you have borne, a yoke that you have carried, a tear that you have shed, a groan that you have uttered, or an experience that you have had that was not a labor these that stood connected with your translation into the higher and upper realm. And then, emancipated at last, where the wicked cease from troubling and they weary are at rest, transcendently joyful, we shall say, "For Christ's sake I rejoice in infirmities, in distresses, in the rude hand, in the fashioning file, in the cutting chisel, in the hammer-stroke, in everything that lent me proportion, that gave me eyes to behold the workmanship of God in me, and that enapled me to say, 'I am satisfied.' Oh! word that wanders up and down the world—*satisfied*! It goes through the valley, and along the mountain side, and there are none that are satisfied. The unquenchable thirst, the untiring aspiration the limited experience as compared with our ideal conception, the weakness of the upper and the strength of the under manhood, all things continually break or destroy our pleasure; and though we are exalted and encouraged, and are victorious before the final victory, never can any soul, until it stands regenerated and complete in the presence of God, and in the light and smile of Christ's face, say, "I am satisfied.'

Juries and Judges.

The following curious facts are mentioned in a recent lecture by Chief Justice Horton, of Kansas, before the Atchison Institution:

Four hudred years ago, at least, the present jury system was adopted. An old tract says the jury of twelve was adoptedbe cause the prophets were twelve, there were twelve Jewish Judges, twelve pillars of the temple, twelve patriarchs, twelve tribes of Israel, twelve stones in Aaron's breast plate, twelve gates of Jerusalem, twelve months of the year, and twelve signs in the zodiac. In all times the number twelve has been regarded as an important number In the early ages the oath of twelve persons was necessary to convict.

When juries were first established, the judge took the jurors about with him in a cart until they agreed. If they didn't agree, they were fined and imprisoned. William Penn was once prosecuted in London for street preaching. The jury was locked up without meat, drink or fire to find a verdict. They declared Penn not guilty, and the judge sentenced each of them to pay a fine. Juries are not now compelled to agree.

An Ohio judge was fatalist, and used to determine perplexing cases by chance. An Indiana judge once had a number of cases to pass upon, and he gave decision turn about for plaintiff and defendant, declaring afterward that they were the best decisions he ever made, as every one of them was sustained by the supreme court. Gen. Bela M. Hughes told an ecedote of David R. Atchison, who was Senator from Missouri and Vice-President of the United States. He was a district Judge in Missouri before he was a Senator, and was holding a term of court in a frontier county. The lawyer quoted Blackstone. The opposing counsel, in reply, said that he was astonished that his learned brother should quote from an English law-book, written by an English nobleman, in an American court of justice—a book written by a man who had kissed the bloody hand of George III. At the close of his speech Judge Atchison declared that he was surprised at such a proceeding in his court. He gave judgement for the defendant, and declared that if the attorney for the plaintiff ever again read in his hearing a book written by a red-coated Tory he would find him for contempt.

Mr. Beecher's Temperance Address.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher made an interesting address on Thursday evening before the Temperance Congress in session in New York. He congratulated those before him that the temperance movement, begun by such men as Dr. Porter, Dr. Edwards, Dr. Humphrey and Dr. Layman Beecher, had not only interested the people, but, without being a church movement, was eminently a Christian work. He made some timely remarks depreciating the use of the wine cup at New Year's receptions, proffered by the fairest hands to the destruction of those who have not the moral courage to refuse. He declared that temperance had already done a great work, and he believed that the time would come when the state would declare that he who makes criminals is himself the greater criminal. Local option is a partial remedy for the curse. In Brooklyn there was about one saloon to every twenty-five men, women and children. He hoped to live to see the day that the laws enacted by the people would be enforced. Their judgment now, said he, is daily set aside. On Sundays, election days, and all days the city is drenched. The police may report it, but to whom? To ears stopped with cotton and wool. Perchance the matter reaches the office of the district attorney, but that official is too busy to attend to it. "I believe,' said the speaker, "that one who can control one hundeed votes in New York can commit any crime short of a penitentiary offence with perfect impunity.'

RELIGION'S grand secret is living upon Christ, looking continually to him. All that is desirable in ourselves, all that is useful to others, must be drawn simply from this source; and everything else must be in subserviency to this. The secret of abiding in Christ is a compound grace of humility, faith and love,—humility, by which the soul feels its own nothingness and emptiness; faith, by which it embraces the Saviour, as all sufficient for every want; and love, by whiah it continually dwells in Him.—*Bickersteth.*

THE will of God is the light by which we ought to be guided. Nothing grievous can ever happen to us so long as we follow it. When we walk without light in the night of our evil will, we cannot avoid either stumbling or going astray. Let Thy will, O Lord, be always the lamp which may enlighten my steps, and the light which may direct me in Thy ways. —*Quesnel.*

Interesting Varieties.

Pure clay is the ore of the new metal alumnium.

The largest of the Egyptian Pyramids in 481 feet high.

Noah's ark was 548 English feet long, 91 broad, and 54 high.

A bushel of wheat weighing 60 pounds contains 650,000 kernels.

Fossil remains on the Ohio prove that it was once covered by water.

The earth is 7,616 miles in diameter, and 24,880 miles in circumference.

In Greece, it was the custom at meals for the two sexes always to eat seperately.

Gold may be beaten into leaves so thin 180,000 would be only an inch thick.

Vinegar boiled with myrrh or camphor, sprinkled in a room corrects putridity.

The walls of Nineveh were 100 feet high, and thick enough for three chariots abreast.

Babylon was 60 miles within the walls, which were seventy five feet thick, and 300 feet high.

The Romans lay on couches at their dining tables, on their left arms, eating with their right.

Australia is of almost exactly the same extent as the United States, including the territories.

Some of the comets, while at their greatest distance from the sun, do not move as fast as a man can walk.

Astronomy is the oldest of the sciences; it was first studied by the shepherds, while watching their flocks at night.

The great mass of almost all rocks consist of metallic ores, more than half of them being composed of oxygen and some metal.

Aggasiz made a drawing of a fish from a single scale, and afterwards, when the fish was found, the drawing proved to be a very good likeness.

An animal which does not reach across the wire of a pin appears, under a microscope of high power, more than an inch and a half in length.

At different times, quite a number of new stars have appeared in the sky, and, after blazing a while with great brightness have ceased to be visible.

The stars, sun and moon apparently roll around the heavens once in 24 hours; the pivots being north and south poles of the heavens; the north star.

Cypresses are known to be 800 or 900 years old. They rise 120 feet, and are from 22 to 40 feet round. Strabo speaks of one in Persia 5,500 years old.

Observations on the comets, especially of the last brilliant one, which show that there are properties of matter, are all events of some matter, which are not understood.

The largest steam engine afloat, is the one on the *Metropolis*, which plies between New York and Fall River, Mass.; it is larger even than those upon any of our steamships.

Plumbago and charcoal are composed of the same substance, carbon; but, while charcoal is very combustible, plumbago is used for making retorts to resist an intense heat.

Some of the latest inventions in the steam engine, made by our most profound philosophical mechanics, are efforts to utilize one form of it which was known before the Christian era.

Arago, the great French astronomer, expressed a regret that the observatory of Paris contained no telescope equal to the magnificent refractors of Washington and Cambridge, in the United States.

The Aurora Borealis is one of the things about which hardly anything is known; the recent display caused, as usual, perturbations in the magcetic needle, and in the workings of the telegraphs.

If a model of the universe were constructed on a scale of 10,000,000 miles to an inch, (so that the sun should become 08 of an inch in diameter and the earth's orbit be 16 inches in diameter,) the nearest fixen stars would still be eighty miles distant.

In this latitude, men, with their houses and farms, are carried along by the rotary motion of the earth, just about as fast as a cannon ball moves, while the revolution of earth around the sun carries us all with a velocity more than sixty times that of a cannon ball.

The recent balloon ascension seems to confirm the probability of their being a current of air at the height of 10,000 feet, blowing constantly from the west towards the east; the top of Mount Washington reaches into the lower edge of this current, and generally feels its effects.

Welfare in the days of Cæsar, was mere child's play. In nine days he had conquered 300 tribes, 800 cities, slain a million of men, and taken a million prisoners. After he had become master of the world, he entertained the whole Roman populace, at 23,000 tables furnished with every luxury. He made an artificial lake, for the purpose of showing the assemblage a sample of naval warfare.

When Lavoisier, who has been called the father of modern chemistry, was arrested, by order of the Committee of Public Safety, during the "reign of tertor' of the French Revolution, he asked for a fortnight's time to finish some experiments. The reply was, "The Republic does not need them,' and his head was cut off by the guillotine. He was accused of fraud in his office of Farmer general.

NOTHING is intolerable that is necessary. Now, God hath bound thy trouble upon thee, by his special Providence, and with a design to try thee, and with purposes to reward and to crown thee. These cords thou canst not break, and therefore lie thou down gently, and suffer the hand of God to do what he please.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

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