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THE AMERICAN UNION

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J. M. EMERSON & BRO.,

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

J. M. EMERSON. E. W. EMERSON.

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All advertisements collectable on first insertion.

JOB PRINTING.

Our office being supplied with a large assortment of JOB TYPE—and a press for the purpose—we are prepared to do all kinds of Job Work at short notice and on reasonable terms.

Dr. H. C. KEMP

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Denton and vicinity. He may be found at all times, when not professionally engaged, at the Drug Store, or at the Hotel.
my9-6m

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.

T. J. SMITHERS,

DENTIST.

GREENSBOROUGH, MD.

Will visit Felton every second and fourth Tuesday of each month. [my2-y

Dr. F. STACK,

DENTIST,

DENTON, MD.,

Will hereafter visit Greensborough the second and fourth Wednesday of each month. jly29y

Jno. D. Kemp,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

DENTON, MD.,

WILL practice in the courts of this and the adjoining counties.

Office, next door to residence, Main street.
may9-y

W. S. RIDGELY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS OF THIS AND THE ADJACENT COUNTIES.

Office on his farm in the upper District. Will attend in Denton on Tuesdays, and Greensboro' on Saturdays, from 9 o'clock, A. M. [mr21

JNO. E. PEARSON,

CARPENTER and UNDERTAKER,

TEMPLEVILLE, MARYLAND,

Will faithfully execute all work entrusted to him. *Charges moderate.* [fe21-y

AUCTIONEERING.

Jo TYLOR

HAS RESUMED

The Auctioneering Business,

And respectfully solicits a share of patronage from the public. He may be found at his residence, Denton, Md. [ap11-tmy1'68

AUCTIONEERING.

THE subscriber having taken out license as Auctioneer will call sales of all kinds at short notice. Persons having property to sell will find it to their advantage to call on the subscriber as I guarantee to give satisfaction.

COLLINS TATMAN,
mr7-tf near Denton.

AUCTIONEERING.

THE undersigned, having taken out license as an AUCTIONEER, is now ready to cry sales at action. Terms moderate.
dec13-5m JAS. HIGNUTT.

Highly Important.

ISRAEL & CO.,

PHOTOGRAPHERS

125 *W. BALTIMORE ST.,*

BALTIMORE, MD.

GREAT REDUCTION IN OUR PRICES.

Cartes and Vignettes $2.50 per dozen, formerly $5.

Particular attention paid to copies of deceased persons. [apr25-1y

MRS. WHEELER'S NURSING SYRUP for Children teething at ALBURGER'S.

SCARFS for sale sale at H. BLACKISTON.

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Simon J. Martenet,

Surveyor and Publisher of the Map of Maryland,

No. 6 SOUTH STREET,

BALTIMORE, MD.

18 Years at Surveying in Baltimore & vicinity.

HAVING during the past ten years surveyed the counties of the State, and published numerous County Maps, and having recently completed and published his large new Map and Atlas of Maryland, he has now established a

Real Estate Agency,

FOR THE PROSECUTION OF THAT BUSINESS IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Will Purchase, Sell, Exchange and Lease, on commission, Houses and Lots in Baltimore city, and Country Seats, Farms, Plantations, Mineral and other lands in all the Counties of Maryland.

He cites his thorough acquaintance with the City, and most parts of the State of Maryland, through the before mentioned experience, in recommendation of his facilities and advantages for this business. Has the only full sett of large maps of counties of Maryland.

Will have extensive correspondence with Real Estate Agents in the other Cities and throughout the Union. Send for Circulars, &c.

FOR SALE.

MARTENET'S LARGE NEW MAP

AND

ATLAS OF MARYLAND,

(The only perfect MAP of the State ever Published,—74 Inches Long,)

At $10 a Copy for either Style.

Also, large County Maps of ten counties. and Pocket Maps of all the Counties, Colored in Election Districts, 75 Cents and $1 each.
apr18-tf

ANOTHER ARRIVAL

—OF—

Spring and Summer Goods.

H. Blackiston

RESPECTFULLY asks an examination of his large and well selected stock of cheap goods consisting in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE,
CROCKERYWARE,
GLASS and
QUEENSWARE,

and all other articles usually kept in a country store. Believing that he can offer the greatest inducements to purchasers he would request his friends and old customers, and all others, to call and examine his cheap stock.

Country produce, for which he will give the highest market price, taken in enchange for goods. [my23-tf

CLOTHING.

THE undersigned would say, most respectfully, to the community generally, that he keeps on hand an assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings,

to suit the seasons, at his tailoring establishment, No. 58 W. Fayette street, Baltimore. Md. Past experience induces me to say that I can give you as good a fit, and as much for the money, as any in the trade. If you will take the trouble to compare prices, I am sure you will give me a trial. As respects a fit, no one need hesitate; none shall go away without entire satisfaction. I would rather lose the sale of a garment, than a customer should hold me in unfavorable remembrance every time he puts it on. This is no humbug. Those who know me well will subscribe to what I say. My first object is to promote my own interest; the second, yours. Come and realize the fact. Persons furnishing their own goods can have them made and trimmed in good style. Attention also paid to REPAIRING.

L. D. TAYLOR,
No 58 Fayette St., between Calvert & North, one-half square East from Barnum's Hotel.
my30-tf

FELTON SEMINARY

For Ladies and Gentlemen.

THIS Institution offers to its students a training in the COMMON AND HIGHER ENGLISH BRANCHES, ANCIENT and MODERN LANGUAGES, MUSIC and PAINTING.

The Spring Term commences, April 15, '67
" Fall " " Sept. 4, 1867
" Winter " " Dec. 11, 1867

For further particulars, apply to the Principal, R. H. SKINNER,
mr28-6m Felton, Del.

Clothing Emporium.

J. W. RICHARDSON

No. 12 NORTH GAY STREET,

KEEPS constantly on hand a general assortment of

French, Belgian & German CLOTHS;

Also, BLACK and FANCY CASSIMERES, superfine and medium quality; Silk Cashmere and Marseilles Vestings All of which we will manufacture in superior style, at moderate prices. Call and see.

MAJOR ROBERT HALL,
may10-y Cutter.

MILLER & KEMPER,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Foreign & Domestic Hardware,

No. 96 LIGHT ST. WHARF,

Corner of Camden Street,

BALTIMORE, MD

G. W. MILLER, late Edge-Tool Manufacturer, No. 7. Camden Street;

JOHN KEMPER, late with H. W. Webb, Pratt Street. [fe28-1y.

Dr. B. MISHLER'S

CELEBRATED

MEDICINAL HERB BITTERS.

MESSRS. A. AITKEN & CO., are my authorized State Agents for Maryland, No 139 1-2 N. Gay Street, between High and Exeter streets, Baltimore, Md.

BENJAMIN MISHLER, Proprietor.

$100 Reward.

I will pay to any Doctor or member of the Medical Fraternity the sum of $100 for any compound that possesses more medicinal virtues and curative powers than Mishler's Herb Bitters. B. MISHLER, Proprietor.

$500 Reward.

I will pay $500 to the proprietor of any medicine that can show a greater number of genuine certificates of cures effected by it near the place where it is made, than Mishler's Herb Bitters—of Primary Consumption, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Bloody Flux, Diarrhœa, Typhoid, Remittent, Intermittent and Billious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Cholera Morbus, Yellow Jaundice, Scrofula, Running or Sore Legs, Cancer, Abscess, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Coughs, Colds, Cramp in the Stomach, Chronic Diarrhœa, Piles, Tetter, Scald Head, Ophnema or falling away sickness peculiar to children, Leuchorrhœa, Falling of the Womb, all obstructions to the due course of nature in females, all venerial diseases, and all complaints arising from impure blood or a weak and disordered state of the Stomach, Liver, or Kidneys. Certificates of cures of the Yellow Fever in Mexico can also be furnished. Remember, if it does not cure, the money will be refunded by the proprietor.

BENJAMIN MISHLER.

CHARLES STEVENS, DRUGGIST, Denton, Md., is our agent for Caroline county, Md.
my9 A. AITKEN & CO.

TIN AND SHEET IRON

Ware Manufactory,

—AT—

GREENSBORO' MD.

THE undersigned take pleasure in notifying the public that they have established a branch of their business at Greensboro', Md., where they will endeavor to execute work in the best and cheapest style, at short notice.—All kinds of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and a good assortment constantly kept on hand.

Roofing Guttering and Spouting

done to order and on most reasonable terms.

A good, first class stock of

Cook and Heating Stoves

on hand. Persons desirous of any different or particular pattern of stoves can be furnished at city prices.

Persons desirous of canning fruit can obtain any number of cans, at city prices, by giving a short notice.

Repairing and Job Work

done in good style.

We can say, without hesitation, that we have always endeavored to give satisfaction in work and intend so to continue. We will be very thankful for your calls, and will try to deal justly and give satisfaction in all departments of our business.

JAS. S. DOWNES & SON,
ap25-tf Frederica, Del.

NOW IS THE TIME,

—AND—

Here Is The Place

TO BUY YOUR

Groceries & Confectionery.

JACOB ALBURGER has just received another fresh supply of GROCERIES and Confectionery from Baltimore, which he offers for sale at reasonable prices. He has

SUGAR,
COFFEE,
FLOUR,
LARD, &c.,

in the grocery line. By way of Confectionery he has a large variety of

CAKES, CANDIES, RAISINS, FIGS, COCOA NUTS, ALMONDS, &c., &c.

Tobacco and Cigars,

at various prices, and PIPES in variety.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods. my2-y

Fashionable Spring Millinery.

MISS MOLLIE W. POSTLETHWAIT just returned from Baltimore city w splendid assortment of new and fashionab

SPRING MILLINERY

AND

FANCY GO

which, having been purchased for cash, s fers to the ladies at the most reasonable p

She is fully prepared to make New Bonn all styles, and to repair old ones at the sh notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give call.

Store at Mrs. S. R. Byrn's, opposite Jol Fountain's, Esq. [ap2.

Somers & Hitch,

LUMBER DEALERS,

DENTON BRIDGE, MD.,

Have on hand a large assortment of

LUMBER,
SHINGLES,
LATHS and
BRICKS,

which will be sold at Baltimore rates, freight added. Terms cash. [my23-3m

CHALFANT'S COCOA-CREAM for the hair for sale by J. ALBURGER.

FLOUR for sale by the barrel by H. BLACKISTON.

Poetry.

The Footsteps of Decay.

The following is a translation from an ancient Spanish poem, which, says the Edinburgh Review, is surpassed by nothing with which we are acquainted in the Spanish language except the "Ode of Louis de Leon,"

O! let the soul its slumbers break—
Arouse its senses, and awake
To see how soon
Life, in its glories, glides away,
And the stern footsteps of decay
Come stealing on.

And while we view the rolling tide,
Down which our flowing minutes glide
Away so fast,
Let us the present hour employ,
And deem each future dream a joy
Already past.

Let no vain hope deceive the mind
No happier let us hope to find
To-morrow than to-day;
Our golden dreams of yore were bright,
Like them the present shall delight—
Like them decay.

Our lives like hastening streams must be,
That into one ingulfing sea
Are doomed to fall—
The sea of death, whose waves roll on
O'er king and kingdom crown and throne,
And swallow all.

Alike the river's lordly tide,
Alike the humble rivulet's glide,
To the sad wave!
Death levels, poverty and pride,
And rich and poor sleep side by side,
Within the grave.

Our birth is but the starting place;
Life is the running of the race,
And death the goal;
There all our glittering toys are bought—
That path alone, of all unsought,
Is found of all.

See, then, how poor and little worth
Are all those glittering toys of earth
That lure us here;
Dreams of a sleep that death must break,
Alas! before it bids us wake,
We disappear.

Long ere the damp of death can blight,
The cheek's pure glow of red and white
Has passed away;
Youth smiled and all was heavenly fair—
Age came, and laid his finger there,
And where are they?

Where is the strength that spurned decay,
The step that roved so light and gay,
The heart's blithe tone?
The strength is gone, the step is slow,
And joy grows wearisome, and woe!
When age comes on!

THE BLIND GIRL.

BY ED. RUMLEY.

In the village of——, resided a family by the name of Hubbel, consisting of father, mother, and three daughters of marriageable age. Owing to the last appendage two young men, Edward Forest and Alfred Walton, were constant visitors and the old maids in the neighborhood said their visits were to some purpose; but that might be from envy.

Alfred Walton was the son of wealthy parents, residing in New York city, and being an only child, he, of course, received all the care and attention the fond father and mother could bestow. He had come out West to spend a brief season on the prairies, and enjoy the pleasing as well as the exciting sport of chicken hunting; but he had seen pretty Abbie Hubbel, and the sport of the day and gun was abandoned for the sport of a pair of black eyes. Abbie had brought him to a point.

Edward Forest was the son of "poor but honest parents," and by his constant study, strict attention to business, and [illegible] he had been supplanted. Another claimed what he had so earnestly desired to obtain, and with maddened fury he glided from the house. That scene was never forgotten by Edward. Abbie was lost to him, and his heart was broken at the knowledge that she had pledged her heart and hand to Alfred Walton.

A few days after, the happy intended took his departure for New York, there to remain until Christmas, the time set apart for the wedding.

A short time after the departure of Alfred, Edward Forest resolved to know the worst, and that from the lips of Abbie herself. One bright moonlight evening brought him to the door of the Hubbel's. A gentle rap brought Abbie to receive him, which she did with one of her hearty smiles—and as he took the proffered hand a few words of welcome escaped the lips of Abbie.

"Miss Hubbel," said Edward. "I have called this evening to pay you a friendly visit, and in doing so, I trust I am not intruding."

"Not in the least," she replied; "but why do you call me Miss Hubbel? You were not always so precise."

"It is more than a year," said he, taking the chair offered him, "since your father and mother extended to me the hospitality of their house. How many happy hours I have spent in it! I looked upon you as a sister, and the kindness I have received from the hands of your family cannot be numbered. I was as happy as man could wish to be, until a stranger came;—the attention bestowed on you, together with those he received, touched a cord in my heart, and told me I loved you. I have come this evening to ask you if you can return those sentiments."

"O, Edward! Edward!" she cried, the tears gushing from her eyes,—"is this true, or is it jest?"

"It is true!"

As these words came slowly from the lips of Edward Forest, the form of Abbie Hubbel fell on the sofa, and deep sobs came, as though her heart would break.

"Oh, heavens! can it be?" she exclaimed.

"Abbie, Abbie, have I offended you? if I have, blame naught but my heart! I love you!"

"No, no, you must not;—my heart is not my own, but if it were, I would give it to you, Edward. I—I do love you—have loved you long, but did not think I was worthy of you not loved you in return. If I had known it what misery might have been saved. But, Edward, I have pledged my troth to Mr. Walton, and it cannot be revoked."

The whole frame of Edward Forest shook with emotion, and his head sunk with despair.

"There is naught in this world but dross; it is the abode of trouble, and my heart is full, ready to burst."

The head of Abbie was pillowed on the breast of Edward, and as he spoke these words in heart-broken accents, you could scarcely hear him above the sobs of her he loved.

"There is nothing left for me to do, Abbie, but to bid you farewell. May the one who is to call you wife, be all man should be to woman; may he love, cherish and protect you, and when I am gone remember me kindly as a brother, who would lay down his life to give you a moment's happiness. I will seek some distant home, and pray for your welfare.—Farewell! God bless you!"

Aristocracy.

One of the parvenu ladies of Cincinnatti, who would be wonderfully aristocratic in all her domestic concerns, was visiting a few days since at the house of Major G——, (all know the old Major), when after tea, the following conversation occurred between the Major's old fashioned lady and the top-not, in consequence of the hired girl occupying a seat at the tea table.

"Why, Mrs. G——, you do not allow your hired girl to eat with you at the table, do you?"

"Most certainly I do. You know this has ever been my custom. It was so when you worked for me—don't you recollect?"

This was a "cooler" to silk and satin greatness or as the boy calls it—"codfish aristocracy." After coloring and stammering, she answered in a low voice:—"Yes, I believe it was," and left.

What a withering rebuke! And how admirably it applies to much of our strutting aristocracy? When will the world learn that poverty is not the evidence of meanness and degradation, nor silks and satins the true evidence of a true, a noble woman.

—George Francis Train says that our modern marriage ceremonies should read thus:

Clergyman. Will you take this brown stone front, this carriage and span, and these diamonds &c., for thy wedded husband?

Yes.

Will you take this unpaid milliner's bill, this high waterfall of foreign hair, these affected accomplishments and feeble constitution for thy wedded wife?

Yes.

Then, what man has joined together, let the next most fascinating man run away with, so that the first divorce court may tear them asunder.

—"Well, Jane, this is a queer world," said a brute husband to his wife, after breakfast, recently, "a set of woman philosophers have just sprung up."

"Indeed," said Jane, 'and what do they hold?"

"The strangest thing in nature,"

"What is it?"

"They hold their tongues."

Had Done Enough.

A Revolutionary soldier was running for Congress, and his opponent was a young man who had "never been to the wars," and it was the custom of the old Revolutionary hero to tell of the hardships he had endured. Said he:

"Fellow-citizens, I have fought and bled for my country. I helped to whip the British and the Indians. I have slept on the field of battle with no other covering than the canopy of heaven. I have walked over the frozen ground till every footstep was marked with blood—"

Just about this time one of the sovereigns, who had become greatly interested in his tale of sufferings, walked up in front of the speaker, wiped the tears from his eyes with the extremity of his coat tail, and interrupted him with—

"Did you say you had fout the British and Indians?"

"Yes' sir."

"Did you say you slept on the ground, while serving your country, without any kiver?"

"I did."

"Did you say your feet covered the ground you walked over with blood?"

"Yes."

"Well, then," said the tearful sovereign, as he gave a sigh of tearful emotion, "I guess I'll vote for t'other fellow, for I'll be b'amed if you ain't done enough for your country."

LONG OR SHORT.—An anecdote worth laughing over is told of a man who had an infirmity as well as an appetite for fish. He was anxious to keep up his character for honesty, even while enjoying his favorite meal, and while making a bill with his merchant, as the story goes, and when his back was turned, the honest buyer slipped a codfish up under his coat tail. But the garment was too short to cover up the theft and the merchant perceived it.

"Now," said the customer, anxious to improve all opportunities to call attention to his virtues, "Mr. Merchant, I have traded with you a great deal and have paid you up promptly and honestly, haven't I?"

"Oh, yes," answered the merchant, "I make no complaint."

"Well," said the customer, "I always insist that honesty is the best policy, and the best rule to live and die by."

"That's so," replied the merchant.

And the customer turned to depart.

"Hold on, friend," cried the merchant; "speaking of honesty, I have a bit of advice to give you. Whenever you come to trade again, you had better wear a longer coat or steal a shorter codfish."

A LONG KICK.—Two Irishmen engaged in peddling packages of linen, bought an old mule to aid in carrying the burdens. One would ride awhile, then the other, carrying the bales of linen on the mule. One day the Irishman who was on foot, got close up to his muleship, when he received a kick on one of his shins. To be revenged, he picked up a stone and hurled it at the mule, but by accident struck his companion on the back of the head. Seeing what he had done, he stopped and began to groan and rub his shin. The one on the mule turned and asked what was the matter.

"The cratur's kicked me," was the reply.

"Be jabers," said the other, "he's did the same thing to me on the back of my head!"

A GENEROUS YOUTH.—"Sally," said a green youth, in a venerable white hat and grey pants, through which his legs projected half a foot, perhaps more—"Sally, before we go into this museum to see the serenaders, I want to ask you sumthin'."

"Well, Ichabod, what is it?"

"Well, you see this 'ere business is gwine to cost a hull quarter a piece, and I can't afford to spend so much for nothin'. Now, if you'll hev me, darn'd ef I don't pay the hull on't myself! I will!"

—"Wife," said a married man, looking for the bootjack, after she was in bed, "I have a place for all things, and you ought to know it by this time." "Yes," replied she, "I ought to know where you keep your late hours, but I don't."

—Love without judgment makes a faithful absurdity of a man and encourages uncertainty in a woman.

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