THE AMERICAN UNION.

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

VOL. X. DENTON, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1870. NO. 46.

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Md.

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,	12.85	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	7.25 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 A. M. 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.

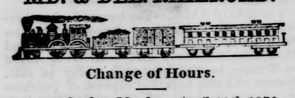
New Castle Trains.—Leave New Castle for Wilmington and Philadelphia at 7.40, A. M.

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.

Md. Steamboat Company.

On and after Wednesday, June 1st, 1870, the steamer MASSACHUSETTS will leave Pier 3, Light St. wharf, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 10 P. M., for Cambridge, Denton and the intermediate landings.

Returning, leave Denton Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 12-30 P. M. Thus making in connection with the Highland Light and the Dorchester and Delaware Rail Road, a daily line to the Choptank River, and all points on the Dorchester and Delaware, and Delaware and Eastern Shore Rail Roads.

The Massachusetts has had a new boiler placed in her and has been completely refitted, so that she is now as comfortable and reliable as any steamer in these waters. [je2-tf.

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.

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,

je24-1y Denton, Md.

MILLINERY.

Mrs. R. A. SISK

Opened on Saturday, April 23rd,

A FULL STOCK OF

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

Of the very Latest Fashions,

☞ COME AND SEE. [ap28-y

MANTUA MAKING.

Latest Spring Fashions.

Having just received from the great emporium of fashions the latest spring fashion plates and patterns, we have opened at our old place of business, and solicit calls from our lady friends.

Dresses Cut and Fitted,

or anything else in our line of business done in a neat and tasteful manner.

JULIA PARK,
R. A. DUNNING.

Denton, April 14-tf.

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.

THERE.

In the land of deathless beauty
Where no shadow dims the view,
There are many shining mansions
Waiting for the kind and true.

There no chilling words are spoken,
There no bitter tears are shed,
There no heart is sad and lonely,
Mourning for its dear ones fled!

There is still the long, dull aching,
All the strife and sorrow past;
Eager, anxious hopes and longings
Full fruition find at last!

There we shall find the answer
To the question: What is truth?
There for fading, falling blossoms,
We shall see the perfect fruit.

Nevermore shall we grow weary,
Dwelling in a land so fair;
Nevermore be held in bondage,
And there shall be no night there.

WILLIAM HAVERLY.

"About thirty years ago," said Judge P., "I stepped into a book store in Cincinnati in search of some books that I wanted.—While there, a little ragged boy, not over twelve years of age, came in and inquired for a geography."

"Plenty of them," said the salesman.

"How much do they cost?"

"One dollar, my lad."

The little fellow drew back in dismay, and taking his hand out of his pocket, he commenced to count some pennies and small silver pieces that he had held until they were all damp with sweat. Three or four times he counted them, at last looking up and saying:

"I didn't know they were so much," he turned to go out, and even opened the door, but closed it again and came back. "I have only got sixty-one cents," said he; "you couldn't let me have a geography and wait a little while for the rest of the money?"

How eagerly his little bright eyes looked up for the answer; and how he seemed to shrink within his ragged clothes when the man not very kindly told him he could not do it.

The disappointed little fellow looked up to me with a very poor attempt at a smile, and then left the store. I followed and overtook him.

"And what now," I asked kindly.

"Try another place, sir."

"Shall I go too, and see how you succeed?" I asked.

"Oh, yes, if you like," said he in surprise.

Four different stores I entered with him, though none of them knew that we came together, and each time he was refused.

"Will you try again?" I asked, as we left the fourth one.

"Yes, sir; I shall try them all, or I shouldn't know whether I could get one or not."

We entered the fifth store and the little fellow walked up manfully, and told the gentleman just what he wanted, and how much money he had.

"You want the book very much?" asked the proprietor.

"Yes, sir, very much."

"Why do you want it so very, very much?"

"To study, sir. I can't go to school, but I study when I can at home. All the boys have got one, and they will get ahead of me. Besides, my father was a sailor, and I want to know about the places where he used to go."

"Does he go to those places now?"

"He is dead," said the boy softly. Then he added, after a while, "I am going to be a sailor, too."

"Are you though?" asked the gentleman, raising his eyebrows curiously.

"Yes, sir, if I live."

"Well, my lad, I'll tell you what I will do: I will let you have a new geography, and you can pay the remainder of the money when you can, or I will let you have one that is not new for fifty cents."

"Are all the leaves in it, and just like the others, only not new?"

"Yes, just like the new ones."

"It will do just as well, then, and I'll have eleven cents left towards buying some other book. I'm glad they didn't let me have any at the other places."

The bookseller looked up inquiringly, and I told him what I had seen of the little fellow. He was much pleased, and when he brought the book along, I saw a nice, new pencil and some white paper in it.

"A present, my lad, for your perseverance. Always have courage like that, and you will make your mark."

"Thank you, sir, you are very good."

"What is your name?"

"William Haverly, sir."

"Do you want any more books?" I now asked him.

"More than I ever can get," he replied, taking in at a glance the books that filled the shelves.

I gave him a bank note. "It will buy some for you," said I.

Tears of joy came into his eyes. "Can I buy what I want with it?"

"Yes, my lad, anything."

"Then I'll buy one book for mother," said he. "I thank you very much, and some day I hope I can pay you back."

He wanted my name and I gave it to him. Then I left him standing by the counter, so happy that I almost envied him; and many years passed before I saw him again.

Last year I went to Europe on one of the finest vessels that ever plowed the waters of the Atlantic. We had beautiful weather until near the end of our voyage; then came a terrific storm that would have sunk all on board, had it not been for the captain.—Every spar was laid low, the rudder was almost useless, and a great leak had shown itself, threatening to fill the ship. The crew were all strong, willing men, and the mates were practical seamen of the first class, but after pumping for one whole night, and still the water was gaining on them, they gave up in despair, and prepared to take to the boat, though they might have known that no small boat could ride in such a sea. The captain, who had been below with his charts, now came up; he saw how matters stood, and with a voice that I heard distinctly above the roar of the tempest, he ordered every man back to his post.

It was surprising to see all those men bow before the strong will of their captain, and hurry back to the pumps.

The captain then started below to examine the leak. As he passed me I asked him if there was any hope. He looked at me, and then at the other passengers, who had crowded up to hear the reply, and then said rebukingly:

"Yes, sir; there is hope as long as one inch of this deck remains above water.—When I see none of it, then I shall abandon the vessel, and not before; nor one of my crew, sir. Everything shall be done to save it, and if we fail, it will not be from inaction. Come, bear a hand, every one of you at the pumps."

Thrice during that day did we despair; but the captain's dauntless courage, perseverance, and powerful will, mastered every mind on board that ship, and we went to work again.

"I will land you safely at the dock, in Liverpool," said he, "if you will only be men."

And he did land us safely, but the vessel sunk moored to the dock. The captain stood on the deck of his sinking vessel, receiving the thanks and blessings of the passengers as they passed down the gang plank. I was the last to leave. As I passed, he grasped my hand and said;

"Judge P., do you not recognize me?"

I told him that I was not aware that I ever saw him until I stepped aboard his ship.

"You saw me years ago in Cincinnati.—Do you remember the boy in search of a geography?"

"Very well, sir; William Haverly."

"I am he," said he. "God bless you."

"And God bless persevering Captain Haverly!"

A Word to Young Women.

The readiness with which American girls accept the attention of comparative strangers is forever a matter of astonishment to foreigners. It would be as much a matter of astonishment to ourselves if we once stopped to think about it. A gentleman is casually introduced, a lively conversation follows, calls are made next day and for a week to come, rides, flirtations, and love-making entered upon, and oftentimes, after no more than a fortnight's acquaintance, confidences given that not less than half a year's acquaintance should warrant.

A case of this sort of eager intimacy occurred in a pretty inland town not more than three hundred miles from New York, which resulted most disastrously. A young man, stopping temporarily in the town, saw and fancied a young lady upon the street, ascertained her name etc., forged a letter of introduction, presented it, with himself, and was most cordially received by the young lady and her parents. Walks, rides and excursions ensued, and in less than a month the two were married. Almost immediately the true character of the "handsome, and intelligent young man" came to light. He was a roue, a gambler, and had a wife in a distant State. He was arrested, tried for bigamy, and sentenced to Auburn State Prison for the term of five years. The girl died of a broken heart, and her mother, overwhelmed with grief, soon followed her to the grave.

I hate distrust and suspicion, and should be the last to engender such a feeling in any body toward mankind. But I also hate to see girls die broken-hearted, or their lives blasted by the rascality of some heartless, unprincipled villain, when all the evil might have been averted by mere womanly, sensible prudence. A man, whether honorable or dishonorable, admires a girl all the more for the exercise of discretion and care in regard to her associations. It is an established fact that a man may *seem* to be all that is worthy and desirable, and yet in reality not be fit to step across the outer threshold of an honest man's house, much less permitted to open his abominable lips in courtly speech to an innocent, ususpecting girl.

Now that the summer has come, and tourists and city-bred fellows are straggling around through the country, let the girls bear this sad story in mind. Be civil and courteous, but don't open the door of your heart to everybody who happens to dress well, and can turn compliments more graciously than the honest and perhaps awkward country boys of your own neighborhood. Be too proud to become a prey to these gormandizers of human hearts, who give gratuitous love-lessons during the summer, and laugh all through the autum at your wonderful aptness. It is hard and ugly to be so particular, I know, but it pays in the end; and haven't you read, time and again, that all that glitters is not gold?—*Hearth and Home.*

A MAN's greatness lies not in his wealth or station, as the vulgar believe; nor yet in his intellectual capacity, which is often associated with the meanest moral character, the most abject servility to those in high places, and arrogance to the poor and lowly; but a man's true greatness lies in the consciousness of an honest purpose through life, founded on a just estimate of himself and every thing else, on frequent self-examination, and a steady obedience to the rule which he knows to be right without troubling himself about what others may think or say, or whether they do or do not do that which he thinks and says and does.

A MAN ceases to be a good fellow the moment he refuses to do precisely what other people wish him to do. How true this is. The young man who treats all hands when asked, is a clever fellow, while his friend, who declines to fool away his money on bad whiskey, is a mean cuss. What a queer world this is!

A little boy was relating a story he had heard one day. His ideas becoming confused in some way, he could find no words to explain his meaning; at last he said. Well, I know enough big words, but I don't know where to put them all in.

A Long Walk.

In 1732, Thomas Penn contracted with Tedyuscung and some others, for all the land in Pennsylvania, to be taken off by a parallel latitude from any point as far as the best of three men could walk in a day, between sunrise and sunset, from a certain chestnut tree, at or near Bristol, in a Northeast direction. Care was taken to select the most capable for such a walk. The choice fell on James Yates, a native of Bucks county, a tall, slim man, of much agility and speed of foot; Solomon Jennings, a Yankee, remarkably stout and strong; and Edward Marshall, a native of Bucks county, a noted hunter, chain-carrier, &c., a large, heavy set and strong-boned man.

The day (one of the longest in the year) was appointed, the champions notified. The people collected at what they thought the first twenty miles of the Durham road, to see them pass. First came Yates, stepping as light as a feather, and accompanied by T. Penn and attendants on horseback. After him, but out of sight, came Jennings with a strong steady step; and not far behind Edward Marshall, apparently careless, swinging a hatchet in his hand, and eating a dry biscuit. Bets ran in favor of Yates. Marshall took biscuit to support his stomach, and carried a hatchet to swing his arms alternately, that the action in his arms should balance that in his legs, as he was fully determined to beat the others, or die in the attempt. He said he first saw Yates in descending Durham creek, and gained on him. There he saw Yates sitting on a log, very tired; presently he fell off and gave up the walk.

Marshall kept on, and before he reached the Lehigh, overtook and passed Jennings—waded the river at Bethlehem—hurried on faster and faster by where Nazareth stands, to the Wind Gap. That was as far as the path had been marked for them to walk on, and there was a collection of people waiting to see if any one of the three would reach it by sunset. He only halted for the surveyor to give him a pocket compass, and started again. Three Indian runners were sent after him to see if he walked it fair, and how far he went. He then passed to the right of Pocono Mountain, the Indians finding it difficult to keep in sight, till he reached Still Water; and he would have gone a few miles further but for the water. There he marked a tree, witnessed by the three Indians. The distance he walked between sun and sun, not being on a stright line, and about thirty miles of it through the woods, was estimated to be from one hundred and ten to one hundred and twenty miles. He thus won the great prize, which was five hundred acres of land anywhere in the purchase.

James Yates, who led the way for the first thirty miles or more, was quite blind when taken out of Durham creek, and lived but three days afterward. Solomon Jennings survived but a few years. Edward Marshall lived and died on Marshall's Island, in the Delaware river. He lived to be 90 years of age. He was a great hunter, and it is said he discovered a rich mine of silver, which rendered him and his connections affluent; but he never disclosed where it was and it continues unknown to this day.

TAKING COLD.—The human frame was intended for activity—to run fast, and to run slow; but it must be managed. A locomotive can run very fast, but if stopped instantaneously, when going at a high rate of speed-it is unjointed as badly as if it had had in, flammatory rheumatism for seven years. A skillful engineer, however, tones down his speed gradually; and in this lies the whole secret of not taking cold. It is exposure, or carelessness, after exercise, that brings on colds. After walking, or running, or dancing, or an exercise that quickens the circulation, a little current of air from a window, a crevice, from an open door for a few minutes, just to cause a chill, is sure to produce cold. Merely stopping on the street in a current of air—as at a corner where the wind breaks or makes an angl.—will do the job. Any sudden subsidence of active forces of the body in a temperature that chills will produce cold. The little common-sense that is needed, and for the lack of exercise of which so much money is paid to doctors, is *preserve an equable temperature*, or, having exercised freely, recover the proper state gradually and without a chill. This is attained in a most simple and easy manner.—After exercise, always seek rest in a sheltered place, where you will be warm, never being hasty to remove hat, gloves, or cape.—Let perspiration subside before disrobing, if in-doors, and if out-doors, always keep gently moving until the usual condition is attained.—*Technologist.*

A JOLIET woman has original and pronounced views on female suffrage, which she expresses in this way:

"I don't just believe in these new women notions. I have raised six boys—four of them vote now, and the others will soon be old enough. Then I will have six votes.—Now these good-for-nothing women who have fooled their time away and never raised a single boy, come around and want every woman to vote for herself. I don't believe in such nonsense. I have raised my six boys, and I am going to have every one vote for me. Those women who go lecturing around the country instead of raising boys have no business to vote any way.

A MAN who is too stingy to pay for a neat notice of a "Farm for sale," wrote it out and stuck it up in the post office. A gentleman looking for a farm was referred to the notice in the office, but replied: "I don't want to buy of him; and besides, if he can't buy at a fair price of a man who advertises in that way. He'll steal the fence, pump handle and locks off the doors of the house before he gives possession."

HERE is the pithiest sermon preached:—"Our ingress in life is naked and bare; our progress through life is trouble and care; our egress out of it we know not where; but doing well here, we shall do well there."

A son of the Siamese twins is living in Sacramento.

WIT AND HUMOR.

—A standing dish—stood oysters.

—Pickpockets fully agree in the principle, "cut and come again."

—Why do farmers cut their wood in winter? Because in spring the trees begin to leave.

—"Is molasses good for a cough?" inquired a youth with a slight cold. It ought to be, was the reply; it is sold for consumption.

—An amorous swain declares he is so fond of his girl that he has rubbed the skin from his nose by kissing her shadow on the wall. A hopeless case that.

—"Mother, I'm afraid a fever would go hard with me." "Why, my son?" "'Cause you see, mother, I'm so small that there wouldn't be room for it to turn."

—"Don't beat your carpets," says a humanitarian; "try kindness and firmness, and if that don't keep them down, send for a policeman and have them taken up."

—A youthful witness, on being asked in the Meriden (Conn.) police-court, the other day, where he would go to if he told a lie, replied: "To the reform school." He was sworn.

—A client remarked to his solicitor, "You are writing my bill on very rough paper, sir." "Never mind," was the reply of the latter, "it has to be filed before it comes to court."

—A would-be suicide at Cincinnatti was pulled off the track before a coming train by a railroad-man, who warned him against trying to "muss up the engine any such way as that."

—Said an ambitious youth one day to a lady: "Don't you think I'd better dye my moustache?" caressing the infant prodigy. "I think if you let it alone it'll die itself," said the lady.

—"Who built the first house?" asked an ambitious schoolmistress, of a bright little girl.

I don't know ma'am but I think Noah did.
Why do you think so my dear.
"Because he's the first ark-itect we read of."

—A dying Irishman was asked by his confessor if he was ready to renounce the devil and all his works. "O, your honor," said Pat, "don't ask me that; I am going to a strange country, and I don't intend to make myself enemies."

—At Sidney, Ohio, a young woman went into a store and asked for "feline intestines for lyrical purposes." He told her he was out of them, but had some mighty good catgut fiddle strings. She fainted, and had to be carried out on a revenue stamp. Such is life.

—"To the parent whose son dies in infancy," says the Louisville *Journal*, "there must be something peculiarly soothing in the thought that, no matter what may be the fate of the child in the next world, he can never become a member of a base-ball club in this."

—A Western coroner's jury returneda verdict that the deceased came to his death from exposure. "What do you mean by that?" asked a relative of the dead man, "there are two bullet-holes in his skull."—"Just so," replied the coroner, "he died from exposure to bullets."

"Mamma," said a little fellow, whose mother had forbidden him to draw horses and ships on the mahogany sideboard with a sharp nail, "Mamma, this a'n't a nice house. At Sam Rickett's, we can cut the sofa and pull out the hair, and ride the shovel and tongs over the carpet; but here we can't have any fun at all."

—A wealthy gentleman, who owns a country seat, nearly lost his wife, who fell into a river which flows through his estates. He announced the narrow escape to his friends, expecting their congratulations.—One of them—an old bachelor—wrote as follows: "I always told you that river was too shallow."

—The following is an exact copy of a warning recently posted upon a Vermont school-house.

NOTIES

Children and grone Folks are forbiden to go on to mi Lot to doo enny Damag such as Pealing the Bark from treas or backing tham to inger or hert ther groth at the Penelty of the Law.

—"Is my face dirty?" asked a young lady from the backwoods, while seated with her aunt at the dinner table on a steamboat running from Cairo to NewOrleans. "Dirty? No. Why did you ask?" "Because that insulting waiter insists upon putting a towel beside my plate. I've thrown three under the table, and yet every time he comes around he puts another one before me."

—A hunting party of Northerners in Florida, brought in, with special pride, after a day's sport, what they all agreed was a bald eagle. An old negro, however, who was a better ornithologist than they, gently informed its admiring possessor: "Massa, dat bird is not de American eagle at all. No sar, dat is de Secession eagle, and his name am de turkey buzzard!"

—QUACKERY.—"Ma'am," said a quack to a nervous old lady, "your case is a scrutuntutury complaint." "Pray, doctor, what is that?" "It is the drooping of the nerves, ma'am, the nerves have fallen into the pizzarintum, the chest becomes morberous, and the head goes tizarized, tizarizen." "Ah! doctor, exclaimed the old lady, "you have described my feelings exactly."

—A man with four wives was brought before a Dutch justice for commitment on a charge of bigamy. "Four vives," exclaimed the astonished Hans, "four vives? dat vas a most hinocious crime! Discharch him at vonst." "Why?" protested the prosecutor, "why discharge him when the proof is positive? Will the court explain?" "Yes, I eckspläins. Off he lif mit four vifes, he got bunishment enough. I lif mit von, and I got too much bunishment already."

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