

THE UNION.

E. M. Dick

[Editor]

Vol 1st Brothertown Wis April 27 1867

No. 6

The Union is published every
Monday by E. M. Dick
Brothertown Calumet County Wis

Terms \$2.00. per annum in
advance, or \$2.50 if not paid
until after the expiration of the
first quarter. \$1.00, for six months

Rules of Advertising

One column one year	\$50.00
Half " " "	30.00
Quarter " " "	20.00
One square " "	10.00

Business cards, not exceeding four
lines \$5.00 per year. over four lines,
and not exceeding eight \$8.00 per year

Yearly advertisers are entitled
to change their advertisements
once a quarter
Special headed notices 25 per cent.
additional to the above rates.

Legal notices inserted at prices
allowed by the Statute.

Editorial

The Union is published expres-
sly for the benefit of the Union cause.
Therefore we extend a cordial
invitation to all of its members
to forward their communications
for publication.

Communications may be delivered
to the Editor, or at the office
the Union, on 1st Street, 2nd
Door North of Mill Creek

Summary of the week Matrimony

"Now Gals," said Aunt Betty,
"put down your embroidery ^{and}
worsted work; do something
sensible, and stop building
air-castles and talking of lovers
and honey-moons. Oh matrimony
sick; it is perfectly antinatural,
love is a farce; matrimony is a hum-
bug; husbands are other hearts
to conquer, after they are sure of
yours. The honeymoon is as short
lived as a "Lucifer Match."

After that you may wear your wedding dress at breakfast, and your night-cap to meeting, and your husband would not know it. (You may pick up your own pocket-handkerchief, & help yourself to a chair, and split your dress across the back reaching over the table to get a piece of butter. While he is laying in his breakfast as if it was the last he would ever eat in this world. When he gets through he will aid your digestion, — while you are sipping your first cup of coffee; — by inquiring what you are going to have for dinner. whether the cold lamb was ate yesterday; if the char-coal is all out, and what you gave for the last green tea you bought; then he gets up from the table, lights his cigar with the last evening's paper, that you have not had a chance to read; gives two or three whiffs of smoke, — which is sure to give you a head-ache for the day, and just as his coat tail is vanishing through the door, apologizes for not doing that "errand" for you yesterday; — thinks it doubtful if he can to day, so pressed with business. Hear of him at eleven O'clock taking an ice-cream with some ladies at a confectionary. While you are at home new-lining his coat sleeves. A children by the ears all day; can't get out to take the fresh air; feel as crazy as a fly in a drum. Husband comes home at eight; nods a how-de-do fan? touches Charles's ears; stands little Fanny in the corner; sits down in the easiest chair in the warmest nook; puts his feet up over the grate, shutting out all the fire, while the baby's little pug nose grows blue with the cold. Reads the news-paper all to himself. Solaces his wine man with a cup of tea

And, and just as you are laboring under the hallucination that he will ask you to take a mouthfull of fresh air with him, he puts on his dressing gown and slippers, and begins to reckon up the family expenses; after which he lies down on the sofa and you keep time with your needle while he sleeps untill nine o'clock. Next morning ask him to loan you a "little money", he looks at you as if to be sure that you are in your right mind, draws a sigh long-enough and strong-enough to inflate a pair of bellows, and ask's you what you want of it, and if half a dollar would do? Gracious King! as if those little shoes and stockings and petticoats could be had for half a dollar!

O Girls! set your affections on cats, poodles, parrots, or lap-dogs; but let matrimony alone, it's the hardest way on earth to get a living. You never know when your work is done. Think of carrying eight or nine children through the measles, rash, mumps, chicken-pox, scarlet-fever, and some of them twice over, it makes my head ache to think of it. O you may scrimp and save, and twist, and turn, and dig, and delve, and economize and die; and your husband will ~~take~~ marry again, and take what you have saved to dress his second wife with; and she will take your portraits for a fire-board!

But what is the use of talking. I'll warrant every one of you will try it the first chance you get; for some-how there's a sort of bewitchment about it. I wish one half of the world were not fools; and the other half idiots.

After that you may wear your wedding dress at breakfast,

(With Ed. Thomas)

A big Indian of Cap. Andrews. On Michigan Vol
got into Chicago a few days since and after wandering
a long found that he was lost. He hunted for directions
a while, then stopped and scratching his head
exclaimed. Waugh injin lost. no no, injin not lost -
wigwam lost; injin here.

A house-maid the other evening slipped from a chair
on which she was temporarily standing, and fell
head fore most into a barrel of flour, to show the effects
of mental agony, we will state that her hair became
white in a single night.

Where are you going? asked a little boy of another
who had slipped down on the ice.
going to get up, was the quiet reply.

A young lady whose name was Patty, being addressed
by a Mr. Cake, accepted on condition that he would
change his name, declaring she would never consent to
be called a Patty Cake.

An Irish physician was called to examine the corpse of
another Irishman who had been murdered. This person said
he, (after inspecting the body) was so ill that if he had not
been murdered, he would have died half an hour before.

Josh Billings disposes among other good things, that you can't judge
a man by his religion, any more you can judge his shirt by the size
of the rips and roller.

"A new way to pay old debts." Stop drinking and go to work.

"Good blood will always show itself."

as the old lady said when she was struck by the redness of her nose.

Almost every young lady is public spirited enough to
have her father's house used as a "Lamb House".

"Capital weather Mr. Jones, capital weather. My wife &
got such a cold she can't speak. I like such weather."

The credit system has carried to ~~the delivery~~ a
pretty fine point in some districts, if we may judge
from the following dialogue, said to have recently occurred betw-
een a customer and the proprietor:

"How's trade square?"

"Well, cash trade's kinder dull now, major."

"Dun anything ter-day?"

"Well, only a little - on credit. Aunt Betsey Quashard has
bought an egg's worth of tea, and got trusted for it till her
speckled pullet lay's."

In a jovial company, each one asked a question. If it
was answered he paid a forfeit; or, if he could not answer it
himself he paid a forfeit. An Irishman's question was: "How
does the little ground hog make his hole without showing
any dirt about the entrance?" When they all gave it up, he said
sure, don't you see, he begins at the other end of the hole." One
of the rest exclaimed: "But how does he get there?" "Ah!"
said Pat, "that's your question - can you answer it
yourself?"

You can't keep fruit unless you can

The following is said to be the private receipt of a Washoe editor: "Take one pint of whiskey, stir it well with one spoon full of whiskey, then take another pint of whiskey, beat carefully with a spoon, and keep pouring in whiskey. Fill a large bowl with water, and make the servant sit it out of your reach. Take a small tumbler, pour in two spoonfuls of water; pour out the water, and fill up with whiskey, ^{and} add to the above, flavor with whiskey to your taste. Adore three "fingers" every half hour.

What Lady is much talked of? Amelia Rotim
What Lady is made to carry Bardsens? L. E. Phaul
What Lady Preaches in the pulpit? Minnie, Stea
What Lady does everybody desire? Ann, V., Ely
What Lady lived in Ashas time? Ann, I., Diluvian
What Lady is fond of debate? Polly, Fishum.
What Lady paints portraits? Minnie, Dure.
What Lady paints comic portraits? Carrie, K., Dure.
What Lady is fond of living? Jennie Rossity
Why is a frothy preacher like the middle of a wheel?
Because the fellows around him are tired.

The reason so many marriages occur immediately after a great war, is because bachelors become so accustomed to strife that they learn to like it, and after the return of peace they enlist in matrimony as the next thing to war. — E. P.

Not a bit of it. It is because they are so used to having "arms around them" that they can't sleep without them. — Prescott Journal.

Not quite right yet. It is because they are thoroughly drilled in the art of "presenting arms" to their superiors. — La Crosse Republican.

All of you are wrong gentlemen, it is because they have been so

long accustomed to hearing the
noise of "infantry" that they
immediately re-enlist into
that arm of the service. — Jackson
by Banner.

Wrong again. It is because they
were so accustomed to "brass work"
down South that they can't get
along without them now.