

The Waynesboro Village Record

BY W. BLAIR.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, ETC.

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NUMBER 24.

THE WAYNESBORO VILLAGE RECORD.

TERMS—Two Dollars per Annum if paid within the year; Two Dollars and Fifty cents after the expiration of the year.

Professional Cards.

J. B. AMBERSON, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at the Waynesboro 'Corner Drug Store' June 29—41.

DR. B. FRANTZ, Has resumed the practice of Medicine. Office in the Walker Building near the Bowden House.

I. N. SNIVELY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at his residence, nearly opposite the Bowden House.

JOHN A. GYSSONG, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Having been admitted to Practice Law at the several Courts in Franklin County, all business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to.

LEW W. DETRICH, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will give prompt and close attention to all business entrusted to his care.

JOSEPH DOUGLAS, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Practices in the several Courts of Franklin and adjacent Counties.

D. A. STOEPPER, DENTIST, GREENCASTLE, PA. Experienced in Dentistry, will insert you sets of Teeth at prices to suit the times.

DR. A. H. STRICKLER, (Formerly of Mercersburg, Pa.) OFFICES his professional services to the citizens of Waynesboro and vicinity.

A. K. BRANSHOLTS, RESIDENT DENTIST. Can be found at all times at his office, where he is prepared to insert teeth on the best basis in use and at prices to suit the times.

O. A. S. WOLF, DEALER IN WATCHES AND JEWELRY. Watches repaired and warranted.

SURVEYING AND CONVEYANCING. THE undersigned having had some ten years experience as a practical Surveyor is prepared to do all kinds of Surveying.

BARBERING. THE subscriber informs the public that he continues the Barbering business in the room next door to Mr. Reid's Grocery Store.

Select Poetry.

TWENTY YEARS AGO. BY GEO. HORRAT. I've wandered through the village, John, I've sat beneath the tree,

The grass is just as green, John, And weaving girls at play, Are working just as we did then,

Near by the barn, upon the Elm, You know I cut your name, And Lathrop Armes' beneath it, John,

My eyelids had been dry, John, But tears came in my eyes; I thought of those I loved so well

Our country's flag, whose silver stars, Hath lighted land and flood; Has been dyed with Lason's sons,

Up, brothers up, the hand of time Has marked the coming hour; When tyrant might shall be overturned,

Up, brothers up, let not our flag Wave o'er a robber's den; Come, swear that sheet shall symbolize, A race of freemen men.

Miscellaneous Reading. A TOUCHING STORY. The following affecting narrative purposes to have been given by a father to his son,

Manners and Taste. We will prize good manners at their real worth, which is high, when they are truthful, when they faithfully represent

Farm Life in China.

I have good opportunities now, says James Brooks in a letter from China, to see farm life, garden life, rural life, in general.

The winter here, indeed, must be terrible, judging from the good, thick ice I see on the table, and from the abundance of furs and skins of all sorts in the markets.

One day, passing through Washington Market, New York, Walter observed a gentleman making a payment for some purchases, who, in so doing, dropped a bank-note.

It was a fifty-dollar note, the gentleman, whom we shall call Judge Russell, pocketed surprised, but on examining his pocket-book, found that it was so, and handing the lad a smaller bill, said,

"Why, my boy, what is the reason you will not take the money?" "Because I did not earn it, sir.

"A fine little fellow! Would you like to live with me and be a lawyer?" said the Judge.

THE woman who is indifferent to her looks is no true woman. God meant women to be attractive, to look well, to please, and it is one of her duties to carry out this intention of her Maker.

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A Plague of Darkness Coming.

A very disagreeable prophecy is quoted by the Journal de Bruxelles. The prophecy is attributed to the venerable Anna Maria Taigi, and is to the effect that two great chastisements may be expected—the one from heaven the other from earth.

The next morning Walker and Brown were early at their posts, but it was some time before Watson made his appearance.

Walker began first; You see, when I entered my house the candle was out, and the fire giving but a glimmering of light, I came near walking into a pot of batter that the pancakes were to be made of next morning.

Next Joe Brown told his story. My wife had retired to her usual sleeping room, which adjoins the kitchen, and the door was ajar.

My wife gave me most unluckily call in the world, for as I was blundering up stairs in the dark, she called out, "Do break your neck, Tim."

The human soul, like the water of the salt sea, becomes fresh and sweet in rising to the sky.

You may glean knowledge by reading, but you must separate the wheat from chaff by thinking.

There are persons who would lie prostrate on the ground, if their vanity or their pride did not hold them up.

Three Jolly Husbands.

Three jolly husbands, by the names of Tim Watson, Joe Brown, and Bill Walker, sat, late one evening drinking at the village tavern, until, being well corned,

They then separated for the night, engaging to meet the next morning and give an honest account of themselves, and their proceedings at home, so far as they related to their bill.

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Wit and Humor.

What can a man have in his pocket when it is empty? A big hole.

A Wisconsin mother has actually named her poor baby Horace Greely.

When a wife reigns, it seems natural that she should storm too. She generally does.

It would be a much better arrangement if the wrinkles of old age were to come on our heels instead of our faces.

Why are young ladies so partial to sunset and twilight? Because they are daughters of Eve.

A gentleman, describing a lady's evening dress, said it was low-necked and even "more so."

If you were the wife of your grand-mother's uncle's cousin's half-sister, what relation would you be to your uncle's grand-father's husband, and how many?

The most laconic word on record is that of a man who died in 1798. It ran thus: "I have nothing; I owe a great deal—the rest I give to the poor."

A Mossouri lady advises for the person who is in the habit of serenading her to stand nearer the house so that she can scald him.

Items in Brief.

The poorest education that teaches self-control, is better than the best that neglects it.

Payson says: "When we meet in heaven we shall see how little we know about it on earth."

Wit resembles a coquet; those who the most eagerly run after it are the least favored.

The human soul, like the water of the salt sea, becomes fresh and sweet in rising to the sky.

You may glean knowledge by reading, but you must separate the wheat from chaff by thinking.

Real happiness is cheap enough, yet how dearly are we in the habit of paying for its counterfeit.

How, noiselessly the snow comes down? You may see it, feel it, but never hear it. Such is true charity.

There are persons who would lie prostrate on the ground, if their vanity or their pride did not hold them up.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in a storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine.

SALT FOR CHICKENS.

A poultry man says he always lost more or less chickens every year from gapes until he has adopted the plan of feeding salted dough and loaves none; the chickens are vigorous

and always commence laying early in the fall. The Ohio Farmer adds, we have chickens commence laying within one hour or two after eating salt, and laying continually.

In an Iowa breach of promise case, the plaintiff swore that the defendant hugged her every night for several months, and Sunday nights until two and three o'clock in the morning; while the defendant swore that he did no such thing.

The jury based their verdict of \$1 damages on the ground that if he did hug her, it was worth at least \$1; while if he didn't he ought to be fined at least that amount for dereliction in not living up to his privileges.

D. F.—was the President of a Southern College, who professed to be correct in his language and, therefore, expected his pupils to be likewise. Playing cards was strictly forbidden on the school premises, but as is often the case, this law was violated by the students without being detected.

A number of freshmen collected in one of their number's rooms, were enjoying a game of euchre, when a knock was heard at the door. "Who's there?" one exclaimed. "Me!" was the laconic reply. "Who's me?" "Professor F—" "You lie! Prof. F—would not say me; he would say, 'It is I, sir.'"

Here's yer nice roast chicken," cried an aged colored man, as the cars stopped at a Virginia railroad station. "Here's yer roast chicken 'n' taters, all nice and hot," holding his plate aloft and walking the platform. "Where did you get that chicken, uncle?" asks a passenger. "Uncle looks at the intruder sharply, and then turns away, crying, 'Here's yer nice roast chicken, gent'm'n, all hot;—needn't go into the house for dat.'" "Where did you get that chicken?" repeats the inquisitive passenger. "Look-a-ye," says uncle, speaking privately, "is you from de North?" "Yes." "Is you a friend of de colored man?" "I hope I am."

"Den don't you nubber ask me I got dat chicken." Here's yer nice roast chicken, all hot!

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in a storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine.