THE AMERICAN UNION.

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

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Md.

The American Union

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BY

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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

IT HAS

THE FOLLOWING ADVANTAGES

Over Most all the Other Sewing Machines

IN THE MARKET:

1. It has a tension which prevents cutting of thread or dropping of stitches.

2. It has the most powerful construction, which will insure good work for a quarter of a century.

3. It sews the lightest cambric and the usual shoe leather without any strain whatever.

4. It has a feed bar which can be lowered or raised at will, thus adapting it to all kinds of material.

5. It is impossible to get the machine out of order unless by rust, dust or taking apart. It will never get out of order by working.

6. It has the highest attainable speed, making about 2,200 stitches per minute by foot, and 3,000 by steam.

7. It is the lightest running shuttle machine.

8. It makes the most beautiful Lock Stitch.

9. It has the handsomest appearance.

10. It has the strongest, most convenient, handsomely polished, braced table, with drawer, and board to prevent soiling the dress.

11. Its cover is polished, fitting and locked as a little trunk. There is nothing better than this to preserve the machine.

12. It has a straight needle.

13. Four bobbins hold a spool of cotton.

14. It has the best hemmer.

15. It has the most complete attachment, the Jack-of-all-trades, hems, fells, binds, bastes, tucks, braids and ruffles.

16. It is as simple as any machine in market.

17. It needs but little time to learn its operation.

18. It has the best embroidering attachment.

These advantages combine the best qualities of a Sewing Machine for the family who want to use it steadily in all kinds of work. Nothing equal can be found in the way of combining the advantages of all the Sewing Machines now known while obviating all their faults.

THE FOLLOWING ADVANTAGES

THE AMERICAN

Possesses Alone and Undisturbed

There Being no other Machine even Pretending Them.

1. It has a larger arm and stronger construction than any family machine, admitting larger pieces of work, thus fitting the machine to family and manufacturing purposes as well, without need of two machines. It has 8½ x 5 inches clear room.

2. It sews on straight a piece while puffing another at the same time without basting, attachment or after-work.

3. It binds a coat, a skirt, or a hat without any braid or binding whatever.

4. It folds up the brim of a hat to any fulness.

5. It overseams a sheet or Brussels carpet.

6. It makes beautiful eyelet work.

7. It embroiders on the edge.

8. It makes button holes of any size, on any material.

9 It has the braiding machine which makes braid of any size or color at the rate of 150 yards per hour. This sells for $10 extra.

10. It always won the first premium at every exhibition in which it has been entered.

THE AMERICAN

Can be had as a plain Sewing Machine without the Buttonhole and Overseaming at $15 less than the given prices.

☞ *We want a few reliable agents everywhere, to whom we will make it an object to sell these popular machines.*

Machines will be sent to any address on receipt of price. Every machine has a full outfit for plain sewing, hemming, &c.

☞ We simply ask an examination to verify all we state.

G. PATRONI,

Office and Warerooms, 511 King Street,

WILMINGTON, DELA.

sel-1y

[Written for THE AMERICAN UNION.]

NO MOTHER.

BY DON O'HOOTIZ

No mother! No, I have no mother—
Mother's gone to the empyreal clime!
God saw fit long since to take her
To dwell with Him in a home divine.

Gentle reader, think with kindness—
Deal ever gently, please, with me,
And with my failings, I have many,
But I've no mother, be this my plea.

No mother! O, with what sadness
Is the recollection fraught!
And my eyes with tears are filling,
Yet my tears avail me naught.

O, Great Heaven! why did'st thou take her
From me then, while still so young?
Why take from me life's greatest blessing
Ere that life was scarce begun?

Why rob me of a mother's teachings?
Why snatch from me that tenderest care?
Why from my mother's loving bosom
Should'st thou me so early tear?

Why should'st be vouchsafed to others
That which I have never known?
Why should'st I, without a mother,
Struggle with the world alone?

Why should'st all my hopes be blasted?
Am I thus to live through life?
Better end a life thus early
Than to dwell 'mid woe and strife.

Heavenly Father, forgive my murmurs
Teach me submission to thy will,
Thou knowest what is needful for me,
Feed me with Thy bounties still.

Sainted mother, if so be it,
From the home which thou hast won,
Thou *canst* gaze on earthly mortals
Look kindly on thy wayward son.

GREENSBORO', MD., Sept. 28th, 1870.

THE WATKINS GLEN.

Mention has heretofore been made in THE UNION of this great curiosity in nature. We append the following geological description of it by Prof. Edmund Burke, L. L. D., late of the University of Dublin, that our readers may form some idea of it.

Far back in time, away beyond many pre-adamic centuries, the head waters of the little inland sea, now known as Lake Seneca, washed the table land upon which Horseheads now stands. Its eastern and western shores were fenced by the bold, abrupt and lofty slopes which, separating fork-like below the town of Horseheads, widen gradually, and turning semi-circularly northward meet below Geneva, between Clifton and Byron, forming a perfectly oval shaped sea-basin, about 70 miles in length and 7 in central width. Both Scripture, History and Geological Science tell us, that although vegetation teemed in vast and abundant faunas, overlaying the earth with rich verdure, three periods or days before Adam, it was only on the evening before his creation the dry land was brought forth, and the great waters went down into their hollows. Revelation, History, Phsycology, Geology, research---all unite in establishing this theory.

Great upheavals, and commensurately great subsidences were proportionately requisite to exhaust the water, and to deposit it. These phenomena occurred upon the evening of the fifth Period of Creation.—"And the seas went down into their hollows and the dry land appeared." The terrible convulsion that heaved and rent the Globe in that volcanic epoch, can only be judged of by the tempest like surface the earth still wears. Its effect over this region was to submerge Newfoundland, to sink the St. Lawrence Valley, leave a vast Archipelago from Labrador to Maine, a rapid gulf from Anticosti to Quebec, and an immense cataract at the head waters of the Ontario. Instantly Crooked Lake, Seneca, Cayuga, Champlain, Oneida, &c., receded northward into the subsided valley. Their course is still visible in the chain of lakes which lead direct from these estuaries to the St. Lawrence.

Seneca basin was half emptied, as were the other lakes, (and as would have been Lakes Erie and Michigan were it not for the Niagara rock,) by this convulson, and the waves that washed the plateau above Pine Valley and around Horseheads were brought down to the locality of the present coast, leaving after them a valley over 30 miles in length, of vast depth, and manifesting the most picturesque and interesting results of submarine action and conformation. Time has changed the character and aspect of this valley. Pine and oak, and hemlock now spread their shade along its slopes.—Vineyards, and pastures, and farmsteads give outline to its landscape. But a little research will discover its marine antecedents, and tell you of its office in the past. The height of water taken corresponds with the Niagara rock.

The waters being drawn away, the shed and chasms they had soaked and saturated for centuries in the side slopes caved, and bilged, and fell, rolling out in debris, and floating down through gullies and ravines, leaving caves and caverns, and chasms fissured by the percolation of waters gushing furiously from inner and from upper springs.

Compelled again to change its nature, its offices, and to loose its great element, the mountain, of very necessity, underwent great subterranean disturbances—consolidation began, compression became a law of necessity, and it should either break or receive back its ocean. Where the chest of the great mountain range was most weakened by chasms, and the filtering streams that poured through laded with shale, and holders, and rubble stone, it sagged, and pressing back upon itself, burst, rending the shale and rock from summit to base, often leaving a jagged rent through the solid rock 300 feet in the depth for miles. Simultaneously with this shock of volcanic action, huge masses rolled into the abyss, falling torrents poured through the whirling avalanche, and bore it lashed and furious through the chasm, into the subsiding Lake.

The supply of floods being then abundant, this watery tornado scoured and washed in its flying wrath the granite sides of the colossal rent, until in time their incessant abrasion smoothed and shaped, and polished them to its will.

As the mountains dried the floods abated and to-day as we enter those rents, (now called glens,) we see but a limpid stream, tumbling in cascades over galleries of granite smoothed of old—into basins hollowed of old by the rude torrents, which poured their wreck and rocky fragments from above.—And as we look aloft and around through the dim gloom, we can only realize (grand, sublime, terrific as is the spectacle,) the influence of two ideas: The magnitude of the rent, and the overwhelming violence of the floods which swept through it.

Several of those glens occur along the range, but the mammoth glens of the region occur almost opposite each other, near the center of the valley, one at Havana and the other at Watkins. The Havana Glen breaks across the eastern range; the Watkins Glen separates the opposing mountain, evidencing how similar causes will produce similar results.

Seldom has nature, either in freak or convulsion, produced anything so thrilling, startling, or really terrific in sublimity as the mountain rent, or glen at Watkins. The town stands at the headwateas of the Lake, and leans against the mountain range which fence lake and valley upon the west. Here the ascent is abrupt, at some places almost perpendicular. Where the river that intersects the town starts from the mountain descent is broke, and a huge precipice of rock, smooth, concave in form, about 300 feet in height and 600 in base, confronts the town. From beneath the base of this colossal precipice, and through an aperture resembling the old blackened bee hole upon the bottom of a black, mammoth bee hive, rushes forth the river of Watkins. Does this river come from Hades, Cerebus, or the Stygian Pool? would not be irrational questions, unless, indeed, we surmise this may be the rock which Moses struck, for behind the mouth of the orifice nothing is visible.

On the top, reaching from the sight, tall pines and hemlocks clasp the giddy brink and, rising against the sky, look as wierd sentinels of the realm within. As we approach, strange sounds float toward us, and strange feelings with those sounds creep consciously through our senses. A dark line now shows adown the precipice—a little nearer the line widens—a little nearer still, and now see it is no line, but a deep cut or gash right through the precipice, 300 feet in depth, and 25 or 30 feet in width.—Within the jaws of this rent all seems black, while from its chasmed throat beneath rolls this prurient and troubled stream, moaning and seething as if it were the life blood of some internal expiring world. We almost feel inclined to ask our guide: Shall we enter that deathlike opening? We almost ask him: Can there be life beyond? But Yes! Yes! This is the Watkins Glen.—We enter. What a cataclasm of wild sounds! The moaning of the wind rushing through the pines aloft—the dulled bellowings of distant cataracts—the clang of the wandering echoes sinking through the Glen, all falling upon the gloom, come upon your ears with melancholy resonance from the inner vaults. We ascend a balustrade which stands pinioned to the cliff, and reach a platform about 50 feet from the ground, 70 over the river, and enter in through the yawning portal of this awful, gloomy, and mysterious way.

Here no lofts intercupt the lines of precipice which, formed of stratified, consolidated rock, rise wall-like on either side almost 200 feet above the platform. About 10 feet below this platform the stratified rock rests upon the silurian system, while the rent from thence downward to the spine, some 30 or 40 feet, is through igneous irruptions resting on the latter. From this we may judge the terrific character of the shock which tore a mountain of stratified rock and granite, 250 feet in depth, apart as if it had been a hill of sand. Some distance on, the aspect changes. The Glen widens above, and gives evidence of the cliffs having toppled in, and being carried away. The breaches left became coated over with alluvium, and vegetation sprang up. Thus, while at the mouth of the Glen the pines spread their mantling shade from summit to summit, or, lolling over the chasm, hang their withered limbs far down into the gloom, looking like swords of Damocles suspended by so many threads, here the scene is different for they occupy the place of the fallen precipice, and clothe the sloping though precipitous upper summits of the Glen. Fern and limogen, and herbaceous plants, mingled with shrub and underbrush, spread along the turf; while occasionally a flowering "Empetracea." "Galanthus," or "Geum Rivale," with its nodding blossoms, deck the upper tableau.

Although these slopes descend far from the stream 80 or 90 feet perpendicular, leaving below the foliage a vast rock tunnel to pentrate. Wending our way along the shore of the stream, that seems to sparkle as it rolls, we pass "Glen Alpha," and enter a majestically grand and sublime portion of the Glen. The precipices tower in bolder, darker, and more lowering outline; the water rolls more rapidly, while in front it leaps with a wild fury from the third gallery, and falls rolling in silvery column from a great height into a foamy caldron, dashing up clouds of spray in flaky mists, and sending down echoes through the chasm. Behind the column of this cataract, and beneath the beetling brow of the rock over which it rolls is a deep and sullen looking basin, stirless, surgeless, motionless, its waters are untroubled by the plunging turbulence without, and its gloomy surface sheens with a hue of death. Here, as story states, some syren dwells, tended by Genii habitants of the cave.

We surmount this department by two lofty stairways, and gladly climb to the longed for path which leads us to the Mountain House. Here all that the mental or physical being can long for or desire, is not alone available, but served with a grace and ease which makes the luxury more amiable. This House is large, and admirably adapted to the purposes for which it was erected. Sitting rooms, dining rooms, ball rooms, picture galleries, balconies, esplanades, bars, restaurants, *et hoc genus omnes*, all seem, however, to exist in consonance, for neither the beauty of the Glen, the richness of the viands, nor the comforts of *chalet*, can exceed the hospitality of the Master.

Above the Mountain House we descend again into the throat of the Glen, and enter the "Cathedral," which is an amphi-theatre looking opening. The foliage ceases, and the cliffs rise perpendicularly nearly three hundred feet. Here the silurian strata is not rent, and only the stratified rock has been disturbed. This department widens semi-circularly on either side, forming an oval shaped theatre some 600 feet long by 400 wide, hemmed by cliffs 300 feet high.

The width of the cliffs apart in this place is accounted for by two causes: First, the slate is here mingled with conglomerate or breccias, and iron stone. Secondly, the falling of the upper third of the precipice along Glen Alpha and upward to the Cathedral.—When the latter fell and had been carried away, the loosened material—formed of shale, new sandstone, and breccia—went bodily away with the augmented torrent, until the aperture at the Cathedral gave as free an exit to the flood as the sloping channel below.

It is evident, however, the waters before this time did not even cut through the present mouth, but ran over the side of the present Glen to the north, washing over the hillside that is now the cemetery, on the southern shoulder; for the height of the igneous rock below, and the solidity of the sedimentary rock which overlies it, could not have given way as soon as the mingled strata as here. And it was only when this widening of the channel at the Cathedral and along Glen Alpha occurred, (perhaps induced, amongst other things, by the great shock it must have occasioned,) that the volcanic action which rent the solid granite and the upper formations had been precipitated.—Rubble stone are here found at the bottom of the metamorphic rock resting on the silurion. They prove the magnitude of the volcanic throe this region experienced in those days, these rubble sand stones having fallen through the metamorphic formation, (than which they were weightier,) until they reached granite. It also proves the proximity of both eruptions, since these rubble stones must have fallen through the metamophic strata before the latter had completely cooled.

At the head of the Cathedral we find the first gallery of the waterfall was 40 feet above its present plateau. This sustains our theory of the Glen having had two maratime epochs—on while yet the Lake was but subsiding, when its waters poured over the southern slope of the cemetery hill; and the other when it had thoroughly fallen, when the water sheds had all given way, vast embrasures had been worn, the range had become honeycombed, and finally the mountain convulsed by natural and volcanic throes simultaneously heaved up, collapsed and burst. Above this department a thousand streams pour over the southern precipice. The rock is eaten away, and there is standing room behind the little cascades. When the sun reaches the latitude of the Glen and shines along its vista, beautiful rainbows arch those trickling streams, and add a mystic beauty to the scene.

Quantities of siliceous earth abound in this Glen, carbonate of lime, and mineral matter; the action of the latter upon incrusting water produces through the Glen some mineral springs, strongly impregnated with iodine, sulphates, and magnesia. In one place the sulphur spring is so strongly impregnated as to be highly medicinal. It is curious how the same mineral and herbaceous phenomena occur at the opposite Glen, near Havana.

It is to be regretted both these Glens are not in the hands of one man. The Havana Glen, particularly, losses by the evil of separate interests. Being off the public pathway, it can only properly be opened to public resort by associating it in some way with the notoriety culminating at the Watkins Glen. Were both in the hands of one active proprietor, his self interests, if nothing else, would compel him to run a car between both Glens—in fact, to unite in a great degree both towns, a result we sincerely believe would in every way be one of mutual advantage.

The peculiar beauties and attractions of this Glen are incomparably superior to most subterranean vacuities known. There is a grand magnificence in the whole scene, which thrills with awe while animating with unspeakable delight and interest.

DOES SIN PAY?—A little boy, to sell his paper, told a lie. The matter came up in the Sunday School.

"Would you tell a lie for three cents?"—asked a teacher of one of her boys.

"No, ma'ma," answered Dick, very decidedly.

"For ten cents?"

"No, ma'am."

"For a dollar?"

"No, ma'am."

"For a thousand dollars?"

Dick was staggered. A thousand dollars looked big. O, would it not buy lots?—While he was thinking, another boy roared out, "No, ma'am," behind him.

"Why not?" asked the teacher.

"Because, when the thousand dollars are all gone, and all the things, they've got with them are gone, too, the lie is there all the same," answered the boy.

It is so. A lie sticks. Everything else may be gone, but that is left and you will have to carry it round with you whether you will or not, a hard, heavy load it is.

A contemporary of ours protests most earnestly that he is always, as good as his word. No dout he is, but his word is good for nothing.

"CAN'T we make your lover jealous miss?" "Oh yes, sir, I think we can, if we put our heads together."

WHY does the minister have more wives than any one else? Because he often marries a couple at a time.

AN ditor thinks that ten pounds of sausages for a dollar is dog cheap.

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