THE AMERICAN UNION.

A Weekly Newspaper of Current News, Literature, Poetry, Agriculture and Local Affairs.

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ENOCH PRATT BALTO. FREE LIBRARY

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

DELAWARE Rail Road Line.

PASSENGERS' TIME TABLE.

ON and after, MONDAY April 4, 1870, Passenger Trains will run as follows, until further notice. All trains Sundays excepted.

GOING NORTH. LEAVE.	A.M.		GOING SOUTH. LEAVE.	A.M.	P.M.
Delmar,	11.00		Phila.	8.30	5.00
Laurel,	11.15		Baltimore,	7.25	2.40
Seaford,	11.35		Wilm.	10.10	6.25
Bridgeville,	11.50		New Castle	10.30	6.45
Greenwood,	12.05		State Road	10.35	6.50
	A.M.	P.M.	Bear,	10.45	7.00
Farmington		12.15	St Georges	11.00	7.10
Harrington	7.00	12.30	Mt. Pleas't	11.10	7.25
Felton,	7.15	12.50	Middletown	11.25	7.45
Canterbury	7.20	1.05	Townsend	11.35	7.55
Wil. Grove	7.35	1.10	Blackbird	11.40	8.00
Camden,	7.35	1.15	Sassafras,	11.50	8.10
Dover,	7.50	1.25	Clayton,	12.00	8.20
Moorton,	8.05	1.40	ARRIVE.	P.M.	
Brenford,	8.10	1.45	Smyrna,	12.10	8.30
Smyrna,	8.05	1.40	LEAVE.		
Clayton,	8.20	1.55	Brenford,	12.05	8.25
Sassafras	8.25	2.00	Moorton,	12.15	8.30
Blackbird,	8.35	2.15	Dover,	12.30	8.55
Townsend,	8.40	2.20	Camden	12.40	9.05
Middletown	9.00	2.35	Wil. Grove	12.45	9.10
Mt. Pleas't	9.10	2.45	Canterbury	12.55	9.15
St. Georges	9.25	3.00	Felton,	1.05	9.25
Bear,	9.35	3.15	Harrington	1.25	9.40
State Road,	9.45	3.20	Farmington,	1.35	
New Castle	9.55	3.33	Greenwood,	1.50	
ARRIVE.			Bridgeville,	2.00	
Wilm.	10.15	3.55	Seaford,	2.20	
Phila.	11.45	5.25	Laurel,	2.40	
	P.M.		ARRIVE.		
Baltimore	1.05	8.10	Delmar,	2.55	

FREIGHT TRAIN, with passenger car attached will leave stations named at the following Changed Hours, (subject to delays incident to freight business,) viz.: Going South, leave Wilmington about 4.00 A. M.; New Castle, 4.45; Middletown, 6.30; Clayton, 7.30; Dover, 8.50; Camden, 9.15; Felton, 10.10, and be due at Harrington 10.30. Going North, to leave Harrington about 3.05 P. M. Felton 3.50, Camden 4.55, Dover 5.35, Moorton 6.00, Clayton 6.50, Middletown 8.20, New Castle 10.00, and be due at Wilmington 10.30 P. M. Subject to delays incident to Freight business.

This train will stop to take up passengers only at stations named, but will set down passengers at any regular stopping place between Harrington and Wilmington, except Hare's Corner, State Road, Delaware Junction and Dupont.

New Castle Trains.—Leave New Castle for Wilmington and Philadelphia at 7.40, A. M.

Leave Philadelphia 12.00 M., and Wilmington 1.10 P. M., for New Castle.

SMYRNA BRANCH TRAINS.—Additional to those above leave Smyrna for Clayton 11.40, A. M., 8.00, P. M. Leave Clayton for Smyrna, 8.40, A. M., and 2 00, P. M., to make connection with trains to and from Dover, and Stations South.

E. Q. SEWALL, Sup't Del. R. R.

MD. & DEL. RAILROAD.

Change of Hours.

On and after Monday, April 11th 1870,

Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH. LEAVE.		GOING SOUTH. LEAVE.	
Easton,	6.00 P.M.	New York,	12.30 P.M.
Woodland,	6.15	Baltimore,	2.40
Cordova,	6.25	Philadelphia,	5.00
Hillsboro',	6.40	Wilmington,	6.25
Ridgely,	6.50	Clayton,	8.25
Greensboro',	7.05	Kenton,	8.35
Goldsboro',	7.15	Slaughter's,	8.50
Henderson,	7.25	Marydell,	9.00
Marydell,	7.35	Henderson,	9.10
Slaughter's	7.45	Goldsboro',	9.20
Kenton,	8.00	Greensboro',	9.30
ARRIVE.		Ridgely.	9.45
Clayton,	8.10	Hillsboro',	9 55
Wilmington,	10.15	Cordova,	10.10
Philadelphia	11.45	Woodland,	10.20
Baltimore,	1.05 P.M.	ARRIVE.	
New York,	4.55	Easton,	10.35

FREIGHT TRAIN, WITH PASSENGER CAR ATTACHED:

GOING NORTH. LEAVE.		GOING SOUTH. LEAVE.	
Easton	10.30 A.M.	New York	12.00 P.M
Woodland	10.50	Baltimore	7.25 A.M.
Cordova	11.05	Philadelphia	8.30
Hillsboro'	11.20	Wilmington	10.10
Ridgely	11.35	Clayton	12.10 P.M.
Greensboro'	11.55	Kenton	12.20
Goldsboro'	12.15	Slaughters	12.35
Henderson	12.25	Halltown	12.50
Halltown	12.50	Henderson	1.05
Slaughter's	1.05	Goldsboro	1.15
Kenton	1.25	Greensboro'	1.40
ARRIVE.		Ridgely	1.50
Clayton	1.50	Hillsboro'	2.00
Wilmington	3.55 P.M.	Cordova	2.15
Philadelphia	5.25	Woodland	2.30
Baltimore	8.10	ARRIVE.	
New York	10.30	Easton	2.50

By the above arrangement, close connections will be made both ways, and passengers will arrive early both in New York and Baltimore, and will be able to visit Philadelphia and Baltimore and return same day.

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. J. L. CALDWELL, Supt.

CARPENTERING, &c.

SAML. H. FLUHARTY, Carpenter & Undertaker,

FEDERALSBURG, MD.

Prices Reduced to Old Figures.

CARPENTERS' WORK

Done either by Contract or by the Day,

CARRIAGE REPAIRING.

For this department I have secured the services of an experienced workman, and shall be pleased to receive the carriages of my friends for repair.

All Work Guaranteed.

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The American Union

Is Published Weekly, at Denton, Md., BY J. MARION EMERSON, Proprietor.

Terms: $1.50 per annum, in advance.

If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars will be charged.

A failure to notify us of a discontinuance of the paper will be considered as a renewal of the same; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Advertisements will be conspicuously inserted at the following rates:

1 square (8 lines)	3 insertions	$1.00
1 "	6	2.00
1 "	12	4.00
1 "	6 months	5.00
1 "	12 "	8.00
1 " for any less no. of insertions		1.00

Advertisements not stating the number of insertions will be continued until forbid, and will be charged accordingly.

Notices of marriages and deaths inserted free, but all obituaries are chargeable at our usual advertising rates.

☞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.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Medical Card.

DR. M. A. BOOTH has returned to Denton, and offers his professional services to the public. When not professionally engaged, he may be found at his drug store. [jan25-tf.

DR. FRED. STRAUGHN, DENTON, MD.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of town and vicinity. When not professionally engaged may be found at the law office of Geo. M. Russum, Esq. [apr14-3m.

GEO. M. RUSSUM,

REGISTER IN BANKRUPTCY,

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

DENTON, MD.

Continues to practice in the Courts of Caroline. jan1-y

ROBT. J. JUMP. WM. S. RIDGELY.

JUMP & RIDGELY,

ATTORNIES AT LAW,

DENTON, MD.,

Will practice in the Courts of Caroline and the adjoining counties. [ja16-y

T. J. SMITHERS, DENTIST,

Denton, Md.,

Will Visit Greensboro' every Saturday and Federalsburg every Wednesday.

Teeth extracted without pain by Nitrous Oxide Gas. Particular attention given to regulating and preserving children's teeth.

Teeth filled, cleaned, and artificial teeth inserted to the satisfaction of the patron. Patronage solicited.

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Office—Room occupied by Dr. Stack. [aply

BUSINESS CARDS.

BUY YOUR HARNESS

FROM THE SUBSCRIBER

IN GREENSBOROUGH

IF YOU WANT GOOD HARNESS,

AT A VERY LOW PRICE

oct10-y J. P FIEROE.

J. W. LOCKERMAN.

AUCTIONEER,

FEDERALSBURG, MD.,

HAVING taken out license as auctioneer, is prepared to call sales at auction in Caroline, Talbot and Dorchester counties. His long experience will enable him to render satisfaction in each instance. [je10-1y

HOUSE & SIGN PAINTING GRAINING AND Paper Hanging

Done to order by

J. BARTHEL, Denton, Md.

je24-1y

M. M. ANDREW,

Successor to J. Thomas Jarman

Cabinet Maker & Undertaker,

GREENSBOROUGH, Md.

ALL work executed in the neatest manner, at the shortest notice, and at the lowest rates. I work only for the cash and am therefore enabled to keep good my word.

My12-y.

GEO. W. SPURRY,

Manufacturers' Agent for

Mill Furnishing Goods

OF ALL KINDS,

AND

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Buckeye Mower and Reaper;
Cardwell's Thresher & Cleaner with Horse Power; Horse Rake;
Sweepstakes Horse Power and Thresher;
je10-y Zell's Super-Phosphate of Lime.

MEAL AND FLOUR.

FOR SALE for the cash, at the new Enterprise Mill, near Denton. Positively no credit at this mill.

apr29-tf EMERSON & ROSHY.

COLLINS & ALDERSON'S SELECT GARDEN AND FLOWER SEED for sale by N. A. HUTSON.

Original Poetry.

[*Written for The American Union.*]

LIST THE SONG!

BY W. J. DUHADWAY.

On the sweet-toned zephyrs, wafted,
Comes the bliss-inspiring strain
Of the heavenly choir, now singing,
Over on the silvery plain.
List the song! O, now, how sweetly
Flow the gentle strains along!
Myriads joining in the concert,
Evermore the notes prolong.

Hear we now the voice of angels,
Striking through the realms so fair;
And we long to join the chorus,
And their happiness to share.
We would covet those bright pinions,
To convey us to the skies;
Just to dwell secure forever,
Where no stormy clouds arise.

But we hear another anthem;
Oh! how sweet its accents are!
Louder, louder still 'tis swelling—
Hear! ye nations from afar!
"What's the song?" 'Tis that of vict'ry;
Vict'ry, through a Saviour slain!
"Glory, honor, power and blessing;
Christ shall ever, ever reign."

Waft ye on, ye sweet-toned zephyrs,
From those silvery plains of light—
Bearing back to earth the triumph
Of the victors in the fight.
Sing ye on, ye son of glory;
We will list your holy song;
Till, through faith, we win the conquest,
Then to join your happy throng.

SUDLERSVILLE, April 21, 1870.

MARRYING FOR MONEY.

BY SHIRELY BROWNE.

A lawyer's office after midnight does not sound particularly like an attractive place, but it wasn't so dull after all. The carpet was worn and dingy, after the prevailing style of lawyers' offices, but the leather-cushioned easy-chairs were as cosy as if they had been upholstered in satin, and the low, clear fire burned in the grate, while, through the blue cloud of wreathing smoke, two cigar-tips shone with festive glow!

For Charley Hale and his friend, Meredith Pike, were "unblending," after an evening spent at a fashionable soiree.

Hale was tall and handsome, with dark eyes, and rich brown hair, and a moustache, which was the envy of half the *jeunesse doree* about town; but Mr. Pike, although his features were sufficiently regular, and his eyes of a romantic shade of blue, had something sinister and disagreeable in the expression of his face, while an almost invisible wrinkle between his brows bespoke the steady earnestness with which he looked after "the main chance" in life!

"My dear fellow," said Hale, stopping to light a fresh cigar, pardon my stupidity. I have been so busy raving about Barbara Selden, that I have quite forgotten to congratulate you!"

"To congratulate me?" echoed Pike, "and what for, in the name of all the heathen divinities?"

"On the impression you have so evidently made on Miss Belinda Orr!"

"Pshaw!" exclaimed Pike.

"And why that contemptuous monosyllable? Weren't you flirting with her half the evening?"

"Because she wouldn't let me go!"

"Come, now," laughed Hale, "that's a little too transparent. Why, man, half the people there were laughing about it?"

"Then all I can say is, that they had better have been minding their own business.—Why, she's forty, if she's a day".

"Forty is the golden hey-day of life—a peach flushed with roseate bloom—a lily open to the noon-day sun!"

"Then, why don't you marry her yourself?" misanthropically demanded Meredith Pike.

"Because I'm engaged to blue-eyed Barbara!" was the answer. "I prefer eighteen years and a rosebud complexion to money; but you are of a more practical turn of mind."

"What do you mean?" asked Pike.

"I mean that Miss Orr has money."

Pike's blue eyes scintillated; his companion had at last touched the right chord.

"Has she? How much?"

"Nobody knows, I suppose. At least, I don't."

"That makes a difference," said Pike, looking thoughtfully into the fire.

"Pike," cried Charley Hale, "what a mercenary scoundrel you are! There'll be a judgment on you yet for that trait in your very teresting character."

"A man must look out for Number One," said Pike, coldly shrugging his shoulders, "and if Miss Orr is rich, why——"

Hale jumped up, and tossed his half-smoked cigar into the grate.

"I won't stay here to hear that Sodom-and-Gomorrah sort of thing," he said, half-jestingly, half in earnest.

And he went out into the clear, starry freshness of the winter's night, leaving Mr. Meredith Pike to the companionship of his own thoughts.

Miss Belinda Orr sat in her parlor, the next morning, yawning over a newspaper—a tall, rather angular lady, with high cheek-bones, muddy, hazel eyes, and hair painfully verging upon red. But she had a very artistic complexion, not to say artificial, and her dress was very elegant and expensive, and she had a juvenile lisp, and a pretty way of holding her head on one side, like a child listening to a fairy story, and after all, one can't expect perfection.

She had just opened her mouth for the thirteenth yawn in fifteen minutes, when a card was brought up.

"A visitor? For me?" cried Miss Belinda. "And as I live, its that very agreeable and interesting young lawyer. Show him up, Sarah, by all means!"

Miss Orr had brightened up, like a musty "Resurrection plant," thrown into a saucer of water.

Meredith Pike did not stay long, but he made himself exceedingly agreable, and Belinda fell into a reverie after he was gone, that lasted full five minutes.

"I think I've made some impression on him," thought the mature damsel. "Yes, I really do think so—and if I could only be married before that insolent little chit, Barbara Selden, I should have nothing left to wish for!"

For twenty year's fruitless pursuit of the *ignis fatuus*, matrimony, had rendered our fair heroine perfectly reckless on the subject!

It was scarcely a week subsequent to this morning call, when Mr. Pike was astonished, in the legal solitudes of his office, by the fair vision of a lady.

"Walk in ma'am, and take a chair," said Meredith, rising and bowing politely. "Why—it's Miss Orr!"

"Yes," said Belinda, laughing girlishly, and trying to blush, "it is really I. And I hope you won't think my visit so very strange!"

"Not at all," said Mr. Pike; but he did think it strange nevertheless.

"It's on business," said Belinda.

"Indeed?" commented Meredith.

"I haven't felt very well, said Miss Orr, pathetically, "so—"

"I regret exceedingly to hear it," said Mr. Pike, in accents of the tenderest commiseration.

"Oh, its nothing," said Belinda; "only it has called my attention to the necessity of making a will! And I prefer to have you, Mr. Pike as a *friend*,"—Belinda's voice softened a little on this monosyllable,—"execute the instrument."

"I appreciate your confidence," said Mr. Pike. "Believe me, it is not misplaced!"

"Please put down the items at once," said Belinda; "for I am such a child in business-matters, that I can only tell you what I want done, and leave the legal forms to you."

Mr. Pike drew pen, ink, and paper towards him.

"I await your pleasure," he said deferentially.

"Well," said Miss Belinda, checking off the heads on her fingers, "I would like to leave fifty thousand dollars each to my two sisters in Minneapolis—Sarah Jane Smith and Celestia Bellfield; and fifty thousand to the Old Maids' Refuge, in Chicago, and ten thousand to the Orphans' Home, in Parkersville; and all the rest, without reserve, to my brother, Simon Orr, of Westbrook, Canada East.

"Yes, exactly so; all the rest, without reserve," noted down Mr. Pike, his eyes glittering as they followed the rapid course of his pen.

"How soon will the instrument be ready for me to sign?" asked Belinda, demurely.

"As soon as I can possibly prepare it," said the lawyer. But, Miss Orr, it is getting dark; surely you will allow me to see you home?"

"I'm afraid it's too much trouble!"

"Trouble!" Meredith Pike caught his hat from the pegs, and never once, in his enthusiasm, thought of his overcoat!

He woke up the next morning in possession of two new things: one was, a bad cold in the head; the other, Miss Belinda Orr's promised hand and heart. For Mr. Pike was not one to let the grass grow under his feet! The golden items in Miss Orr's projected will had fanned the dormant embers of love into an ardent blaze!

Belinda had her wish; she married before Barbara Selden, after all! For Barbara had no fortune of her own, and Charley Hale was wise enough to wait until he had a cage of some sort before he brought home his little, sweet bird!

"My dear, said Mr. Pike, when the honey-moon was waning into the "gibbons" stage, "my dear, you have never told me yet how your money is invested!"

Mrs. Meredith Pike poured out another cup of chocolate, and helped herself to a slice of hot-buttered toast before she made answer, rather slowly:

"Well, to tell you the truth, Merry, my love, it's mostly invested in my wedding-clothes. The dress-makers do charge so shamefully now-a-days, that—"

"Yes, yes, I know," said Mr. Pike; "but I mean the money that was to have been left to the sisters in Minneapolis, and Mr. Simon Orr, and the Old Maids' Refuge, and the Orphans' Home!"

Belinda laughed a little discordantly.

"That was all nonsense, Meredith!"

"Nonsense!" Mr. Pike grew green.

"Why, of course! *I* never had any money!

"Woman!" gasped the outwitted limb of the law, "you have basely deceived me!—You have married me under false pretences! You——"

"Don't make such a noise, Meredith, or we shall have the police in here," observed his wife, camly; "do you mean you didn't love me for myself alone?"

"Do you suppose I would have married you if you hadn't led me to believe you were rich?"

"Ah," said Mrs. Pike, with a fresh draught of chocolate, "then we're even, Mr. Pike.—You deceived me about love, and I deceived you about money. It isn't worth while to spend any more time in calling each other names, is it?"

But Meredith Pike felt bitterly that they were not even. Mrs. Pike had the best of the bargain, bad though it was. She had got a husband, and he—had got his match! He had out-manœuvred himself!

"He can't help himself!" cried Mrs. Pike gleefully, to herself, as her bridgroom banged out the door, and went down stairs like a hyena broken loose from his cage.

And Mrs. Pike was right! There are some corners in life from which a man cannot escape, and does not deserve to!

THE CHARMS OF LIFE.—There are a thousand things in this wide world to affect and sadden, but, oh! how many that are beautiful and good! The world teems with beauty—with objects that gladden the eye and warm the heart. We might be happy if we would. There are ills that we cannot escape—the approach of disease and death; of misfortune; the sundering of early ties, and the canker-worm of grief; but a vast majority of evils that beset us might be avoided. The curse of intemperance, interwoven as it is with all the ligaments of society, is one that never strikes us but to destroy. There is not one bright page upon the record of its progress; nothing to shield it from the heartiest execration of the human race. It should not exist; it must not. Do away with all this; let wars come to an end; and let friendship, love, truth, charity and kindness, mark the intercourse between man and man. We are too selfish, as if the world was made for us alone. How much happier would we be were we to labor more earnestly to promote each other's good!—God has blessed us with a home that is not all dark. There is sunshine everywhere—in the sky, upon the earth—there would be in most hearts if we would look around us. The storms die away, and a bright sun shines out. God reigns in heaven. Murmur not at a Being so bountiful, and we can live happier than we do.

[*Written for The American Union.*]

PRESS ON!

BY W. THOMAS PIPPIN.

It is a source of much gratification to see the upward move which the Church of God is taking. I refer to the striving for the power of the Holy Ghost. The Church is becoming alive to the importance of this invincible power, and never have I heard of so many instances of the out-pouring of the Holy Ghost as I have within the past few months. Peruse our religious periodicals and you find that they teem with instances where God has, in answer to the prayers of the people, sent this power; sinners have been awakened; lukewarm professors stirred up, and many have crossed the Jordan of entire consecration and become wholly the Lord's; they have cut loose from their mooring at the wharf, passed safely over the waters where "breakers lift their frowning tops" and are safely and pleasantly sailing upon the sea of "perfect love."

It is the happy privilege of all to enjoy this boon of "perfect love." God, our blessed Father, wills it; our spiritual welfare craves it, and why, then, do we stay so long on the old "camp-ground. It may be that we have had pleasant times there, but there remaineth yet much land to be possessed; then why will we not up, "strike tents," and march on? It is true our way is through a "howling wilderness;" lions are by the way, but God says: Oh, precious thought! "My presence shall go with you." Is not this enough? Is not God omnipotent? Will he not do what he has promised? Yea, I verily believe. Then, christian friends, "strike tents," march on, no longer feed upon the manna and quails while just before you lies a land flowing with milk and honey. If you have cares, cast them all on Jesus, "for he careth for you," are any of you wounded; there's a balm in Gilead; are any sick, there is power enough in Jesus to cure the sin sick soul. Then why longer delay? If the Reubenites and the Gadites and the half tribe of Manasseh are content with present attainments, Oh! let the rest of God's Israel cross over and possess the land which the Lord God has promised us. Why, dear christian friends, this glorified and happy land is but one step in advance. We already dwell in the land of justification; through the atoning merits of the blood of Christ we are saved from sin, cleansed from all unrighteousness. Now, one more step will take us in that "goodly land," and that step is entire consecration to God. Christian friends, as you value your soul's eternal welfare, take this step; take it now, May God, through the influence of His 'Holy Spirit," help you this day to consecrate yourselves wholly to Him. Lay all upon the altar; "keep back none of the price" and I pray God that fire may descend and sanctify the gift. Then will you be able to work succesfully in the vineyard of your Master; God will breathe upon you the Holy Ghost, and you will receive the ancient power—a power which the world cannot withstand, but, must either yield or flee. It is this power that must christianize the world and prepare it for the millenial dawn. Some may laugh to scorn, but

"Lord, we believe to us and ours,
The Apostolic promise given."

Dear christian friends, are you truly, anxiously desiring to be endowed with the power of the Holy Ghost? Are you anxious to advance, go over and possess the land of "perfect love? Do you desire to be wholly the Lord's? Oh! if you do, just remember the "heart-cheering promise:" "If ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you."—John, chap. xv. and 7 verse.

Oh, that the professors of christianity would awake to a sense of their privileges and duties—would no longer "halt between two opinions," but would renounce the world, with all its "pride, pomp and circumstance," and dedicate themselves wholly to God; awake to the truth that they cannot serve "God and mammon," and cry out, in the language of the Divine Poet,

"Lord in the strength of grace,
With a glad heart and free;
Myself, my residue of days,
I consecrate to thee."

Then should we see the Church of God coming up out of the wilderness "bright as the sun, fair as the moon and terrible as an army with banners," clad in the whole armor of the christian warfare, invested with invincible power and going forth from conquest to conquest. May God help us to decide for "Christ to live and die;" no longer halt, for truly the "Lord he is God." We see demonstrations of this grand truth daily, as clearly as did the Israelites of old when Elijah prayed upon the top of old Mount Carmel. And that same God will hear and answer our request if presented in the name of Jesus. Be wholly the Lord's, live for eternity, and the last storm will soon be over; your little bark will soon anchor" safe within the vail," where you will be "forever with the Lord."

Go, my little waif, upon the sea of time.—Had I the gift of the brightest archangel that burns around the eternal throne I would use it in describing the story of the cross; the resurrection of our Redeemer, and the theme of being "wholly the Lord's." Many may peruse this feeble effusion whom I shall never see upon earth, but I will be happy to meet them in that glorified land where God reigns.

HENDERSON, April 23d, 1870.

Honor Your Business.

We commend this paragraph from the London Economist, to all who have a "vocation:"

It is a good sign when a man is proud of his work or his calling. Yet nothing is more common than to hear men finding fault continually with their particular business, and deeming themselves unfortunate because fastened to it by the necessity of gaining a livelihood. In this spirit men fret, and laboriously destroy all their comfort in the work, or they change their business and go on miserably, shifting from one thing to another, until the grave or the poor house gives them a fast grip. But while occasionally a man fails in life, because he is not in the place fitted for his peculiar talent, it happens ten times oftener that failure results from neglect and even contempt of an honest business. A man should put his heart into everything that he does. There is not a profession that has not its peculiar cares and vexations. No man will escape annoyance by changing business. Commerce, in its endless varieties, is affected, like all other human pursuits, with trials, unwelcome duties, and spirit-tiring necessities. It is the very wantonness of folly for a man to search out the frets and burdens of his calling, and give his mind every day to the consideration of them. They belong to human life. They are inevitable. Brooding over the monly gives them strength. On the other hand, a man has power given to him to shed beauty and pleasure upon the homeliest toil, if he is wise. Let a man adopt his business and identify it with his life, and cover it with pleasant associations; for God has given us imagination, not alone to make some poets, but to enable all men to beautify homely things. Heart varnish will cover up innumerable evils and defects.—Look at the good things. Accept your lot as a man does a piece of rugged ground, and begin to get out the rocks and roots; to deepen and mellow the soil, to enrich and plant it. There is something in the most forbidding avocation around which a man may twine pleasant fancies, out of which he may develop an honest pride.

The Sister.

No household is complete without a sister. She gives a finish to the family. A sister's love, a sister's influence! what can be more hallowed? A sister's watchful care! Can any thing be more tender? A sister's kindness! Does the world show us any thing more pure? Who would live without a sister, from choice? A sister that is a sister in fidelity, in purity, in love, is a sort of guardian angel in the home circle. Her presence condemns vice. She is the quickener of good resolutions, the sunshine in the pathway of home. To every brother she is a light and life. Her heart is her treasure-house of confidence. In her he finds a last friend, a charitable, forgiving, tender, though often a severe, friend. In her he finds a ready companion. Her sympathy is open as day, and sweet as the fragrance of flowers. We pity the brother who has no sisters—no sister's love. We feel sorry for the home which is not enlivened by a sister's presence. A sister's office is a noble and a gentle one. It is hers to persuade to virtue, to win to wisdom's ways; gently to lead where duty calls; to guard the citadel of home with the sleepless vigilance of virtue. To be a true sister, is to hold a sweet place in the heart of home. It is to minister in a holy office. Let every sister meditate on what she is and what she ought to be; on her office, her duty, her pleasure, her life.—It is hers to be a model and set an example of innocence, virtue, cheerfulness, patience and forbearance, to be the smile and light of home and of the circle of loved ones.

ASKING GOD'S BLESSING.—Charlie was going home with his uncle. They were on the steamboat all night. A steamboat is furnished with little beds on each side of the cabin. These little beds are called berths. When it was time to go to bed, Charlie undressed himself.

"Make haste and jump into your berth, boy," cried his uncle.

"Mayn't I first kneel down and ask God to take care of us?" asked Charlie.

"We shall be taken care of fast enough," said his uncle.

"Yes, sir," said Charlie, but mother always tells us not to take anything without first asking."

Uncle Tom had nothing to say to that; and Charlie knelt down, just as he did by his own little bed at home. God's bounty and goodness and grace you live on day by day, my children; but never take it without first asking.—*Child's Paper.*

A GOOD ONE.—Somewhere near Tollesboro, Ky., there is a Sunday School that has the reputation of being rather "noisy," so much so that those appointed to take charge of it generally resign in a few weeks. Last Sunday, the school being destitute of a superintendent, a prominent merchant volunteered for the day. Having call the school to order, and got the most of them seated, "Boys," said he, mounting the platform, "let's see if we can't have it still," and he put himself in a quiet posture for the school to imitate. As there was some noise, "Boys," said he, "we can have it still here, I know"—and walking to the front of the stage and raising his hand—"Now let's see if we can't hear a pin drop."

All was silence, when a little fellow in the back part of the room, placing himself in an attitude of breathless attention, spoke out:

"*Let her drop.*"

The stern features of the superintendent are said to have slightly relaxed.

BLACK-EYED ladies are said to be passionate and jealous. Blue-eyed—soulful, affectionate and confiding. Gray-eyed—philosophical, literary, resolute, cold-hearted.—Hazel-eyed—quick-eyed, quick-tempered and fickle.

To think kindly of each other is good; speak kindly of each other is better; but to act kind one toward another is best of all.

To repent of sin is as great a work of grace as not to sin.

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