American Union.

J. H. EMERSON, EDITOR.

DENTON MARYLAND.

Poetry.

SANKEY's stirring song 'Hold the Fort, has become widely popular in England.—It was singularly appropriate when sung by a vast audience in a Dublin theatre in answer to an attempt by the players to throw contempt upon the evangelists.

This is the song:

Oh! my comrades, see the signal
Waving in the sky!
Re-enforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh!

CHORUS—"Hold the fort, for I am coming,'
Jesus signals still,
Wave the answer back to heaven
"By Thy grace we will.'

See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on;
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone.

CHORUS—"Hold t'ie fort,' etc.

See the glorious banner waving,
Hear the bugal blow;
In our Leaders name we'll triumph
Over every foe.

CHORUS—"Hold the fort,' etc.

Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our Help is near;
Onward comes our great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer.

CHORUS—"Hold the fort,' etc.

MABEL.

A TRUE STORY.

BY FANNIE BARLOW.

"Will you go to the meeting with me this afternoon, Mabel? Come; this is your last day here; do go once before you leave the White Mountains.'

"What do you do in meeting?' asked the gay, beautiful, "High Church" New York belle, with just a shade of contemptuous inflection in her voice.

"Well, there will be no sermon; there never is in the afternoon. The good minister sits in the aisle, in front of the pulpit, and invites any one he likes to make a prayer. Any other one, who feels the need of it may request that he or she be mentioned personally in the petition; and those who wish it, may relate his or her experience.'

"How very funny! All the old women 'speakin' in meetin',' and scaring themselves dreadfully. I'll go. I dare say I shall have a good laugh, if I don't fall asleep.'

So we walked through the long, hilly street of Bethlehem, in the pleasant hour before sunset, in the sweet, warm, hazy air of early autumn. The glory of the Lord shone round about us; for all the mountains were burnished, splendid, gorgeous, in purple and crimson and gold. Mabel's deep gray eyes grew large and luminous as her artist-soul drank in the ineffable beauty.

The building was so crowded with the villagers and many visitors that it was with difficulty we obtained seats, apart from each other. Mabel found a place next to a young, sad-eyed, sweet-faced country woman, and looked, with her flower like face and superb French costume, like some rare exotic by the side of an humble mountain daisy.

The minister opened the services with a few fervent, simple words, and then said: "Brother ——, will you lead in prayer?'

A plain old country farmer rose in the aisle before us, rugged, brown and bowed. His prayer—sincere, and, I doubt, not, as acceptable, because sincere, as if it had been offered in polished language, made Mabel shake with laughter; and when he prayed that the Lord would "send down a long, soakin' drizzlin' rain, to cheer up the late craps,' I laughed too, in that painful, agonizing way which all know who have been betrayed into laughing on solemn occasions.

He sat down, and there was utter silence for a moment. Then a high, sweet woman's voice, far in front of us, sang out, clear as a bell:

"Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer?
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known."

The congregation joined in; only one verse was sung; and again the strange, solemn, silence fell upon us.

It was broken by the sudden rising of a lank, awkward boy who hurried out, in a frightened nasal whine:

"I want to inform the congregation that I've found Jesus,' and he dropped down as suddenly as he rose.

This time Mabel was convulsed with laughter; and when a girl in long corkscrew ringlets popped up, immediately behind the boy, with—"I've found a hope,' uttered in a sort of spasm of rapidity, and down *she* went—Mabel was in such aggravated spasms of mirth that I became terrified lest, in the just anger of those around us, we should be ignominously expelled.

But the sweet singer, who saw in these utterances only the contrite souls of the speakers, burst forth triumphantly with:

"Oh, gifts of gifts! oh faith of faith!
My God, how can it be
That thou who has descerning love,
Should give that gift to me?"

Only one verse, as before. Then the pure notes, high above all the other voices, died away, and a strange looking woman arose.

"I hain't got no gift o' language,' said she; "but I want to give in my testimony. I've allers been a wicked woman; I've allers gone agin my conscience. I've made my folks to hum miserable for many a long years; and I'll allow that's the reason God has poured trouble after trouble down onto me, till I was e'en-a-most drowned in 'em; an' I was about to take my own life when some one—'t must hev been one o' God's angels—went singing through the woods. Shall I ever forget the words?'

"'With tearful eyes I looked around;
Life seems a dark and stormy sea;—"

She stopped, her voice breaking into a hoarse sob, when the other sweet pure voice immediately went on—

"Yet mid the gloom, I hear a sound
A heavenly whisper—'Come to me.'

I looked at Mabel. She was not laughing. A strange expression rested upon her features; her head was bowed down as the sad-eyed woman at her side rose, and, turning to the last speaker said, in a low, gentle voice:

"My sister, we all thank our Heavenly Father that He put His strong arm of protection about you while it was yet time: and since you have joined with us in profession of your faith, there has been no one more earnest in those good works without which faith is nothing.'

Then reverently folding her hands, she prayed that God would pardon her dear sister, and give them all love and charity, one for another, and his peace, which passeth all understanding.

Out rang the sweet voice—

"Haste thee on, from grace to glory,
Armed by faith and winged by prayer!
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there."

Mabel was now silently crying, and big tears were blinding my eyes, when a grand old man rose from his seat. Bent and feeble now, I could see that he had once been tall and stately, looking as the Puritan fathers must have looked when they stepped upon "the stern and rock-bound coast" at Plymouth. Fine, clean-cut features, and eyes still blue and piercing remained, but his voice trembled painfully as he said:

"I am ninety-four years old, and most of those I love have gone to the graveyard before; I have lived all these years in Beth'lem, and, boy and man, have tried to serve the Lord; and I owe my blessed hope in my Saviour to the teachin' and example of my good and pious mother.'

Then, with aged, trembling hands uplifted, he prayed that all the children present might be brought up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. After a moment's pause he added, that if it were God's will, he should be glad to leave this sorrowful life with the dying leaves outside, and has ten to meet his mother and his Saviour in Heaven. "Would God grant it for Jesus' sake, amen.,

With the "amen" the singer's voice, purer, more uplifted, seemed to bear that wearied soul away on wings of harmony, as the glorious words fell from her almost inspired lips:

"Jerusalem! 'tis thee I greet!
Throw wide thy gracious gate,
Free entrance to these longing feit,
At last released, though late,
From wretchedness and sinning,
And life's long weary way;
And now God's great gift winning
Eternity's bright day."

I almost expected the ceiling of the church to float away, and heaven's angels to come down. I looked again at Mabel. Every vestige of color had left her cheeks, and she sat motionless, like one in a trance.

Near us was a handsome, well-dressed man, past middle age, who had listened with absorbed attention to all that had been said, and who now seemed strangly agitated. In a moment he arose, and then he spoke:

"I presume that no one here remembers a poor boy, who nearly fifty years ago left this place to seek his fortune. Fatherless, motherless, with no claim upon any one here, I wandered away with a heavy heart to earn my bread. Many a time have I been exhausted, discouraged, almost hopeless, but my mother had taught me to pray—her dying gift to me was her own Bible. It has gone round the world with me, and God has never forsaken me. I have long been a rich man, and have come once more to these grand hills—my childhood's home—to testify my gratitude to my Maker for all His goodness in some substantial way. I never intended to speak as I am now doing; but after what I have heard and witnessed, I should be most ungrateful if I did not give my testimony and belief in the aboundi g love and mercy of God. Oh, friends! take me back! Let me be one with you in this most sweet, touching service, and when I leave you pray that I may never be ungrateful for the earthly blessings he has heaped upon me, and for the far more priceless gift of His Son, Jesus Christ.'

Every one had listened to the stranger in deep silence. Every heart had thrilled responsive to his words. It seemed as if the very breath of heaven had entered into the little church, cleasing and purifying each soul present, and filling it with inexpressible devotion, when, like a soft, trembling wave, the pure, young voice came floating down the aisles, and we heard the solemn acknowledgement:

"A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky."

She sang alone; a feeling too deep for utterance had prevented the rest from joining in, and many heads were bent in silent prayer and thanksgiving.

But oh! what do I see? Pale as death her eyes dilated, her whole frame quivered like an aspen. Mabel rose and essayed to speak. The muscles of her mouth refused to obey her will, but with a painful effort she faltered in low broken tones, "Pray for me," and sank upon her knees.

Oh, it was the voice of God that spoke in those three little words, "*Pray for me*," uttered so low, yet distinctly heard in every part of the church. Joyful tears were streaming down many women's faces, as for the first time the singer's voice trembled, broke, and at last sobbed through the humble entreaty:

"Just as I am—without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come."

As she finished a minister who was living in the same house with us, and whose life had been nearly sacrificed in missionary labors, rose to pray. The radiance of Heaven was upon his face, and God spoke through him to the awakened soul of Mabel in a way I had never heard before.—The words poured out in an inspired flood, carrying her soul resistless upon its mighty waves to repentance, faith, prayer, praise, love, joy, peace, and at last heaven! Oh, it was surely a miracle which we had witnessed that day in Bethlehem.

With a solemn benediction the services were ended; and when we had come out it seemed as if the heavens were rejoicing over the tidings which had gone up of the soul that day redeemed. All that was gorgeous and beautiful in color had taken possession of the sky. The clouds, like great gold and crimson banners, were moving high over our heads, furling and unfurling, as if carried by exultant angels marching and singing their triumphant allelujahs.

And Mabel, still white as an Easter lily, but with her deep gray eyes full of a proud humility, a new happiness, a steadfast resolution to live henceforth for Christ, walked by my side, watching the great glory of the heavens, with her arm lovingly entwined in mine. We did not speak; we had no need, for our thoughts were in perfect accord. I had witnessed the wonderful mystery of her instantaneous "change of heart;" I knew it was well with the child.

Beautiful, gay, fashionable, the pet of society, I knew her also to be a stauch upholder of all that was noble, good and pure, and I felt a thorough conviction that she had indeed given herself up body and soul to Him who had chosen to send his Holy Spirit into her heart, as she was going out of the little village which bore the blessed name of *Bethlehem*.

Now.—Now! A grain of sand on a boundless plain. A tiny ripple on a measureless ocean. Over the ocean we are sailing; but the only part of it we possess is that on which our vessels at this moment float. From the stern we look backwards and watch the ship's wake in the waters; but how short a distance it reaches and how soon every trace disappears. We see also some landmarks further off, and then the horizon closes the view; but beyond that the ocean still rolls far, far away. Memory contemplates the few years of our individual life; history shows us a dim outline of mountains; science tells us that stil further back, out of sight, stretches the vast sea; reason assures us that, like space, it hath no boundary; but all that we possess of it is represented by this small word—now! The past, for action, is ours no longer. The future may never become present; it is not ours until it does. The only part of time we can use is this very moment—now!

WASHINGTON AS A MAN.—Washington was six feet two inches in height, with a very erect, robust, stalwart frame. He had a fine breadth of chest; long, well shaped, and very strong arms; a broad large hand, with a grasp like a vise; and very straight, well-rounded lower limbs. He had a large head, set on a strong full neck, with a commanding carriage. His hair was brown, or dark auburn; his eyes a greyish blue, set far apart, and his complexion ruddy, or florid. Stuart, who painted him, declares that the sockets of his eyes were larger than he had ever met with before, and the upper part of his nose broader and fuller. All of his features were indicative of the strongest passions, although his judgement and great self-command made him seem different in the eyes of the world.—*Boston Journal.*

MAN, to whatever state he many be considered, as well as in every period and vicissitude of life, experiences in religion an efficacious antidote against the ills which oppress him, a shield that blunts the darts of his enemies, and an asylum into which they can enter. In every event of fortune it excites in his soul a sublimity of ideas by pointing out to him the best judge, who, as an attentive spectator of his conflicts, is about to reward him with his inestimable approbation. Religion, also, in the darkest period appears to man as the Iris of peace, and dissipating the dark and angry storm, restores the wished for calm and brings him to a port of safety.

A PARTY of wits once stopped at a tavern. When the feast was over, one of the members called in the hostess; "Angelique," he said, "I am going to give a lesson in astronomy. Have you not heard of the great Platonic year, when everything must turn to its former condition? Know, then, that in sixteen thousand years we shall be here on the same day and at the same hour. Will you give us credit till then?' The hostess, however, had her reply. "I am perfectly willing,' she retorted: "but it is just sixteen thousand years since you were here before, and you left without paying, settle the old score, and I will trust you on the new.

SLANDER.—Against slander there is no defence. Hell cannot boast of so foul a fiend, nor man deplore so foul a foe. It stabs with a smile, it is a pestilence walking in darkness, spreading contagion far and wide, which the most weary traveller cannot avoid. It is the heart-searching dagger of the assassin. It is the poison arrow whose wound is incurable. It is as fatal as the sting of the most deadly asp. Murder is its employment, innocense its pray, and ruin its support.

"Where are you going!' said a young man to an elderly one in a white cravat, whom he overtook a few miles from Little Rock. "I am going to heaven, my son. I have been on the way eighteen years.'—"Well good-bye, old fellow; if you have been traveling toward heaven eighteen years, and got no nearer than Arkansas, I'll take another route.'

"We need the means for organizing the Democratic party in this State," said a leading politician. A Western man responded promptly by telegraph: "Will ship to-day one barrel of whiskey and one orator; invoice by mail."

MRS. PARTINGTON declares that she does not wish to vote, as she fears she couldn't stand the shock of the electrical franchise.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1875. 1875.

SPRING.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE
To the Citizens of
CAROLINE COUNTY,
THAT WE HAVE OPENED
THE SEASON OF 1875
With One Of The

LARGEST & BEST SELECTED

STOCK OF GOODS
TO BE FOUND IN THE
Easton Market.

WE ONLY ASK INSPECTION,
KNOWING THAT IN
QUALITY & PRICE
WE CAN INSURE SATISFACTION.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

Some Beautiful Spring Styles
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
CALICOS
CASSIMERS,
A LARGE INVOICE OF
BLACK AND BROWN MUSLINS,
SHEETING,
TICKING;
&c., &c.,
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

J. W. CHEEZUM, & CO.,
WASHINGTON ST., EASTON, MD
March11-tf.

New Spring & Summer Goods,
—AT—
J. H. VAN GESEL'S,
Denton, Md.

A NEW STOCK OF SPRING & SUMMER GOODS has just been received at my Store, suitable to the wants of my customers to an examination of which I will invite their attention. My stock embraces.

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR, LADIES' DRESS GOODS & TRIMMINGS, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, READY MADE CLOTHING, GROCERIES AND HARDWARE, AND QUEENSWARE, A LARGE STOCK OF NOTIONS, RIBBONS, KID GLOVES AND WHITE GOODS, TOGETHER WITH A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF ALL ARTICLES AS ARE
KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods.

Hoping to receive a liberal share of public patronage, I will endeavor to deal fairly with my customers, and give them a valuable compensation for their investments.
5-20-tf J. H. VAN GESEL.

NEW ARRIVAL
OF
Summer Goods

I HAVE just returned from the city with a choice and well assorted stock of Goods suited for the present and approaching season. My stock of Calicoes 9 and 10 cents; Muslins for 6¼ and 12½ cents. Also, Ladies and Gents
DRESS GOODS;
Shawls for 60 cents and upwards—also, a large variety of Notions, Hats & Caps, Boots and Shoes, to suit the trade. Tobacco, Snuff, Cigars, Groceries and Confectionery, in which I defy competion.

I mean business and will sell cheap for cash and on this line I propose to do business the present season.

Country produce of all kinds taken in exchang for goods. Berries and other fruits taken in their season for goods.

Purchasers should not fail to call and see me as I will sell them bargains. My motto is, "a nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling." THOS. M. COOPER.
6-3-tf. Denton, Md.

Special Notice.
To Freighters & Shippers of Grain &c.

THIS is to give notice, that we are still running the new and substantial schooner Pandora, and have not discontinued the freighting business as might be inferred by a notice in the American Union signed by T. D. Case & J. B. Draper, under the head of a disolution of Copar tnership, but that we intend to continue the business at the old place formerly owned by T. D. Case, where we have every facility for accommodating the public—good wharf and granary, with freight room attached, to secure all perishable freight until called for. We hope to have the patronage of our old friends as heretofore, assuring them that we will do as well for them in prices as others engaged in the same business. All orders filled with care and fidelity when accompanied with cash, and no commission charged for buying.
6-17-3m. S. N. WEST, & Co.

W. F. Cook,
Watchmaker &
JEWELER.
RINGS, SLEEVE BUTTONS,
EAR RINGS, JETS, LADIES' WATCH
CHAINS, PINS, &c.
SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL AGES.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired.
Main Street, Greensboro'. Md.
Mr. Thomas Lowe, is my authorized agent to receive and deliver work for me at Denton. [Jan7-1y.

SEWING MACHINE.

Good Business Opportunity.

THE HOWE
Machine Company,

Are reorganizing their AGENCY DEPARTMENT, and can offer better terms than ever before given to reliable, energetic en to sell their

NEW LIGHT-RUNNING
Sewing Machines

IN MARYLAND AND VIRGINIA.

Apply at or address
NO. 38 NORTH CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.

N. B. Applicants for country territory must be able to furnish horses.

Facts
FOR THINKING PEOPLE

There are a few, perhaps half a dozen

Sewing Machines

of real excellence, differing from one another more or less in principle, construction and adaptation; one being suitable for tailoring, another for bootwork, another for family use, &c., &c., the rest are inferior, and by far the greater number

ARE WORTHLESS.

It is note worthy that the sewing machine for which the highest premium was awarded at the World's Fair in New York in 1853, long since sank into merited oblivion. The past fifteen years has seen numerous machines with high sounding pretensions, rise with a flourish, confound the simple and vanish.—So will it be while credulity lasts.

Time Tries all Things.

Use only furnishes the final test. As the purchase of a Sewing Machine is, or may be, the act of a life-time, care should be taken to get what time and use have approved.

During the past six years the Howe Machine Co. have made and sold over

600,000
SEWING MACHINES,

and to-day, though manufacturing at the rate of one per minute can hardly supply the demand. What better evidence is needed to prove that the public have decided that they are

THE BEST.

CHARLES A. DUNNING,
Denton, Md.,
Is sole agent for the sale of the
GENUINE HOWE
Sewing Machines
In Caroline County, and offers them to the public on most liberal terms.
Sept24-1y.

CARDS.

DR. ENOCH GEORGE,
DENTON, MD.
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Denton and vicinity, can be found at the office of G. M. Russum, Esq., unless professionally engaged. ap11-tf

DR. W. H. DOWNES,
DENTON, MD
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Denton and vicinity. Can be found at all hours in the rear room of Col. R. C Carter's office, unless professionally engaged
Teeth extracted without pain.
Office hours from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.
Residence on Front street opposite the M. E. Church.
may9th-tf.

ROBT. J. JUMP,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MD.
Will practic in the Courts of Caroline, Talbot and Queen Anne's counties. ja4-1y

WM. S. RIDGELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
DENTON, MD.,
Will practice in the Courts of Caroline and the adjoining counties. [jan4-y

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

HENRY C. CONRAD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WILMINGTON, DEL.
Claims collected, and all kinds of legal business promptly attended to.
Dec17, 1874.—1y.

THOS. H. KEMP,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DENTON, CAROLINE COUNTY, MD.,
Will practice law in the Courts of Caroline, Talbot, Queen Anne's, Dorchester and Kent counties. Will be at his office in Denton every Tuesday and Saturday. At all other times at his residence, near Denton, on the road to Andersontown, and always prepared and ready to transact all business desired by his friends or the public, either at his office or at his residence. [6-3-75-tf

T. N. GOULD. I. R. DUKES.
Gould, Dukes & Co.,
GRAIN & GENERAL PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 102 Light Street Wharf,
Below Camden St., BALTIMORE.
Consignments of Grain and Produce solicited Orders for Guanos, Fertilizers and Groceries promptly attended to. [jel4-y

L. SHANLEY DAVIS,
WHOLESALE
COMMISSION MERCHANT
No. 95 Barclay, Street,
NEW YORK.
Sales Reported Daily.
Returns Once Each Week.
REFERENCES:
J. Rhodes & Co., Federalsburg, Md.
A. N. Davis, " "
W. S. Goslin & Son, Baltimore, Md.
C. Davis, " "
A. P. Sorden, Denton, Md.
J. M Emerson " "
Dr. D. Stewart, Port Penn, Del. [ag4-y

Sales Reported Daily—Returns once a week.
J. T. & D. H. KENNEY,
WHOLESALE
Commission Merchants,
305 North Water St,
PHILADELPHIA.
For the Sale of
EGGS, GRAIN,
POULTRY, LUMBER,
BUTTER, BARK,
DRY FRUIT, WOOL,
STOCK, OYSTERS,
GAME, HIDES,
FRUITS, &c. FUR, &c.
Reference—CASH. Nov 7 tf

Established March 25, 1855.
F. E. MARINE,
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 53 West Pratt Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
All kinds of Country Produce, except Liquors, sold at the highest price.
Refers, by Permission to
Mr. Thos. Higgins, Vienna, Dorches. Co.
Mr. M. S. Fletcher, E. N. Market, " "
Mr. F. J. Henry, Cambridge, " "
Mr. Wm. McMahan, New Hope, Md.
Mr. B. G. Stevens, Potter's Landing Md.
Mr. John Nichols, Gilpin's Point, Md.
2y.

HENRY IRWIN,
AUCTIONEER,
DENTON, MD.
Offers his service to the public to call sales in Caroline and adjoining counties. He flatters himself, if employed, that he can give entire satisfaction. [dec26-tf

J. W. LOCKERMAN,
AUCTIONEER,
FEDERALSBURG, MD.
Respectfully announces his readiness to call sales in any part of Caroline, Talbot or Dorchester counties.
Terms, $2.50 per day.

J. W. RANDOLPH,
FEDERALSBURG, MD.
HOUSE, SIGN
AND
ORNAMENTAL PAINTER.
Paper hanging done neatly and in good style Brick fronts painted pencilled in the latest style. Thankful for past patronage, solicits a continuance of the same.
oct-26-1y

Paints, Dry and in Oil,
VARNISHES, TURPENTINE, BRUSHES &c., &c., for sale at Fisher's Drug Store. [Dec24-tf.

CARDS.

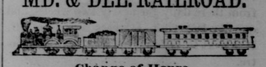
MANSION HOUSE HOTEL
ISAAC ALBERTSON, Proprietor.
Cor. Fayette & St. Paul Sts.
BALTIMORE.
Terms - - - $1.50 per Day.
ACCOMMODATIONS FOR 200 GUESTS.
Persons taking the City Passenger Cars, will ride to the Corner of St. Paul Street, within a few steps of the Mansion House.
feb27, 1873.—y.

Louis Linder,
TAILOR,
DENTON, MARYLAND,
UP STAIRS OVER THE OLD POST OFFICE.
All kinds of Gentlemen's Clothes Made to Order, Cleaned, Repaired and Pressed in the best Manner, at Short Notice and Reasonable Prices. [4-22-tf.

A Most Valuable Book for Business Men
The Political, Personal, and Property
Rights of a Citizen,
Of the United States—How to exercise and how to preserve them. By Theophilus Parsons, LL. D.,
Containing a commentary on the Federal and State Constitution, giving their history and origin, and a full explanation of their principles, purposes, and provisions; the powers and duties of Public Officers; the rights of the people, and the obligations incurred in every relation of life; also, parliamentary rules for deliberative bodies, and full directions and legal forms for all business transactions, as making Wills, Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, Notes, Drafts, Contracts, etc. A Law Library in a single volume. It meets the wants of all classes and sells to everybody. [6-24-1y.
Geo. T. Melvin, Agent
FOR FIRST, SECOND AND THIRD DISTRICTS OF CAROLINE AND TALBOT COUNTY.

FRESH DRUGS
AND
MEDICINES.
CALL and see Dr. Fisher, at the Drug Store where, you may obtain the article you so much stand in need of. His Stock has been greatly increased and he feels assured that there but few demands that he cannot meet. If there is one article he has not got you may rest assured he will procure it for you.
His Prescription List
is as nearly complete as you will be likely to find in a country Drug Store.
His Patent Medicines
are standard articles such as
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR,
AGUE CURE,
CATHARTIC PILLS;
SCHENCK'S PREPARATIONS;
SELLER'S,
WRIGHT'S
AND SHOLL'S
PILLS;
HALL'S CECILLIAN HAIR RENEWER;
GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER;
BOSCHEE'S SYRUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY &c.
WILBER'S COD LIVER OIL AND LIME;
DR. BULL'S PREPARATIONS;
DR. GROVE'S ANODYNE;
SOOTHING SYRUP;
BRONCHIAL TROCHES & WORM CANDY;
BITTERS—HOSTETTER'S, VINEGAR,
AND MISHLER'S;
FINK'S MAGIC OIL;
ELLIS' SOLUTION OF CITRATE
MAGNESIA;
CONDITION POWDERS AND OIL CAKE
MEAL FOR HORSES, CATTLE,
HOGS &c., &c.
—ALSO—
FANCY SOAPS, PERFUMERY
HAIR OILS, &c.
PAPER, ENVELOPES
PENS, HOLDERS, PENCILS, &c., &c.
Many other articles not mentioned.
oct30 tf

MD. & DEL. RAILROAD.



Change of Hours.

On and after *Monday, August 9th*, 1875, Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.

Leave	Pass. No. 1.	Frt. No.2.
Easton	4.10 A.M.	10.30 A. M.
Woodland	4.20	10.50
Cordova	4.30	11.10
Hillsborough	4.45	11.30
Ridgeley	4.55	11.55
Greensboro'	5.10	12.15 P. M.
Goldsboro'	5.25	12.40
Henderson	5.35	1.00
Marydell	5.45	1.20
Slaughter's	5.55	1.45
Kenton	6.10	2.20
Clayton [ar]	6.20	2.45
Wilmington	8.05	
Philadelphia	9.20	
Baltimore	1.15 P. M.	
New York	5.10	

GOING SOUTH.

Leave	Pass. No. 4.	Pass. No. 6.
New York	11.55 P. M.	9.25 A. M.
Baltimore	7.00 A. M.	2.45 P. M.
Philadelphia	8.00	5.15
Wilmington	9.25	6.40
Clayton	11.05	8.30
Kenton	11.15	8.45
Slaughter's	11.25	9.00
Marydell	11.40	9.15
Henderson	11.50	9.25
Goldsboro'	12.00 M.	9.35
Greensboro'	12.15	9.50
Ridgeley	12 30	10.05
Hillsboro'	12.40	10.15
Cordova	12.55	10.30
Woodland	1.05	10.40
Easton [ar]	1.15	10.55

Freight trains No. 3 and 5 run with passenger car attached, subject to delays, will run as follows:

Leave Easton, going North, 1.15 P. M.; Woodland 2.00; Cordova 2.10; Hillsborough 2.25; Ridgley 2.40; Greensborough 3.00; Goldsborough 3.20; Henderson 3 40; Marydell 3.55; Slaughters 4.15; Kenton 4.35; Clayton 4.55; Wilmington 9.10; Phila. 10.45; Baltimore 3 50 A. M.; New York 6.15.

Leave Clayton, going South, 3.40; Kenton 4.00; Slaughters 4.15; Marydell 4.30; Henderson 4.40; Goldsborough 4.55; Greensborough 5.20; Ridgley 5.35; Hillsborough 5.50; Cordova 6.05; Woodland 6.20; Easton 6.35.

Freight train will have Passenger Car attached, and will be subject to delays incident to freight business.

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.

Passengers using the 4.10 A. M. train from Easton will arrive in Philadelphia at 9.20 A. M., and returning will leave Philadelphia at 5.15 P. M., thus giving nearly eight hours for business purposes in that city.

8-19-tf. J. L. CALDWELL, Supt.

$5 to $20 Per Day at home. Terms free. Address, G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.
Jan21-1y.