THE AMERICAN UNION.

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

VOL. XI. DENTON, MD., THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1870. NO. 3.

ENOCH PRATT BALTO. FREE LIBRARY
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,	12.05	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	7.25	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.

The steamer Massachusetts will resume her trips to Cambridge, Denton and intermediate landings, on Wednesday, July, 27th, leaving Baltimore Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 10 P. M., and leaving Denton on the return, Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, at 12 o'clock noon, making in connection with the Steamer Highland Light, a daily boat, Sundays excepted, from Baltimore to the Choptank, and a daily boat, Saturdays excepted, from the Choptank to Baltimore.

This arrangement will enable the citizens of Baltimore to visit the Eastern Shore, and spend Sunday in that garden of the State, without loss of time for business purposes.

jy28-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:

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.

H. MYERS,
PRACTICAL
Watch and Clock Maker,
SILVERSMITH,
JEWELLER, &C.,
my29-3w DENTON, Md.

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. [jc10-1y

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

The Great Choptank

HOTEL,
ALEX. STEWART, Pro'pr.
DENTON, MD.
Is now open to the accommodation of the public. No pains will be spared to give general satisfaction.
Opposite the Court House.
jy14-2y.

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.

$10 A DAY—Business entirely new and honorable. Liberal inducements.—Descriptive circulars free. Address. J. C. RAND & CO., Biddeford, Me. [je16-3m.

A Hundred Years From Now.

Where, where will be the birds that sing,
A hundred years from now?
The flowers that now in beauty spring,
A hundred years from now?
The rosy lip,
The lofty brow,
The heart that beats
So gaily now?
O, where will be Love's beaming eye;
Joy's pleasant smiles, and Sorrow's sigh;
A hundred years from now?

Who'll press for gold this crowded street,
A hundred years from now?
Who'll tread yon church with willing feet,
A hundred years from now?
Pale, trembling age,
And fiery youth,
And childhood, with
Its brow of truth—
The rich, the poor, on land and sea,
Where will the mighty millions be
A hundred years from now?

We all within our grave shall sleep,
A hundred years from now!
No living soul for us will weep
A hundred years from now!
But other men
Our lands will till,
And others then
Our streets will fill:
While other birds will sing as gay,
As bright the sunshine as to-day,
A hundred years from now!

The Peninsula.

[The following article is from the pen of the Rev. Chas. B. Boynton, and was written for a Chicago paper shortly after his return to Washington from a late visit to his family at Keene's Landing, in this county.—ED.]

In this city the past week has been one of unusual quiet, the hot weather not inspiring even the most ambitious to any exciting labor. Perhaps, therefore, some of your many readers may be interested in a brief account of a region of which little is generally known, in which the writer has lately spent a few days, enjoying the luxuries of the fruit season. It is the peninsula lying between the Delaware Bay on the east, the Chesapeake on the west, and the Atlantic on the south. It seems especially designed by the Creator to supply the markets of the great Atlantic cities with fruit and vegetables, and may properly be regarded as the largest natural garden spot in the world; and doubtless there are many larger tracts of more fertile soil to be found elsewhere, especially on the broad prairies; but taking into consideration soil, climate and location, it is probably true that this peninsula is unsurpassed for the special purposes of market-gardening, and for the suppy of every variety of fruit which can be grown on the seaboard in a climate in which the best of North and South is delightfully mingled.

This region is by no means all, or mainly, garden now. Much of it is lying waste; much is very poorly cultivated; but enough of it is properly treated to show what its capabilities are, and its future is already settled. As a whole, it is located just where fruits and vegetables can be most advantageously raised for Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Boston, as its season is from a week to ten days earlier than New Jersey, and its productions can be placed in the great markets in a fresher condition than those from Norfolk and the adjacent portions of Virginia. With some capital and skill it will therefore have a decided advantage over regions farther north and south. Being a peninsula, and narrow in proportion to length, its coast line is very long, and besides it is indented by almost countless bays, large and small; and there are moreover, several large rivers on the western side which are navigable for steamers that can traverse Chesapeake Bay. In addition, there are many little tugs which go up the creeks, and shallow bays to bring out fruits and other productions to the larger steamers.

These give to the peninsula almost unequalled facilities for water transportation. But the railroads have done even more for the improvement of this region. One trunk line runs the whole length of the peninsula, from Wilmington, Del., on the Philadelphia & Baltimore road, to Crisfield, at the extreme southern point on the Atlantic, connecting there with a line of steamboats from Norfolk. About thirty miles south of Wilmington, a branch road runs southwest to Easton, on the Chesapeake, and another runs from Seaford, near the southern end of the peninsula, westward to Cambridge, on an arm of the Chesapeake, while still another line connects this trunk road also with the Delaware Bay. Nearly every point of this whole region is thus within reach of either a railroad, or some water communication.

In relation, therefore, to the great Northern Atlantic cities, it has the position of a garden. Its advantages are now becoming better known, and capital and skill are flowing in from the North, and the owners of lands, which a short time since were devoted to corn, wheat and tobacco, almost exclusively, are entering largely into the culture of fruits, and making large profits from the new employment. Peaches grow here with great luxuriance, and are celebrated over the whole country for their peculiarly delicious flavor. The extent of this culture may be seen from the fact that last year there were shipped from here four millions of baskets, and the orchards are being rapidly extended.

It is impossible to estimate the amount obtained from the strawberries, raspberries and blackberries, but it is very large, and the plantations are being multiplied on every side.

The wild fruits, such as the blackberry, or dewberry, as the early variety is called, and the whortleberry, being annually a very considerable income to the colored people, who gather them in immense quantities.—They are sent to the cities, where the blackberries are used principally for wine and cordials, or for canning when the quality is good. There are several very fine varieties of native blackberries, which, if cultivated, would equal the best that are sold. This will ere long be done, and plantations of these will soon be seen loaded with the most luscious fruit,—as tempting and as valuable as those which are displayed by our nurserymen.

The most delicate shrubbery grows here with a perfection that richly repays the cultivator, and few conservatories can show more splendid roses than adorn the lawns and gardens of those who have vision and taste. The whole region is in a transition state, but a few years hence, wealth and refinement, taste and beauty in decoration of grounds and dwellings, will characterize the garden peninsula.

Taking into consideration the mildness and general healthfulness of the climate, the excellence and variety of the food produced, the wheat and corn being proverbial for excellence, the delicious fruits, and the fish, oysters and game which abound, it is doubtful whether any spot in the United States offers greater advantages to those who have some capital and skill to aid them in using what God has bountifully provided. As already stated, it is not a garden now, but it is destined to become one in the not remote future.

The Hop-Scotch Club.

But, Mrs. Wilkins, just listen—'

"I say that you shan't join any such organization as long as you are a wife of mine. It's perfectly ridiculous anyway for a lot of women like you and old Mrs. Smith to start out and try to get up a Hop-Scotch Club.—Who ever heard of a female playing such a game as that? It ain't decent. I tell you it's a good enough game for a one-legged man, and if you choose to have a leg sawed off you can dance round as much as you've a mind to, but you shan't do it until you're a cripple, if you shall I'm a Dutchman."

"Wilkins, you know I—"

"A pretty looking spectacle you'll make of yourself standing on one of those old fourteen inch feet—"

"Wilkins, I'll break—"

"Standing on one of those hoofs kicking around after an oyster shell, and putting your toe on the line and getting out, and having to go back and pitch for your place. Who's going to pay for the odd boots you scuff out, I'd like to know? I want you to understand I ain't. I'm not going to go round every week buying shoes to cover those feet, and creating a panic in the leather market. Not if I know myself, I ain't."

"If you will only let me explain, Mr. Wilk—"

"You can't hop anyhow. You couldn't stand on one leg to save your life, and even if you could, do you suppose I want my wife to go waltzing round through this hemisphere like a turkey with a sore toe? Hop? Why you couldn't hop any more than a cameleopard could turn a back somersault; no, you couldn't. You might just as well try to split a log of wood with a slice of watermelon as for you to endeavor to hop. If you're so fond of hopping, I'll get a hopper, and have you mashed up to atoms. I wish to gracious that could be done."

"Ain't you ashamed to talk in that—"

"The next thing I expect you'll want to be be sauntering around this land of the free and home of the brave, playing match games and having your name published in the newspapers as the great Hop-Scotch Woman, and bring disgrace and misery on your family, but it shan't be done with my consent. If you go flipping around at any of these games hang me if I don't get the first policeman I can find to grab you as a maniac, and put you in a straight jacket, if I can get one big enough to fit you. It's too scandalous for anything."

"Mr. Wilkins, you behave like a perfect—"

"And you're just the very kind of woman to go to work and try to be at the head of the business, and lay yourself out to win the champion's belt, and to go around challenging other feeble minded women, and spreading yourself on matches. Why, it's ridiculous. I'd like to know what you'd do with the belt if you got it, anyhow? No belt, you know, is going to reach around that waist."

"Mr. Wilkins, what do you mean? Ill—"

"You might just as well try to buckle a skate strap around a church steeple; yes, you might. You going to try for the champion's belt! Well, that is amusing. And then, I suppose, if you win the stakes you'll come home here and spend the whole of the money on spring bonnets, and teach your neglected children vanity and pride. But I—"

"Wilkins, you're silly."

"But I just want you to bear in mind that I put up no cash for you. I won't shell out any money for stakes. In my opinion you'd better a plagued sight stay home and cook steaks for your family. When you die I'll drive a stake into your cold and silent grave to hold you down. That's—"

"You shan't talk in that scandalous—"

"That's all the stake you get out of me unless you carry on your tomfoolery so long that I'll be obliged to drive a stake in the back yard, and tie you to it by your Hop-Scotch leg like some old hen to keep you from wandering off. And that's just what it's going to come to in my opinion, let me tell you."

"You know I never thought of such a—"

"And I don't want you to go practicing out here in the street with the boys in the afternoons, either—just recollect that, will you? If you must Hop-Scotch, go down in the cellar, out of decent society, and you can Hop-Scotch, or Irish or High Dutch or any other way you want to, but keep out of the street; I don't want this community to see an old pullet like you—"

"Wilkins, I'll scratch—"

"Like you bouncing around over the pavement among a parcel of boys, creating a fierce earthquake every time you hop, and very likely getting the city authorities down on me for loosening the bricks and breaking the culverts in; and you'd a good deal better stamp around somewhere where they want the cobble stones rammed, only you'd very likely drive them half way through to China every time you came down on them with one of those number nines."

"If you only give me a chance. Mr. Wilkins, I'd tell you that—"

"I don't want to give you a chance, or you'll hop off with all the decency and propriety in the family—"

"That I never thought of such a thing as joining a Hop-Scotch Club—"

"What?"

"I never thought of such a thing in all my born days."

"The mischief you didn't! Then what did you mean by having the Constitution and By-Laws for the George Washington Hop-Scotch Club in your bureau drawer, say?"

"Breckenridge Augustus put them there."

"Well, why in the name of common sense didn't you say so before, and not give me the trouble and annoyance I've had?"

"Because you wouldn't let me speak."

"My gracious, woman! your tongue has beeen going like a pendulum; I haven't had a chance to get a word in edgeways, or other ways for a week."

"What an awful story! I haven't uttered a sentence."

"W-h-e-w! There, woman, after that you'd better get out of bed and say your prayers over again; that's the toughest one you've told within an hour. And now stop your clatter. I'm tired of hearing you cackle."

And Wilkins closed up. But when I gazed upon the ponderous form of Mrs Wilkins next morning, I thought myself that she would not have been an ornamental object if she engaged in the game of Hop-Scotch.

Old Times and New.

It will be remembered by the most of gray-haired readers that prices of farm produce were very low from 1826 to 1839.—There was little money in the country, and that was mainly kept out of general circulation. The following statement of the prices of stock and produce as well as the rates of wages, is believed to be below rather than above the general average.

In the spring of each of these years, good working oxen, from four to six years old, were sold from forty-five to fifty-five dollars a pair, if they were older, forty dollars was considered a large price. The same cattle would have sold in the spring of 1869 for $200 to $250 a pair.

At the same time, cows of the best quality were worth about eighteen dollars, while ordinary animals brought from twelve to sixteen. Taking them together, the native cows then were quite as good as the same grade of cows now. In the fall, the same quality were sold for eight and ten dollars. In 1869, these cows would have sold in the spring for sixty and seventy dollars, and in the fall for at least fifty—nearly five times as much now as then.

Good ox-beef sold in all the fall of 1829 for three dollars and twenty-five cents a hundred, dressed, and common cow or small steer beef for two and a-half and three dollars. The same animals now would have sold respectively for fourteen dollars.

Calves in the spring, in these years, could be bought for two and two and a-half dollars a head, and at the height of the season veal sold at two cents a pound for the fore, and three for the hind quarters. Calf skins were then but six cents a pound.

Lambs that would weigh, alive, fifty pounds, and from that up to seventy, were sold by the season for one dollar a head.

Butter, the very best, went to families for a New England shilling a pound, and in June, when feed was flush, it brought ten to twelve cents. Cheese, in 1830, sold for five cents a pound; pork, at the same figures; and eggs not far from ten cents a dozen.

Potatoes sold at twelve and a half cents a bushel; corn, at fifty cents; oats, not over twenty-five cents; cider, at the mill, about fifty cents a barrel; and good winter apples at twenty-five cents a bushel.

On the other hand, good help was hired for six, seven and eight dollars a month and board—men would do a quarter more work than those who ask and get $22 and $25 and board now. The day began then at sunrise, and lasted till sundown, and generally the cows were milked before sunrise at that.

Good women to do house work could then be hired for fifty cents a week—girls that would in one day do as much as at least three wish to do now, besides being trusty and honest. Lady school teachers, well educated, taught during the Summer for the same price, and men teachers in the Winter at from five to six dollars a month for beginners, and from eight to twelve dollars thereafter, and not unfrequently they had from seventy-five to eighty scholars each; and in addition to instruction given in the various branches then taught, they not unfrequently ruled the home-made writing-books, and always made the goose-quill pens, besides setting the copies, that numbered sometimes fifty each day.—*Hearth and Home.*

TO YOUNG HOUSEKEEPERS.—Be satisfied to commence on a small scale. It is too common for young housekeepers to begin where their mothers ended. Buy all that is necessary to work skilfully with; adorn your house with all that will render it comfortable. Do not look at richer homes, and covet their costly furniture. If secret dissatisfaction is ready to spring up, go a step farther, and visit the homes of the suffering poor; behold dark, cheerless apartments, insufficient clothing and absence of all the comforts and refinements of social life, and then return to your own with a joyful spirit. You will then be prepared to meet your husband with a grateful heart, and be ready to appreciate the toil of self-denial, which he has endured in the business world, to surround you with the delights of home; and you will co-operate cheerfully with him in so arranging your expenses that his mind will not be constantly harrassed lest his family expenditures may encroach upon public payments.

Be independent; a young housekeeper never needed greater moral courage than she does now, to resist the arrogance of fashion. Do not let the A.'s and B.'s decide what you shall have, neither let them hold the strings of your purse. You know best what you can and ought to afford. It matters but little what people think, provided you are true to yourself, to right and duty, and keep your expenses within your means.—*Rural New Yorker.*

A T ee-Acre Farm.

Ten years ago, an Irishman—who, for short, we shall call St. Nick—bought three acres of land, for which he paid, with a one-story new house thereon, four hundred and fifty dollars—counting the tenement three hundred and seventy-five, and the land the balance.

Hiring a pasture, he purchased a cow, and with serene faith began to work in his new-bought soil. It was worn out; a poor pasture; it would not summer a two-years-old steer, and the rent would have been considered exorbitant if over four dollars a year.

He has since added two acres of rocky bush pasture, but with better soil than his purchase, and in addition to the crops raised on both, he annually hires $15 worth of pasturing, and buys $25 worth of hay.

Last year, with his first purchase and one acre of his last under cultivation, he raised (actual measure), of potatoes, one hundred and ten bushels; of corn, eighty-five bushels of ears; of beans, three bushels and three pecks; of cabbages, seven hundred heads; besides twenty-one bushels of oats, and a little over one ton and a half of clover-hay.

He fattened two hogs, one of which sold for 14½ cents a pound, and weighed three hundred and four pounds; the other, he salted for himself, weighed three hundred and one pounds. His dairy, now increased to two cows, brought him a little over $90 in cash for the butter sold, and $21.43 for the two calves.

His dozen hens (average) bought nearly all the store supplies for a family of three, besides paying for their food. And, in addition to all this, he raised a calf, which a neighbor gave him, that enters upon its second summer, worth at least $18.

All this from the labor of a man quite advanced in years, and physically incapable of doing much more than half a man's work.

He bought the house and land mostly on credit; has his debts now nearly paid; has doubled the value of both his purchases, and when his labor is over, will leave his wife and daughter quite a little estate worked out of this sterile, root-bound and rock-bound soil in ten years.

He commences this year with a light heart, at least fifty loads of manure, two cows and the calf, two wintered pigs, twenty hens, and the promise of raising more on his five acres than half the poor farmers in the country will raise on fifty.—*Hearth and Home.*

EARLY BREAKFAST.—A bad custom is prevalent in many families, especially among farmers, of working an hour or two before breakfast, attending to their "chores," hoeing in the garden, cutting wood, mowing, &c. This is convenient on many accounts, but it is not conducive to health. The prevalent opinion is that the morning air is the purest and most healthful and bracing, but the contrary is the fact. At no hour of the day is the air more filled with dampness, fogs and miasmas, than about sunrise. The heat of the sun generally dissipates the miasmatic influences as the day advances. An early meal braces up the system against these external influences. Every one knows the languor and faintness often experienced for the first hour in the morning, and that is increased by want of food. We do not agree with the boarding school regime, which prescribes a long walk before breakfast as a means of promoting health.

Probably the best custom would be to furnish every member of the household, especially those who labor out of doors, with a single cup of warm coffee, well milked, immediately after rising from bed. Then let them attend to their chores, or mowing, hoeing, &c., for an hour or two, while the teams are feeding and breakfast preparing. They will feel better and do more work.—*American Agriculturist.*

THE BOY AND THE BRICKS.—A boy, hearing his father say, "'twas a poor rule that wouldn't work both ways," said: "If father applies this rule about his work, I will test it in my play." So setting up a row of bricks three or four inches apart, he tipped over the first which, striking the second, caused it to fall on the third, which overturned the fourth and so on through the whole course, until all the bricks lay prostrate.

"Well," said the boy, "each brick has knocked down his neighbor which stood next to him; I only tipped one. Now I will raise one, and see if he will raise his neighbor. I will see if raising one will raise all of the rest."

He looked in vain to see them rise.

"Here father said the boy, "is a poor rule;" it will not work both ways. They knock each other down, but are not disposed to help each other up."

The father then added the following moral:

"When men fall, they love company, but when they rise they love to stand alone, like yonder brick, and see others prostrate and below them."

DIVINE VISITATION.—A singular case is reported to us as having occurred at the National Camp Meeting at Oakington, last week. Mr. Benjamin B. Perkins, of Chestertown, has been mortified from his youth with an impediment in his speech, and when excited, it becomes so great that he sometimes cannot talk at all. At one of the revival meetings at the camp Mr. Perkins asked for the prayers of the people for the removal of his impediment, pledging himself to use his tongue if so loosened to the glory of God. A minister was asked to lead in prayer, which he did, and as he was about closing, Mr. Perkins arose, exclaiming, "I have got it! my tongue is loosened!" and to the surprise of all present he commenced a religious exhortation which lasted some twenty minutes, and an eye witness tells that he spoke with remarkable fluency, and in all his conversation after this time he spoke with the same ease and rapidity. This is a remarkable case certainly.—*Centreville Observer.*

RED CLOUD says the white squaws have on too much war paint.

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