THREE WORDS OF STRENGTH.

BY SCHILLER.

There are three lessons I would write—
Three words as with a burning pen,
In tracings of eternal light,
Upon the hearts of men.

Have Hope. Though clouds environ now,
And gladness hides her face in scorn,
Put thou the shadow from thy brow—
No night but hath its morn.

Have Faith. Where'er thy bark is driven—
The calm's disport, the tempest's mirth—
Know this—God rules the hosts of heaven—
Th' inhabitants of earth.

Have Love. Not love alone for one,
But man, as man, thy brothers call,
And scatter like the circling sun,
Thy charities on all.

Thus grave these lessons on thy soul—
Hope, Faith, and Love—and thou shalt find
Strength when life's surges rudest roll,
Light when thou else wert blind.

IMPERISHABLE BEAUTY.

It was a very plain face. My eye rested upon it, for a moment or two, and then wandered away to the countenance of another maiden, whose beauty ravished the eyes of every beholder; and as I gazed, with a feeling delight, upon its transcending loveliness an impulse of thankfulness stirred in my heart—thankfulness to the Creator of beauty. The first maiden sat alone; around the other stood a group of admirers. So marked a contrast between the two, as well in features, as in the impression made thereby, excited, first, something like pity for her whom nature had endowed so poorly; and I turned to look at her again with a kinder feeling in my heart.

There she sat, all alone. Yes, her face was very, very plain; but it did not strike me as repulsive. Themouth, which had nothing of the ripe fullness that gave such an enamoring grace to the other maiden, was placid; and though not encircled by a perpetual wreath of smiles, calmly enthroned the gentle spirit of content. Her eyes were small, the lashes thin, and the arch above them faintly visible. Arch! I can scarcely give it that graceful designation. I had not yet seen the expression of those eyes. As I looked toward her, with that strange consciousness of observation which all have remarked, but which few can explain, she turned her eyes from another part of the room and looked at me. They did not flash brilliantly, nor strike me, at the first glance, as having in them anything peculiar. They were the common eye we meet at every turn—no soul in them. I give my first impression. My second was different. I had turned my eyes away; but something I had seen caused them almost involuntarily to wonder back to the maiden's face. A friend whom I highly regarded—a young man of more than common worth—had crossed the room, and was standing before her. She had lifted her eyes to his face, and there was new light in them—not a dazzling, but a soft, winning light that purity and love made almost beautiful.

They were conversing, and I watched, for some time, the play of that unattractive countenance, unattractive no longer.

"Ah!" said I, "there is a beautiful soul within that casket."

And as I spoke, thus, in the silence of my own thoughts, I looked towards the other maiden, who was still surrounded by a crowd of admirers.

"Her beauty is wonderful!" I could not help the utterance of this tribute to her charms. Yet scarcely had I spoken the words, when she turned to one of the group which had gathered about her, a slight curl of unlovely scorn upon her lips, and threw at him an arrowy word that wounded as it struck. She saw that it hurt, and a gleam of pleasure went forth from her brilliant eyes.

A filmy veil came between my eyes and that countenance, which a little while before, and shone upon me with a loveliness that was absolutely enchanting. I turned again to the other maiden. My friend still stood before her, and her eyes were lifted to his face. She was uttering some sentiments—what, I did not hear—but they must have been good and beautiful in conception, to have filled every lineament with such winning grace.

"Ah!" said I, the real truth drawing upon my mind, "here is the inner, imperishable beauty. The beauty, which, instead of losing its spring-time freshness, forever advances towards eternal youth."

A few weeks later, and my friend communicated to me the inteligence, that his heart had been won by the charms of this unattractive maiden. Once he had been a worshipper at the other shrine—the shrine of beauty; and I knew that, only a few months before, hand and heart were ready to be offered. Accepted they would have been, for he had personal beauty, attractive manners, wealth, and above all, a manly honorable spirit.

For all I had seen, I was not preparrd for this. The maiden might be good—I did not question that—but she was so homely; and this homeliness would be only the more apparent in contrast with his elegant exterior. It was almost on my lip to remonstrate—to suggest this thought to his mind. But I prudently forebore.

"You know her well, I hope." I could not help the utterance of this caution.

"She is not thought to be beautiful," he replied, seeming to perceive my thoughts, "indeed, as to features, she is plain; yet, in person, she is tall, graceful, dignified, and with carriage that a queen might envy."

This was true to the letter. I had not thought of it before. Nature had given at least this compensation.

"But the higher beauty," he added, "is of the soul. All else is soon diminished. Scarcely has the blushing girl stepped forward through the opening door of womanhood, ere we see the lustre of her blossoming cheek beginning to tarnish in the social atmosphere or to pale from hideous disease. But the soul's beauty dims not, wanes not, dies not. It is as imperishable as the soul itself. Our bodies die, but the soul is immortal."

"If she possesses this beauty?"

"I know that she posseses it," he answered warmly. "I have seen it looking forth from her eyes, wreathing about her lips, and giving to every lineament a heavenly charm. It is musical in every tone of her voice."

"Goodness alone is beautiful." I said.

"And she is good," he replied. I never met one who so rarely spoke of herself, or who seemed to take so loving an interest in humanity.

"That is God-like."

Is not God the source of all beauty? To be God-like, then, is to be beautiful. Ah!" he added, "I have found, indeed a treasure! Morning and evening I thank the good Giver, that he opened my eyes to see deeper than the unalluring surface I was dazzled once, by a glittering exterior; but have a clear vision now."

"Win her and wear her, then," I replied, "and may she be to you all your fancy pictures."

"She is won," he answered, "and I shall wear her proudly in the eyes of all men."

There was a world of surprise when it became known that my handsome friend was about leading his chosen bride to the altar.

"How could he throw himself away upon such an ugly creature?" said one, coarsely.

"He might have taken his choice from the loveliest," remarked another.

"He will tire of that face in a month. All the gold of Ophir would not bribe me to sit opposite to it for a year."

And so the changes rung.

But my friend knew what he was doing. I was present at the wedding.

"If she were not so homely," I heard a lady remark, as she stood beside her handsome young husband. "What can he see in her to love?"

I turned and looked at the speaker. Nature had been kind in giving her an attractive face; but the slight curl of contempt that was on her lip marred everything. I glanced back to the young bride's countenance; her pure soul was shining through it, like light through a veil. To me, she seemed at that moment more beautiful than the other; and far more worthy to be loved.

The brilliantly beautiful maiden of whom I have spoken, gave her hand in marriage about the same time. Her husband was a young man of good character, kind feelings, and with sufficient income to enable them to live in a style of imposing elegance. A series of gay parties was the social welcome given to the lovely bride. But such honor did not attend the nuptials of her plainer sister.

A few years later and the moral qualities of each were more apparent in their faces. I remember meeting both, in company, ten years after their marriage. I was standing at one end of the room, when an over-dressed woman, with a showy face, came in, accompanied by a gentleman whom I knew, not as an acquaintance, but as a man of business and the husband of the beauty. I should scarcely have recognized the latter, but for him. What a change was there! At a distance the face struck you as still beautiful, but on a closer view, the illusion vanished. The mouth had grown sensual, peevish, and ill-natured; the eyes were bright, but the brightness repelled rather than attracted. After awhile, wondering at the change, I drew near and entered into conversation with her. The music of her voice I remembered. There was no music in it now; at least none for my ears. A certain abruptness in her manners, born of pride, or superciliousness, was to me particularly offensive. I tried her on various subjects, in order to bring out some better aspects in her character.—The Swedish Nightingale had just been here, and had sung to my heart as no living man or woman had ever sung—I spoke of her. "Too artificial," was the reply, with an air of critical vanity, that gave to my feelings a ripple of indignation. I referred to a new poem, remarkable for its purity of style; she coldly remarked with depreciation on some of its special beauties, merely repeating, as I knew, a certain captious reviewer. I was in doubt whether she had read even a page of the book. Then I spoke of a lady present. She tossed her head, and arched her lip, saying: "She's too fond of gentlemen's attentions."

I varied still, my efforts, but to no good purpose. The more I conversed with her, the less beautiful became her face, for the unloveliness of her true character was perpetually gleaming through and spoiling the already sadly marred features. I left her side, on the first good opportunity, glad to get away. Ten years ago, in all companies, she was the eynosure of every eye. The praise of her beauty was on every lip. But so changed was she now, that none bent to do her reverence. I noticed her sitting alone, with a discontented look, long after I had left my place at her side. Her husband, by the attentions he paid her during the evening, might have been unconscious of her presence.

But there was another lady in the room who was, all the while the centre of an admiring circle. None, perhaps, considered her face beautiful; yet to every one who looked upon it, came a perception of beauty that associated itself with her individuality. In repose, her features were plain, yet not repulsive in the slightest particular. But, when thought and feeling flowed into them, every eye was charmed. There was a nameless grace in her manner that gave additional power to the attractions of her countenance.

I was half in doubt at first, of her identity, as I gazed upon her from a distant part of the room; she looked, in my eyes, so really beautiful. But the presence of my old friend in the group, my old friend who had been wise enough to prefer beauty of soul to beauty of face, and passing over, I added another to the circle, which gathered around her.

There was nothing obtrusive in her conversation; nothing of conscious pride; but a calm, and, at times, earnest utterance of true sentiments. Not once during the evening did I hear a word from her lips that jarred the better feelings.

"The good are beautiful!" Many times did this sentiment find spontaneous utterance, in my heart as I looked upon her; and then turned my eyes to the discontented face of another, who a few years before carried off, in every company the palm of loveliness.

Yes, here was the imperishable beauty. Maiden! would you find this beauty? no matter if your features were not cast in classic mould, this higher, truer beauty may be yours if you will seek for it in the denial of selfishness, and the repression of discontent. "The good are beautiful." Lay that up in your thoughts. Treasure it as the most sublime wisdom.

Gather into the store-house of your minds sentiments of regard for others; and let your hands engaged in gentle charities. To do good and to communicate forget not. If tempted to murmur think of your many blessings, if to repine, of the thousands who are sick and suffering. Be humble, gentle, forgiving, and above all—useful. These are the graces that shine through the outer coverings of the soul, and reveal themselves in light and loveliness to all eyes.

The good never grow homely as they grow old. The outer eye may become dim, and the cheek lose its freshness, but in the place of earthly charms will come a spiritual beauty, unfading as eternity.

A correspondent of the Boston *Traveller*, with the army of the Potomac, writes:

"Within the last three days some twenty deserters have come within our lines at this place, including an orderly sergeant from a Louisiana regiment who says he resides within forty miles of New Orleans and is desirous of returning to his home. He reports that large numbers of Louisianians are watching for a favorable opportunity to desert, being anxious to return to their homes. My informant also says that the news of the fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, and the *opening of the Mississipi*, had greatly disheartened the Mississippi and Louisiana troops.

THE man who courted an investigation says it isn't half so good as courting an affectionate girl.

MARYLAND TO PENNSYLVANIA.

The Hagerstown *Herald*, a staunch Union paper, thus congratulates Pennsylvania on the re-nomination of Gov. Curtin.

"The Union Convention of Pennsylvania assembled at Pittsburg on Wednesday last, and by a vote of ninety-eight to thirty-six re-nominated Hon. Andrew G. Curtin for Governor. Judge Woodward is his Democratic or Copperhead opponent, and the contest between them bids fair to be a close one—close, only, however, because the fifty or seventy thousand soldiers from the State who are engaged in fighting the battles of their country will not be permitted to vote. Could they have an opportunity of recording their ballots there would be little or no doubt about the result, for as Gov. Curtin nobly stood by them at all times and under all circumstances, it is but fair to presume that without distinction of party they cheerfully and gratefully sustain him.

"But we shall not believe that, even though he should be deprived of the soldier's support, important and decisive of the election as it would be, he can be overcome by the numerous snake species of disloyalists opposed to him. Party prejudices may be aroused against him, and political malice may and doubtless will do its worst to encompass his defeat, but, we shall not believe that the hearts of the people of Pennsylvania can be alienated from so able and faithful a public servant until the ballot boxes speak the damnable act of ingratitude in language which cannot be misunderstood. The adder stung the breast which warmed it into life, but blacker would be the ingratitude of the sons of the Keystone if they strike down or turn their backs upon Governor Curtin, who has undoubtedly rendered them inestimable services in these perilous times.

"When the rebels inaugurated this terrible civil war, they fixed their eyes and hearts on the invasion and despoliation of Pennsylvania. This was their settled purpose early in the war, and if Pennsylvania had been cursed with a weak or semi-loyal Executive, they would have rushed their desolating hordes across Maryland and into the Cumberland Valley long before they did, and would have remained until they had reduced it to a blank waste. But Governor Curtin watched them closely, sent troops by thousands and tens of thousands to the seat of war to keep the rebels employed at home, and thus for two years, except last fall when they failed to get farther than the State line, prevented them from carrying out their policy of invading and robbing Pennsylvania,

"And when at last they did come, but through no dereliction of duty on his part, he promptly and fearlessly flung the battle-flag to the breeze, and after a herculean effort succeeded in overcoming the panic which the suddenness and appalling magnitude of the invasion had produced among the people of his Commonwealth. In response to his patriotic appeals they took courage and rallied to the defence of their homes and firesides. They rushed to Harrisburg twenty thousand strong and prevented the Capitol from falling into the hands of the enemy, and when at last that enemy beat a hasty retreat across the Potomac, they were close upon his heels, and guarded the Potomac, the true line of defence and protection, until the emergency was entirely over.

"Few men would or could have done for Pennsylvania what Governor Curtin has in these trying times; and feeling as Marylanders, and citizens of the old county in Maryland which has materially suffered from the rebel invasion, that our perils were identified with those of our neighbors across the line, and our relief from those perils the same, we should be wanting in gratitude were we to withhold this poor meed of praise from one who so richly deserves it."

The Baltimore *Patriot* thus truthfully and pointedly states the issues in Pennsylvania:

The re-nomination of this gentleman, for the post he has so honorably filled in the Executive chair of the old back-bone State of the Republic, is hailed with sincere delight by every truly loyal man of the nation. No other public man, outside of the service of the National government, has had it in his power to render such signal service to the cause of the country, since the rebellion commenced, as Gov. Curtin—and none have been more prompt and energetic in their efforts than he has shown himself to be. We of Maryland, owe him a peculiar debt of gratitude, for his prompt response to the calls made upon him for help, when our State was invaded—and if ever the opportunity presents itself, the truly loyal sons of our State will rejoice in repaying the debt.

The nation is deeply interested in the political contest which is to come off this Fall in Pennsylvania, for it is a contest literally between patriotism and covert treason—and we trust the true and faithful patriots of that tried old State, will be up and a doing, and display their devotion to correct principles, by securing to their noble governor such a majority at the ensuing election, as will give the keenest rebuke to the sneaking copperheads in their State, who are endeavoring to enact the same game by which the people of New York and New Jersey, and some of the Western States, were defrauded last fall, into the election of just such a class of men as the candidate who has been brought out to oppose Governor Curtin. Under professions of Unionism, all his antecedents prove him to be more of the friend of the rebellion than of his country's cause—that he has more charity for Jeff. Davis and his rebellion than he has for the government of his country, and the restoration of the Union. The same fraud will be attempted in Pennsylvania that was played off upon the honest democracy of the States alluded to above. The plea was raised at the time when our arms had met with reverses, that the administration was not carrying on the war with sufficient energy, and that if the democracy could only get into power, the difference would soon be manifested in the increased vigor which would be instilled into every department. This apparently honest appeal had its effect upon the hearts of many of the loyal portion of that party, and the elections absolutely turned upon that very point, of a more vigorous prosecution of the war—but no sooner had the deceitful copperheads obtained the power in their respective States, than the mask was thrown off, and a systematic effort has been made ever since to thwart the government in all its measures, so far as they have dared to go for fear of too great a rebound of public indignation against them—the riots in New York were the culmination of this copperhead spirit, and the leaders doubtless stood ready to take advantage of the outrages of the mob, if they could only have discerned that the outbreak would be successful. They, however, were disappointed, and the veil which was intended to shield them from a participation in those outrages, was too thin to prevent them being exposed to the public gaze,—and every honest man to whatsoever party he may have heretofore belonged, will in the future mete out to them the indignation which is justly due to their iniquitous course.

Every Pennsylvanian should feel a personal pride in sustaining their noble Governor, and should set himself to work as he never labored before, to save the glorious old Commonwealth from the dire disgrace of falling into the hands of the secret plotters against the country.

From the North American.

WHAT THE UNION ADMINISTRATION HAS DONE.

Errors of detail are unavoidable in the government of a great nation. No Administration ever existed which was free from them, and none ever will. We must judge Administrations by their measures and policy, for while some Executives commit more errors of detail than others, it must be borne in mind that where an Executive has three times the amount of work to do that others have ever had, we must expect the relative proportion of errors of detail. The Governor of Delaware, for example, has far less to attend to than the Governor of Pennsylvania, and must necessarily be expected to be freer of errors.

During the administration of Governor Packer he had none but the ordinary business of an era of peace and prosperity to transact, and there he had beaten paths of routine and policy to follow, wherein he was tolerably safe. Governor Curtin has held the same office during the stormiest era ever known to American history. He had no beaten paths to follow. His State had never before been invaded since it became a State. The country had never been engaged in a war of such magnitude, and civil war had been unknown to us. All the measures were of necessity new and previously untried.

But when we look back now upon his Administration, how well he succeeded in all his duties; how nobly he has kept the old Keystone State true to the Union and ahead of all rivalry in troops and loyalty! Errors of detail he has committed, as all men do. But it is surprising how few they have been. He may safely go before his constituents upon such a record as he has made, and challenge the scrutiny of the world; for he has been such a chief magistrate as Pennsylvania needed in the terrible crisis through which she was passing.

So we may say of the national Administration, and as its errors have been so widely magnified and canvassed by Democratic partisans, crazed with the greed of office, perhaps it is as well to put upon record before the people what it has done in its general measures, that its errors of detail may be compared with its successes of policy.

1st. It has made this republic the greatest military Power in the world.

2d. It has retrieved the national credit, and placed it upon such a basis that it cannot again be shaken.

3d. It has given us a national paper currency, so far superior to the wild cat paper previously flooding the country that everybody rejoices in the change.

4th. It has given us a protective tariff, not likely to be changed in policy for a long time to come.

5th. It has abolished slavery and polygamy in all the national teritories, and put an end forever to all designs of the south upon our vast domain.

6th. Its policy has enabled the people of West Virginia and Missouri to rid themselves of slavery by means of judicious system of gradual emancipation.

7th. It has added Kansas to the Union as a free State.

8th. It has reconquered the whole Mississippi valley.

9th. It has in the midst of the war held with iron grasp and fostered and defended all the previously organized and existing territories of Dacotah, Nevada, Colorado, Idaho, and Arizona.

10th. It has fortified our northern border, our Atlantic and our Pacific coasts with immense works, and given us a large and formidable navy, so that we are in a complete posture of defence against any European foe.

11th. It has reconquered Maryland, West Virginia, Kentucky, West Tennessee, Missouri, Northern Arkansas, Louisiana, Florida, Mississippi, and parts of other rebel States.

12th. It has retaken nearly every leading city in the south, including St. Louis, New Orleans, Nashville, Vicksburg, Memphis, Natchez, Jackson, Norfolk, Pensacola, Newbern, Baltimore and Alexandria.

13th. It has recaptured nearly every fort on the southern coast formerly belonging to the Union.

14th. It has developed enormous financial power in the loyal States, far exceeding anything ever dreamed of before in this country.

15th. It has demonstrated that the resources of the north are inexhaustible, and that the most gigantic war cannot impair them.

16th. But, greater than all, it has demonstrated the unbounded and invincible strength of the national government, which defies rebellions, and is able to cope with any foe, internal or external.

GOVERNOR CURTIN.

In the following, from the St. Louis *Democrat*, the highest compliment is paid to the great earnestness and patriotic energy displayed by the Governor of Pennsylvania. The *Democrat* regards his election as of national importance:

When we look at the period during which Gov. Curtin has been called upon to administer the affairs of the great State of which he has been Chief Magistrate, the number of important and responsible duties devolving upon him, and the great amount of patronage he has had to distribute, we can well understand how liable he was to give dissatisfaction in some quarters, and how liable to make occasional mistakes. It would be strange if both these things had not occurred. There is one thing about Gov. Curtin's administration upon which all, we think, must agree, viz: that it has at all times been conducted with the loftiest zeal for the cause of the Union. This fact has been made manifest on many occasions, and in many ways, and is sufficient to make Union men all over the country, who have no interest in the local jealousies of Pennsylvania politics, to hope most anxiously for his re-election. By all such men the defeat of Gov. Curtin at this time would be regarded as a national calamity. The character of his opponent Judge Woodward—a Democrat of the Seymour Copperhead school, leaves no question as to the great issue involved in the contest. It is true Unionism against false Unionism. In such a conflict, men who truly love their country, and desire the unity of the Government, have no alternative in the bestowal of their sympathies and any influence they may wield. Their voice to their brethren in Pennsylvania, wherever they may be located, cannot fail to be an earnest appeal for unity, zeal and industry in action. Let local disagreements for the time be forgotten. Let the great issue absorb all minor ones. Let the cause of the country prevail, that liberty, national integrity and true Democracy may be saved. If Pennsylvania proves true in the trial hour, Governor Curtin will be elected.

Chairs, Cabinet-Ware, &c.

DAVID M. EIKER, UNDERTAKER, *SECOND STREET, BETWEEN MARKET AND QUEEN, CHAMBERSBURG, PA.*, attends to the business in all its various branches. Particular attention paid to Laying out, Dressing, &c. Having the advantage of a large custom, and of buying his stock cheap for cash, he can furnish

COFFINS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

at lower rates than any other establishment in town or county. He does not as a Chair Maker offer his services, *but as an Undertaker of fifteen years' experience in the business.* Persons requiring the services of an Undertaker for their families or friends, would find it materially to their advantage to give him a call.

He is also prepared to preserve bodies during the summer months, any length of time. Having purchased the exclusive right to use

Snider's Improved Method of Covering Coffins,

he is thereby enabled to furnish a BLACK COVERED COFFIN at an exceedingly low rate. And also having a new and elegant HEARSE, he is prepared to furnish Coffins to any part of the county desired. He is Agent for

FISK'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES.

Orders during his absence or at night should be left at his residence, West Market Street, opposite Miller's Hotel. [June 17, 1863.

NEW CABINET-WARE ROOMS.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the citizens of Chambersburg and vicinity, that he has taken the Rooms immediately adjoining the office of Dr. Suesserott, on Main street, where he intends to manufacture every discription of

CABINET-WARE,

Such as Sofas,	Parlor Tables,	Common Bureaus.
Wardrobes,	Breakfast do.	Dressing do.
new style,	Dining do.	Safes, Sinks,
Lounges,	Book Cases,	Wash Stands,
Rocking Chairs,	Secretaries,	Bedsteads, &c.
Fine Par. do.	Clothes Horse, new style.	

All work constructed by him is warranted, from the finest Sofa down to the most common work.

COFFINS.

Particular attention will be given to the making of Coffins of any desired style—Cloth, Walnut or Cherry.

☞ Remember, when you buy your *Furniture* from DAVID W. GROSSMAN, you are getting the latest style and the best of work.

June 17, 1863. DAVID W. GROSSMAN.

CHAIR AND CABINET MANUFACTORY.—The subscriber informs the public that he continues the manufacture of the various articles in his line, at his factory upon West Queen Street, a few doors from Main. He has always on hand or is prepared to manufacture upon the shortest notice, Cane Bottom and *Windsor Chairs, with Plain and Curtain Bedsteads,* Pier and Card Tables, Bureaus, Wash Stands and Book Cases.

TURNING, in all its varieties, attended to with promptness and despatch. HOUSE PAINTING, in all its branches, executed by competent hands.

PAPER HANGING.—Particular attention will be given to this department and satisfaction in every instance guaranteed.

Having employed a sufficient number of competent hands, the undersigned feels assured of being enabled to fill all orders in a workmanlike manner, and respectfully solicits the same. W. A. HAZELET.

June 17, 1863.

CHEAP CHAIR AND CABINET WARE-ROOMS.—*JOSIAH SCHOFIELD, (Successor to John Cree.)* MANUFACTURER OF CHAIRS and CABINET-WARE, Main street, three doors South of Huber & Tolbert's Hardware Store, Chambersburg.

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS,

Always on hand or made to order. Venitian Blinds manufactured as neatly and cheaply as city work.

HOUSE and SIGN PAINTING and PAPER HANGING done neatly, expeditiously and cheap, in Town or Country.

☞ Repairing of all kinds, in their line of business, promptly attended to, at moderate prices.

June 17, 1863

Wants.

$50. $150.

AGENTS WANTED.—Liberal inducements to Canvassers for the sale of the CELEBRATED COTTAGE $12 SEWING MACHINE.

I wish to engage an active Agent in every County in the United States and Canadas, to travel and introduce my NEW CHEAP, FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine possesses more than ordinary merit is just patented with valuable improvements, and acknowledged to be unsurpassed for general utility. A limited number of responsible Agents are wanted to solicit orders, to whom a salary from

$50 *TO* $150 *PER MONTH AND EXPENSES*

will be paid. For conditions and full particulars address with stamp for return postage.

L. MALCOM,
aug 19-3m Box 2788, Boston Mass.

AGENTS WANTED.—The subscriber wishes to employ Agents to solicit orders for Fruit Trees, &c., in this and adjoining counties. Any energetic business men out of employment will find this an excellent opportunity to make reasonable wages.—For particulars apply at once to

B. L. RYDER, Proprietor.
West Franklin Nurseries, Loudon, Franklin co., Pa.
Reference as to character and business qualifications required. [aug 19 3t

WANTED.—$5000 worth of *OLD GOLD PLATES.* Persons having worn out Artificial Teeth mounted upon Gold Plate, in large or small quantities, can obtain the highest price, either in cash or in exchange for Dentristry, by calling upon

DR. J. K. REID, Dentist,
corner of Main and Queen streets, above Wm. Heyser's Drug Store, Chambersburg, Pa. June 10, 63-3m

WANTED.—The subscriber will employ five competent Teachers to take charge of the Public Schools in Metal School District for the term of five months, commencing on the first of October next, for which liberal wages will be paid.

JAS. R. BREWSTER, Secretary.
Fannettsburg, aug. 25, '63 3t

WANTED.—$60 *a Month!*—We want Agents at $60 a month, expenses paid, to sell our Everlasting Pencils, Oriental Burners, and *thirteen other new, useful and curious articles.* Fifteen circulars sent free. Address

SHAW & CLARK,
May 13-3m. Biddeford, Maine.

500 TONS WANTED.—500 Tons *Corn Husks and Corn Stalks* will be purchased at highest cash prices if delivered at Straw Mill of
aug 26-3t* J. ALLISON RYSTER.

WANTED.—$75 *a Month!*—I want to hire Agents in every county at $75 a month, expenses paid, to sell my new cheap Family Sewing Machines. Address S MADISON,
May 13-3m Alfred, Maine.

Watches and Jewelry.

SALISBURY BROS. & CO.,
NO. 37 DORRANCE STREET, and
67 WEYBOSSET STREET,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.,
Proprietors of one of the most extensive JEWELRY MANUFACTORIES in the Eastern States,
Beg to call the attention of the community generally to the very
SURPRISING CHEAP RATE
At which they are offering their Goods!
FAR SURPASSING
Both Foreign and Domestic Manufactures in point of Elegance and Real Durability!

FOR INSTANCE:

For FIFTEEN DOLLARS, we forward, nicely carded and packed in good order, the following enormous quantity of Jewelry, equal in finish to any Plated Gold, and not to be recognized from Gold only by the trying of acids: 4 Set Enamel Vest Chains; 2 Plain Florentine Pins; 4 Ear Rings to match; 2 Twist Wire Pins; 4 Ear Rings to match; 2 Plain Pins; 4 Ear Rings to match; 25 Ladies' Rings, Double Heart and a variety of patterns; 50 Union Emblems; 50 Scarf Pins, Plain and Imitation Coral; 2 Double-Glass Lockets, engine-turned; 6 Box and Glass Pins for portrait or hair; 72 Assorted Locket, Heart and Shell Charms, and 6 Band Bracelets,—all for Fifteen Dollars. A collection of this kind, when placed in the hands of any one of ordinary intelligence, Ought to retail for at least One Hundred Dollars!

Catalogues, containing full information and Prices of Goods, can be obtained upon application.

☞ Orders by Mail, Telegraph, or Express, respectfully solicited.

SALISBURY BROS. & CO.,
37 Dorrance & 67 Weybosset Sts.,
June 17, '63-6m. PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Hotels.

WESTERN HOTEL, *West Market St., Near the Bridge,* Chambersburg, Pa.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the Traveling community that he has purchased and taken possession of this Hotel. He hopes to make it one of the most desirable places for strangers and others to stop at that can be found in any country town.

HIS TABLE will at all times be spread with the luxuries and substantials of the season.

HIS CHAMBERS are large, well ventilated, and fitted up in modern style.

HIS BAR will be well supplied with a large and choice selection of the very best liquors.

HIS STABLE will always be provided with good wholesome provender for stock, and attended by careful ostlers.

No pains will be spared to render entire satisfaction to all his guests; and pledging himself to endeavor to please all, he solicits a liberal share of the public patronage.

June 17, '63. JOHN MILLER.

UNION HOTEL.—This Hotel is situated on the corner of Main and Queen Streets, near the Diamond, in the Borough of Chambersburg, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the traveling public that this Hotel has been remodled. It has been raised to THREE STORIES in height. A fine three story Back Building has been added to it, giving an immence amount of room for the accommodation of the public generally. The rooms are large and comfortable, numbering in all, thirty-five. They are all well furnished with GOOD NEW FURNITURE. Persons stopping at this Hotel can have either double or single rooms, with or without fire in them. The Table is always supplied with the BEST IN THE MARKET, and will seat over 100 persons.

The Bar is filled with the CHOICEST LIQUORS. The Stable is two stories, of the most modern style, and the best in the Borough of Chambersburg.

June 17, '63. JOHN FISHER, Proprietor.

FRANKLIN HOTEL—*West side of the Public Square,* Chambersburg, Pa.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the Traveling Community that he has leased and taken possession of this Commodious Hotel. He hopes to make it one of the most desirable places for strangers and others to stop that can be found in any country town.

HIS TABLE will at all times be spread with the luxuries and substantials of the season.

HIS CHAMBERS are large, well ventilated, and fitted up in modern style.

HIS BAR will be well supplied with a large and choice selection of the very best Liquors.

HIS STABLE will always be provided with good, wholesome provender for stock, and attended by careful ostlers.

No pains will be spared to render entire satisfaction to all his guest; and pledging himself to endeavor to please all, he solicits a liberal share of the public patronage.

June 17, '63. DANIEL TROSTLE.

WHITE SWAN HOTEL, *Chambersburg, Pa.*—MICHAEL GROVE, Proprietor.

Having purchased this well-known Hotel, (long known as Miller's, and recently as Weist & Grove's,) the Proprietor pledges himself that no pains shall be spared to minister to the wants of his guests.

The character heretofore sustained by the House as a comfortable Home for the Sojourner, shall not suffer in my hands if a constant effort to please and accommodate will sustain it. The proprietor, therefore, solicits a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore extended to the "White Swan."

In addition to large Stabling, he has TWO LOTS and a pair of HAY and STOCK SCALES for the accommodation of Drovers and Butchers.

June 17, 1863 MICHAEL GROVE.

WELLS COVERLY. DAVID H HUTCHISON.

COVERLY & HUTCHISON Have become the Proprietors of the UNITED STATES HOTEL, near the Railroad Depot at HARRISBURG, Pa. This popular and commodious Hotel has been newly refitted and furnished throughout its parlors and chambers, and is now ready for the reception of guests.

The travelling public will find the United States Hotel the most convenient, in all particulars, of any Hotel in the State Capital, on account of its access to the railroad, being immediately between the two great depots in this city. [HARRISBURG, June 17, '63-tf.

☞ Waynesboro' *Record*, Mercersburg *Journal*, and Greencastle *Pilot*, copy 3m., and charge *Repository*.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE
GIRARD HOUSE,
PHILADELPHIA,
Respectfully call the attention of Business Men and the traveling community, to the superior accommodation and comfort offered in their establishment.

aug. 26-3m —KANAGA, FOWLER & CO.

INDIAN QUEEN HOTEL, *Main Street,* Chambersburg, Pa. JOHN W. TAYLOR, Proprietor. *Fine accommodations and low charges.*

☞ *Stock Yards* and *Scales* are connected with the premises for the convenience of Drovers. Also—Extensive stabling and yards for Horses and Carriages.

June 17, '63.

Dry and Fancy Goods.

GREAT BARGAINS
FROM NEW YORK AUCTIONS!!
AT WALLACE'S,
CORNER OF MAIN AND QUEEN STREETS.

New style Mosambiques,
Diana chene Plaid,
Twilled Mosambiques for travelling dresses,
Superior Muslin Delaines in colors,
Colored Lawns and Crape de Pans,
Black Silk, superior quality;
Superior Lyons Radzemor Silks, (sublime quality.)
A large lot of Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs,
A large lot of Irish Linen,
Jaconet Collars, new style,
500 Dozens Ladies, Misses and Men's Cotton Hose,
White Linen and Cotton Duck,
Superior French Doeskin,
Superior solid color Pointille Fig Silks,
Superior Grey Leonoras,
Superior Grey Poplin,
Best quality Grey Leonoras,
Silk Neck Ties and Collars,
Ladies and Misses' Fillet Mitts;
Marseilles Vestings,
Super Ladies and Mens' Kid Gloves,
Handsome New style Prints and Ginghams.

CARPETS.

Brussels, Velvet, Three-ply (superior fine) and common Carpet,
Four-four five-four Cocoa and Canton Matting,
4—4 5—4 6—4 8—4 10—4 Floor Oil Cloths,
Superior Bolting Cloths,
Bonnet Ribbons,
Balmoral Skirts. [June 17, '63.

SKIRTS! SKIRTS!! SKIRTS!!!
M. A. JONES'
CELEBRATED "NE PLUS ULTRA" SKIRT,
SOLD ONLY AT
No. 17 NORTH 8th St., PHILADELPHIA.

Skirts of all lengths, and any size waist made to order, and satisfaction guarranteed.

Ladies, Misses and Children's Skirts of every size and shape, constantly on hand.

Every Skirt warranted for Six Months.

READ HOW WE DO BUSINESS.

We *do not* make any *cheap skirts* in the common acceptation of the term, but we make

THE CHEAPEST SKIRTS MADE,

because we make

THE BEST AND DEFY COMPETITION

We warrant every skirt we sell to be exactly as represented. We make *all* we sell, and knowing how they are made we guarantee them with full confidence *if we sell a bad skirt we will exchange it for a new one, and if they get out of order or break within six months, we will repair them free of Charge.*

We mean to give our customers full satisfaction, but we cannot do so and compete with the low priced auction goods. We depend entirely upon the superiority of the goods we offer, and the fairness of our method of doing business.

Orders left at Shryock's Book Store.

DIRECTIONS FOR MEASUREMENT.

Take the exact size of the waist, without any allowance. The exact length required and the size around the bottom spring. *Also if the skirt is to be large,* small, or medium size at the top, and whether a *tuck* or *plain round skirt.*

M. A. JONES,
No 17 North 8th St, Philadelphia.
aug 19-1y Over the Wax figure.

Tobacco and Segars.

NEW TOBACCO AND SEGAR STORE.—*To the Citizens of Chambersburg and Vicinity:* The undersigned, having been compelled to leave Virginia on account of his Union sentiments, has come among you to establish a business, hoping from his long experience, and by close attention, he will meet with a generous support. His stock will consist of all the best brands of TOBACCO and SEGARS, which he will sell as cheap as can be had any where in town. Don't forget the place, sign of the "little Virginia nigger," opposite the Franklin Hotel, next door to Shryock's Book Store, South-east corner of the Diamond.

June 17, 1863. C. H. BUSH.

IMPLEMENTS.—Dealers and Manufacturers of Agricultural and other Implements, can reach a large class of valuable customers by ADVERTISING in the FRANKLIN REPOSITORY.

PARENTS of Soldiers in the Service, or in Hospitals, can furnish them with the REPOSITORY three months for 25 cents; six months for 50 cents, or one year for $1.00.