THE AMERICAN UNION

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

VOL. XI. DENTON, MD., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1870. NO. 7.

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.		
Farmington	12.15	Bear,	10.45	7.00
Harrington	7.00	12.30	St Georges	11.00	7.10
Felton,	7.15	12.50	Mt. Pleas't	11.10	7.25
Canterbury	7.20	1.05	Middletown	11.25	7.45
Wil. Grove	7.25	1.10	Townsend	11.35	7.55
Camden,	7.35	1.15	Blackbird	11.40	8.00
Dover,	7.50	1.25	Sassafras,	11.50	8.10
Moorton,	8.05	1.40	Clayton,	12.00	8.20
Brenford,	8.10	1.45	ARRIVE.	P. M.	
Smyrna,	8.05	1.40	Smyrna,	12.10	8.30
Clayton,	8.20	1.55	LEAVE.		
Sassafras	8.25	2.00	Brenford,	12.05	8.25
Blackbird,	8.35	2.15	Moorton,	12.15	8.30
Townsend,	8.40	2.20	Dover,	12.30	8.55
Middletown	9.00	2.35	Camden	12.40	9.05
Mt. Pleas't	9.10	2.45	Wil. Grove	12.45	9.10
St. Georges	9.25	3.00	Canterbury	12.55	9.15
Bear,	9.35	3.15	Felton,	1.05	9.25
State Road,	9.45	3.20	Harrington	1.25	9.40
New Castle	9.55	3.33	Farmington,	1.35	
ARRIVE.			Greenwood,	1.50	
			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:

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.

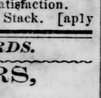
JUMP & RIDGELY,

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.

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. [je10-1y

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.

Comfortable stables and a No. 1 ostler.

Opposite the Court House.

jy14-2y.

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.

mar3-1y

REPROOF.

Whisper it softly,
When nobody's near;
Let not those accents
Fall harsh on the ear;
She is a blossom
Too tender and frail
For the keen blasts
Or the pitiless gale.

Whisper it gently,
'Twill cause thee no pain,
Gentle words rarely
Are spoken in vain;
Threats and reproaches
The stubborn may move,
Noble the conquest
When aided by love.

Whisper it kindly,
'Twill pay thee to know
Penitent tear-drops
Down her cheeks flow.
Has she from virtue
Wandered astray,
Guide her feet gently,
Rough is the way.

She has no parent,
None of her kin;
Lead her from error,
Keep her from sin;
Does she lean on thee?
Cherish the trust—
God to the merciful
Ever is just.

The Glass Railroad.

The "Milford Bard" thus described one of his fits of *mania a potu*. It is a dream with a moral, and will do to pass around:

"It seemed to me as though I had been suddenly aroused from my slumbers. I looked around and found myself in the centre of a gay crowd. The first sensation I experienced was that of being borne along with a peculiar gentle motion. I looked around and I was in a long train of cars, which were gliding over a railroad many miles in length. It was composed of many cars. Every car, opened at the top, was filled with men and women, all gaily dressed, all happy, all laughing, talking and singing. The peculiar, gentle motion of the cars interested me. I looked over the side, and to my astonishment found the railroad and cars were made of glass. The glass wheels moved over the glass rails without the least noise or oscillation. The soft, gliding motion produced a feeling of exquisite happiness. I was happy! It seemed as if everything was at rest within—I was full of peace.

While I was wondering over this circumstance a new sight attracted my gaze. All along the road, either side, within a foot of the track, were laid long lines of coffins, and every one contained a corpse, dressed for burial, with its cold, white face turned up toward the light. The sight filled me with horror; I yelled in agony, but could make sound; the throng who were around me only redoubled their songs and laughter at the sight of my agony; and we swept on, gliding with glass wheels over the glass railroad, every moment nearer to the bend of the road, far in the distance.

"Who are those?" I cried at last, pointing to the dead coffins.

"Those are the persons who made the trip before us," was the reply of the gravest person near me.

"What trip?" I asked.

"Why, the trip we are now taking—the trip on the glass railway," was the answer.

"Why do they lie along the road, each one in his coffin?" I was answered with a rude whisper, a half laugh, which froze my blood:

"They were dashed to death at the end of the railroad," said the person whom I addressed. "You know the railroad terminates at an abyss, which is without bottom or measure. It is lined with pointed rocks. As each car arrives at the end it precipitates its passengers in the abyss. They are dashed to pieces against the rocks and their bodies are then brought here and placed in the coffins as a warning to other passengers; but no one minds it, we are happy on the glass railroad."

I can never describe the horror with which these words inspired me.

"What is the name of the glass railroad?" I asked.

The person whom I addressed replied in the same strain:

"It is very easy to get into the cars but very hard to get out; for, once in the cars, every one was delighted with the soft, gliding motion. The cars move gently. Yes, this is the railway of *Habit*, and with glass wheels we are whirled over a glass railroad to a fathomless abyss. In a few moments we'll be there, and they'll bring our bodies and put them in coffins as a warning to others, but nobody will mind it, will they?"

I was shocked with horror. I struggled to breathe, and made frantic efforts to leap from the cars, and in the struggle awoke.—I knew it was only a dream, and yet, whenever I think of it, I can see that long train of cars move gently over the glass railroad. I can see the dead in their coffins, clear and distinct—on either side of the road. While the laughing and singing of the gay and happy passengers resound in my ears, I only see those cold faces of the dead, with their glassy eyes uplifted, and their frozen hands upon their white shrouds.

"It was a horrible dream."

PUSH ON.—A wise man will never run out. As long as he breathes the breath of life, he will be doing something for himself, his country or posterity. Washington, Franklin, Howard, Young and Newton, all were at work almost to the last hours of their existence. It is a foolish thing to believe that we must lie down and die because we are old. The man of energy is not old; it is only he who suffers his energies to waste away and permit the springs of his life to become motionless. There are scores of old men living to-day that we would prefer in important positions to those young gentlemen who fear and tremble when shadows approach, and turn away at the first harsh word or discouraging frown.

THERE'S no harm in a glass of whiskey—if you allow it to remain in the glass.

"I Have No Chance."

Don't say that. You have five chances in each hand. Then you have thirty-six at least in your head. Every faculty you have will vote you into office, if you only enfranchise it, and form a confederation between the freemen in your brain and the freemen at the ends of your arms. Chances, plenty of them, fall under our eyes, if we have only eyes to see them and hands to pick them up.

The falling of an apple was the opportunity for Newton to solve the secret of the skies. A floating sea-weed, drifting by the vessel when the crew were uttering mutinous threats, was the chance seized by Columbus to pacify an incipient rebellion, and to inspire his men with the promise of a new continent and a new world of enterprise.—The picking up of a pin in a street of Paris by a poor boy, as he was going from a great bank, saddened at the denial of his application for a place, was the founding of the success and prosperity of one of the great bankers of the queen city of the world. That simple act, illustrative of the economical spirit asserting itself over present grief, was observed from the window; the lad was recalled, and the refusal recalled at the same moment—industry, patience, and honesty did the rest. A chance remark from a peasant girl, in an obscure country district in England, falling upon the young observing thinker, Dr. Jenner, gave vaccination to the world, and saves hundreds of thousands of lives annually. A pewter plate founded the Peel family. Robert, in the poor country about Blackburn, seeing a large family growing up about him, felt that some source of income must be added to the meagre products of his little farm. He quietly conducted experiments in calico printing in his own home. One day thoughtfully handling a pewter plate from which one of the children had dined, he sketched upon its smooth surface the outline of a parsley leaf, and filling this with coloring matter, he was delighted to find that the impression could be accurately conveyed to the surface of cotton cloth. Here was the first suggestion towards calico printing from metal rollers. The "parsley leaf" on the pewter plate opened up a world of industry to Lancashire; and Robert Peel, to this day, is called, in the neighborhood of Blackburn, "Parsley Peel."

Richard Arkwright, the thirteenth child in a hovel, with no knowledge of letters—an underground barber, with a vixen for a wife, who mashed up his models and threw them out—gave his successful spinning models to the world, and put a scepter in England's right hand such as no sovereign ever wielded.

The jumping tea-kettle lid is said to have put the steam into that boy's head who gave us the great giant of modern industry. A kite and a key, in Franklin's hands, were the grandparents of our telegraphs, and all the blessings of modern inventions, applying electricity. A swinging, greasy lamp, just filled with oil by a verger in the Cathedral of Pisa, caught the eye of Galileo, at eighteen years of age, taught him the secret of the pendulum, made many a discovery in astronomy and navigation possible, and gave up the whole modern system of the accurate measurement of time.

Don't say you have no chance! You have the same chance, and better, than the world's greatest and best men have enjoyed. Men uniformly over-rate riches and under-rate their own strength; the former will do far less than we suppose, and latter far more.—"The longer I live," says one of earth's noble sons, "the more I am certain that the great difference between men, between the feeble and the powerful, the great and the insignificant, is *energy—invincible determination*—a purpose once fixed, and then *death* or *victory!*" That quality will do anything that can be done in this world; and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities, will be worth much without it.

The Census of 1870.

Mr. Francis A. Walker, Superintendent of the Census, has, it is reported, increased the force of clerks in his bureau to the full number allowed by the law, and states that he will be able to give the complete population of all the large cities of the United States by September 10th, and of the entire country by Oct. 10th. Mr. Walker estimates the total population of the country at 40,300,000. The population of large cities, it is alleged, will fall 20 per cent. below the estimates of local calculators, as while the number of those who arrive, has been recorded, no account has been taken of departures. Thus, Chicago has an actual population of 250,000 souls, against estimates of 400,000, and Cincinnati has barely 200,000, while the population was estimated at over 300,000. This discrepancy between the estimated and the real population is common in all the cities, but is greater in the West than in the East.—Maine, it is alleged by the journals of that State, has a population of 700,000, making a gain of 71,400 since 1860. The city of Belfast has 5279 inhabitants, a loss of 241, and other cities exhibit a like diminution. The ship building towns show a heavy decline, but the increase in the Aroostook region is large. The census return from Vermont show that the towns are losing in population, and it is believed to be probable that the number of inhabitants will be less than in 1860. New Hampshire shows an increase in the population of the large cities and a decrease in the agricultural districts. The State, it is estimated, has fallen off about 15,000 in population, and will probably lose one member of Congress. Massachusetts has increased her population in the cities and the manufacturing towns along the railroads, but has lost in the farming districts. Boston, is believed, has a population of 270,000. Rhode Island, as well as the other New England States, shows a decline in the country, but an increase in the cities and manufacturing towns. Bristol has a population of 5303, an increase of 654 since 1865. Newport has a permanent population of 12,422, a loss of 165 since 1866. From returns sent in from different parts of the country, it appears that Council Bluffs, Iowa, has a population of 10,000; St. Paul, Minn., of 38,000, against 10,400 in 1860.—*Phila. Ledger.*

Virginia has a virulent cattle disease.

Democratic Congressmen.

A FINE SPECIMEN FROM NEW YORK.

New York city, which gives from 30,000 to 80,000 Democratic majority, sends to Congress as a Democrat after its own heart, a man of whom the following, from one of the religious newspapers, is a fair and acurate description:—

"The leading gambler in the country is Hon. John Morrissey, member of Congress from New York, ex-prize fighter, etc., etc., etc. Hon. John Morrissey has a princely gambling hell at Saratoga, fitted up to rival the most famous of the European gambling houses. The fact that a member of Congress is permitted to openly run such an establishment, and, at the same time, to retain his seat in Congress, is a disgrace to the whole nation. Yet his course excites little adverse comment throughout the press of the country. Not even the announcement that he opens his gambling palace to the inspection of ladies excites any serious fault-finding. It is acquiesced in, and even spoken of, in terms of approbation. The fashionable world of Saratoga visit, admire, and become fascinated by the seductive charm which this gambler has thrown around his nefarious business. When Catiline was plotting the destruction of his country, his most potent means of gaining power was by corrupting the young men. He sought out those of wealth and influence, invited them to his infernal orgies and fascinated them by the splendors of his entertainments, and by the irresistible magnetism of brilliant and dissolute associates. His success was such that he deemed himself strong enough to raise his standard against Rome itself. Hon. John Morrissey, with only his reputation as a human brute to build upon, has, by means of his money, become a Catiline in the poisonous influence he is exercising upon the young men and women of the United States. When he was elected to Congress, many people, and not a few journals, were disposed to throw the mantle of charity over his previous career, and to welcome him to better life if he would become a worthy man. But a leopard cannot change his spots, nor can John Morrissey change his nature. He is still the same coarse, brutal representative of all that is vile, filthy and abominable that he was years ago, when he was dodging to keep out of the hands of justice on his prize-fighting expeditions. He has used his high position as an advertisement to his gambling hells. It is not at Washington, in his Congressional seat, that John Morrissey is sought after, but at Saratoga, at the head of his faro bank. There, at all times in the heat of the gambling season, may this Hon. Catiline be found, night and day, dazzling, blinding and overwhelming with certain ruin those who are drawn into his toils. He has the shrewdness of the libertine, and employs females of doubtful reputation to ensnare an innocent victim. He throws open his gilded *salons*, and daughters are only too willing to aid him in the ruin of sons, brothers and husbands by giving him the endorsement of his presence. Whittemore was justly expelled from Congress; but the evil that he did, or could do, was infinitesimal when compared with that which the infamous John Morrissey has for years been doing as an Honorable professional gambler. His ambition is said to be to make Saratoga as celebrated for gambling as Baden Baden Springs."

Stephen Allen's Pocket-Piece.

In the pocket-book of the Hon. Stephen Allen, who was drowned from on board the Henry Clay, was found a printed slip, apparently cut from a newspaper, of which the following is a copy. It is worthy to be put in every newspaper, and engraved on every young man's heart.

Make few promises.
Always speak the truth.
Keep good company, or none.
Never speak evil of any one.
Live up to your engagements.
Be just before you are generous.
Never play at any game of chance.
Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors.
Good character is above all things else.
Keep your own secrets, if you have any.
Never borrow if you can possibly help it.
Do not marry until you are able to support a wife.
Keep yourself innocent, if you would be happy.
When you speak to a person look him in the face.
Make no haste to be rich, if you would prosper.
Ever live (misfortune excepted) within your income.
Save when you are young, to spend when you are old.
Avoid temptation, through fear that you may not withstand it.
Never run in debt unless you see a way to get out again.
Small and steady gains give competency, with a tranquil mind.
Good company and good conversation are the sinews of virtue.
Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.
If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that no one will believe him.
When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day.
Never be idle; if your hands can't be employed usefully, attend to the cultivation of your mind.
Read over the above maxims carefully and thoughtfully, at least once every week.

THE popular whine, "Where are the Websters, the Clays, the Patrick Henrys?" is answered in this way by the Chicago *Times*.

"As men become more enlightened, as education becomes more universal, the talent of men becomes more equalized. There is not the chance now that there used to be for one man to rise far above his fellows, and thus compel the homage and obeisance of those about him. There are heroes as great as ever there have been. But there are so many of them that individuals are forgotten and ideas are becoming supreme. This is a mark of true progress, and just as fast as the person is merged into t[illegible] nearer do we co[illegible] refinement."

The Progress of Art.

A WOMAN DON'T LIKE THE SHAPE OF HER NOSE—SHE MAKES A NOSE TO SUIT HERSELF.

[From the Chicago Times.]

In an elegant mansion on Wabash avenue resides an elegant female. Her husband, for she has accumulated that innocent piece of furniture, is a prominent merchant, when breathing the free air of Lake Street, but, at home, he is as well behaved and harmless a creature as ever falls to the lot of a fashionable woman. The lady was the possessor of many charms of person, and but for one defect, would have been surpassingly beautiful. But nature had been sadly neglectful of her nose.

Her other features might be burnished into the required shape or shade prescribed by the laws of good society, but the one referred to stubbornly resisted the appeals of all the deceptive arts, and shrank back to infinitessimal proportions. While that prehensile organ was very useful, as a facial ornament it was a most ignominious failure.—Among all the classifications of noses, it had no place. It was neither Grecian, Roman, Jewish, aquiline or pug, but, strangely enough, a combination of the latter two. It was a misses' size, and where the aquiline left off and where the pug began was difficult to tell. Fate had set his crooked foot on the precious little promonitory, and nearly levelled it to the plane of her cheeks.

The distorted feature caused the lady infinite mortification, but art was equal to the emergency. A few days since she applied to Dr. C. H. Thayer, a Madison street dentist, for the manufacture of a rubber nose, after the Grecian style of architecture. The result was the construction of an organ of the required style. It was tinted to suit the fair complexion of the wearer, and now Mrs. ——— follows as fashionable a proboscis as any on the avenue, and one that should put nature to the blush for the fatal error in her handiwork.

Remarkable as it may seem, the artificial frontispiece is very natural, and it would trouble a stranger to detect the counterfeit. This deception is further as sured by the prodigal use of toilet powder.

These facts are disclosed with some degree of solicitude, lest the mania for pretty noses take an epidemic form, and flood the city with the ready made article to the detriment of the chignon and plumper trade; but it is the duty of journalism to record the achievements of art.

Down East Courting.

A Western paper pretends to give a fair account of the manner in which down Easters do their courting. Here is an example:

Sally, the housemaid, paring apples in the corner. Enter Obadiah, who seats himself in the corner opposite Sall, without saying a word for fifteen minutes, but finally scratching his head, breaks the silence with:

"There is considerable imperceptible alterin' in the weather since last week."

"'Taint so injudicious and as dubitable cold as it was; the thermomican has lowered up to one hundred degrees higher than the zenith," said she.

"I think it's likely, for the birds of that species fly a great deal higher in warmer days than in cold one's."

Both parties assume a grave and imposing look, and a long pause ensues. Finally, Obadiah gives his pate another harrowing scratch and breaks the silence with:—"Well, Sally, we chaps are going to raise a sleigh ride, it's such inimical good sleddin' to morrow. I suppose we'll have an insatiate good time on it. I should be supernatural happy if you would disgrace me with your company. I should take it as degratory honor; besides we are calculatin' to treat the gals well with raisins and black trap."

"I should be supernatural glad to disgrace you, but our folks suspect company. I can't go."

Obadiah sits awhile, and at length starts up as if a new thought had struck him.

"Well, now, I know what I'll do. I'll go home and thrash out those beans that have been lying in the barn for such a darned long while.

Exit Obadiah.

BOY SMOKERS.—Here and there about the street corners and around the doors of amusements you will see a lot of urchins, some of them decently clad and presenting a respectable appearance, who are engaged in asserting their manhood by puffing away at execrable cigars. It is fair to presume that their anxious mammas are not aware of the foul habits their darling boys pick up and practice outside of the parental roof; but for their benefit they should know that it is stated that a French physician has investigated the effect of smoking on thirty-eight boys, between the ages of nine and fifteen, who were addicted to the habit.—Twenty-seven presented distinct symptoms of nicotine poison. In twenty-two there were serious disorders of the circulation, digestion, dullness of intellect, and a marked appetite for strong drinks. In three there was heart affection; in eight decided deterioration of the blood; in twelve there was frequent epitoxis; ten had disturbed sleep; and four had ulceration of the mucus membrane of the mouth. It is easy, then, to see how the ranks of the drunkards and dissolute men "about town" are recruited, when there are so many boys in training for *delerium tremens* and all the horrors of dissipation.—*Louisville Journal.*

THE MITRAILEUSE.—A Paris paper says: Three hundred wretched horses, already condemned to the poleaxe, were lately purchased at the rate of four or five francs each, and ranged at a considerable distance to represent Prussians or Spaniards. Two Mitrailleuses were brought to play on them, and in three minutes after two discharges, not one of the animals remained standing. On a second occasion five hundred horses were brought down at a single trial. The Mitrailleuse is a light gun with 37 barrels, whi[illegible] can be discharged simultaneously e[illegible] tively.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2929_scm3529-0142.jpg