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By W. Blair.

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WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 13, 1862.

Nigger Lovers and Abolitionists.



POETICAL

SPBAK GENTLY. Speak gently ! It is better far To rule by love than fear-Speak gently—let no harsh word mar The good we might do here.

Speak gently ! Love doth whisper low The vows that true hearts bir And gently friendships accents flow; Affections voice is kind.

Speak gently to the little child ! Its love be sure to gain ; Teach it in accents soft and mild-It may not long remain.

Speak gently to the young, for they Will have enough to bear-Pass through life as best they may, "Fis full of anxious care.

Speak gently to the aged one, Grieve not the care-worn heart, The sands of life are nearly run, Let such in peace depart.

Speak gently, kindly to the poor; Let no harsh term be heard ; They have enough they must endure, Without an unkind word.

Speak gently to the erring-know They may have toiled in vain ; Perchance unkindness made them so; Oh win them back sgain.

Speak gently ! He who gave his life To bend man's stubborn will, When clements were fierce with strife Said to them, "Peace be still."

Speak gently ! 'Tis a little thing Droppedi in the heat's deep well; The good, the joy which it may bring Eternity shall tell.

LOWLY SHINING HEAD.

.What exquisite-stanzas-are-these-of-Mrs.ters. Mark the first line of each verse : Lowly, shinning head; Where we lay thee down, With the lowly head Drop the golden crown !

> Meekly, marble paims, Laid across the breast ; Sentotared in white calms Of unbreaking rest !

Sofily, starry eyes, Veil your datkened spheres, Nevennore to rise In summershine or tears !

Calinly, cresent lips, Veil your dewy rose. To the wan eslipse Of this pale repose!

Slumber, aural shells!

Col. Leonidas Metcalf, of Kentucky, Intely made a speech to the Union men of Carisle, Nicholas county, in that state, in which to groan. Nothing pleases, satisfies or congument, cry, 'Abolitionists,' as if it was onof these puny-souled creatures :

I started to pay my respects to the nigger lovers of the South. There has been no election since I can remember but the cry of nigger was raised- A constable, judge, cororner or President, could not be nominated without the same old tune was ground.---Law after law was passed to tighten the tenure by which we held them. State laws, fugitive laws, territorial legislatures might leg-islate a man to the devil if they chose, if he had no nigger, but laws were passed to prevent themselves from legislating on negroes in the territories, still the cry was more sesublime wisdom he instigated the trader to the pious calling of catching and chaining the wild African in the hold of some gloomy ship to transport him from his native hills where his soul is in dahger, to the cotton fields of America all for the glory of God some to God; but when they are transported to the cotton fields and learn to raise six bales to the hand, great is his reward, for so long been protected in making black angels, quietly pocket the proceeds of the cot-ton. To all this you must solemnly promise and swear or you are an abolitionist. And some of these traitors are helping to populate Heaven with angels only half black. This is no joke, all this has been preached from the pulpit by the said sooty-winged nigger but blaspheme God with their obsequious fly-blown jackasses, who cannot see any other aim or object on earth through which pleasure or happiness can be secured but nigger; no other road to heaven but on a

government. Then the Missouri compromise must be repealed ; it ain't fair, or they will knock all the underpinnings from Uncle Samuel.

men who seem to have come-into the world he paid his respect to those negro loving se- soles them. No moral sunshine chequers cessionists, who, when hard run for an ar- with cheerful light the abysmal-gloom of their souls. Take them into the fields on a ly necessary to fix the stigma of abolitionism | bright, sunny day, when the sweet breath of upon him to ruin him forever. This outs no-ken Kentuckian draws the portraits these take them to the brimming brooks, gushing Hail, light serenet hail, sacred Säbbath morn! cringing dastards with the pencil of a Lim- down the upland meadows, and dancing in ner. We take an extract for the edification the eddies to their own jocund music; bid them listen to the feathered philosophers hymning the golden my that is, and taking no thought of the cloudy morrow that may be; descant to them with a pleasant voice on the beauty and harmony of the fair world that God has given them to dwell in, and up from the deep depths of their unsympathizing spirits comes such a response as you might expect from a yawning grave. They broan. Where there is no fervor, there can be no piety; where there is no admiration for, no sympathy with the glorious works of Nature, there can be no gratitude to Nature's God; therefore, we cannot help thinking that curity, more concessions, until they require smiling Christians find more favor in the all to kneel to Gesler's cap, or else they are eyes of the Giver of all good things, than not the Simon Buckner pure. They swear groaning Christians. What should we say that it is God's institution; and that in his of the guest at a generous feast, were he to repay his entertainer with sorrowful exclamations? And what are the human family but the guests of a most bounteous host, whose cheerful banquet, spread for us in this vestibule of earth, is but a type of the Gen. Houston's Prescription to a eternal feast of joy and gladness prepared and the increase of his kingdom; that their pursuits and pleasures in Africa are loathtristful visage. to sigh, and mope, and moan, ton, of Texas. Gen. Houston is, as all his while surrounded by the elements of happiness, is discourtesy to Heavin. To be light fun, and, in short, is what Doesticks would he now pleaseth the Lord and shall have a of heart is a Christian's privilege. It is call a P. B.—perfect brick. The Gen. how-seat in Heaven; while the traitors who have only your fanatics and your hypocrites who ever, entertains an intense hatred for that groan.

Groanèrs.

The Honor of Industry.

There is no discredit, but honor, in every right walk of industry, whether it be tilling | ed him one day at his hotel. He had man- | der the baumer, of rebellion : the ground, -- making-tools, weaving fabrics, or selling the products behind a counter.-A youth may handle a yard stick, or measure a piece of ribbon; and there will be no satelites. They do not stop at insulting man | discredit in doing so, unless he allows his mind to have no higher range than the stick man of your eminence is so competent-" dallying and pandering to a set of corrupt, and ribbon; to be as short as the one, and as narrow as the other.

"Let not those blush who have," said Fuller, "but those who have not a lawful calling." And Bishop Hall, "sweet is the destiny of nigger's back. They must have the Missou- all-trades, whether of the brow or of the know? ri compromise, or they will break up the mind." Men who have raised themselves from an numble calling need not be ashamed, but rather ought to be proud of the/difficult. ies they have surmounted. The laborer on his feet stands higher than the nobleman on point at once." The cry of Abolitionists is the whip that his knees. An American President, when

is continually held up to scare the ignorant asked what was his coat of arms, remembering into the secession ranks. If you look at that he had been a hewer of wood in his have done." youth, replied-"A pair of shirt-sleeves." Lord Tenterden was proud to point out to his son the shop in which his father had if you wish." his son the shop in which his lattice and shaved for a penny. A French docter once taunted Flechier, Bishop of Nismes, who taunted Flechier, Bishop of Nismes, who with the vonth, with "Well, sir, I'll tell you. Undertake to apthing that you can beat common sense into had been a tallow-chandler in his youth, with them with is a green sycamore club that will the meanness of his origin, to which Flechier proach a sore-headed bull with a red scarf areplied-"If you had been born in the same round your neck. I'll guarantee your upcondition that I was, you would still have ward progress immediately on the complebeen but a maker of candels." Some small tion of the experiment." spirits, ashamed of their origin, are always striving to conceal it, and by the very efforts they make to do so betray themselves.

One meets occasionly with men and wo-The following poetic welcome to Sabbath mornning is very beautiful : With silent awe I hail the sacred mo With silent awe I hail the sacr ed morn, Which slowly wakes while all the fields are still A goothing calm on every breeze is borne, A graver murmur gurgles from the rill, And echo answers softer from the hill, And softer sings the linnet from the thorn-The brooks float silent by the airy groves;

BABBATH MOBNING.

The sun a placid yellow lustre shows; The gales that lately sighed along the groves. Have hushed their downy wings in sweet-repose; The hovering rack of clouds forgets to move; So smiled the day when the first morn arose.

TEUE PHILOSOPHY.

Why should we count our life by years. Since years are short and pass away ? Or why by fortune's smiles or tears' Since tears are vain and smiles decay 1 Oh ! count by virtues-these will last When life's footed race is o'er, And these, when earthly joys are past, Shall cheer us on a brighter shore.

ETERNAL JUSTICE.

God's justice is a bed where we Our anxious hearts may lay, And, weary with ourselves, may sleep Our discontent away-For right is right, since God is God, And right the day must win; To doubt would be disloyalty,

To falter would be sin.

"Bore."

Among the guests at the St. Nicholas Hotel in New York, had been Gen. Sam Housacquaintances well know, fond of mirth and species of human beings called "bores."-One of these gentry, a good-natured but softheaded chap, a regular button-holder, corner-

agod-to-be-introduced to him the day previ-"General," said the bore, after he had bothered Mr. Houston out of all patience, "I wish you would do me one more favor. A "Well, what is it?" demanded Mr. Hous-

ton, rather curtly. "Well, you see Mr. Houston, you are such an eminent wan, such a-" Never mind that; what do you want to

"Excuse me, but a person of your abilities

the badgered senator; "pray come to the "Well, then tell me the secret of your suc-

cess in life-how you rose in position as you

Be Good-Natured.

Good wife-when your husband comes home, at evening, from his labor, be good-natured. Greet him with a smile. Have things "put to rights." Let him find his newspaper in its accustomed place, unsoiled and untorn. Don't file a bill of complaints before him against the children; saying that Johny has torn his new pantaloons, that Tommy has soiled his new coat, that Jenny has burnt a hole in her plaid-silk apron, that Sarah has broken a pane of glass in the parlor-window, and that you never saw such a noisy, mischievious set of children in all your life. If they have done anything good and amiable, tell him of that, and let the b d

On the other hand: When a husband comes home he should bring his best feelings with him. He should brighten up the dear hearthstone with his most loving smiles .--He should meet the playful and boisterous welcome of his children, with the cordiality of his childhood itself, and greet his wife with the greeting she likes best. Instead of beginning a course of fault finding, he should seek for something to commend. He should not try to avenge himself on his wife, for the short-comings of sommelerk; nor scold and flog his children, because a customer has cheated him. Some men expend all their kindness and friendship upon strangers, and work up their ill-nature at home. where there is no one to witness their tyrannical brutalities-no eye to note the tear that

moistons the mother's cheek-no ear to hear the children's pitcous wail. Thank heaven-the retribution of such is

A Beautiful Appeal.

We copy the following beautiful appeal from the Nashville (Tenn.) Union of the 17th ult. The appeal is applicable not only to Tennessee, but also to those from every other State who are now fighting un-

"Wanderers from the fold of patriotism, who have gone from the protecting shadow of the flag of our country, come home, oh come home 1. Thousands of your fellow citizens, your neighbors, stand with outstretched arms and eager eyes tearfully awaiting your return. Do you not hear the clansmen of the Union rallying once more along the hills of Tennessee? Break not on your ear the familiar strains of Yankee Doodle, Hail_Columbia-and-the-Star-spangled Banner? Do you not behold the same old flag that floated over Lundy's Lane, and Lake umphant legions and victorious navies ?---Come back to the Union. Desert the black flag of a falling and ignominious rebellion .---Fly from the rebel camp as from a city cur- but what are the ladies to do. sed with the leprosy or plague."

The best catch at dice, is not to play. The devil fives in a coverous man's house He that has no bread, must not keep a dog.

EUMOROUS.

Old foxes want no tutors

Water drinkers are never drunk.

There are no better looking-glass than an ld friend:

Why is a good cook like a woman of fashion.-Because she dresses well.

Children tell in the street what they hear in the house.

Old maids are found of pairs, the cannot endure dates.

Why is a young lady decaying like a horse in a canter? Because she's a galhopping.

If you wish to sleep quietly, don't praise any woman while your wife is undressing to go to bed.

- Why are Printer's fortunes like a place in New Jersoy? Because they are Long Con-

We don't think there will be muc rebels the next season, though all that we see now are remarkably seedy

We have no doubt that Nature gave Humphrey Marshall so broad a scat, to indicate unmistakably that all mankind should kick it.

A good Constitution is like a money box -the full value of it is never properly known until it is broken.

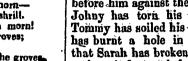
An Irishman lately fought a duel with his intimate friend, because he jocosely asserted that he was born without a shirt on his back.

'Bob is that dog a hunter ?' 'No, he's half hunter and half setter-he hunts bones when he is hungry, and sets by the fire when he is satisfied.

The Scripture speaks of men's asking for bread and receiving a stone. The rebels call for salt and get peppered. They think they get the wrong condiment.

Were you ever cross-questioned?'--- 'Yes, when questioned by my wife, after spending the evening abroad-crosseenough in all conscience.

Dr. Hall recommends, by way of prevention against taking cold, that persons going out of heated rooms keep their mouths shut. The caution may be very wise and judicious,



sure.

No more dying, even Through your spiral cells, Weave the gales of heaven !

Stilly, slender feet, Rest from rosy rhyme, With the ringing sweet, Of her silver chime.

Holy smile of God, Spread the glory mild Underneath the sod, On this little child !

MISCELLANY.

"Only one Killed."

Only one killed. That is all. Only one vigorous life suddenly cut short, only one happy household shrouded in gloom, only one chain broken, only one wife made a widow, one group of little ones made fatherless; its idol, one tender sister made brotherless, one loving young heart stricken down in its first great agony. How many times within the last few months have faithful comrades broken the turf and deposited underneath broken the turn and deposited underneath the form of the "only one killed." The next morning's paper perhaps told of a "brilliant affair, repulse of the enemy, and only one > killed on our side," etc. and after an indiffer ent glance at it, we passed on to the next paragraph. And yet for some poor hearts the term "only one kille contains an immeasurable amount of sorrow. In vain will they watch for the coming of the loved one that went out from them in all the strength and beauty of youth; in vain will they listen for the sound of that voice whose last music for them, was the sad cadence-"good bye." The anxious eyes that so often gazed down the old road, will not be gladdened by the sight of the dear form; and the harmony of voice will always be wanting. 'Neath the Palmetto is a little mound, and there, quietly sleeping is the "only one killed." · And.

alas ! how many such little mounds there are scattered over the sunny South-mounds that are marked by no headstones! No loving hands ever planted flowers on them, no loving eyes ever water them with their tears. Hands hardened by grasping steel consign them to the dust, and none but eyes unused to weeping, gaze on those little lone mounds. We do not realize the yast amount of sorrow this war is creating. None but those the "only one killed" can realize it.

-----Pay the PRINTER.

things with common sense, you are an abolitionist. If you are for your country, and for the majority ruling, you are an Abolitionist. It is time we put a stop to these insults .--They cannot listen to reason. The only not bounce, or a bullet. A few wholesale truths may be bitter, but nevertheless true. The accusation is very common that the North favors amalgamation. Now, to tell the truth, and shame Old Nick, it is practic-ed to a fearful extent throughout the South

and Kentucky. Go into any of our towns. and see the different shades and colors :

Jet black, bull and brown, Mongrel, puppy, whelp and hound.

But we will not speak loud on this .--Somebody might be listening. You can know every traitor in the land as plainly as or perhaps one fond mothers heart robbed of you can your hogs, by the car marks. They its ideal one tender sister made brotherless. have a pass word, by which you can know them as well in the night, as in the day time —that word 'Abolitionist.' That is the sum total of all their auguments

Rules for the Ladies.

1. Marry not a profane man because the depravity of the heart will corrupt your children and embitter your existence.

2. Marry not a gambler, a tippler or haunter of taverns, because he who has no regard for himself will never have any for his wife. 3. Marry not a man who makes promises which he never performs, because you can never trust him.

4. Marry not a man whose actions do not correspond with his sentiments, because the passions have dethroned reason, and he is prepared to commit every crime to which an evil nature, unrestrained can instigate him; the state of that man who regards not his sight of the dear form; and the harmony of the home music will ever be broken, for that and the less you have to do with him the are like the dust of gold and dimonds. better.

5. Marry not a man who is in the habit of running after the girls in the country; because his affections are continually wandering, and therefore can never be permanent. 6. Marry not a man who neglects his business; if he does when single he will be worse when married.

FEMALE TEMPER.-No trait of character is more valuable in a female than the posses- fixed and agreeable. He accordingly prosion of a sweet temper. Oh we can never posed the choosing of a President, a person be made happy without it. It is like the worthy of all confidence, whose duty it from whose hearthstones have been taken flowers that spring up in our pathway, re- should be to receive from each individual a

The man who lives under an habitual sense of the divine presence, keeps up a per-petual cheerfulness of temper, and enjoys every moment the satisfaction of thinking himself in company with his best and dear-himself in company with his best and dear-him, it is impossible for him. to be alone.— him, it is impossible for him. to be alone.— him, it is impossible for him. to be alone.— him, it is impossible for him. to be alone.— him, it is impossible for him. to be alone.— him, it is impossible for him. to be alone.— him at monor him and mother, you observe kindness and hove predominating over the natural feeling same two names—ware to be privately in the formation of the privately in the proposition of the privately in the priv nun, it is impossible for unit, if its another, have and motion, you observe knuness and carginat is, whose papers contained the In seclusion his heart burns with devotion, love predominating over the natural feeling same two names—were to be privately motion of a bad heart. Similes, kind words and looks formed; while the selections of the others swells with hope, and triumphs in the con-diousness of that presence which every-where surrounds him; or, on the contrary, pours out its sorrows, its apprehensions, to the great supporter of its existence. retains all its freshness and power.

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A Thought for Young Men.

More may be learned by devoting a few moments daily to reading, than is commonly supposed. Five pages may be read in fifteen minutes; at which rate one may peruse twenty six volumes of two thousand pages each, in a year. You say you have none to guide you. The best scholars and men of science will tell you by far the most valuable part of their education is that which they have given themselves. Volumes have been filled with the biography of self-taught men. Think of Franklin, the printer; of Linne, the shoomaker; of Hershel, the musician; of Donald, the weaver; of Turner, the printer: of Burritt, the blacksmith. Love learning, and you wil. be learned. Where there is a will there will be a way. Begin at once, take Time by the forclock, and remember that it is only the first step that costs, and having begun, resolve to learn something every day. Strike the blow, and avoid the weakness of those who spend half of life in thinking what they shall do next. Always have a volume near you which you may catch up at such odd minutes as are your own. It is incredible, until trial has been made, how much real knowledge may be acquired in these broken fragements of time, which

A Successeul PLAN OF COURTSHIP .---At a wedding recently celebrated, were present some twenty-five young persons, all of then in a condition which, for various reasons, they generally concurred in regarding as undesirable-the "unengaged." One in the field ! What a manifestation of of the gentleman of the party suspected the prevalence among them of feelings that might easily be exchanged for others more at night, wearied and worn by the toils of person of the other sex to whom the first change. · · · *****

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"Ah ! but that wouldn't benefit you any I can tell you how you can raise in the world,

The button-holder collapsed, showed his hat on his head and walked sorrowfully away while a cluster of gentleman near by, who had heard the conversation, fairly screamed with laughter.

The Mustering of the North. It is almost worth while to have had the recent alarm in order to behold the sublime spectacle of another grand uprising of the North. In Europe and in the South it has been thought that we have about exhausted our strength in putting into the field a half a million of men. Perhaps they have thought that we were getting weary and languid, and that our force was nearly gone. If such a delusion has been cherished by any how it must have vanished yesterday morning, as once more the hosts from Maine to Maryland were mustering at the dawn to hastensto the protection of the Capital 1 As the news flashed along the wires Sunday night, men leaped from their beds and hastened to the places of rendezvous to march at once to the South.

The excitement and enthusiasm here was almost equal to what we witnessed a year ago, and, if less, it was only because the poril to our cause was not considered so threatening. But men hurried again from their counting rooms and workshops: students dropped their books and fell into the ranks; mothers, who had already sent sons to the war, heroically bade their other sons

ly with their husbands, the sorriest and saddest men were those who could not go .---What a force we had in reserve to come up when needed to the help of our noble army strength and resources in this that we are now witnessing! Let no one, who sees it, ever despair of the Republic.—Providence (R. I.) Journal May 27th.

VARIETY IN THE ANIMAL CREATION.-There have actually been ascertained in the viving and cheering us. Lot a man go home folded paper inscribed with a name of the animal kingdom about 60,000 species of living creatures. There are 600 species of the mammalia. Of birds there are 4,000 specice; of fishes 3,000 species; of reptiles, 700; and of insects, 44,00 species. Besides these there are 3,000 species of shall-fish, and not less than eighty or one hundred species of adimacule invisible to the naked eye.

DECISION .--- Things should never be done by halves; if it be right, do it boldly, if it he wrong; leave it undone- Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day re-

The love that is fed by presents always roquires-fooding.

A POLITICIAN.—A person beneath the notice of a scullion or scavenger. A pest-a moral leper-a dog's vomit-a deacon in the Devil's church-a dirty wretch who on- truth "can shake a stick at."

ly escapes the gallows by having a neck too rotten to hold his weight.

memorable thing before God as he who lets go a golden-orbed thought to roll through the generations of time.

Men of talents are often the captives of beautiful fools. But there is one consolation-they do not long remain captives-or they soon cease to be men.

The hate which we all bear with the most christian patience, is the hate of those who envy us.

The selfish man cannot see the miseries of the world-he cannot feel the pange and thrusts of hunger.

Men may boast of their great actions; but they are oftener the effect of chance, than of design.

A man had rather have a hundred lies told of him, than one truth which he does not wish should be told.

Those prone to dissipate should look at dissipation's practical effects, and they will turn from it in disgust.

The happiness of a wife, and the cultivation of a vine, depends upon the care of a man.

He that has no bridle on his tongue, hath no grace in his heart.

Old age is a tyrant which forbids th pleasures of youth upon pain of death.

Old age gives good advice when it is a longer able to give bad example.

Fortune grows tired of always carryi the same men on her back.

Sombody culls woman an Institution of shinal What a scandal. · . .

It is better to go round the stream, than drown in crossing. 1 **6** -

The best work a mother can do, is to take. care of her children.

What we learn in our infancy, remains forever. . . .

A regular dict cares more people than a physic. 🐑

The longer the saw of contention is kept in motion, the hotter it grows.

People who take out, and do not put in, will soon find the bostom. He that would thrive, must rise at five.

If truth is beauty, beauty is not alway truth, since the prettiest girls are famous for their fibbing propensities. A flirt will give birth to more white lies in one day than

'Father, are there any boys in Congress ?' 'No my son-why do you ask such a ques-

WHAT IS BRAVERY .--- Some men it is admitted are courageous, and some are not, but as a lady writer observes in a recent publication we should like to see that man who would delibergely allow a woman to catch him making mouths at her baby.

Tom presented his bill to neighbor Joe, for service rendered. The latter looked at it, and expressed much surprise at the amount Why, tom, it strikes me that yon have made out, a pretty round bill, ch ?' 'I'm sensible it's a round one, said Tom, and I came to you for the purpose of getting it squared!'

'You flatter me,' said a thin exquisite to a lady who was praising the beauty of his moustache.

'For heaven's sake, madam,' interposed an old skipper, 'don't make that monkey any flatter than he is now."

100 A smart Yankee managed to raise the wind by advertiseing to exhibit "2 boys witht 4 heads, arms and legs". Of course everybody went to see the show, and found them according with the programme : 2 boys with forcheads, arms, etc. same as any other boys-it was a good play upon words-or figures, rather



gard for his word man who killed his wife."

like. When asked "why he didn't leave her instead of killing her," he replied jocouly, that "he had promised on the wedding day" to live with her until death should part them and that he wasn't a man to break his

and that he wasn't a man to hreak his word!" A well known physiman was very much annoyed by an old lady, who was always sure to accost him in the street, for he pur-pose of selling her alments. Once are mat-him when he was in a very great farry "Ah? I soe you are quite fields," mill the dostor, shut your even and show me pour tongues and sho doctor, quietly moving aff. Mark her standing there some time in this identics position, to the infinite antiseness of all who witnessed the scenes

God speed; brides parted tearfully but brave-