A Family Newspaper: Neurol in Politice and Religion.

## VOLUME XVI.

# WAYNESBORO', PRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANYA, FRIDA'Y MORNING, APRIL A 7802.

## POBRICAL.



#### DEAD HOPES.

The dead leaves strew my daily paths, And dead hopes strew my heart, Alas! that autumn storms must come, And summer's joys depart; Alas! that prospects bright as morn Should fade like day when eves comes on

The cherished hope of early years, Too bright for us to hold, The glad, gay promise of my youth, The flower that would unfold, Now, withered like the autumn leaves, No more my trusting heart deceives

I walk henceforth beneath the cloud My heart is shrouded now, Yet meckly, Father, to Thy will, That aching heart would how; Sunshine, thank God! is on my head, Since only earthly hopes are clead.

What though the forms I loved so well Are sleeping 'neath the soil; What though the spirits once with me Are walking now with God, In that bright land where angels sing, And bloom the flowers of endless spring!

There comes a day my soul shall know, When all I hoped for here, For ever fresh, for ever bright, Shall be my portion there; All that the Father gives the Son Shall share the joys by angels known.

The dead leaves in my daily paths, Will one day disappear,
And vernal beauty clothe the earth;
And summer's joys draw near,—
So will my heert, of earth's hopes riv'n.
Bloom with th' unfading hopes of heav'n.

# BEAUTY.

The leveliest eye is that of faith, Which upward looks to God; he negreat foot is that which h The path of virtue trod.

The sweetest lips are those that ne'er A word of guile have spoken; The richest voice is that of prayer, One ne'er a vow has broken.

The prettiest hair is that which Time Has silvered o'er with gray, Or covered o'er an honest head-Its beauties ne'r decay

The fairest hand is one that oft In deeds of kindness given; -The purest heart is one that Christ Has sanctified for Heaven.

## MISCELLANY.

## THE WAY TO KEEP HIM.

BY MARY E. CLARK.

"Out again to-night?" said Mrs. Hayes, frequently, as her husband rose from the teatable and donned his great coat.

"Yes, I have an engagement with Mr. Moore, I shall be early; leave a light in the library.'

"Always the way," murmured Lizzie Haynes sinking back upon the sofa, out every night. I don't think he cares one bit about me now and yet we've been married but two years. No man can have more orderly house, I am sure; and I never go any where; I am not a bit extravagant; and yet I don't believe he loves me any more. Oh ! dear why is it? # wasn't rich—he didn't marry me for my money, and he must have loved me then—why does he treat me with so much neglect?" And with her mind filled with such fretful queries, Lizzie Haynes fell asleep on the sofa.

Let me paint her picture as she lay there. She was a blonde, with a small, graceful figure, and a very pretty face. The hair which showed by its rich waves, its natural tendncy to curl, was brushed smoothly back, and gathered into a rich knot behind.

"It was such a bother to curl it," she said. Her cheek was pale and her whole face wore à discontented expression. Her dress was a neat chintz wrapper, but she wore neither collar or sleeves - What's the use of dressing up for William," said she.

Lizzie slept soundly for two hours, and then awoke suddenly. She sat up and glanc-ed at the clock, and sighed drearily at the prospect of the long interval still to be spent alone before bedtime.

The library was just over the room in which she sat, and down the furnace flue through the registers, voice came to the young wife's ears; it was the voice of her hus-

hand. "Well, Moore, what's a man to do?—I was disappointed, and I must have pleasure somewhere. Who would have fancied that Lizzie Jarvis, so pretty, sprightly, and so loving, could change to the fretful dowdy she is now. Who wants to stay at home and hear his wife whining all the evening about her troublesome servants, and her headache. and all sorts of bothers? She's got the nack of that drowling whine so pat, that I don't

believe she can speak pleasantly." Lizzie sat as if stunned. Was this true She looked in the glass. If not exactly dowdy, her costume was not suitable for an evening, with only William to admire. She rose and softly went to her own room, with bitter sorrowful thoughts, and a firm resolution to win back her husband's heart and then, his love regained, keep it.

The next morning William went into the breakfast room with his neual careless manner, but a bright smile come on his lip as he saw Lizzie. A pretty chintz, with next collar and sleeves of snowy muslin, and a wealth of soft full curls, had really netamorphosed her; while the blush her husband's admiring glance called up to her check, did not detrust from her beenty. At hist William thought there might he a great, but glausing around, hesfound that they were alone.

"Come, William, your breakfast will be tone cold," said Lizzie in a cheery pleasant

"It must cool till you sweeten it with kiss, replied her husband, crossing the room to her side, and Lizzie's heart bounded as she recognized the old lover's tone and manners.

Not a fretful speech, nor one complaint fell upon William's ear through the meal. The newspaper, his usual solace at that hour lay untouched, as Lizzie chatted gayly on every pleasant subject she could think of, warming by his gratified interest and cordial manner.

"You will be home to dinner?" she said; as he went out.

"Can't to-day, Lizzie; I have business out dine. Good bye!" and the smiling look,

previous evening.
"I am in the right path," said Lizzie in a low whisper. "Oh! what a fool I have been for two long years! 'A fretful dowdy!'—
William you shall never say that again.
Lizzie loves her husband with real wifely

devotion, and her lip would quiver as she thought of his confidence to his friend Moore; but like a brave little woman she stifled back her plans. The grand piano, silent for months was opened and the linen covers ta-

his own, I am determined.".

Tea time came, and William came with it. A little figure, in a tasty, bright silk dress, smooth curls, and oh! such lovely blush and meal had done.

After tea there was no movement as usual

toward the hat-rack. William stood up beside the table, lingering, chatting, till Lizzie rose. She led him to the light, warm parlors in their pretty glow great occasions. of tasteful arrangement, and drew him down ing over again, as he watched her fingers bumarch they did in close order; the advancing him what surprised him, and added that he
sy with some fancy needle work. and listensy with some fancy needle work, and listened to the cheerful voice he had loved so dearly two years before.

"What are you making, Lizzie?" "A pair of slippers. Don't you remember how much you admired the pair I worked for you ever so long ago?"

"I remember them; black velvet with flowers on them. I used to put them upon the over it went, right into the midst of the but-fender and dream of blue eyes and bright ternut colored devils who had so savagely curls, and wish time would move faster to the day when I could bring my bonnie wife home to make music in my house.'

Lizzie's face saddened for a moment, as she thought of the last two years, and how little music she had made for his loving heart; regiments of regulars boiled down and quintgradually weaning it from its allegiance-then escenced into one man, the rebels took to

you did then!"

Smith's for nothing else than to hear the music.'

"I can play and sing better than Miss Smith," said Lizzie, half pouting. "But you always say that you are out of practice, when I ask you."

"I had the piano tuned this morning.—
'Now let us open it and hear how it sounds!" William obeyed joyfully, and tossing aside her sewing, Lizzie took the piano stool. She had a very sweet voice, not powerful, but most musical, and was a very fair performer on the piano. "Ballads, Lizzie."

"Oh! yes I know you dislike music in the narlor."

One song after another, with a nocturne, or lively instrumental piece, occasionally, between, filled up the hour pleasantly.

The little mantle clock struck eleven. "Eleven! I thought it was but nine." night to apologize, Lizzie, as I used to do, for staying so late; and I can say truly, as I did then, that the time passed so pleasantly, I can scarcely believe it is so late.

The piano was closed; Lizzie's work put in the basket, and William was ready to go up stairs, but glancing back he saw his wife near the fire-place, her hands clasped, her head bent, and large tears falling from her eyes. He was beside her in an instant. "Lizzie, darling, are you ill? What is the

matter?" "Oh! William, I have been such a bad wife! I heard you tell Mr. Moore, last evening, how I had disappointed you; but I will try to make your home pleasant, and indeed will, if you will only forgive and love me." "Love you! Oh! Lizzie, you cannot guess

how dearly I love you!" As the little wife lay down that night she thought, "I have won him back again! Better than that, I have learned how to KEEP.

aristocratic hdy, a Mrs. W., living in a fine | saw.' large house, stood at an open window, wava robel flag toward him and cried, "Hurrah for Jeff. Davis and the S. Confederacy!" The Gen. reined in his hosre, turned toward the lady, touched his hat with all the courtesy and suavity for which he is remarkable, and, surveying the fine house from top to bottom with the eye of a connoissuer, quietly remarked, "An excellent house for hospital." In less than two hours every room in the house was full of sick soldiers, and Mrs. W., was politely requested to take care of them. We heartily congratulate her upon her blessed privilege of administering to the need of suffering patriots.

It is win to stick your finger in the water, and pulling it out, look for a hole; it is equally rain to suppose that, however large a space you occupy, the world will miss you when you did.

Charge of Gen. Smith's Division. A correspondent of the New York Herald gives the following graphic description of the charge of Gen. Smith's division at the battle of Fort Denelson. The correspondent

SOVE ST Captain Hillyer started off to find General Grant, who had been in the field since half past four o'clock in the morning it was now near noon, Hillyer more the General coming back from the transports, and communicated to him the fact that McClernand had been attacked and compelled to fall back but had rallied and regained his position. Gen, Grant immediately rode upon the field -it being then half past one o'clock-and there learned the status of the army. A of town, but will be home early to tea. Have body of from ten to twelve thousand of the something substantial, for I don't expect to enemy had cut through our right flank, and escaped. This was the attack upon McClerwarm kiss, and lively whistle were marked nand. A galling fire was being kept up up-contrast to his lounging, careless gait, of the on our left and centre from heavy siege and field artillery, and our force were being fast decimated. To remain in this position would surely prove our ruin; to fall back out of the range of the enemy's guns would demoralize the army, and no alternative was but to hazard everything upon a united charge up-on the whole enemy's works. Though officers clamored and men were impatient to make the assault, still the General hesitated. the bitter feeling, and tripped off to perfect and it was not until half past two that the order to assault the works was given. Then Captain Hillyer rode down to General Smith ken from the furniture, Lizze thinking, "He to communicate the order, when the old shan't find any parlors more attractive than General's visage gleamed with a new light. his own, I am determined."

Said Captain Hillyer: "General Smith, Gen. Grant orders you to assault and take the en-

emy's works in your front, at all hazards." "Better late than never," said Smith, "but smile, stood ready to welcome William, as he I'll do it! Tell Gen. Grant I'll do it!" And turning to his men he said: "Soldiers, we war sometimes bring to pass." As he was are ordered to take those works by assault. riding along the breastworks a day or two came in, and tea time passed as the morning turning to his men he said: "Soldiers, we

Are you ready?"
"Ayo, aye, sir, ready! Hurrah!" And a shout came from that phalanx of brave men, such as comes only from patriots 'upon

"Ready! Close ranks! Charge bayonets! brigade looking more like a blue porcupine, with its quills turning forward, than aught else I can compare it to, right up to the rebol works. Though the enemy kept up an incessant fire from howitzer, field piece, and musket, of shells, solid shot, and lead, still he replied, "Colone! That is my brother!" that brigade marched on, nothing daunted, to the enemy's earthworks, which reached, welcomed them inside the entrenchments.-When the blue coats appeared inside the ly stambled across his dead body. Procurbreastworks, the old veteran, Charles F. Smith, at their head, brandishing his sword and looking for all the world like a dozen their heels and left for the next line of enus an easy victory on the morrow.

Henry bombardment:

An example of almost superhuman endurance, and spirit, is related to me by Dr.

a young Wisconsin boy, who had by some and \$400, if she would entice the above Mr means, been made a prisoner, had his arm Harris to ther room, under circumstances shattered by a ball from our gunboats, and which would enable her, Mrs. Harris to prowas taken to one of the huts, where Doctor cure a divorce. Mrs. Bellows nominally Voorhies attended to him. He had just ba- consented, while Mrs. Harris paid her \$100. red the bone when an enormous shell came on the bargain. Mr. Harris went to the crashing through the hut. The little fellow room of Mrs. Bellows, where, as concerted, without moving a muscle, talked with firm- a friend was concealed, and Mrs. Bellows ness during the operation of sawing the bone, slipped a night dress over her other clothing, when another came plunging close by them: preparatory to retiring, when the door was The doctor remarked that it was getting too opened an the intriguing wife burst into the hot for him, and picked the boy up into his apartment, to confound her erring husband. arms and carried him into one of the bomb But two policemen were also present, who proofs, where the operation was completed. immediately arrested her on charge of con-The only answer of the Northerner was, "If spiracy." you think this too hot, it will be a good deal A RATHER PLEASANT INCIDENT.—A few too hot for you by and by." "And," says days ago, as Gen. Buell was riding on horse-the doctor, "I should like to see that boy aback through the streets of Nashville, an gain; he is the bravest little fellow I ever Where liveth the man who sinneth not? He

How Much was a Penny a Day.—Much yet to learn the first principle of religion—better wages than it sounds to us. An agri-We always suspect that man who is loud in cultural paper say that, in the time of Christ, his denunciations of these who have been a penny was about equal to 12 of our cents, guilty of comparitively trivial offences. In and money was about ten times as valuable us now; the penny a day was about as good first to fall. For certainly, if he had the as 51 cents; so that the man who worked in spirit of true christianity in his heart, he the vineyard for that, got as good wages as would be careful how he spoke of those who good men now generally have in harvest time. deviated from the nath of moral rectifiede. The gift of the good Samaritain of two pence to the landlord for the care of the man who. Blessed be the hand that prepares a pleafell among thiever, in addition to the raiment, sure for a child, for there is no saying when the oil and the wise, wire equivalent to about and where it my bloom forth. Does not al-\$3 of our currency, which would probably meet everybody remember some kind-hearted pay for his board two weeks in a country man who showed him a kindness in thousand tavern where board was very cheap.

He who knows the world will not be too! He this blows the costs in quartered

[For the Record. " BY VOICE IS STILL FOR PRACE."

87 M. S. W. Oh! have you heard the projous news. To "Peace markines" with Federal blues, How "Uncle Sam," the bankrupt Boy, Is eaging those he don't destroy.

Have you not heard of Warren's walk; Where rebels keep the choicest stalls, While "Fresson" stalks along outside And whispers "Peace" at every stride.

Of cours you know that Buckner's there, And Tilghman, too a ghostly pair; From this take wisdom like the Wise, And with brave Gidedn watch surprise; Or else perhaps some blooming morn

And likewise other war-like things, For giving Law such poignant stings. The overnment you louthe, despise, And curse without the least disguise. Has fed and clothed you from your birth

You'll curse the day that you were born,

But if you turn with such disdain, Upon the fruits of blood and pain, And try to te or this temple down, You'll meet a Nation's angry frown

And seeks your happiness on earth.

Prosperity will place your name Beside of Arnold's, black with shame, And though your voice is still for "Peace" Eternity won't bring release.

### An Incident at Fort Denelson.

A correspondent of a Cincinnati paper, speaking of the capture of Fort Donelson, says: Colonel Kinney, of the Fifth-sixth Ohio, related to me one of those strange and melancholy incidents which the fortunes of after the surrender, and while many of the Bowman, strolling along: As he came up, he noticed the latter suddenly start back, as if transfixed at the sight of a body before to seeing dead bodies by this time. Turning to his inquirer, with an expression on his face such as only a discovery like this His brother had been a resident of Tennessee, and had joined the Rebel army, but he had no knowledge of his whereabouts, or thought of his being one of the victims of the bloody conflict, until he thus accidentaling a blanket, and the assistance of some comrades, he wrapped him in it and buried

him on the spot where he had fullen. Profane Swearer Wonplussed. other justice of the peace was after them name has become a by-word and a reproach, orders. This was the turning point of the ness is that of a gatherer of ashes, which he or manner, my income is so much a yearwas made all along the enemy's front. He leaving something short of a peck in the kind, or you may shut the the door, and say was forced back to his earthworks, leaving cart. "The dwellers by the wayside and good-bye!" the open field to our troops, and securing to they that tarried there" had assembled in A Brave Boy.

A St. Louis correspondent of the World by remarked: "Neighbors, it's no use; I relates the following incident of the Fort can't do justice to the subject!"-Knickerbocker

A curious case of domestic trouble has miseries, is as follows:

him, sought a married woman named Mrs.

When at the bombardment of Fort Henry Bellows, and agreed to pay her between \$200

FRAILTIES.-If we look for perfection in human nature we shall be disappointed .who denounces another because he has diviated from the path of strict rectitude, has

of his childhood !- Danglas Jerrati.

boshful. He was knows himself will not be nothing to be with law no sight to be too impeddent.

HABITS OF THE PENSEN LAND LINES.—
Like all other communities the pare their own characteristics, which serve all distinguish them from the rest. They lave work, and fear God. They believe it their givilege to be rich; and that to become so his duty, although never by foul means as nor rupt practices. Their gold and aliver is not cankered. The hire of their laborers is never kept back. Hence their integrity has passed into a proverb. Upon patrinonial property they set a great value, and this both in themselves and their children, fosters many virtues; for what inducement can be ny virtues; for what inducement can be stronger in parents to plant orchards, pre-serve forests and build commodious and durable dwellings; than the prospect that they will be possessed by a succession of generations; who shall inherit their own blood and name? They are afraid of debt, as every wise man is, and regard it justly as a prolific source of misery, want and crimes. Hence, it is the ambition of all young bien, on starting life for themselves, if they have not been made so by inheritance, to become freeholders, through industry and economy. They are proverbially solicitous for the comfort of their horses and cattle. Indeed, it is their invariable custom, in settling a new tract of land, first to provide large and suitable accommodations for their dumb. beasts, even before they expend much money in building houses for themselves. But let it not be inferred their dwellings are lience deficient in comfort. The reverse is true, for many of them live in true palatial style.

BE FIRM.—There is a great deal of sound philosophy in the motto of Davy Crockett— "Be sure you are right, then go ahead."— The only way to get up in the world, is to be governed by this, or a similar motto. You must have a way and mind of your own-You may hear but it will not do to heed the dead were still unburied, he observed before advice of every one who may choose to counhim a private in his own regiment named sel you. This article of advice is a cheap commodity, and you will find more persons who are willing to lavish it upon you in any quantities, than are willing to give or even loan you a dollar. It is best therefore for you to take your own course, providing you have the rightone, which you should be sure to get at starting. You must expect opposi-tion, especially if you are right; but this should not discourage you. So long as there are more bad than good people in the world, those who do right will have more opposition than those who do wrong. Be firm, then, and having carefully marked out your path steadily and faithfully pursue it; and do not allow yourself to be coaxed or driven from it.-Press on; it may be a long and weary journev. but never fear that you have been firm, faithful and true, that you will be abusilantly satisfied with the reward which will be made out for you.

Tim Young Wire. It takes a horoine to In Schoharie county there dives a man be economical; for will not many a woman "I wonder if you love music as much as Brenchments as though the devil or some whose addiction to swearing is such that his rather run in debt for a bonnet, than wear sition." "Of course I do; I often drop in to Miss with a warrant for treason. Our boys fired but by some internal thermometer, he so ball, and stint the family dinner for a month one volley after them as they retreated, then graduates his oaths as to make them apply to after?—take a large house and furnish handplanted the stars and stipes upon the walls, the peculiar case on hand; the greater the some reception rooms, while her household is gave three times three cheers when it swelled mishap or cause of enger, the stronger and huddled together anyhow? She prefers this to the breeze, and settled down for further more frequent his adjurations. His busi- a hundred times to stating plainly by word fight. When it was discovered that the na- collects in small quantities and transports in I dont care who knows it—it will not allow tional ensign had been planted within the an ox cart. Upon a recent occasion, having me to live beyond a certain rate, it will not enemy's entrenchments, Captains Hillyer and by dint of great labor succeeded in filling keep comfortable both my family and acquain Rawlings rode along the lines, and waving the vehicle, he starts for the ashery, which their swords, announced it to the despondent stands at the brow of a steep hill; and it comfort of my family to the entertainment of troops of McClernand's and Wallace's diviwas not until he reached the door that he my acquaintances. And, society, if you sions, who gained new courage and rallied to noticed, winding its tortorous course down choose to look in upon us, you must just take the assault upon the right. Then a charge the long declivity, a line of white ashes, us as we are, without any pretences of any

> great force expecting an unusual anthemal How an Starter Tara. A Methodist display. Turning, however to the crowd, preacher, whose hearers were in the habit of the unfortunate man heaved a sigh, and sim-ply remarked; "Neighbors, it's no use; I whistle, and on Sunday, when he saw a goodly number under the somnolescent influonce, he draw forth his whistle and blew a shrick. Line instant the whole congrega-tion was awake, upon their feet, staring at Voorhies, of Missouri, a gentleman far too just transpired in the well-to-do circles of the minister, at one another, and wondering intelligent and skillfull to be engaged in Chicago. The wife of ex-Alderman Harris, what in the name of nature was to come such a cause otherwise than in alleviating its being desirous of procuring a divorce from next. "You're a set of smart speciment of humanity, aint you? said the divine whistler as he slowly gazed around on the astonished assemblage

"When I preach the gospel to come ou all go to sleep, but the moment I go ing the devil you're all wide awake, up a fi coming, like a rush of hornets with in their nest.

THE PEACH CROP.—Those who are much interested, and who are competent to judge in such matters, predicts large crop of peach es the coming season. The winter has been most favorable, and the critical period is said to be passed. One of our exchanges says:— We are certain that it will pay farmers to raise fruit, and the better the fruit the better the pay. No portion of a man's farm is quite so profitable as a well cared for orchard.

amiable alone can be loved. In mestalations of the the consciousness of unnocease is our best shield and our firmest security

A destinguished clargeman being recessed to open (the service, with prayer, but not having been invited to present declined acquing that at his friend, was going to do the mowing his upgus was his own service.

Le requires sem agrecable de character con a brance act in segme than to brag of it allos wards.

Why did the rebels fire on one side of R lisabeth City? They wanted to show what they south no

Why is an attorney, like a min**istr** cause he studies the last and profits

When the rebels burn for distinction (is generally edificant bridges and churches to

n the ourn side way.

Shoe that never wears out The Tren

The proper arms for rebel privateers and

Children are the bolts and serews that best fasten a man to the community

The scarcity of salt at the South is terrill ble. The children are actually forced in cry with fresh water tears.

It is by troubles Heaven drags us to itself If you wouldn't have trouble, don't wait to

If you do not lay out your plans of life be-times, you will probably be laid out before

What is that which makes all women equally pretty? Putting the candles out We are prisoners so often as we bolt our doors, exiles as often as we travel and dead

as often as we sleep. Things that never stop.—He that is good will become better, and he that is bad worse; for virtue, vice, and time hever stop.

Let men but live justly as they con, and a just Providence will give them what they

ought to have. 🗼 Why is a homoly girl like a blacksmith eather apron? Ans. Because it keeps off the sparks.

Why is a handsome woman like a patent printing press. Ans. Because she makes a strong impres

A critaty old bachdlor says, the talk women is usually about the men. their laugh is but the ! he !!

GREAT REBYL CONCRINGS Why A Ucn. Floyd fail to win glory at the fall of Donelson!—Because of his Retiring Lines.

Q. Pray toll me, ladies, if you are Who is that highly favored man, Who tho, he married man a state May etill live single all his his A. A Clergyman.

A Mississippi paper says that there is fearful scarcity of corn and wheat there.
Well, if the rebels can find nothing else
grind, let them grind their teeth.

The New Orleans Bee says that untold wealth among the Confe there is any truth among them, the co Our soldiers often have great in

finding roads to travel over but and their cause are always upon road."

A young woman and how picture a exactly alike in one thing if in he both are painted.

He who falls in love and these consequences world of it in whining vorse is very local.

"Will you take some grasses are asked a gentleman of a Frenchman."

No, sare," he replied; "I don't sare, my wine in se shape of pills."

Alasl my son, how ficetian a cared for turtle soup after the

It may perhaps be thought difficult of cide which is the more destructive with tar in the battle field or the more in drug-shop.

Mankind would not now be sosten of dwell in the Gardan of Eddin were a market-house a process in the same a railroad hard by:

Joe Robinson enlisted in the 1911. ment of New York State, Voluntairs

The crop is full as certain as any other, and requires much less hard work to raise it.—

Farmers should give a little early attention to their fruit trees.

Facts.—Thousands are hated, while none are ever loved without a real cause. The