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The American Union.

VOL. XVIII. DENTON, MD., THURSDAY, NOV. 15, 1877. NO. 18

The American Union

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT DENTON, MD., BY
JOHN H. EMERSON.
Terms:

$1 per annum, invariably in advance.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted at the following rates:

1 square (8 lines)	3 insertions	$1.06
"	1 month	1.50
"	3 "	2.50
"	6 "	5.00
"	12 "	10.00
1 column, one year,		15.00
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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 office of G. M. Russum, Esq., unless professionally engaged. ap11-tf

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

WM. S. RIDGELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
DENTON, MD.,
Will practice in the Courts of Caroline and 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

CHAS. E. SHANAHAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE ON DOVER ST., EASTON, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Talbot, Caroline and adjoining counties. Especial attention to collection of Claims, Sales of Real Estate, &c. [oct-5-1y.

GRAIN. FRUIT.
Gould, Dukes & Co.,
No. 102 Light Street Wharf,
Below Camden St., BALTIMORE.
GRAIN AND PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.
WOOL. POULTRY.

T. WIRT FOUNTAIN,
—WITH—
G. W. Shallcross & Co.,
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHT'S,
328 North Delaware Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA.
Consignments respectfully solicited. Correspondents cheerfully and promptly answered. Reference if required. [3-30-1y.

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

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

Wanted for the Cash,
BEEF HIDES, SHEEP SKINS, FUR, GAME, EGGS, POULTRY, BEESWAX, CALVES, &c. Also, you may find at my old stand a fine lot of
GROCERIES,
such as best brand Hams, Dried Beef; Shoulders, and Side Bacon, Breakfast Bacon, Fish, Sausage, Mince Meat, Pickels, and in fact everything in my line, which I will sell very close for the cash. I will endeavor to keep a fine assortment of French and plain Confectionery and Christmas goods of all kinds. I make a specialty of Powder, Shot, Caps, &c.
oct4-y. THOS. M. COOPER.

TAILORING
J. W. Irving,
FORMERLY of Centreville and lately of Chestertown, has located himself in Denton, and proposes to carry on the
Tailoring Business
in all its branches, and hopes by strict attention to the same to merit the patronage of the public.
Cutting, Scouring and Repairing
done in the best manner, and all work made by him is warranted to give satisfaction.—To his former patrons of Queen Anne's, Kent and Caroline he returns his thanks, and should they need his services they will find him located opposite the Brick Hotel on Main Street. [oct19-tf.

KELLER'S
VEGETABLE
LIFE
TRADE MARK.
DROPS
Why we become Sick
Aside from hereditary pre-disposition to many diseases, there are four prominent causes of much of human disease, and these are: Impure air, which causes poisoning of the Blood and Pulmonary diseases; unhealthy water, which is a great source of Typhoid and kindred fevers; improper food, which is the cause of Stomachic and Intestinal derangement; and sudden changes of climate and temperature, which induce congestive disorders. Thus, the absolute essentials of life are often charged with the principles and poisoned with the germs of disease and death. Whenever the proportional principles of the Blood become disturbed from any of the causes named, impoverishment or poisoning of this fluid follows; if the digestive organs act abnormally, Dyspepsia and its distressing effects manifest themselves; any cause that tends to excite the unusual action of the Liver is certain to produce Bilious diseases; and whenever there is a torpitude or sluggishness of the bowels—Constipation, with its host of attendant evils, establishes itself.
From these universally accepted truths it becomes comparatively easy to explain Why We Become Sick. By neglecting the laws of nature, and eating unsuitable food, or eating wholesome food in an improper manner; by abundant drinking at meals, by many other improprieties of eating and drinking, and particularly by that one health-destroying habit peculiar to the American people—rapid eating—Indigestion or Dyspepsia is established with all of its distressing consequences; immediately the Blood lowers its standard and begins to deposit its impurities in the weakest parts of the system, causing all manner of discomfort and diseases according to the degree of impurity and the point of deposit. The great organs become involved; the Brain feels the bad influence; the Liver, the Spleen, the Heart, the Lungs, the Kidneys, the Skin—all are affected, and unless the impurity be removed, the whole volume of the Blood will become so poisoned that existence will be impossible.
How to Cure Sickness
Nature's method of purification and consequent cure is founded on the rational principle of judicious purgation; and when it is considered that the best physicians pursue the practice of attention to the stomach and bowels as preliminary (and often the only) treatment of disease, it is not difficult to perceive that a remedy possessing all the requisites of a purgative and alterative, in addition to other and valuable remedial influence, must obtain for itself more than ordinary consideration and favor. Our remedy combines every quality required for the treatment of disease on the above-named rational principle. It is a pleasant Cathartic, active or gentle, according to the dose; it is a Blood purifier, toning and enriching this fluid by its alterative property; its action on the Liver is soothing and certain, promoting the Biliary secretions; it is a safe and reliable Emmenagogue, acting specifically upon the uterine system; it affords the greatest attainable relief in Dyspepsia, and cures whenever used as directed; and in conjunction with hygienic means is the best preventive of Constipation that can be suggested.
From the above it would then appear that the simplest method to cure sickness is that one which combines judicious purgation with physical sustenance, and the observance of hygienic measures; the head should be kept cool, the feet warm, and the bowels open; and when treating diseases on the principles exhibited in the manual referred to below (which every one should read) the strength should be sustained by nourishing (not stimulating) food of the kind adapted to the complaint while the remedy is removing the disease.
To Prevent Sickness.
The pronounced opinions of the ablest Therapeutists indicate that most diseases are the direct result of vitiated Blood; and as their successful treatment of disease is founded on the principle and practice of eliminating this blood poison by judicious purgation, so this same principle, by reasonable adaptation to any case, is the surest means to prevent disease.
Keller's Vegetable Life Drops are an absolute preventive of diseases caused by impurity of the Blood, of Liver diseases, of diseases of the Stomach, Intestines, etc. Its corrective influence will prevent or shorten attacks of Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Nervous Debility, Uterine disorders, Fever and Ague and all that numerous class of diseases induced by malarial poison. To prevent disease, then, purify the blood if needed by using a reliable alterative and purgative; this, conjoined with the observance of hygienic directions, will establish a condition of body in which health will be the rule and disease the exception. A careful perusal of the "Manual of Purgative and Depurative Medicine," will fully illustrate the subject of which the above is a mere outline, and will clearly indicate the method of using Keller's Vegetable Life Drops. To be had at Drug Stores or sent to any address on receipt of 3 cent stamp, by W. L. KELLER, Chemist, Baltimore

W. F. COOK,
Watch Maker
AND JEWELER,
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Confectionery, Notions &c., &c.
MAIN STREET,
may18-6m. GREENSBORO', MD.

Poetry

THE HOME IN MOTHER'S ABSENCE

A home without a mother
Is hardly home at all,
A watch must have a balance wheel,
Although the watch be small.

To regulate the household,
Better than any other,
Though she is not the motive power,
The balance wheel is "mother."

The centre of domestic love,
The radiating centre,
How bright she shines on those dear ones
Whom God hath kindly sent her!

All things must have a head, you know,
For every school, a teacher,
A general for the fighting host,
And for the church a preacher.

"Order is Heaven's first law," 'tis said,
Domestic order, no man
Has ever seen, complete and true,
On earth without a woman!

"No, poor old bachelor," says one,
"What can you know about it!"
I've been a calm observer, sir;
And why should any doubt it?

Although I never owned a mill,
I've seen its operation;
And soon, I know, 'twould go to wreck,
Without some regulation.

A WIFE'S PRAYER.

For three days a terrible gale drove before it the ship Pembroke, bound to Liverpool from the Sandwich Islands. Under bare poles, with every timber groaning and creaking, with the tall masts bending like reeds, with heavy seas and blinding spray sweeping her decks fore and aft, the vessel boomed on, rolling, plunging and quivering in her desperate struggle with the tempest.

As midnight, just before the ending of the third day, a fearful cry, not loud, but hoarse and deep, went through the ship:

"We have sprung a leak!"

Then the light from the two lanterns hung up in the main and mizzen shrouds fell upon the sturdy forms of seamen, hurrying to rig the pumps.

Soon the dismal clang was heard, as the stout fellows toiled and toiled, but all to no purpose.

"Oh, Henry, what shall we do? The leak is gaining upon us!" cried despairingly the young wife of Mr. Oogers, the first mate.

She was a fine, noble-looking woman, and was liked and respected by every man aboard the ship. A true daughter of Eve, her love for her husband was so deep and absorbing that she would have followed him through any hardship or peril sooner than separate from him for a long period.

Now as the sturdy, good-looking young mate heard his wife's cry of alarm, he flung an arm around her waist and bade her be of good cheer.

"If it should come to the worst,' said he, "we will probably fall in, ere long, with some other craft.'

Meanwhile the leak steadily gained.—The captain sent his carpenter into the hold.

"Captain!" cried the latter, when he returned, "it's all up with us! There must be a big hole in the ship, as the water in her is already seven feet deep.'

A look of dismay settled on every face.

"Get the boats ready,' said the skipper.

While the men were obeying the order, the ship's hull, settling lower and lower, was soon nearly engulfed in the rushing, roaring sea.

The sailors had barely time to put a bag of sea biscuit, a couple of cans of prepared meat and a breaker of fresh water in each of the boats, when, with a sidelong sheer, the vessel rolled half way over to leeward, as helpless as a log, preparatory to going down.

The mate and his wife, with eight men, took to the long boat; the rest of the ship's occupants, amounting to ten sailors, entered the quarter boat.

Just as the two light vessels put away from the doomed craft, the latter plunging bows under, a dull report was heard, as the hatches were burst open by the rising water in the hold.

A minute later, elevating her stern, the ship sank out of sight in the stormy ocean.

In the darkness and amongst the heavy seas, the mate's boat soon became separated from the other.

At dawn no sign of the latter could be discovered by those who looked for it.

Keeping the boat dead all day against the wind, the mate with his companions vainly watched for a sail.

Thus day after day passed, until nearly a week had elapsed, by which time the scanty allowance of sea-biscuits having given out, there was nothing left to eat in the boat, while in the breaker (a small cask) there remained hardly two quarts of water.

Three days later, neither land nor a sail having yet been fallen in with, the sufferings of the people in the boat, reduced almost to a state of starvation, were terrible.

"Oh, Harriet!' gasped the mate, on the morning of the tenth day after the ship had been abandoned, "if I could only obtain food for you—even provided the rest of us had none—it would be great comfort to me.'

"Nay,' answered the young woman, in a faint voice, while tears streamed down her hollow, flushed cheeks, "you should have my share, Henry. I could manage to wait for a sail, which I trust we shall soon behold.

Later in the day, a wild, fierce expression gleamed in the eyes of the men.

They exchanged significant glaces, but at the time said not a word.

Each, however, guessed the horrible thought that had entered the mind of every sailor, although they hesitated, as yet, to express it.

At last a man named Michael Bruno—a half-breed between an Englishman and a Portuguese—let loose the dreadful idea.

"It must be done,' he almost screamed. "Two hours more without food will put the death seal upon us. One of us must die.'

"Oh, no, no,' cried Harriet. "We can wait still. We shall see a sail before long. I feel sure we will.'

But all her pleadings were in vain. Some paper was cut into strips, and these being held by Bruno, the drawing of lots to see who should die was commenced, it having been arranged that he who drew the shortest slip was to yield up his life for the benefit of the rest.

As pale as death Harriet sat watching the drawing. A moment later she beheld her husband looking at a small bit of paper in his hand, while the hoarse voice of Bruno grated on her ear:

"Mr. Rogers has drawn the short slip! He must die!'

"Ay, ay, men,' said Rogers; "I will soon be ready!'

His wife flung herself upon his bosom.

"Never! never shall they tear you from me!' she cried, twining her arms about his neck.

"But, Harriet,' he said, "it is necessary. It is only fair that I should die.'

"You must not; you shall not,' exclaimed the young woman. "We can all go without food some hours longer, during which we may see a sail.'

"No, no, no,' cried Rogers' shipmates simultaneously, "We must have food now.

Hunger had driven them to desperation. Their teeth were clenched, their eyes wild and bloodshot, their faces more like wolves than of human beings.

"Let me go, dear Harriet,' said the young man to his wife. "Let me bid you good bye, and may Heaven bless you.'

Some of the men advanced toward Harriet, who still held her husband in an embrace from which he could not disengage himself. Turning towards the sailors, she said:

"Back, back, never shall you tear me from him. But if you must have a human life, take mine instead of my husband's.'

At this the men drew back. Even at that dreadful moment they could not endure the thought of killing a woman.

The first officer who had watched his chance, now by a sudden movement taking advantage of his wife's head being suddenly turned, and nerved to additional strength by the harrowing thought that his shipmates might at length come to the conclusion of accepting Harriet's proposition to sacrifice her life, broke from her entwining arms and ran towards the bow of the boat.

There he was quickly joined by the other men, one of whom now placed himself as a barrier between the young woman and her husband, whom she was making frantic efforts to reach.

Perceiving that she could not pass the man, she fell upon her knees, and, in a voice of the most heart-rending agony, again begged the others to take her own instead of her husband's life.

But her supplications were in vain.

She saw her husband leaning back prepared to die, while Bruno proceeded to sharpen his knife for the dreadful work on one of the hoops of the breaker.

Having at length prepared the weapon, he stooped over the young man to cut his throat, while a companion stood by with a tin cup to catch the blood.

"For mercy's sake wait,' she cried, "Look first and see if there is not a sail in sight.'

The men obeyed her request. They scanned the ocean far and near, but no sign of a sail was to be seen.

"How do you know there is not one hidden by that mist?' she inquired, pointing toward a small fog-bank a league to windward.

"There is none,' one of the men answered. "I feel sure; I looked at that very spot before the fog settled there, about fifteen minutes since.'

"No, no; you may be mistaken. I conjure you, I implore you to wait till the fog clears up, when you may see a sail.'

The men exchanged glances.

"It's no use,' cried Bruno; "but to satisfy you, we will wait a few minutes before we take your husband's life.'

At this Harriet started up. With her hands clasped and her hair streaming down her back, she stood, her eyes turned toward the sky.

In this position there came upon her face an expression that had never been seen there before.

It was almost divine, filling the countenance with an unearthly beauty, lighting the eyes with such a radiant gleam—a look of such strong, concentrated will, blended with heavenly supplication, that the rough men drew back with mingled respect and awe, trembling under a sort of supernatural influence.

A moment the young woman stood thus, and then from her parted lips, full of strange, wierd power, making the blood leap in every vein;

"Oh, heaven, a sail! a sail!'

The words were simple enough, but the manner in which they were uttered thrilled her listeners to the heart.

Instinctively they all glanced around upon the ocean, as if expecting the prayer would be answered.

North, south, east and west they looked, but they saw no sign of a vessel. When about five minutes had passed, however, Bruno was seen pointing toward the strip of fog, which, lowly rising like a curtain, revealed a sail.

Yes, there it was, sure enough, and with a cry of wild joy on seeing it, Harriet no longer kept from her husband, flung herself upon his breast, while the others gave expression to their feelings by hoarse shouts, sobs and frantic laughter.

Signals were made, the vessel bore down for the boat, and the occupants were soon on deck, to be kindly treated by the captain of the bark Java, bound to London.

The half-starved men were agreeably surprised to find aboard this vessel their shipmates of the quarter-boat, which, it seems, had been picked up four days previously.

In due time the vessel arrived at her home port, where the sailors related to their friends how Harriet Rodgers had saved the life of her husband.

Some of the men insisted that ten or fifteen minutes before she uttered her prayer, there had been no vessel at the point where it was discovered. Of course they were mistaken, having doubtless looked in some other direction; but this they firmly denied with the common superstition of seafaring men, declaring that the sail appeared just when and where it did, in answer to the "Wife's Prayer."

A Pretty Pet.

The Baltimore *Gazette* of Wednesday last published the following story, contributed by an Annapolis correspondent:

"A remarkable story of 'snake charming' has been brought to light here. Mr. Luke Brewer lives near the dock in this city, and is the father of a little girl and boy aged respectively nine and six years. He discovered on Saturday last that his children had been playing with a water snake three and a half feet in length. It appears that the reptile had made its land home underneath the kitchen flooring of Mr. Brewer's dwelling, and came thence through an orifice in the ground just outside the house. The little girl on the day above mentioned informed her father that they had a pretty pet just like an eel that came out of a hole in the ground, and played with them and the kittens. He asked the child to show him where it was, but was told that it would not come out while he was there. He left for a few minutes, and while returning was met by his daughter, who said she had called her pet, and it was now playing with her brother. The frightened father hastened to the yard, and was almost paralyzed with fear on discovering his little boy caressing the snakes' head. He ordered the little fellow away. The child reluctantly complied by stepping back, whereupon the father seized a club, when the reptile commenced to make for its den. The boy then moved toward it, calling it endearing names, and was about to pick it up when Mr. Brewer dispatched it, against the earnest and tearful entreaties of the infatuated children. The boy, a robust, hearty little fellow, refused to be comforted, abstaining from food the rest of the day, and begging to be allowed to bring the dead serpent into the house. Mr. Brewer thinks that the children had been amusing themselves all the summer with their strange pet. The tail or the snake for a distance of three inches from the end bore evidence that two kittens, which were in the house, had also been participants in the sport.'

CAPTURE OF A MONSTER TURTLE.—As Dr. Walton and the Rev. Mr. Hazlewood were returning to the city from a cruise, they saw an enormous sea turtle swimming near Naskeag Point. Three men got a rope attached to him, but instead of being able to pull the prize ashore it could easily pull them to the water, and after making their rope fast to a tree they awaited the going down of the tide, which left him high and dry. The doctor made the following measurements: From tip of nose to the tail, 8 feet; between the tips of the flippers, 11 feet; length of shell 5 feet 7 inches; without shell 4 feet 6 inches; length of flipper, 3 feet 6 inches; weight of flipper, 40 pounds; weight of head, 25 pounds. The turtle proved to be blind, his eyes having been put out by charges of buckshot, which he had received at some time. The fact of his being blind is supposed to be one of the causes of his straying so far from the usual haunts of turtles of his kind. It is evidently the largest turtle ever captured on the coast of Maine. —*Bangor Whig.*

A CLERGYMAN was annoyed by people talking and giggling. He paused, looked at the disturbers, and said; "I am always afraid to reprove those who misbehave, for this reason: Some years since, as I was preaching, a young man who sat before me was constantly laughing, talking and making uncouth grimaces. I paused and administered a severe rebuke. After the close of the service a gentleman said to me, 'Sir, you have made a great mistake; that young man is an idiot.' Since then I always have been afraid to reprove those who misbehave themselves in chapel, lest I should repeat that mistake and reprove another idiot.' During the rest of the service there was good order.

The Number Three.

When the world was created, we find land, water, and sky; sun, moon, and star. Jonah was three days in the whale's belly; our Saviour passed three days in the tomb. Peter denied his Saviour thrice. There were three patriarchs—Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. Abraham entertained three angels. Samuel was called three times. "Simon, lovest thou me?' was repeated three times. Daniel was thrown into a den with three lions, praying three times a day. Shadrach, Meshech, and Abednego was rescued from the flames of a furnace. The Ten Commandments were delivered on the third day. Job had three friends. St. Paul speaks of faith, hope and charity, these three. Those famous dreams of the baker and butler were to come to pass in three days; and Elijah prostrated himself three times on the body of the dead child. Samson received Delilah three times before she discovered the source of his strength. The sacred letters on the cross are "I. H. S. so, also, the Roman motto was composed of three words, "*In Hoc Signo.*' There are three conditions for man—the earth, heaven and hell, there is also the Holy Trinity. In mythology there were three graces: Cerebus with his three heads, Neptune holding his three toothed staff; the Oracle of Delphi cherished with veneration the tripod; and the nine Muses sprung from three. In nature we have male, female and offspring: morning, noon, and night. Trees group their leaves in threes; there is the three leaved clover.—Every ninth wave is a ground swell. We have fish, flesh and fowl. The majority of mankind die at the age of thirty. What could be done in mathematics without the aid of the triangle? Witness the power of the wedge; and in logic three premises are indispensable. It is a common phrase that three is a lucky number.

A USEFUL DRUG.—Ammonia, or as it is generally called, spirits of hartshorn, is a powerful alkali, and dissolves grease and dirt with great ease. It has been recommended very highly for domestic purposes. For washing paint, put a teaspoonful in a quart of moderately hot water; dip a flannel cloth, and then wipe off the wood work; no scrubbing will be necessary.—For taking grease spots from any fabric, use the ammonia nearly pure, then lay white blotting paper over the spot, then iron it lightly. In washing lace, put about twelve drops in a pint of warm suds. To clean silver, mix two teaspoonfuls of ammonia in a quart of hot suds. Put in your silver ware and wash, using an old nail brush or tooth brush for the purpose.—For cleaning hair brushes, etc., simply shake the brushes up and down in a mixture of a teaspoonful of ammonia to a pint of hot water; when they are cleaned, rinse them in cold water, and stand them in a hot place to dry. For washing finger marks from looking glasses and windows, put a few drops of ammonia on a moist rog, and make quick work of it. If you wish your house plants to flourish, put a few drops of the spirits in every pint of water used in watering. A teaspoonful will add much to the refreshing effects of the bath. Nothing is better than ammonia water for cleansing the hair. In every case, rinse off the ammonia with clear water, to which we would only add that, for removing grease-spots, a mixture of equal parts of ammonia and alcohol is better than alcohol alone; and for taking out the red stains produced by the strong acids in blue and black cloths, there is nothing better than ammonia.

THE country papers in South Carolina are, with one consent, demanding the re-establishment of the whipping post. The argument is that larceny, highway robbery and burglary have become so common in all parts of the State that no man's property is safe. The chickens in the coop, the corn in the field, the very clothes that a man pulls off at night in the expectation of putting them on again in the morning, become alike the prey of the midnight prowlers; and the cry comes from all quarters: "Give us what Virginia and Delaware already have—the whipping post.' It is a popular theory in South Carolina that it is utterly impossible for a negro to be honest, and the whipping post, if introduced, will be used exclusively as an instrument for intimidating and punishing the blacks. It is easy to forecast the results of such an experiment in a State where the color and race lines are so sharply drawn. The whipping post would open the way for a merciless system of repression and cruelty. To its credit be it said that the Charleston *News and Courier* does not advocate so extreme a measure. It insists that the same ends can be better accomplished by other means, which will not be open in the same objections. It argues that labor is more distasteful to the criminal than the lash, and that he will prefer a whipping to a place in the chain gang.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

CHRONIC drunkards are put to an excellent use now in Ohio under the new liquor law. The wife or other relative who suffers most at the hands—and feet—of the chronic, induces him to fill himself with intoxicating fluid and then kill himself.—Suit is thereupon brought against the last man who had the misfortune to sell liquor to the drunkard, and the jury compels him to pay a fair price for the departed. A very inferior article of drunken husband can be made in this way to net to his widow from five to eight thousand dollars.

Lost Occupations.

Half a century ago, bellows making was a thriving trade. Every house had its pair of bellows, and in every well-furnished mansion there was a pair hung by the side of every fire place. But as stoves and grates took the place of open fire places, and as coal was substituted for wood, the demand for bellows diminished, until the business as a seperate trade has quite died out.

The same is true of flint-cutting. Flints were once necessary, not only for fire-arms but for tinder-boxes, and a tinder box was as necessary for every house as a gridiron or a skillet. Both have as completely vanished from England and New England as have the red Indians and the Druids.

Then, again, are gone the pin makers, who though they have been in their graves this quarter of a century, still figure in lectures and essays to illustrate the advantages of division of labor. Instead of a pin taking a dozen men or more to cut, grind, point, head polish, and what not as it used to do, pins are now made by neat little machines at the rate of three hundred a minute, of which machine a single child attends half a dozen.

Nail making at the forge is another lost industry. Time was, and that in this nineteenth century, when every nail was made on the anvil. Now, from one hundred to one thousand nails per minute are made by machines.

In the days of President Madison and Monroe, and even later, straw bonnet making was practiced in every middle-class house where there were growing families, and straw plaiting formed the staple of domestic leisure work. At my grandfather's around the huge kitchen fire-place, Cæsar, born a slave, who sat on an oak bench directly under the gaping chimney, and we boys, who crowded upon the settee, used to pass Winter's evenings splitting straws, while the lassies were plaiting them. Then bonnets were bonnets, covering the head with a margin of a foot or two to spare, and presenting a sort of conical, shell shaped recess, in which dimpling smiles and witching curls nestled in comfort.—The work has vanished, and will never reappear again unless the whirligig of fashion should glide again into the forsaken track.

Life a Training School.

This confused world of good and evil is the right arena and training school for battle, enterprise, patience—for all the active and indeed also all the passive virtues.—The baseness, stupidity, folly, injustice, suffering and wreck, this world everywhere presents, are always a splendid challenge to strength, diligence, endurance, faith, wisdom—to all sublime and manly qualities. Sloth, indolence, sweet dreaminess and credulity have a hard time of it here; meet every day with the shrewdest rubs and tosses till they are either forced into wakefulness or gored into death. A long-living and prosperous nation must plough the soil, must sail the sea, must live much out of doors, must ever be prepared to defend his own against the whole surrounding world. And the artist or man of letters must not ensconce himself too much in his cozy study, but lay himself open to the shock of opposition and the misconstruction of his fellows, must not shrink from the experience of unkindly facts to try his nerve and test his digestion. Only to the man who lives industriously, moderately, honestly, truthfully and piously, does God vouchsafe higher disclosures; and to the man who will eat the bread that has been by the labor of other hands procured for him without paying an equivalent, the kingdom of heaven is forever shut.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

GIRLS AND YOUNG MEN.—A lady writer says on the subject of young girls: 'There is a thing of which I want to speak, and that is of the behavior of young girls toward young men who are not lovers, but simply friends. Let me tell you plainly that our sex were not meant to be wooers. The custom prevalent among a certain class of young ladies of asking, directly or indirectly, the attentions of young gentlemen, is not an admirable custom. "My son,' said a lady to me not long since, "is much prejudiced against a young girl whom I admire, because she is constantly sending him notes, inviting him to be her escort here and there, and planning to have him with her.' A modest and dignified reserve which is neither prudery nor affectation, should distinguish your manner to gentlemen. Too great familiarity and too evident pleasure in the society of young men, are errors into which no delicate and pure-minded girl should fall.'

HE was the 'meek and lowly one,' so you ought to be. He had a forgiving disposition, so ought you to have. He prayed to the Father, so ought you to do. He went about doing good,' and that ought to be said of you. O, study the character of the Son of God until it stands before you in all its fair proportions; not a description, but a sublime reality; and then think no effort too great that will help you to show to others what a Christian may become!

A BUTCHER sold a tailor a ham on credit but finding in a few days that he had gone to sea, he growled, "If I'd known that he wasn't going to pay for it, I'd charged him three pence more a pound for it, the rascal!'

NEVER tell a man he's a fool; in the first place he won't believe you; in the next; you make him your enemy.