

THE OHIO UNION.

The Union is published every Wednesday morning at the town of Ashland, Ashland county, Ohio, by J. B. SEABORN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. The Union will be furnished to subscribers at the rate of two dollars per annum, in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One square, 12 lines or less, 3 weeks or less, \$1.00.

JOB PRINTING. We print and execute, on the shortest notice, and most reasonable terms.

Business Directory.

- JUDICIAL OFFICERS. JUDGE J. B. SEABORN, CLERK OF COURT, J. B. SEABORN, CLERK OF COURT.

HOTELS.

- MILLER HOUSE. The subscriber has pleasure in announcing that he has opened a hotel, to be called the Miller House.

LAWYERS.

- WATSON & PARKER. Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery.

PHYSICIANS.

- F. H. CLARK, M. D. Physician and Surgeon.

JEWELERS, &c.

- I. W. GOODFELLOW. Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Select Poetry.

THE TWO ANGELS.

Two angels, one of life and one of death, Passed o'er the village as the morning broke;

Miscellaneous.

THE BRIDE OF THE WRECK.

A BEAUTIFUL STORY.

"I was a lonely sort of a bachelor, and had never yet known what young men style 'the passion'."

COOL COURAGE.

A rich Mexican was proceeding with an extensive caravan to Cincinnati and he was the habit of carrying a large amount of gold held around him beneath his clothes.

THE KIND OF PEOPLE OF THE ISTHMUS.

A correspondent from Darien writes an interesting account for the New York Evening Post, in which he describes the Isthmus and its people.

MATTERS ON THE PACIFIC SIDE.

California.—The mines generally are unusually abundant and new discoveries are announced in every direction.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

Children grow up in idleness and little inaction, not the slightest effort being made by the parents to develop the mental or physical powers.

THE KIND OF PEOPLE OF THE ISTHMUS.

Among the common people, marriage is scarcely ever solemnized. The parties live together as man and wife, each reserving the right to leave the other as interest or caprice may dictate.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

A lady of my acquaintance, who is, by far, the best looking native female I have seen, having a fair proportion of Spanish blood in her veins, known as the 'Padre's sister' of San Pablo, affords a good example of the better order of New Granadian women.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

My friend, Dr. B., remarked to me the other day, that the admirer of Grecian and Roman mythology and of the innocence and grace of pastoral life, might be refreshingly refreshed by the study of the people who bestow such warm encounters.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

The lady herself may be seen of an afternoon sitting in her hammock, smoking her cigar, and—start not, gentle reader—sipping a la Americana; and frequently with an amount of jewelry mostly in solid gold, that has been estimated by good judges to be worth (valued merely at the price of gold dust) not less than three thousand dollars.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

Most of the boatmen upon the Chagres river are of this class, and also are the mulattos and guides with whom the traveler meets and by whom he is imposed upon in crossing the Isthmus.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

As we recede from the great line of travel and approach the rural districts, there is a much more marked tendency to a predominance of Indian features; and the population of these rural districts are regarded as much more honest, faithful, kind and obliging, possessing, however, very little energy or industry.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

There are no fences, and I have not seen twenty rods of that, that a carriage with more than one wheel could pass over, independent of the railroad.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

The use of the plough is unknown, the machete serving as axe, saw, hoe, plough and sickle, as well as weapon of warfare.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

The soil in most parts of the country is of amazing fertility, and capable, when well tilled of sustaining immense crops of all sorts of tropical fruits and grains.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

Many of these landholders have immense herds of cattle ranging over their possessions. I have seen several hundred claimed as the property of one man, the only expense or trouble attending the ownership being that of herding them once a year for the purpose of marking the calves.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

One can hardly fail of being strongly impressed with the many points of resemblance between the habits of life of these people and those of the patriarchal ages, as described in the book of Genesis.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"I know you want my gold and not my life," said the merchant. "Cut the rope that binds me, and place your knife instantly upon my neck; and if I do not give you the gold, you may drive the blade into my throat."

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"The gambler did so, for in his hurry he had forgotten the frightened horse, but the merchant had not, and was playing a cool and cunning game.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"The gold! the gold!" said the gambler, "or the knife sinks in your neck!" "Instantly!" said the merchant, as he endeavored to gain all the time he could in releasing the belt of gold.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

Another moment, and rapid hoof steps were heard, followed immediately by the appearance of a dozen approaching horsemen.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

The robber turned pale, but his eyes flashed in desperation, and, gritting his teeth horribly, he swore he would kill!

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"Kill me," said the merchant, "and you are shot instantly; release me, and I will never betray you; quick, put away your knife!"

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

Such a superiority has cool courage over the more daring wickedness! The gambler sheathed the knife and stood trembling while the brave Mexican trader sprang to his feet, adjusted his dress, and his friends, said he had been by some accident thrown from his horse, and rode quiet to the caravan side by side with his own way of warding off suspicion from him.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

He promised not to betray the gambler, and he did not. But the gambler succeeded soon after in another deception and fled. Then the story was told.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

So long as I had been on the deck of my boat, the wind whistling through the rigging and around the spars, had made an equinoctial sound; but now I heard nothing but the occasional sparkling of the spray, the dash of a foam cup, or the heavy sound of the wind pressing on my ears.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"At length she moved her hand feebly in mine. How my heart leaped at that slight evidence that I was not alone of the wild ocean. I redoubled my exertions. I passed one of her arms over my neck to keep it out of the water, while I chafed the other hand with both of mine. I felt the clasp of that arm tighten, I bowed my head toward hers. She drew me close to her, laid her cheek against mine. I let it rest there—it might warm her, and so help to give her life. Then she nestled close to my bosom and whispered: 'Thank you.' Why did my brain so wildly throbb in my head at that whispered sentence? She knew not where she was that was clear. Her mind was wandering. At that instant the end of the spar struck some heavy object, and we were dashed by a huge wave over it, and to my joy were left on a floating deck. I felt the lashing from the spar, and fastened my companion and myself to the part of the new raft or wreck, I knew not which, and all that time that arm was around my neck, and rigid as if in death.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

Now came the low wild wail that precedes the breaking up of the storm. The air seemed filled with wailing spirits mournfully singing and sighing. I never thought of her as anything else than a human being. It was that humanity, that dear likeness of life, that endeared her to me. I wound my arm around her, and drew her close to my heart, and bowed my head over her, and in the wilderness of the moment I pressed my lips to hers in a long passionate kiss of intense love and agony. She gave it back, murmuring some name of endearment, would both arms round my neck and laying her head on my shoulder, fell into a calm slumber. Her knees burns on my lips this hour. Half a century of the cold kisses of the world, have not sufficed to chill its influence. It thrills me now as then! It was madness with little worship of the form of God gave in the image of himself which in that hour I adored as ever God! I feel the unearthly joy again to-day, as I remember the clasp of those unknown arms, and the soft pressure of that forehead. I knew not, I cared not, if she were old and haggard, or young and fair.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"I only knew and rejoiced with joy untold that she was human mortal, of my own kin, by the great Father of our race."

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"It was a night of thoughts, and emotions and phantasms that never can be described. Morning dawned grayly, the first faint gleam of light showed me a driving cloud above my head—it was welcomed with a shudder. I hated light. I wanted to float over that heaving ocean, with that form clinging to me, and my arms around it, and my lips ever and anon pressed to the passionate lips of the heavy sleeper. I asked no light. It was an intruder on my domain and would drive her from my embrace. I was mad.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"But as I saw the face of my companion gradually revealed in the dawn light; as my eyes began to make out one by one the features, and at length the terrible truth came slowly burning into my brain, I mourned aloud in my agony. 'God of heavens, she is dead!' And it was Mary Sinclair.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"But she was not dead. We floated all day long on the sea, and at midnight of the next night I hailed a ship and they took us off. Every man from the Foam and the other vessel was saved with one exception. The other vessel was the Fairy, a schooner yacht, belonging to a friend of Miss Sinclair, with whom she and her brother and a party of ladies and gentlemen had started but three days previously for a week's cruise. I need not tell you how I explained that strange sight as the schooner crossed our bow the night before the collision, and when I felt again at the moment of the crash, nor what emotions I gave to the wild tumult of impetuous all that long night.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"I married Mary Sinclair, and I buried her thirty years afterward; and I sometimes have the same evidence of her presence now, that I used to have when she lived on the same earth with me."

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"A poor fellow who had spent hundreds of dollars at the bar of a grocery, being one day faint and feeble, and out of glass, asked the landlord to trust him with a glass of liquor."

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"No," was the surly reply; "I never made a practice of doing such things." The poor fellow turned to the gentleman who was sitting by, and whom he had known in better days, saying, "Sir will you lend me a sixpence."

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"Certainly," was the reply. The landlord with slattery placed the decanter and glass before him; he took a pretty good horn, and having swallowed it, and replaced the glass with evident satisfaction, he turned to the man who lent him the sixpence, and said:

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"Here is the sixpence I owe you; I make it a point degraded as I am, always to pay borrowed money, before I pay my grog bill."

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"I looked up, and turned quite around the horizon, but could see no sky, no sea, no cloud—all was blackness. At that moment I felt again that strange thrill, and at the instant fancied a denser blackness ahead; and the next with a crash and plunge, the Foam was gone! Down went my gallant boat, and with her another vessel, unseen in the black night. The wheel jet black brows, her face presented the contrast of purity of whiteness in the complexion set off by raven hair; and yet that hair hanging in clustering curls, unbound by comb or fillet, and the whole face lit up with the expression of gentle trust and complete confidence either in all around her, or else in her own indomitable determination. For Mary Sinclair had a mind of her own, and a far seeing one. She was nineteen then.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"Her father died in my house, and I attended the solemn procession that bore his remains over hill and valley to the old church in which his ancestors were laid. Once after that I called on the family, and then avoided them. I cannot tell you what was the cause of the aversion I had to entering that house, or approaching the influence of that matchless girl. I believe that I feared the magic of her beauty, and was impressed with my own unworthiness to love her or be loved by her. I knew her associates were of the noble, the educated, the refined, and that I was none of these. What then, could I expect but misery, if I yielded to the charms of that exquisite beauty, or graces which I knew were in her soul!

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"A year passed; and I was a very boy in my continued thoughts of her; I persuaded myself a thousand times that I did not love her, and a thousand times determined to prove it by entering her presence. At length I threw myself into the vortex of London society, and was lost in the whirlpool.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"One evening at a crowded assembly, I was standing near a window in a recess, talking with a lady, when I felt a strange thrill. I cannot describe it to you, but its effect was visible to my companion, who instantly said, 'You are unwell, Mr. Stewart, are you not? Your face became suddenly flushed, and your hand trembled so as to shake the curtain.' 'It was inexplicable to myself, but I was startled at the announcement of Mr. and Miss Sinclair. I turned, and saw she was entering on her brother's arm, more beautiful than ever. How I escaped I did not know, but I did so.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"Three weeks after I was warned of her presence in this mysterious way, till I believed that there was some mysterious link between us two, of unknown, but powerful character. I have since learned to believe the communion of spirit with spirit, sometimes without material intervention.

CHILDREN GROW UP IN IDLENESS AND LITTLE INACTION.

"I heard of her frequently now as engaged to a Mr. Waller, a man whom I knew well, and was ready to do honor as worthy of her love. When at length I saw, as I supposed, satisfactory evidence of the rumor, I left London and met them no more. The same rumor followed me in letters, and yet I was mad enough to dream of Mary Sinclair, until months after I awoke to the sense of what a fool I had been. Convinced of this, I went aboard my yacht about midsummer, and for four weeks never set foot on shore.