Franklin Repository.

LOCAL ITEMS.

GOSSIP WITH OUR FRIENDS.—Have any of our countless readers ever passed a night in a room fronting on Broadway? If not, we shall attempt to give them some idea of it. To prepare your minds, you must imagine us to have spent the day amid the dirt and noise and smell and business of a city numbering a million of inhabitants, where one hundred die daily, and where neither life nor death can weigh a feather against gain. From 9 o'clock to 5 you must suppose us to have run a steeple chase with Time, and won the race; to have dined *secundem artem* at 6; to have spent the evening in company of friends where gas lights stink and glitter; to have studied high life above stairs, low life below stairs, and life from the highest to the lowest on the street, the sidewalk, and in the gutter. 'Tis now H P. M., time for decent country folks to be abed; *ergo we* retire at that extremely early hour for New Yorkers. We are shown to our room by the conventional Irish waiter who takes so long to light the gas, and who looks so helplessly at you, as though you intended to give him a quarter, and he was studying how to refuse it without hurting your feelings. Our room is large, well ventilated and elegantly furnished, the principal luxury being a very large double bed, allowing plenty of room for stretching one's weary limbs dorsally, laterally or ventrally. We look around the room with no little complacency, taking a careful inventory of the contents; four chairs (one of them a rocker,) one sofa, one lounge, two mirrors, one beaureau, one wardrobe, one four light chandellier, one washstand, one box of matches, one piece of soap, two towels, one tapestry carpet, one rug, one large wash bowl and basin, etc. It is warm, so we hastily disrobe ourself and take a seat in our rocking chair at one of the open windows, applaud Shenstone's sentiments respecting inns, light a ten cent cigar, and ruminate. The busy hum of the street that never rests stole into our heart, and "a hundred years hence!" rose before us palpably. The great grand-children of the present street sweepers had become the wealthy and the honored, and the scions of merchant princes of to-day were then the hewers of wood and drawers of water to their proud ancestors' servants. The names of the *nouveaux riches* had long faded from the memory of man, and the *pauvre diable* had carved his name deep upon the walls of the temple of Time. Loves and hates, joys and cares, old plays by new actors, true hearts and sordid gizzards flitted as of yore, and as it will be ever "in an instantaneous view," as a Photographer would say, before our prophetic eyes. The world had forgotten that Bennett was a lying Scotchman, that Greeley wore one boot outside of his pants, and the other anywhere, that a man named Stewart made thousands by government contracts, and handed hundreds back, that Brooks Brothers had a clothing store, corner of Broadway and Grand Sts., that the Pewter Mug ever existed, that *Fernando Wood* was un-orthographically called a PEACE man, because like a hungry boy he was ever crying aloud for 'a piece.' .. .. What *will* become of all the omnibus horses in the future world? Verily they must have sinned greviously in privemal times, and are now paying the penalty upon Broadway through their posterity. This last thought is a little too much for us, so we light a fresh cigar and resume our seat. We trust the gentle reader will not fancy us trying to imitate Ike Marvel, for our cigar has nothing whatever to do with our ponderous ponderings, in fact is a hindrance to deep reflection, for 'the ashes, the smoke, the expectoration, and the necessity of keeping the deduced thing lit, and the bar room heel-tap flavor consequent upon a revived cigar, are, to say the least, non-conductors of meditation. No, no, the true *dolce far niente* is to drift into dream land without scrip, stave or tobacco: then one's thoughts come crowding for utterance like people hurrying out of church at an alarm of fire. We see the graceful spire of Grace church, and appreciate the pleasant paths of religion—O, Brown, Brown, thou prince of Sextons, thou only true successor of St. Peter, long mayest thou live, and when grim death cometh for thy soul, and thou art compelled to lay down thy keys, may thy illustrious predecessor vacate in thy favor, and hand over to thy GRACE-*ful* hands the huge keys that command the entrance, ☞ and ☜; and mayest thou, O holy St. Brown, then remember us for our estimate of thee corporeally! Stewart's store looms up, one block nearer to us, where shoddy can buy for cash any article of ladies' dress from a kid glove to a genuine cashmere; Wallack's is three blocks further on, within whose sinful walls the gay and thoughtless congregate; a stone's throw from us is a beautiful picture gallery; a short distance down stands the New York hotel, in which Colonel Charles Carrol Hicks, of the rebel army was whilom arrested—Hicks, who ten years ago sold us our old grey overcoat with the mother of pearl buttons at a slop shop in Fulton Street; next comes the Winter garden, patronized by the Florences; further down is the Olympic, where Mrs. Wood holds forth nightly: still further down one can find the Anatomical Museum, where everything that ought not be seen can be seen for a quarter; then we see the Metropolitan, containing in its huge womb one of our largest theatres, and a large concert saloon; we glance at the St. Nicholas, but carry our minds no lower, for we have gotten below the fashionable quarter. Rather let us gaze upward (not perpendicularly, for such a posture is ridiculous, and painful to the neck) toward Union Square, the Opera house, the Everett, the Fifth Avenue, Delmonico's of Fourteenth Street, the Central Park. Our mind wanders, bring we ourself once more to our own neighborhood. Every third basement seems devoted to *restauration*. As the Gheber worshipped fire, so do we of America bow the head—yea, toss back the head too, to fire-water. It seems strange to our innocent minds that so many well disposed ladies promenade alone.—Is it not dangerous, or is it in consequence of the perfection of the Metropolitan police? In truth the ladies seem rather inclined to address the passing gentleman than feel insulted if noticed by them. Well, well, different places have their local customs! We tire, our powers of observation fail.

"To bed, to bed, said sleepy head." "My prayers I said, I went to bed, and soon I fell asleep; but soon I woke, my sleep was broke, I through the curtains peep; I heard the noise of men and boys, and fire engines too, and fire they cried, and then cried I "Oh dear, what shall I do?" Bang, *boom*, BOOM. BOOM, brays the City Hall bell; *we are wide awake*. A doze, a troubled dream of being a conspicuous officer on Gen. Grant's staff, and subjected to a heavy cross fire from seventy-two of the enemy's heaviest batteries; awake to find it only a collission between two omnibuses. A short nap; dream we are at the Opera, listening to a Prima Donna with a charming voice; aroused to the certainty of hearing the shrill voice of *a lady* who has been spending the evening at a dance house. A moment's unconsciousness—we are at Wallack's, and with a thousand others are laughing hard and long at Dolly Spanker; when *presto*, we really hear the inane laughter of a party of revellers returning from their midnight orgies. A troubled slumber—we are a backwoodsman, and feel with erect ears a red-skinned warrior stealing his way with cautious steps through the underbrush towards our lonely cabin; 'tis only some one stumbling to bed. "Hark, I hear an angel sing!" no it is only a serenade. Tramp, tramp, tramp. March, march, march! The wandering Jew? No, 'tis only the ordinary Broadway tide that ebbs and flows unceasingly. Door knobs rattle, chambermaids tattle, doors slam, ne'er a calm, boots stamp, passing lamp, Irish porter, drunk exhorter. "There is no rest for the wicked," .. .. are *we*? Doze; knock at the door, "Who's there?" "Excuse me, wrong door!" A turn, a twist, and a wicked thought; another vision—we are one of ten thousand martyrs awaiting our turn in the Coliseum; the lions and elephants roar, the tigers and leopards growl like Arabian nights' cats—'tis only the ordinary throbs of the city's great artery. The bed clothes look and feel like a rag picker's garret. "Murder, murder, police-e-e-e!" Up go a dozen windows, out go a dozen heads. "Was haisst das," shouts a frightened German; "Mon Dieu" ejaculates a little Frenchman; Madre de Dios!" exclaims a Spaniard; "spszkxpqrsky!" grunts a Russian. In go the dozen heads, down go the dozen windows. Another effort; once more unconscious; we have been awfully intemperate, in fact drunk for four months, are now suffering from mania-a-potu, ten thousand devils are after us, crash! we have rolled out of bed. "Try, try again." Niagara, ten locomotives, an Alpine avalanche, the destruction of Pompeii, the Atlantic ocean, and a lager beer saloon are mingled in one. Four o'clock, *rodddactulos aurora* pokes the pink tip of her fore finger above the eastern horizon and we gather up ourself out of bed with the conviction that "life is (not only) but a strife," but that "Home, ho-ome, sweet, sweet home, there's no-o place like home!" By the bye, as our friend Abe, would say, this reminds *us of a visit we once paid to Stevens' furnace*. "Friend," said we to the man who attended to letting the melted iron run out of the furnace, "this is hot work." "Hot!" says he, wiping the sweat from his begrimmed face, "H—l ain't a patching to it!"

THE FAIR—A REMARKABLE SUCCESS—THE RESULTS.—The Ladies' Fair for the benefit of the Christian Commission closed on Saturday evening. The spirit which projected it seemed to pervade its management until the close, and the consequence is a success unprecedented by any similar exhibition ever held in this part of the State. Where so many were engaged in this noble undertaking, and performed the parts entrusted to them with so much alacrity and zeal, it would be invidious to make distinctions of merit. We need therefore only say that each and every one is entitled to a full measure of praise, and may justly feel in their hearts that they have done a large part in the great work of the Commission. The general direction of the Fair in its various details was exercised by Mrs. Gen. Couch, who is the chief Executive officer of the Ladies' Aid Society, and her responsible trust was discharged most acceptably and successfully.

The main room of Franklin Hall was devoted to the sale of an almost indescribable variety of articles in art, science and nature. Fair hands vied with each other in the production of works for ornament and use; the confectioner's skill exhibited beautiful specimens of his peculiar art; trophies and relics from fields of battle told of deadly strife, and grounds made sacred in the holiest of causes: and Flora with her richest tints and most gracious perfumes was present in some of the choicest specimens of her beauties. A feature of the room was the Post Office, which did a heavy business in dispensing missives of love, invitations to contribute freely to the Fair, &c., &c. The Post Mistresses did their parts admirably. An election poll also attracted considerable attention. For five cents one could vote for any favorite person for the Presidency. The chief candidates were "Father Abraham" and "Little Mac," the former coming out largely ahead. Mr. Reed invited votes in the most seductive style, and his receipts added a good sum to the general treasury.

In one of the large rooms of the third story of the Hall was the Museum. It contained many fine paintings, some of great value, trophies of the war, flags, autographs &c. Messrs. M'Culloh and Nixon had charge of this Department, and were well patronized.

The display in the Hall of the Court House was very attractive. Splendid Cakes and Refreshments of various kinds abounded. Meals were furnished during the day to those who desired them, and some of the fairest of our ladies waited upon their customers in the most gracious and hospitable manner. We might here remark that each one of the Ministers of our town received a splendid cake, purchased by contributions to this department of the Fair for the purpose. The sums required were solicited by ladies from friends without regard to sect, and spoke happily of the generous feeling which prevailed.

The Fair proper closed on Friday morning, all the articles remaining for sale having been removed from Franklin Hall to the Court Hall the former building being intended for the Old Folks' Concerts to come off on that and the following evening. As an evidence of the success of these Musical entertainments we need only say that the receipts were nearly $700. Mr Geo. B. Ayres was the conductor and the ladies and gentlemen who personated the various characters did their parts admirably. It would be ungrateful in us not to remember with thanks the kind assistance rendered us, by some of our neighbors from abroad, in the concert; and we will be excused in mentioning the names of Mrs. Halm and her daughter Miss Julia Halm from Hagerstown. As professional artists they took a prominent position, and sustained the reputation they hold in their own home.

The *nett* receipts of the Fair enterprise, from all sources, will reach $3,000. A detailed statement will be given the public by the lady treasurer, in next week's paper.

And thus has closed another evidence of our regard for our sick and wounded soldiers. The amount passes into the hands of a noble association, who are exerting every effort conducive to the comfort and relief of those who have been maimed in fighting our battles, or whom disease has prostrated in the discharge of duty. And so we hope that the noble ladies who have so disinterestedly and successfully conducted this *enterprise, and all who encouraged it by their* means and good words, may know, as they pass through life, that, in this work at least, they have merited Heaven's blessings.

We are requested to add that, as a completion of this work, it is intended to have a series of Tableaus in Franklin Hall shortly, and which we can assure the public will be of the greatest interest. The time of the exhibition will be duly announced.

A GOOD RECORD.—On Tuesday last we had the pleasure of meeting a young man from Fannettsburg by the name of Thomas Wood, who enlisted in the service of his country in the beginning of the war; was just in the three months' service, and last in the three year service, served as a private in the famous Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, was all through the *Peninsula campaign* under Gen. M'Clellan, in the battles of South Mountain and Antietam, under Gen. Burnside at Fredericksburg, under Gen. Hooker at Chancellorsville, under Gen. Meade at Gettysburg and last under Gen, Grant in all the hard fought battles since the army crossed the Rapidan until it crossed the Pamunkey. Mr. Wood has been in thirty-two hard fought battle and skirmishes, and in many other shirmishes that until the present war, were considered seuers battles. He comes home unscathed except the marks of a slight wound received in the foot. He talks intelligently of the battles he has been in, is plain and unassuming in his manners, and seems to have no other ambition than to serve his country faithfully. "Well done good and faithful servant."

DEATH OF CAPT. S. R. M'KESSON.—We regret to record the death of our esteemed fellow-citizen, Capt. S. R. M'Kesson, which occurred at his residence in this place, on Saturday morning last. Capt. M'Kesson at one time commanded Co. A, 77th Regt. P. V., and proved himself a true soldier. He was an earnest Democrat and last Fall received the nomination of his party for Register and Recorder At the election, however, he was defeated by the present incumbent of the office, Harry Strickler, Esq. Capt. M'Kesson was an honest, upright man, faithful in all the various duties of life, and possessing the confidence and esteem of the community. He died of Consumption, after an illness of several months. On Sunday last his remains were interred in the Cemetery, attended by the Masons and Odd Fellows and a large concourse of citizens.

LIBERAL CONTRIBUTIONS.—The Ladies' Aid Society of Mercersburg cleared $219,03 by their Strawberry Festival, and raised $780,94 by contributions—all of which has been forwarded to the Christian Commission. Well done for Mercersburg.

Waynesboro is about to hold a Fair also, and will fall but little if any behind Mercersburg in the good work.

Antrim township has already forwarded some $1100 in cash to the Sanitary Commission, and liberal contributions have been made of produce besides.

The Valley has forwarded generous donations in cash and necessary articles, and we doubt not that every section of the county has, in some way or other, sent its gifts to aid our sick and wounded heroes.

A NEW DRAFT.—Another draft will be made on Tuesday, the 5th of July, for the counties of Adams, Bedford and Fulton, and on Tuesday, the 19th of July, for Franklin and Somerset. This draft will be made for deficiencies on the call for 700,000 men—that is to make each district furnish its quota of men either by personal service, substitutes or commutation money. The deficit in each district will of course be just the number discharged under the late draft for disability, &c. The districts whose quotas were full before the late draft—such as Guilford, Chambersburg and Greencastle—will not be subject to a draft until a new call is made.

LOOK FOR THE FLAG.—The splendid Union Pole in the Diamond will have the long streamer flying at the top all the time; but the large Flag will be hoisted only when we have cheering news from the Union armies. When the people in Chambersburg and vicinity see the large Flag flying, therefore, they can safely conclude that Grant is still moving successfully against the enemy's lines, or that Sherman is making Johnston repeat his remarkable strategic movements by which he always surrenders a good share of Georgia. Look out for the Flag!

WOUNDED.—Lieut. Robert P. M'Kibbin, of the regular army, and formerly a resident of this place, was seriously wounded in the late battles on the Peninsula, and is now in Washington. He was severely wounded at Antietam in the foot. Capt. D. B. M'Kibbin, his brother, (formerly Colonel of the 158th) is now a prisoner in Richmond; Lieut. Chambers M'Kibben, another brother, was wounded severely under M'Clellan on the Peninsula, and Chambers M'Kibbin, Jr., his nephew, was wounded under Sherman at Buzzard's Roost, in Georgia, recently.

WE have been requested to acknowledge for the Ladies' Aid Society, the receipt of a number of articles for the Fair from the invalids in the Hospital at Brattleboro', Vermont.

THE BEEF QUESTION.—The last *Spirit* does the REPOSITORY injustice in its statement that we made an "attack on the butchers of town for raising the price of beef." We did just no such thing. We did not even intimate that they had raised their prices above the point actually necessitated by the increased price of stock; but we did take occasion to say that the increased cost of meats is prohibitory in very many families, and commended a general diminution in the consumption of the article by all as conducive to health. The *Spirit* should wipe its spectacles before it assumes to correct this journal.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE.—Mr. John Greenawalt, Co. E, 21st Cavalry, of this place, was in the engagement at Bethsada Church two weeks ago, and was wounded The ball struck him in the groin and passed through a testament in his pantaloons pocket, giving him a severe wound in the thigh. But for the resistance offered by the book, his thigh would have been broken. His parents have the testament, and will naturally value it as a most sacred relic alike of his valor and safety.

RELIGIOUS.—The religious exercises which commenced in the Catholic Church, of this place, on Sunday, and ended yesterday, were of a very devotional and impressive character. Besides the Rev. Mr. M'Cullom, pastor of the Church, the Rev. Messrs Maher, of Harrisburg, Ham, of York, and Bowles, of Gettysburg, were in attendance. The very efficient choir was assisted by some fine talent from abroad, and the music rendered was of the most superb description.

COLLISION.—On Thursday last a collision occurred on the Cumberland Valley Railroad, near Alterton, between the Accommodation Passenger Train going down and the Freight Train coming in this direction. Several cars were considerably damaged, and the Baggage-Master, Engineer, Fireman and one or two others were badly, though not dangerously injured on the passenger train.

AT the raising of the great Union Pole in our Public Square, on Tuesday of last week, a fervent and patriotic prayer was made by Rev. Thomas Barnhart, and eloquent and impressive speeches made by Hon. Wilson Reilly, Major General Couch and Col. A. K. M'Clure. The crowd was large and enthusiastic, and among its number were several returned soldiers of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps.

IN TOWN.—Hon. Charles A. Barnett, member of the legislature from Perry, was in town last week attending the Fair. Perry is now associated with Franklin in a legislative district, and Mr. Barnett will doubtless be the candidate of the Union men of Perry for re-election. He is a young gentleman of fine attainments, and made a useful and respected member.

COL. BOYD.—We are glad to learn that Col. William H. Boyd is gradually improving, and strong hopes are entertained of his recovery. The Surgeons have twice tried in vain to extract the ball. It entered the neck near to the right shoulder, and passed into the spinal column, lodging firmly in the bone. Twice the Surgeons have had it in the forceps but could not move it.

SANFORD, with his inimitable Troupe, gave two concerts in Franklin Hall, on Monday and Tuesday evenings last, to crowded audiences.

AN UNWELCOME STRANGER.—Mr. Itch commonly known as *the* Itch, has made its appearance in town and in various places throughout the county. It may be a source of relief to persons so afflicted to know that they can get a *sure cure* for this troublesome disease at Miller's Drug Store Let all so afflicted send immediately to their Drug Store and get a box of Terrel's Itch Ointment. Price 25 cents. It is a speedy cure.

IF YOU wish to impart vigor and clearness *to the voice, relieve hoarseness &c., go at once to* A. J. Miller's Drug Store and get a box of Bannvart's *Troches*, the only effectual remedy in the market. mar 2

COUNTRY people look to your interest Take your Lard, Bacon, Dried Fruit and marketing to Gelwicks', where you will receive the highest price in cash, and see the largest stock of Fish in town at low figures.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, for Coughs, Colds, Pulmonary and Asthmatic Disorders, have *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years, and have received testimonials from eminent men who have used them.

TURNIP SEED.—White Flat, Purple Top Flat and large Globe Turnip Seed for sale at Heyser & Cressler's Drug Store. Now is the time to plant these Seeds.

GO TO Gelwicks', on the Diamond, for fine Syrup, Green and Black Teas, fresh Spices, Crackers, &c. *You will get the best quality for the least money.*

MARRIED.

MILLER—MEYERS.—On the 14th inst., by the Rev. Samuel R. Fisher, Mr. Daniel W. Miller, of Green township, to Miss Susan, daughter of Mr. S. B. Meyers, of Fayetteville.

BROTHERTON—STOVER.—On the 31st ult., at the residence of the bride's parents, near Springfield, Ill., by the Rev. Alex. Bosserman, Mr. John Brotherton, formerly of Waynesboro', to Miss Sue Stover.

DIED.

M'KESSON.—On the 18th inst., in this place, after a severe and protracted illness, Capt. Samuel R. M'Kesson, aged 42 years, 6 months and 6 days.

KENNEDY.—On the 9th inst., in Greencastle, Mrs. Mary Kennedy, in the 83d year of her age.

BITNER.—On the 10th inst., near Greencastle, Joshua, son of Mr. Jacob Bitner, age 9 years, 6 months and 20 days.

TERMS.—$2 per annum *in advance*; or $2.50 if not paid within the year. *All subscription accounts must be settled annually.* No paper will be sent out of the State unless paid for in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS are inserted at TEN cents per line for first insertion, and FIVE cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements of five lines or less are charged 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements exceeding five lines and not exceeding ten lines, are charged $1 for first insertion and 50 cents for each insertion thereafter.

☞ *All Legal Notices, of every kind, and all Orphans' Court and other Judicial Sales, are required by law to be advertised in the* REPOSITORY—*it having the largest circulation of any paper published in the county of Franklin.*

All Obituary and Marriage notices exceeding five lines, and all communications, resolutions and other notices of limited or individual interest, are charged ten cents per line.

Advertisements or subscriptions may be sent directly to the Publishers, or through any responsible City Agency.

M'CLURE & STONER,
Proprietors.

LATEST NEWS!

BY MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH,

EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE FRANKLIN REPOSITORY.

By the Atlantic and Ohio Telegraph Line.—Office at Shryock's Book Store and R. R. Depot.

No News from Gen. Grant—Our Loss on Saturday Severe—The Enemy Still in Front of Sherman—Five of Our Officers Exposed to Fire at Charleston—Gen. Foster Ordered to Retaliate.

WASHINGTON, June 20, 10 P. M.

Maj. Gen. Dix: No operations to-day upon the James river have been reported to this Department.

Unofficial statements represent our loss to have been severe in the assault on the enemy's works on Saturday, but no official list of the casualtiies has been received.

General Sherman, in a despatch dated this evening, says: "I was premature in announcing that the enemy had abandoned his position. I based my report on that of all the army commanders. The enemy has thrown back his flank, and abandoned all his works in front of the Kenesaw Mountain, but holds that mountain as the apex of his position, with his flank behind Noonday and Moses Creeks. We have pressed him pretty closely to-day, although the continued rain makes all movements almost an impossibility.

Gen. Foster, commanding the Department of the South, at Hilton Head, forwards the following dispatch, dated the 16th of June, at Hilton Head, S. C.:

"I have the honor to report that I have received to-day, from Maj. Gen. Samuel Jones, commanding the rebel forces in this Department, a letter stating that five General officers of the United States, as prisoners of war, had been placed in Charleston, to be retained there under our fire. Against this weak and cruel act I have protested. In the meantime the fire on the city is continued. I respectfully ask that an equal number of rebel officers, of equal rank, may be sent to me, in order that I may place them under the enemy's fire, as long as our officers are exposed in Charleston."

This Department has issued a retaliatory order, transferring to Gen. Foster an equal number of rebel General officers, to be treated in the manner proposed, as long as our officers are exposed in Charleston.

E. M. STANTON, Sec'y of War.

BY TUESDAY'S MAILS.

A Stock-Gambling Canard—Reported Invasion of Cumberland Valley—Official Contradiction.

We copy the following telegraph dispatch from yesterday's daily papers:

NEWARK, N. J., June 20.

A private letter from a supposed reliable source, states, "that the one hundred days' men at Trenton are under marching orders for Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. A small force of rebels bent on destruction is stated to have entered the Cumberland Valley. They are reported to be the advance guard of a large detachment.

CHAMBERSBURG, Pa., June 20.

Gen. Couch knows nothing of the hundred days' men being ordered to Harrisburg, and believes it to be a lie. The Cumberland Valley was never more quiet than it is to-day.

[The above is evidently a stock-gambling operation, as the most thorough inquiry shows that there was not the shadow of foundation for the dispatch. Yesterday at noon the lines of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad were uninterrupted, and no information could be had at any point of it being even threatened. We hope to be able to explain this matter fully in our next issue. At present it is only proper to say, that but for the promptness of Gen. Couch in cutting off the gamblers' supplies, there would doubtless have been a brilliant panic in some of the "fancies" on the stock board yesterday particularly in Cumberland Coal.—ED. REPOSITORY.]

Latest from Gen. Hunter—He Captures Lexington—He is Reported Within Seven Miles of Lynchburg.

The Richmond *Enquirer* of the 14th inst. says:

Early yesterday morning, rumor reported the capture of Lexington by the enemy under Crook and Averill. As the same rumor had once before gone the rounds, not much credit was given to it, but it being afterwards confirmed by official intelligence, the question was at last settled. The enemy's forces were reported to be about sixteen thousand strong, and consisted mainly of cavalry with a dozen pieces of artillery The same paper says that Hunter was within seven miles of Lynchburg on Sunday a week.

The Rebel Gen. Polk Really Killed.

All doubts as to the death of the Rebel Gen. Bishop Polk are dissipated by the following dispatch, which we find in the Petersburg *Express* of the 16th:

ATLANTA, June 15.—The remains of Gen. Polk arrived here this morning and were deposited in St. Luke's Church. The funeral services were conducted and a sermon delivered by Rev. Dr. Quintard, before a large assembly of military and citizens.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, June 20.

Gov. Curtin is here endeavoring to have the Senate pass the House bill, providing for the expense the State was at during Lee's raid last summer. He has had an interview with several Senators, and there is every prospect that the bill will pass.

REPORT OF THE MARKETS

Chambersburg Markets.

CHAMBERSBURG, June 12, 1864.

Flour—White	$7 00	Butter	15
Flour—Red	6 50	Eggs	18
Wheat—White	1 50	Lard	13
Wheat—Red	1 40	Tallow	9
Rye	1 25	Bacon—Hams	16
Corn	1 00	Bacon—Sides	13
Oats	75	Soup Beans	2 00
Clover Seed	6 00	Washed Wool	60
Timothy Seed	3 00	Unwashed Wool	40
Flax Seed	2 50	Pared Peaches	5 00
Potatoes—Mercer	50	Unpared Peaches	3 00
Potatoes—PinkEyes	45	Dried Apples	2 00

[BY TELEGRAPH.]

Philadelphia Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, June 21, 1864.

Firm feeling in the flour market. 3000 bbls. extra family disposed of at $8 25@8 50 per bbl. Small sales of Rye Flour at $7 25. Market bare of Corn Meal. The demand for Wheat is active and prices have advanced 5 cts. per bushel. Sales of 6000 bush. of red at $2, and White at $2 10@2 14. Rye commands $1 55@1 60. Corn is very dull and sells slowly at $1 50. Oats dull at 82@83 cts.

[BY TELEGRAPH.]

Philadelphia Stock Market.

PHILADELPHIA, June 21, 1864.

Stocks inactive and firm. Penna. fives 100½; Reading R. R. 70¾; Morris Canal 87; Long Island 46; Penna. R. R. 72; Gold —; New York Exchange par.

New Advertisements.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the Estate of John Burkholder, late of Chambersburg, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said borough.
All persons knowing themselves indebted to said Estate will please make immediate payment; and those having claims will please present them properly authenticated for settlement.
june22 CHRISTIAN STOUFFER, Adm'r.

TIMBER LAND AT PRIVATE SALE. The undersigned offers at Private Sale, FIFTY ACRES OF TIMBER LAND, at the foot of North Mountain, seven miles North of Chambersburg, well set with Chestnut, White Oak and Red Oak, and some Locust. The Chestnut is large enough to cut for rails. For price and terms apply to the undersigned, at Keeffer's Store.
june22-3m* WM. S. KEEFFER.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration de bonis non with the will annexed, on the Estate of Catharine Beatty, late of Antrim township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in Chambersburg.
All persons knowing themselves indebted to said Estate will please make immediate payment; and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
june22 WALTER BEATTY, Adm'r.

PUBLIC SALE.—By virtue of an order of Sale, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Franklin county, to the undersigned, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises, *on Wednesday, 6th of July*, at 1 o'clock, a TRACT OF LAND, containing about FOUR ACRES, situated in Letterkenny township, formerly the property of Mrs. Raifsnider, bounded by lands of Christian Deck and John Crider. Terms cash.
WM. S. HARRIS,
SAMUEL SECRIST,
JOHN DŒBLER,
june22-3t Directors of the Poor.

CO-PARTNERSHIP.—The undersigned having formed a Co-partnership, for the purpose of continuing and carrying on the STOVE AND TINNING BUSINESS, in the name of MILLER, HAMILTON & CO., respectfully invite their old customers and the public generally to give them a call.
J. B. MILLER,
A. HAMILTON,
june22 J. HAMILTON.
☞ Wishing to close the old Books, persons knowing themselves indebted will please call and settle, by note or otherwise. J. B. MILLER.

PUBLIC SALE OF STOCKS.—Will be exposed at Public Sale, in front of the Court House, in Chambersburg, at 3 o'clock, P. M., *on Saturday, the 2d day of July*, A. D., 1864, 175 SHARES OF THE CAPITAL STOCK OF THE SCHUYLKILL AND DAUPHIN IMPROVEMENT AND RAILROAD COMPANY, Incorporated by the State of Pennsylvania. The best and highest bidder to be the purchaser
☞ Terms of sale made known on day of sale.
MARGARET SEIBERT, Adm'rx,
JOHN HUBER, Administrator,
june22-2t of William Seibert, dec'd.

B. L. MAURER & CO.
LUMBER MERCHANTS,
Have on hand for sale at reasonable prices, a large assortment of White Pine, Yellow Pine, and Hemlock Lumber, consisting of
White Pine 2 inch Plank.
" " 1½ " "
" " 1¼ " "
" " Boards.
" " Plastering Lathes.
" " Shingles.
Yellow Pine Joists, Scantling and Roofing Laths.
Hemlock Joists, Scantling and Boards.
Also Locust and Chestnut Posts, and Chestnut Shingles.
Office in Wunderlich and Nead's Warehouse, opposite the Railroad Depot, Second Street, Chambersburg, Pa. june22

LETTERS REMAINING UNCLAIMED in the Post Office at Chambersburg State of Pennsylvania, June 21, 1863.
☞ To obtain any of these Letters, the applicant must call for "advertised Letters," give the date of this list, and pay one cent for advertising.

Baker Martha	DorningtonCapt	Lanicy Mary J
Burkhart MissM	Green MissAnna	Mitchell Mrs
Burket Henry	Grove Abraham	Nancy
Burkholder Hen	Gruver Benj	Matthews W W
BrumbaughTirE	Hays D E	Moorehead C C
Baker Sarah	Hunter Marg A	Stonner Mrs
BittnerMissJane	Hennering G W	Rebecca
Bidner Daniel	HudsonMattieR	Skelly George 2
Cham Miss Mary	Kane Thomas	Spinster Lucy A
Cauffman Jacob	Kerling John H	Vallis Jeremiah
Coffie MissSaman	Kreps William	WemderlingJno
Coe Miss Francis	Kindig Daniel	Wolf Amanda C

J. W. DEAL, P. M.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at Private sale, his FARM, situated in Letterkenny township, Franklin county, Pa., adjoining lands of Abraham Wenger, Heirs of David Zimmerman, Sr., dec'd, Joseph Bollinger and others, near the Conodoguinnett Creek, and about one-half mile from Pleasant Hall. It contains 183 ACRES and some perches of good SLATE LAND, well limed. About 25 acres is excellent MEADOW, some timber and the balance in a high state of cultivation, all in excellent order and under good fence, a large part of which is post and rail fence. The improvements are a LARGE TWO-STORIED LOG HOUSE part weatherboarded, a Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Corn Crib and other necessary out-buildings. There is a Well of never failing Water at the kitchen door and a considerable stream running through the meadows, together with water in every field, making it a capital stock farm. Persons wishing to view the premises can do so by calling on the subscriber residing on the public road one-half mile east of Pleasant Hall.
june22-3m WILLIAM GILLAN, SR.

VIOLIN STRINGS,
Hair Pins,
Puff Boxes,
Water Colors:
Fancy Boxes,
Wallets,
just received
at SPANGLER'S Drug Store.

SPANGLER HAS JUST RETURNED
from the East
with a large stock of fresh
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS AND FANCY ARTICLES.
☞ Call and examine his stock. ☜

CUP MATS.
Plate Mats,
Ladies' Reticules,
Whisps,
at SPANGLER'S.

PERFUMERY,
Soaps,
Pomades,
Hair Brushes,
Cloth Brushes,
Nail Brushes,
Tooth Brushes,
Shaving Brushes,
in great variety, at SPANGLER'S.

W. FORSYTH & CO.,
42 and 44 Nassau St., New York,
(Adjoining the Post Office,)
Offer for sale the following magnificent list of WATCHES, CHAINS, JEWELRY, &c.,
VALUED AT $300,000!
Each Article One Dollar, and not to be Paid For until you know what you get.

100 Gold and Silver Watches	$10 00 to $100	each
200 Ladies' Gold Watches	35	each
500 Ladies' & Gents' Silver do	15	each
5,000 Ladies' Gold Pencils	4 00 to 6	each
5,000 Gold-band Bracelets	3 00 to 10	each
10,000 Lockets, Chains and Rings	2 50 to 6	each
5,000 Cameo, Mosaic and Jet Brooches	4 00 to 6	each
6,000 Coral and Florentine Ear Drops	4 00 to 8	each
10,000 Gents' Breast-Pins	2 00 to 8	each
15,000 Sleeve Buttons and Bosom Studs	2 00 to 5	each
10,000 Sets Ladies' Jewelry	5 00 to 10	each
6,000 Lava and Florentine Sets	4 00 to 6	each
10,000 Gold Pens, Silver-mounted Holders	4 00 to 5	each
5,000 Gold Pens, with Silver Extension Cases and Pencils	4 00 to 6	each

The articles in this stock of Jewelry are of the neatest and most fashionable styles. Certificates of all the various articles are put in sealed envelopes and mixed, thus giving all a fair chance, and sent by mail, for 25 cents each; and on receipt of the certificate, it is at *your* option to send ONE DOLLAR and take the article named in it, or not. Five Certificates for $1; eleven for $2; thirty for $5; sixty for $10; one hundred for $15. Certificate money to be enclosed with order. Correspondence promptly answered.
AGENTS WANTED in every town and regiment. Send for a circular. Address
W. FORSYTH & CO.,
june22-3m] 42 & 44 Nassau St., New York.

WANTED.—A COACHSMITH will receive constant employment and good wages by immediate application to the undersigned.—None but a good workman need apply.
PEIFFER & FOLTZ,
june22-3t Chambersburg, Pa.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—A good practical MILLER, with sober, industrious habits. A man with a small family would be preferred. For further particulars enquire of HENRY SHEPLER, Chambersburg, Pa. june22-3t