Waynesboro' Village Record.

Thursday, Oct. 31, '72.

☞ Mrs. Horace Greeley is slowly dying of consumption.

☞ The gambler John Morrissey is said to have lost $35,000 on the Pennsylvania election.

☞ The straight-out Democrats in Ohio have nominated a full electorial ticket in favor of O'Conor and Adams.

☞ The Constitutional Convention will meet at the State Capitol, Harrisburg, on Tuesday, the 12th day of November.

☞ Snow fell on the 14th to the depth of three inches in the Allegany region, and to the depth of six inches at Somerset, Pa.

☞ The Straightout Democrats of New Jersey are plucky and persistent. Their Executive Committee met at Camden on Saturday night and nominated a full electoral ticket.

☞ The trial of Mrs. Wharton for an attempt to poison Mr. Van Ness, in Baltimore, last year, has been further postponed to the December term of the Circuit Court of Anne Arundel co.

☞ Cadet Robert D. Digges, appointed from the Fifth Maryland District by Mr. Merrick, has been dismissed from the Naval Academy, as punishment for an assault upon Conyers, the colored Cadet.

☞ The statisician of the Agricultural Bureau reports the corn crop of the present year as one of the largest that has ever been raised. The oats crop is an average one, and the barley crop something better than last year.

☞ The returns from the South Carolina election last week indicate a majority of 35,000 or 40,000 for Moses for Governor and the whole regular Republican ticket. The Congressional delegation is solidly Republican.

☞ President Grant replies to an inquiry from Mr. George H. Stuart, of Philadelphia, that he does not propose to change the Indian policy of the Government unless it be on the humanitarian side of the question. This one sentence of the letter is good enough to be preserved in letters of gold for a text to all Americans: "I do not believe that our Creator ever placed different races of men on this earth with a view of having the stronger exert all its energies in exterminating the weaker."

☞ In Washington on Friday an inquest was held on the remains of a woman, known as Annie Dean, who died in a low tenement house on F street. According to her own story, told to the old negress who rented the place, she was the daughter of a New York millionaire, and ran away some twelve or fifteen years ago with her father's coachman. Her brother incensed at the marriage and laying the whole blame on the coachman, threatened to shoot him and hunted for him.—The man, taking alarm, ran away and left the young bride to her own resources. Her family, though immensely wealthy, discarded her and refused her the slightest aid, and as a natural consequence of her unfortunate marriage and desertion she sank in the social scale until she came to die in a hovel, surrounded by squalor, poverty and filth, the victim of a hand-to-hand fight with a drunken colored woman. It is supposed she is the young lady of the Dean-Boker case, which, was up in New York some years ago, and in which the press of that city espoused the coachman's cause—*The Herald* especially. For a time it was *the* sensation of the country, as much so as the Burdell murder. The man was described as young and handsome, the girl not very bright. The father tried to have the marriage set aside and failed. The coachman's name was Boker, the father's Dean.—*American.*

☞ A most fatal malady—an affection of the throat and lungs—has broken out among the horses in certain sections of the country. In the cities in which it first made its appearance it has lost nothing of its malignant character, and it is constantly spreading to neighboring places. More than thirty thousand horses are disabled in New York. Six hundred cars have been withdrawn from the street railways, and the hackmen whose teams still hold out are the masters of the situation. They charge enormous fares, which are generally paid with thankfulness. In Boston most of the work horses have been withdrawn from the street, and the hauling of parcels is done in hand-cars drawn by men. The railroad depots in Buffalo and Rochester are blocked up with freight, which cannot be delivered for want of drays. Many of the express companies have put up notices, "No more freight received." The loss suffered every day through this suspension of transportation is almost incalculable.

☞ At the points where the horse disease entered the United States—the lake cities—the plague is decreasing, but while it grows less there it is extending southward. New York still suffers so much that all business requiring the use of horse-flesh is partially suspended. Philadelphia got the disease on Monday, and it is probable that it has made its appearance in Baltimore.

—Election day—Tuesday next.

Local News.

—Hallow-e'en this (Thursday) evening.

—See public sale notice of John A. Hoover.

☞ The days are getting very short, and winter will soon be creeping along.

☞ Winter apples are selling at from 30 to 50 cents per bushel.

☞ Our town and neighborhood is just now more than ordinarily healthy.

☞ A small mountain farm is offered for sale in to-day's paper by Jacob Frantz.

☞ The grain fields look very promising.

☞ The approaching Presidential contest excites very little attention.

☞ The sad days have come when indulged wives tease their husbands for new furs and winter dresses.

"These are stirring times," as our *imp* said, the other day, when he was engaged in stirring a kettle of apple butter.

☞ Dead-men-never-advertise—live men do, and it pays them well, in every instance.

Return It.—The person who borrowed a bound volume of our files for '69 and '70 will please return it.

☞ The Franklin county Teachers' Institute will be held in Chambersburg, commencing on the first Monday of December next.

Big Beet.—A red beet from the garden of Mr. David Gans, of this place, has been left at our office, which weighs *nine pounds and ten ounces.*

☞ The Lord's Supper will be celebrated in the Presbyterian Church in this place, next Sabbath morning. Preparatory services on Saturday at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Farm Sold.—Jacob J. Miller, administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Barnhart, dec'd, on Thursday last sold a small farm near this place, containing between 21 and 22 acres, for the sum of $1812,25. Purchaser, Mr. George Unger.

☞ Everybody is complaining of hard times and scarcity of money. If some of those who have money, would begin to pay up large and small debts which they owe, there would be less complaint. Try it.

☞ The rains of the past week have increased the water in streams and wells. Several springs that had ceased to flow on account of the protracted dry weather are now yielding their customary supply of water.

Farm for Sale.—The Mansion farm belonging to the heirs of George Summers dec'd, is offered for sale in this issue. The farm is well improved and among the most valuable in our neighborhood.

Money Wanted.—Our School Board want $5,000, for which they will issue seven per cent. bonds free of state taxation. This is a chance for a safe and profitable investment to persons having money to loan.

Express Wagon.—M. C. Crilly runs an Express and Passenger Wagon daily from this place to Waynesboro' Station on the W. M. R. R., making connection with the early and late trains, which is a source of convenience to our citizens and the public generally. Mr. C. should be liberally patronized.

In Arrears.—Wm. H. Gordon, Tiffin, Ohio, refuses to pay up his arrearages at this office for subscription, which amount to $11,70.

Wm. Wolf, Webster Mills, Fulton Co., is either dead or very dishonest. We have forwarded his account several times, but no response. Arrearages $10,00.

Installation Services.—On Wednesday evening of last week Rev. Robert F. McClean was installed as Pastor of the Presbyterian congregation. Rev. Dr. Robinson, of Harrisburg, preached the sermon on the occasion. Rev. Dr. Strong of Harrisburg, delivered the charge to the Pastor, and Rev. D. K. Richardson, of Greencastle, the charge to the congregation. The sermon was a very able one, and all the services solemn and impressive.

Military Company.—A movement is now on foot to raise a military (infantry) company in this place. Among the interested parties are W. A. Price, Alex. Leeds, James Robinson and A. D. Morganthall. As soon as a sufficient number of members are obtained an organization will be had by an election of officers.—Subscription lists are at the Barber shop and at the store of Brackbill & Geiser.

Died from Glanders.—Dr. R. S. Parks, a veterinary surgeon of some distinction who located in Hagerstown about a year ago, recently died at the Almshouse in that place of glanders, a disease so common and fatal among horses. He contracted the disease —says *Twice A Week*—in making a post mortem examination of a horse that had died suddenly of the disease.

☞ The Republican majority in the next Legislature will, it appears from complete return, be thirty-one on joint ballot. The Senate will stand eighteen Republicans to fourteen Democrats and one Liberal.

Presidential Election.—The Presidential Election occurs on Tuesday next, November 5th, about which there seems to exist a unusual apathy or indifference. A more than ordinary interest was manifested previous to the State election, a little more than a month ago. But the Republicans were so agreeably surprised with its result, and the Democrats as sorely disappointed, that both would seem to have relapsed into a state of indifference as to the result on Tuesday next; and judging from the columns of our exchanges the same feeling exists generally in our State. On this account the vote at the coming election may fall short of that held in October. If the Democrats with their aids, the "Liberals" or "Reformers," etc. were united on the veteran New York Editor, and could be induced to take advantage of this indifference or feeling of self security in the Republican ranks, the result, notwithstanding the unexampled majority given Hartranft over Buckalew, might be turned against the hero of Vicksburg, Appomattox, etc. on Tuesday; but want of harmony among the former precludes the possibility of such a turning of the political tables.

"Love One Another."—As the breath of the great statesman and accomplished diplomat, William H. Seward, lingered feebly on his lips, and he was taking his farewell of dear ones, his last admonishing words were "*Love one another.*" What a lesson to leave for the study of a nation, and how appropriate the precept from a truly great mind to a people it had so faithfully and brilliantly served. Mr. Seward had lived to know what hate means. He had seen it in high and low places—he had beheld the rankling hates of the great and powerful, of the opulent and the luxurious, who are never satisfied with getting—who never consider they have enough, and never are willing to stop. Such as these hate all who seem to interfere with them by striving to get a small portion of this world's goods and honor; and therefore they do not know what it is to *love one another.* They rather delight in trampling upon one another—grasping for monopoly—greedily devouring every good within their reach—and gnashing their teeth when a crumb escapes their lips. Mr. Seward imparted his best lessons to the country when, with dying lips, he beseeched his countrymen to love one another.

The Falling Leaves.—The falling leaves, as well as the pathetic cries that are so often heard beside the open grave, eloquently proclaim that change and decay are the law which controls everything around us. The lovely flowers which exhaled their fragrance on every breeze and many of the beloved associates of bygone days have drooped and died, and their beautiful forms gladden our eyes no more. The changing seasons which produce such marvelous scenes as we often gaze upon, first with delight and anon with sadness, should remind us of the changes of this mortal life. Happy at life's close shall we be if we have wisely improved our allotted time.

☞ The Hon. William F. Johnson, ex-Governor, died in Pittsburg on the 25th inst. He was a man of marked ability, and at one time exercised a great influence in our State politics. He was Speaker of the Senate in 1847, and on the death of Governor Francis Shunk he succeeded to the vacant gubernatorial chair, *ex-officio.* In 1848 he was elected Governor by the Whigs, and in 1851 was a candidate for re-election, but was defeated by the Hon, William Bigler. Since that time he has occasionly appeared in politics, but not often on the winning side. Although a strong anti-slavery man, he never enjoyed in any large degree the confidence of the Republicans. He was nominated for the Vice Presidency by one of the fragments of the Native American party, which had not yet been absorbed in 1856. Governor Johnson was a man of imposing presence and handsome features—in fact, it was claimed that in his prime he was the finest looking man in Pennsylvania.

Terrible Affray.—On Thursday, the 17th instant, at Mr. Beard's Sale, near Fountaindale, a fracas occurred, which came near proving fatal. Two roughs, named Jos. Brawner and Jas. Wills, under the influence of bad whiskey, engaged in a political discussion, which ended in a free fight. Wilis was struck in the head with a stone and terribly clubbed—and Brawner received a gash in the neck from a knife in the hands of Wills, which almost severed the jugular vein; and was, also, severely cut on the hands and arms. At last accounts both parties were lying in a critical situation.—*Clarion.*

☞ The Border Claim certificates were received during the last week, and will be delivered in a very short time to those who sustained losses during the war.—Such arrangments will be made for the delivery of these certificates as will best suit the convenience of the claimants. The following gentlemen will deliver them in different portions of the county: John A. Hyssong, in Mercersburg and vicinity; W. U. Brewer, in Greencastle and vicinity; Joseph Douglas, in Waynesboro and vicinity. Due notice will be given to the citizens of Chambersburg and vicinity to whom they should apply for their certificates.—*Repository.*

☞ Chestnuts are selling in Boonsboro' at 4 cents a quart.

Arrived Safely.—The many friends of Mr. H. C. Barr, who left this place a short time ago for Europe, will be pleased to learn that he arrived safely at Glasgow in Scotland. We are permitted to make a few extracts from a private letter received by one of our citizens, which was written on the 8th instant:

"Nearly five weeks elapsed since I bid farewell to family and friends of my native place, and to-day finds me safe across the Atlantic, sojourning amidst the Highlands of Scotland. Never will I forget the thoughts and reflections that filled my mind when I took my seat on deck of the steamer Batavia which bore me away on my long journey—before me were the scenes of a dark and untried future, but spanned by the beautiful rainbow of hope. Behind me were the familiar faces of friends at home, and the vivid recollections of boyhood's sunny days. As I sat thus engaged in meditation I was suddenly aroused by the shrieks of a lady who had fallen from the hatchway, down to the steerage deck. She remained in a helpless condition during the whole voyage of twelve days. We encountered a few days of stormy weather and with it the characteristic symtoms of a sea-voyage. I was classed among the sickest.—For two days nothing remained on my stomach five minutes and I had a good foretaste of what a spell of sea-sickness would be. Taking all things into consideration I must say we had a very pleasant voyage as we were not crowded with passengers, as those steamers usually are on their return trips with emigrants. She carried thirteen cabin passengers and about sixty steerage, is a fine new steamer with two masts, 330 ft. long from stem to stern, but is not particularly noted for speed, her best time, during the voyage, with a good seabreeze and full sails, was 321 miles in 24 hours. She is capable of carrying 2800 tons. I was not in steerage more than 24 hours before I became disgusted with the accommodations and the class of people with whom I was thrown. and determined, if possible, to better my situation. I accomplished this by making the acquaintance of the boatswain-mate who had charge of affairs on the upper and main deck. I complained to him of my situation and he very kindly gave me a comfortable bed on the main deck, where I also took my meals with him, the accommodations being equal to that of any officer on board the steamer or any cabin passenger who paid from 80 to 100 dollars. I gave two additional pounds for my quarters and the whole trip costing me but 45 dollars. The first land we came in sight of was the Saltee mountains on the coast of Ireland on Tuesday the first day of October, where we encountered heavy seas. This line of steamers touch at Queenstown and she had 13 passengers for this place, but owing to the rapid tide it was deemed inexpedient to touch at this port. On Wednesday afternoon we came in sight of the Holyhead mountains and that night at twelve o'clock arrived in the channel of Liverpool. The baggage was examined, the passengers changed to a tug boat and conveyed to the docks. Much dissatisfaction existed among the passengers at the idea of being landed in a strange place at *that* hour of the night, and left to obtain quarters as best they could, in such a place as Liverpool. It was a perfect outrage in the officers of the steamer Batavia and was not adding much to the their reputation. There was a gentleman in steerage who was traveling from Chicago (where he had been for two years) to London.—When he got aboard at New York he was quite unwell, his genual appearance indicating some serious constitutional disease. and every day seemed to be growing weaker and eventually became unable to walk alone. He stopped at the same hotel in Liverpool with a Philadelphian and myself, occupying a room to himself and expected to start the next day for London. The next morning he did not get up and for humanity's sake I went to his room and found him unconscious and could not be aroused. I called the lady's attention to the matter who conducted the hotel, a physician was sent for, who informed us that he was in an exceedingly critical condition, but as I had no time to spare I was obliged to leave him to the tender mercies of strangers. I could neither find his name or address. I had then to complete my journey to Glasgow, and having sufficient of sea for the present I concluded to complete my journey by rail—could have gone cheaper by water but it would have required more time. At one o'clock I took the London & Northwestorn route and arrived in Glasgow at 10 o'clock at night. The united Kingdom is certainly far behind the age in the way of railway facilities. There are 1st 2d and 3d class cars—1st and 2d have cushioned seats and 3d nothing but ordinary benches. They are termed carriages here and the name is very appropriate, as you enter from either side by a door. Each carriage contains from three to five boxes, according to the length of the car, they being partitioned off, each box being the width of the car, and competent of accommodating twelve to fourteen passengers. They are destitute of platforms, water closets, and stoves, the latter being very detrimental to comfort in cold weather. A great many fashionable people travel 3d class as it is much the cheapest. The fare from Liverpool here, is 10 shillings. The conductors (messengers here) do not call on you for your ticket until you arrive at your destination. The detention at stations is quite annoying to persons accustomed to stopping only a few minutes. The most intolerable nuisance of Liverpool are the juvenile newspaper venders and boot-blacks, there is scarcely such a thing as getting rid of them. The donkey's are quite a curiosity. The country between Liverpool and this place is grand, every inch of ground being covered with the greenest sod (except that under cultivation) even the banks of the railroad cuts. The roads seem almost as marble. The farmers are in the midst of harvest. The beautiful mountain scenery, hedge fences green trees with the fields dotted all over with the finest specimens of sheep and cattle is grand to behold. Among the places worthy of note that I have visited since I have been in Glasgow are the monuments in commemoration of Sir Walter Scott, Robert Peele, Thomas Graham, Lord Clyde a native of this place, and Sir John Moore. As I stood gazing upon the grand architectural work erected to the memory of the last mentioned eminent soldier, the following lines came in to my mind that I read in my school days, of his burial.

"We buried him darkly at dead of the night,
The sod with our bayonets turning;
And the moonbeams misty light,
With the lantern dimly burning:
No useless coffin enclosed his breast,
Nor in shroud, nor in sheet. we wound him,
But he lay like a warrior, taking his rest,
With his marshalled cloak around him."

A *fac simile* of his form is beautifully carved on the top of the monument. Little did I think during my boyhood, when I read those lines, that I would ever have the pleasure of seeing his monument. The next morning after I arrived, I went around to the Glasgow Veterinary College and had a talk with Prof. McCall, who received me very courteously and imparted every information desired in regard to the rules and regulations of the College and what is required of a student, which coincides pretty much with the prospectus he had sent me, only he has established a summer term in addition to the regular winter term, which enables students to finish their studies much sooner. Next Friday is the day appointed for the matrilatory examination, for which work I am now preparing. The regular lectures will not commence until the 30th of this month. Prof. McCall is very much of a gentleman and stands high in the estimation of the people. I have not yet formed the acquaintance of the rest of the faculty, but every one connected with the College is very sociable and willing to give me any information I desire. The shoeing establishments are all in connection with the College, and from the ample opportunities afforded we cannot help but learn. The Prof. took me and another student with him to the cattle market. A large drove had just arrived, most of which suffered from a disease called the *foot mouth disease,* which is very prevalent among cattle here. It is an eruptive disease manifesting itself under the upper lip, and is very contagious. All the dairies and cattle markets in the city are under Prof. McCall's supervision. Nothing is allowed to be sold here at market without first having undergone a rigid inspection. Everything used for food is very pure. The best butter I ever tasted I eat here, and the quality of beef in America compared with this is like leather. How is that for your Waynesboro' butchers? The style of living at hotels is very different here from that in America. They don't have their regular three meals a day. You order what you want at any hour of the day, a good substantial meal can be had at any of the lunch rooms for 1 shilling (22 cts.) The Scotch people live on good substantial food and dress comfortably, the effects of which is quite discernable on the rosy cheeks of the ladies of Glasgow. I took up boarding in a private family No. 14 Holenhead St. in a quiet part of the city and within a few minutes walk of the college. My chum is one of the students who was here last session, he is religiously disposed man of about 35 years and does very much in the way of assisting me in my studies. He has religious services morning and evening and the lady of the house is a most exemplary christian woman. My board costs me ten shillings per week ($2,20.) My text books will cost me about one pound. Tuition per session about thirteen pounds; merchandize of all kinds costs about one half what we have to pay in America. In my next letter I will be able to give you more full particulars."

For the Village Record.

The Waynesboro' Railroad.

Mr. Blair:—From present appearances of this great work, a new era, in the progress, and the general improvement of Franklin county, must soon be marked, if surveys mean anything, for we have had already near a dozen, and lately they have been coming faster than ever. I hope that a change must soon take place in our way of traveling—instead of plodding our way over ordinary roads, sometimes muddy and other times dusty, at the rate of four or five miles an hour we will be enabled to reach many important points, by means of *steam,* cheaply, safely and quickly.—Instead of transporting the produce of the County, and the large amount of material, merchandise and coal for our consumption, &c., by means of heavy teams, and at great expense, we will be enabled to be supplied with a quick and cheap conveyance for everything that we need, either for consumption or traffic. The lands of our County will likewise become populous and prosperous, in the same ratio that the means of reaching its borders are multiplied. I could go on and enumerate the many advantages, &c. but all this has been long ago and many times spoken of through your paper.

The effects of all improvements upon the town, would soon show itself, and can only be estimated by the general life and activity that would be added to the place after the completion of a Railroad to Waynesboro'. I expected to get some information from the surveys lately made to and from your place, but I have heard nothing definite as yet—and shall all this be of no account? If we are to have a Railroad let it be known at once, so that we may know where we stand—let it come from Hagerstown and Harrisburg, or should that amount to nothing, let us again, and with earnest intention and determination look forward to a connection with the Western Maryland Railroad—the nearest point practicable. Our trade is Baltimore. I acknowledge a degree of mortification that Baltimore thus far has shown so little disposition to avail herself by immediate action to secure the advantages of this route. But I know from reliable source, that if we start in the matter, that Baltimore city and the Western Md. R. R. will do their share of the work. I do not reside in Waynesboro' myself, but having had something to do with securing a Railroad to your town, I still feel that deep interest in the place, and am desirous of seeing a Railroad come for the benefit and advantage of all in and around the town.

In point of scenery, Waynesboro' is excelled by few towns in Pennsylvania, and as for traffic it cannot be outdone, so it would pay, and no investment that the citizens could or would make, would benefit them more. The distance is only a trifle in comparison to the advantages to be derived. Baltimore is your natural depot for your produce, and the point from which you draw your supplies of merchandise, &c. If you connect at Hagerstown, the Cumberland Valley or Dillsburg, the route is too circuitous. The greatest importance is to have as direct a Raildond to Baltimore as possible, but if you can do no better, and these roads will do the right thing with you—I say go ahead—if done soon, or make your way to the Western Md. Railroad.

So much has been said from time to time, about getting a road to Waynesboro', in your paper, Mr. Editor, that I shall close and not worry the minds of the people any longer. All that is wanting is to go ahead, and do the best you can, without much fuss or delay, and you are sure to have a road—but you must be united, for in *union* there is strength and success. If the good people of Waynesboro' will let me select a route for them, and they will raise the funds to grade and bridge it, ready for the superstructure, I will *guarantee* to them that the Iron and Ties will be put down. I do not wish to interfere with their business and work, but let them do that and I will find a party, or means to do the rest.

—A Railroad Man.

☞ When you branch out into business never soar too high at the start—never spread your wings further out than you can easily draw them in. Commence moderately and improve and grow gradually. That is the best plan.

☞ The Directors of a California Fair offer a premium to the unmarried girl who will prepare the best dinner. The girl who gets the premium will soon get some one for a partner.

☞ A young man commencing business in life should be punctual in coming squarely up to all moneyed obligations. It will be a sure passport for him to succeed.

☞ Some people have an idea that the Greeleyites have gone "were the woodbine twineth"—white hat, white coat, expanded fan and all.

☞ Edmund Winston Henry, the youngest and last son of Patrick Henry, died at his residence in Charlotte county, Va., last week, in the 79th year of his age.

☞ Hon. James W. Coffroth, a native of this county, died recently in Sacramento, California.

☞ The earnings of the Western Maryland Railroad last year amounted to $188,192.71, and the expenditures to $154,008.63.

☞ C. P. Heikes, Esq., a member of the Washington County Bar, has become an associate editor of the Hagerstown *Mail.*

BUSINESS LOCALS.

☞ A large stock of gum over shoes just received at Elden's.

For Sale.—A good Spring Wagon Call on W. A. Reid.

☞ If you want nice gloves, neckties, collars, suspenders or underwear, go to Elden's.

☞ Go to Elden's for boots, shoes, hats, trunks, jewelry and notions.

Heiser's Make—If you want a pair of good boots or shoes, ask for Charles Heiser's make, at the Town Hall Store of Beaver & Jacobs. They always give entire satisfaction, and are kept by all first-class merchants.

Wanted, 10,000 Sheep and Lamb Skins.—We will pay the highest cash price for any number of Sheep and Lamb skins with the wool on, skins should be free of cuts and and delivered at our Glove Factory, opposite the Washington House, Geo. Updegraff & sons, Hagerstown, Md. Oct. 3—

☞ Teachers, Parents and Pupils of Washington and adjoining Townships, we have the largest stock of School Books ever kept in town and are selling them from fifteen to twenty per cent. less than they are sold in the county. Call and see. We take pleasure in showing our books. Store in the room under the Photograph Gallery.

oct 24–2t Brackbill & Geiser.

☞ Now is the time to have your Photograph taken. We are taking the latest styles of Photographs. Four Jem Pictures finished in fifteen minutes for seventy-five cents.

oct24–2t Brackbill & Geiser.

For Sale,—A bran new Willcox & Gibbs' Family Sewing Machine. Apply to A. E. Waynant. tf.

Sewing Machine for Sale.—A second-hand Empire Sewing Machine. This is a lock-stitch machine and will be sold low. Apply to A. E. Waynant. tf.

MARRIAGES.

On the 17th inst., by the Rev. D. K. Richardson, Mr. Charles Frederick Fletcher to Miss Maggie, daughter of John Ruthrauff, Esq., all of Greencastle.

DEATHS.

Near Upton, this county, September 27th, Mrs. Catharine, wife of Peter Mourer, aged 33 years, 4 months and 8 days.

At the same place, October 11th, Geo. H., infant son of Peter and Catharine Mourer aged 15 days.

Sweet little George sleeps on Jesus' breast,
Safe in the shepherd's arms he'll rest,
No pain can reach, no harm come nigh,
The lambs that in his bosom lie.

Father.

Yes, they are gone, do not distrust,
But meekly to his wisdom bow,
He's laid the loved ones in the dust—
With angel spirits resting now,

D. F. G.

On the 19th inst., in Smithburg, Washington county, Md., John H. Robinson, aged 3 years and 21 days.

On October 20th, 1872, Capt. James H. Riley, of Greencastle, in the 57 year of his age.

In Washington county, Md., on the 8th inst. J. Harvey, son of Henry and Sarah Lehman, aged 8 years, 6 months and 14 days.

Little Harvey is gone to rest,
Sleeps in the grave among the blest,
Until the time God's trumpet sounds,
To waken him from under ground,

To appear before his Saviour God,
Who on the cross had spilt his blood,
To save his soul from wrath to come,
Which was in Adam and Eve undone.

Prepare yourselves to follow me
Beyond the grave where angels be,
For in this life you cannot stay
As you by me can now see.

A change of life will certain be
With all that are created here;
Parents and brother, do prepare
That you with me that love may share.

W.

MARKETS.

WAYNESBORO' MARKET.
(CORRECTED WEEKLY.)

BACON	7c
HAMS	13
BUTTER	18
EGGS	14
LARD	9
POTATOES	50
APPLES—Dried	00
APPLES—Green	05
HARD SOAP	2

Baltimore, October 28, 1872.

Flour.—The sales reported to-day amount to 800 bbls., as follows: 100 Howard Street Super at $6,62½; 100 do. Extra at $7,62½; 400 Western Fine at $4,37½; 100 do. Extra at $7,50 and 100 do. Family at $8.

Wheat.—The sales include 1,600 bushels Western at 180 cents for red and 185 cents for amber; 800 bushels Southern white at 185@197 cents for fair to good, 2,000 do. amber at 202@205 cents, 4,000 do. good to prime red at 190@200 cents, and common to fair at 160@185 cents.

Corn.—The sales comprise 4,000 bushels old white at 68@72 cents for flycut and prime; 2,000 new do. at 65@68 cents; 800 do. Hominy Corn at 80 cents, 800 to 1,000 bushels yellow at 60 cents for new and 63 cents for old.

Oats.—Sales to-day at 42@45 cts.; for very dark; and bright do. at 44 cts.

Rye.—Sales to-day fair at 80 cents, and quote prime at 90 cents.

Phila. Cattle Market, Oct. 28.—Beeves very dull this week and favor buyers: extra Pennsylvania and Western Steers 7a7¼ cents; fair to good 6a6¾ cts.; common 4a5¾ cents. Sheep—Fair demand; 4¼a6 cents. Hogs dull and lower; $6,25 a6,75. Sales—Beeves 3,000, sheep 12,000, hogs 6,097.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS.

Misses Stickle & Gordon announce to their lady patrons of Waynesboro' and vicinity that they have just received a full supply of Fall and Winter Millinery Goods, embracing all the latest styles. Ladies are invited to call and see their goods.

Oct 31—tf

MONEY WANTED.

The School Directors of the Waynesboro' School District want to borrow five thousand dollars, for which they will issue bonds of the School District bearing interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum and free of all State taxes. Enquire of J. W. Coon, Treasurer.

By order of the Board,
J. B. HAMILTON,
Oct 31–3t Secretary.

PUBLIC SALE.

On Tuesday 19th of Nov. '72.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Franklin county, the subscriber, Administrator of Geo. Summers, dec'd, will offer at public sale, on Tuesday the 19th of November next, the

MANSION FARM

of said deceased, situate in Washington township, Franklin county, Pa., two miles West of Waynesboro' and one mile south of the Waynesboro' and Greencastle turnpike, adjoining lands of John Wishard, D. F. Gordon, Henry Hess, Henry Shank and others, containing

99 Acres,

and 40 PERCHES, of first quality of Limestone Land, and in a good state of cultivation, six acres of which, more or less in good timber. The improvements are a two and a half story

BRICK & WEATHERBOARDED HOUSE,

good Wash House, Smoke House, Spring House, Bake and Summer House; a large Bank Barn, with wagon shed, corn crib and plow shed attached; Hog Pen, Buggy Shed, Blacksmith Shop and all other necessary out-buildings, all in good order. A Well of never failing water in the yard, and a good Cistern at the house. There is also an orchard of CHOICE

GRAFTED FRUIT,

perhaps not excelled in Franklin county, in good bearing, besides peaches, pears, plums, grapes and other fruits. Said farm is convenient to churches, schools, &c.

Also at the same time and place, will be sold an Unimproved Tract of Land situated in Polktown, three miles West of Waynesboro' and one mile South of the aforsaid turnpike, containing

4 Acres and 37 Perches,

adjoining lands of John Wishard, Dunlop Bonebrake and others.

Persons wishing to view the above properties before sale will call on Jacob D. Summers, living on the Mansion Farm.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., when terms will be made known by

GEO. F. SUMMERS, Adm'r.
Oct 31—ts Geo. V. Mong, Auct.

Executor's Notice.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Michael Gonder, late of Washington township, Franklin county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JACOB S. GOOD,
Oct 10–6t Executor.

FEED CUTTER.

For a good Fodder, Hay or Straw Cutter or Grinder, call on or address

JOHN L. METCALF,
Oct 24—tf Quincy, Pa.

Bacon—Country sides for sale by
June 29. W. A. REID