# DONES DE DE L'ANDRE L'

A Family Newspaper: Neutral in Politics and Religion.

VOLUME XVI.

# WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 13, (863)

COME AND SEE

LARGE STOCK

< .AT

BROTHERTON'S.

His customers and the public generally are invied to call and examine for themselves.

HIS GOODS

HIS GOODS ARE OF THE BEST QUALI-

# LOOK

TO YOUR INTEREST

BY EXAMINING MY STOCK!

A LARGE LOT OF

« Cedarware,

bon and steel

STOVES.

SHOE FINDINGS.

ILS PAINTS AND GLASS--OIL CLOTHS HOLLOW WARE, &C.

My stock is large and complete and at ices that wiil defy competition. November 7, 1862.

## **PHOTOGRAPHIC** PICTURE GALERY!

THE undersigned has fitted up the room over Fourthman's Drug store. Main street, Wayneso', suitably for Photographing purposes, where
citizens can be accommadated with all kinds of
tures from the price of 25 cents upward. Photaphs at the regular

# CITY PRICES

cards or full size pictures, framed or on card,—
pictures copied or photographed as may hedesinat reasonable prices. A fine stock of Fancy and
n cases on hand. The public, and especially
ladies, are most respectfully invited to call and
specimens. A. B. McCAUSLAND.

### BACK AGAIN THE OLD BUSINESS.

SHE subscriber respectfully announces to his old customers and the public generally that has leased the Blacksmith thop at the East end has leased the Discounties and at the Dank end dain street. Wayneshoro', Pa., formerly occupied lacob Knouff, where he purposes carrying on Blacksmithing business in all its branches. All will be done at short notice and upon rea-

ble terms.

Iso Buggtes and Spring Wagons built to es. thought any other talents or opportunities better for you, he would have given them to

Truths about Rebel Leaders. POBTICA L. The editor of the Chester County Demo-

BY. S. J. C. WHITTLESEY.

Faded and gone are the Summer's sweet flowers,

Strewn by the wintry winds o'er the dark mould! Smilers, when suntight stole through the soft hours,

Down from you azure their leaves to unfold. Bright where their beauties when breezes swept on

Whisperers lovely, now fuded and gone! Slumbers lonely 'mid chillness and gloom! Oh! but the Spring-time will come o'er the plain

Wooing the whispering blossoms again, With its soit tread o'er thee merald lawn — Then we'll not mourn for the faded and gone!

Paded and gone are the ones that we cherished,

Slumbering buds may wake o'er the perished,
Their faded hearts shall unfold here no more!

Bearing our lost through the starlight above;

Oh! there's a land whe re the perished ones bloom Where cometh never a shadow of gloom!

Faded and gone are the sweet dreams of childhood

When the young wings of the Spirit were free Folded or furled 'mid the shadowy wildwood-

Then we'll not mourn for the faded and gone!

Sweeping the surface of life's sunny sea.

Pager of beauty once brilliant, yet brief.

Brightly again, o'er the shadowy Tomb!

Infinite gladness flow endlessly on-

Time's fading finger hath sullied the leaf,
Stainless and lovely in childhood's pure years

Wear its deep impress of changes and tears!

Then we'll not mnrmur for the faded and gone !

When fond affection's spell hath cast

How sad to catch the smother'd sigh.

The link, Time ne'er can melt?

Alas! of every earthly woe Felt by the human heart,

Methinas it is the greatest blow

From those we love to part.

What, when the heart in friendship knits, Can be more keenly felt
Than some ru de stroke of Fate which splits

MISCELLANY.

A Fragment.

Swiftly glide our years-they follow each

to tread the path of honor, to hear the shout

of applause. Look at him again-he is now

in the meridian of life-care has stamped its

wrinkle upon his brow-disappointment has

dimmed the lustre of his eye-sorrow has

thrown a gloom over his countenance—he

volving year seems to diminish something from

his little stock of happiness, and he discov-

of anticipation beats high—is the only season

of enjoyment. Who is he of the aged locks?

His form is bent and totters—his footsteps

move more rapidly towards the tomb-he

looks back upon the past-his days appear

to have been few, and he confesses they were

evil-the magnificence of the great is to him

vanity—the hilarity of youth, folly;—he

considers how soon the gloom of death must

overshadow the one, and disappointment end

the other; the world presents little to attract,

and nothing to delight him; still, however, he would linger in it, still he would lengthon

out his days; though, of 'beauty's bloom,' of

'fancy's flash,' of 'music's breath,' he is for-

ced to exclaim, 'I have no pleasure in them.'

A few years of infirmity, inanity, and pain must consign him to idiooy or the grave-

of life strewed with flowers without a thorn.

Expressive Thoughts.

How musically and beautifully some peo-

Earth. A desert through which pilgrims

Resurrection. A sudden wake from a

Heaven. A land of joy, of light, and

Faith. An anchor dropped beyond the

Hope. A lone star beaming o'er a barren

ultimate destinies of man.

pleasant style?

gates of Heaven.

Earth are riven.

wend their way.

niet dream.

ove supreme.

rale of death.

health.

To see the starting tear, That dims the tender toving cyc

Of those we hold most dear.

Its weh around the heart,

How truly sad it is at last

To be obliged to part.

PARTING.

Oh! but the blussoms of childhood will bloom

Fondly and true, in our bosoms of yore!

Sweet is the music that Memory flings,

Fadeless and fair is that glorious dawn-

O'er the casis of Life's early love.
Where flew the Angel on-fluttering wings.

Or the blue waters to gather perfume ;

crat, himself an old Democrat, thus writes from Washington:

A great many people have been led to believe that Mr. Jefferson Davis, although a picket with his company: little misguided on the subject of politics, was man of great integrity and of a high chivalric sense of honor. Let me give a fact in his history, which I can legally establish before a jury of Mississippi Rebels. Just after he made his farewell speech in the Senate, all dripping, as it was, with treason—when he threw off the entire authority of the United States, denounced, repudiated, and even shook the dust from his shoes a gainst us-then as he strutted from the hurrah as the high-toned, chivalric southsame southern nabobs. I know them well, for it has been my lot to come in close contact with them in small money operations one they have taken money from Uncle Sam that they were not justly entitled to, but which they might claim by custom. I re-

Mississippi, hesitating around the newspaper desk in the House, as to whether he should carry off the twenty-five dollars which he might claim, but which he had no moral came, time and again, until at last he took very government on which he had been a pensioner. And then another instance: I remember seeing, piled up on the side walk opposite Adam's Express Office in this city just about the time the traitor Senators from the seceded states were spitting out their venomous farewell speeches, some forty of Rebel Capital at Montgomery. Alabama! ed out, and my discharge in my pocket." other like the waves of the ocean. Memory | men of the North are to be sold to by

hope dances in his eye—the smile of expectation plays upon his lips—he looks forward to long years of joy to come—his spirit them "for Peace on any terms!" burns within him when he hears of great And what for? To add to the glory of men, and mighty deeds—he wants to be a their country? No; but simply to bring man-longs to mount the hill of ambition, back a sufficient political support to enable them to obtain once more that power which they in the past so fearfully abused. These home traitors would sell their souls to regain looks back upon the walking dreams of his North. The French Revolution did not youth, and sighs for their futility-each re- produce wickeder men, and if our people will consent to let them ride on the popular wave, If so, I would like to propose to bet with they will engulph them in the most frighters that the season of youth—when the pulse | ful anarchy.

# Loyalty of Kentucky.

The following resolution was offered and referred in the Schute of the Kentucky Legislature, on the 26th, and was received with much favor and a fair prospect of its

immediate passage:
Resolved by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, That the Federal Government of the United States being engaged in a terrible war for the suppression of a wicked and causeless Rebellion, which aims to sunder the Union and destroy the Government, Kentucky, being antegral portion of the Government—a loyal State thereof—and having long since plighted her faith to the Government, to aid in the suppression of the Rebellion and the restoration yet this was the gay, the generous, the high souled boy, who beheld his ascending path states; That, notwithstanding she holds of of life strewed with flowers without a thorn.
Such is human life—but such cannot be the tional power of some of the war measures of the Chief Executive of the nation—still un ago, while the Legislature was in sension, the wavering in her devotion and attachment to ple express their thoughts. Are not the her pledges of fidelity to the great common following definition in quaint, curious and cause, and with all her energies, with all her power, and with all her means, will advance

# Imagination.

A sontented citizen of Milan, who had never passed, beyond the walls during the course of sixty years, being ordered by the gover-nor not to stir beyond its gates, became immediately miserable, and felt so powerful an knew a man to have it three-times; and her Future; the Past is a child, and the Future inclination to do that which he had so long died from it. contentedly neglected, that, on his application for a release from this restraint being referred, he became quite melancholy, and at last died of grief. The pains of imprison-Make the most of yourself, your talents and opportunities, wasting no idle breath or ment, also, like those of servitude, ard more in conception then in reality. We are affile empty sighs on what you might have been in conception than in reality. We are all under kinder auspices. If your Maker had prisoners. What is life but the prison of

Singular Incident: Our correspondent T., writing from the

Ninth Army Corps, apposite Fredericksburg

After partaking of a Christmas dinner of salt junk and high tack, our attention was attracted by a robel picket who hailed us from the opposite side of the river:

"I say, Yunk, if a fellow goes over there

will you let him come back again ?,' Receiving an affirmative answer, he ceeded to test the Truth of it by puddling himself across the river. He was decidedly the cleanest specimen of a robel I had seen. In answer to a question, he said he Senate Chamber, he deliberately ordered the belonged to the Georgia Legion. One of Carpenter of the Senate into his august the boys remarked, "I met quite a number presence, directed him to prepare fifty chests of your boys at South Mountain." "Yes, I or boxes to carry off his books and other suppose so if you were there," said the congressional plunder, and these chests were rebel, while his face grew very sad. "We made and paid for out of the Treasury of left very many of our boys there. My brothe United States, each one costing about ther, poor Will, was killed there. It was a three dollars. This mean, thieving act is on record here against the immaculate Jeff. Davis, whom northern degredationist rejoice to lows fought well there, and had all the advantage, but the old Keystone boys were ern gentleman! A more mercenary set of pressing you hard. By the way I have a imps never appeared out of Jewry than these likeness here (taking it out of his pocket) that I picked up on the battle field the next morning and I have carried it ever since." He handed it to the rebel, who, on looking with the government, and they have always at it, pressed it to his lips, exclaiming "my taken the last cent and in more cases than mother! my mother!" He exhibited considerable emotion at the recovery of the picture, but on regaining his composure, he said, that his brother had it in his possession, member well that old skin-flint, Barksdale of and must have lost it in the fight.

He then asked the name of the one to whom he was indebted for the lost likeness. of his mother, remarking "There may be better times soon, and we may know each right to receive. In and out of my room he other better." He had taken from his pocket a small pocket bible in which to write, the money, and then went into Dixie and the address, when Alex—, who had taken hired himself to Davis to fight against the no part in the conversation, fairly yelled, "I know that book! I lost it at Bull Run!" Thar's whar I got it, Mr. Yank," said the rebel-and he handed it to Alex. "I am much obliged to you, Georgia Legion, for I wouldn't part with it for all the Southern Confederacy." I was a little curious to know something further of the book, so I these same government chests, such as parties these same government chests, such as parties to me. I opened it, and on the fly tent saw to me. I opened it, and on the fly tent saw written in a neat lady's hand: "My Christ-convicted thief was also bearing off his part mas Gift to Alex.—, Dec 25th; 1860. Ella:" "Well, Alex," said I, "it is not ofnation he had, with silvery tongue, just been ten one has the same gift presented to him a repudiating. And not content with the thieving act, he rose to a higher degree of could but see the giver of that to-day, there's infamy by insolently directing his boxes, not but one other gift that I would want."to his home in New Orleans, but to the then | "What's that, Alex ?" "This repellion play-

And these are the kind of cattle the free The boys had all been busily talking to men of the North are to be sold to by Val, our rebel friend, who, seeing a horseman apcalls up the persons we once knew, the landigham here, by William B. Reed in proaching in the direction of his post, bid scenes in which we once were actors, -they | Philadelphia, and these lesser lights, Brinton, | us a hasty good-bye, and made as quick a appear before the mind like the phantoms of a night vision. Behold the boy rejoicing in the gaiety of his soul—the wheels—of time cannot move too rapidly for him—the light of sonable and vile—are the men to whom our other Christmas nights, when we knew not

# "All Wrong!"

A Jew, in a tavern in the town of Endingen, saw a merchant whom he seemed to recognize.

"Are you one of the good men with whom I had the pleasure to travel from Balsal to that which they have lost. They are at this Strasburg, on the Rhine?" The merchant moment working with all the fiendishness of assented and asked: "Have you fellow their sutanie father to create civil war in the traveller, since we met, done much trade? The Jew, instead of answering, asked:

Did you make a speculation at the fair?

you; that is, I bet that you cannot repeat three words after me as I say them." The merchant thinking that a few pence more or less, would make no difference to

him replied; "Say on.', The Jew said: "Cut-ler; the merchant replied: "Cutler." Next Bagpipe;" the bagpipe was responded to. The Jew smiled, and said, "Wrong."

The merchant, puzzled, bethought himself where the mistake could be, but the Jew, taking a piece of chalk out of his pocket, made a stroke, and said: "Olive oil." The Jew said: "Tanner." The Jew, dissembling, smiled again, and said, "Wrong." And so on to the sixth time, "Now I will out himself." pay you if you show hew I was wrong." The Jew said: "You never repeated the third word "wrong" and accordingly I wenthe bet." The merchant paid, and the level made money as he went along.

We heard a good one at Harrisbury, the other day, in which a former Senator from Berks county was the hero, A few winters small-pox became unpleasantly prevalent at the Government of her illustrious ancestors the capital, causing considerable slatter among and Revolutionary sires she again reiterates the Solons. One morning, the Senstor referred to, came to a friend in a state of great excitement, and said-

"I tink I will get my tings ready and go Religious. A key which opens wide the steadily forward in the persecution of the home; I don't want de small pox 3 and he ates of Heaven.

Death. A knite by which the ties of the restoration of the Union and the Constiand his excitement had evidently subsided. On astonishment being expressed at seeing him still fo Harrisburg, he said, with great complaceboy, "OH since I come to tink a with one bout it, I had de small pox once, and we his head.

don't git him twice."
"But," and the gentleman present, "I

"Ish it possible!" exclaimed the Senator, his a larm returning," "and which time did he die ?" and the Senator repacked his trunk, and went home to Betsyll ichigo :

une soul?

Water snar nows from a spring does not contain not doubt of his right hand, said, hallowing it on the thumb and index finger.

Nothing defiles the mouth so much as a ship which flow from the heart countries of knowledge is the lickes of nose.

Only schoolmasters entertain no doubt of his right hand, said, and index finger.

Dad, I'll go you head or tall for the distriction of his right hand, said, and index finger.

Only schoolmasters entertain no doubt of his right hand, said, and index finger.

Dad, I'll go you head or tall for the distriction of his right hand, said, and index finger.

At a recent Printers Festival in Boston the vocation was thus "done brown :" The Editor; the man that is expected to know everything, tell all he knows, and guess at the rest; to make known his own character, establish the reputation of his neighbor, and elect all candidates to office; to blow up everybody and reform the world; to live for the benefit of others, and the epitals on his tombstone, "Here he LIES at last;" in short ho is a locomotive running on the truck of public noteriety; his lever is his pen; his boiler is filled with ink; his tender is his seissors; his driving-wheel is public opinion; whenever it explodes it is caused by non-payment of subscription."

A QUAKER WOMAN'S SERMON .- My dear friends, there are three things: I very much wonder at. The first is, that children should be so foolish as to throw up stones, clubs and brickbats into fruit trees, to knock slown fruit; if they would let it alone, it would fall itself. The second is, that men should be so toolish, and even so wicked, as to go to war and kill each other; ifilet alone, they would die of themselves. And the third and last thing I wonder at is, that young men should be so unwise as to go after the young women; if they would stay at

The "State of Matrimony" is one of the United States. It is bounded by a ring on one side and a cradle on the other. The climate is sultry till you pass the tropics of housekeeping, when squally weather sets in with such power as to keep all hunds as cool as cucumbers. For the principal roads leading to this interesting state, consult the first pair of blue eyes you run against.

An amusing incident transpired a few evening since at Manchester, New Hampshire in the Huntington Street Baptist Church on the occasion of the magic lantern exhibition. The scene of the children of Israel crossing the Red Sea was exhibited and the small children were asked if they could tell what it represented. One little fellow immediately sang out, "Burnside crossing the Rappahan-

HOLDFAST ROSECRANS .- A Richmond paper, commenting on Gen. Bragg's defeat and flight after boasting of a victory over Rosecrans, quotes the proverb: 'Bragg is a good dog, but Holdfast is a better.' The same happy application of the saying has been made pretty generally in the Army of the Cumberland, and Rosecrans is now called by his soldiers, "Old Holdfast." The designation will stick to him as that of "Old Hickory" did to Gen Jackson, and that of "Old Rough and Ready" to Gen. Taylor.

THE BEAUTIFUL.—Beautiful things are suggestive of a purer and a higher life, and fill us with a mingled love and fear. They have a graciousness that wins us, and an excellence to which we involuntarily do reverence. If you are poor, yet modestly aspiring, keep a vase of flowers on your table, and they will help to maintain your dignity, and secure for you, consideration and delicacy of

Many persons have our best society in their own hearts and souls-the purest mem ories of earth and the sweetest hope of heaven; their loneliness is not solitude.

Of one thing we may all be certain, that friends departed, whenever we listen to them speak in deeper, richer tones, than when lite gentleman in the world—He was mathey were with us.

Whatever the peace societies may say, a brave soldier is a noble man, and our hearts nod instinctively with the nodding plume of

Courage is a power which strengthens in proportion to the jeopardy, as the tree-root clings in the awaying hurricane.

The poet says, "full many a flower is born to blush unseen"—and so is many a maiden, so far as our observation extends-

A lover must have his clothes handsomely out out or he may be handsomely cut

The words of the widow of Helvetius to Napoleon are worth remembering: "You cannot conceive how much happiness can be found on three acres of land."

A traitor to our country may "read his history in a nation's eyes," but it will be very poor reading.

The Earth, with its scarred face, is the symbol of the Past; the Air and Heaven of

Marriage must be favorable to longevity: an old maid never lives to be more than thir-

There is no fiercer hell than a failure in great object.

We sigh for the Past and long for the

Words, like the rest of the sir, are capeble of great condensation.

Punch says women first resorted to tight Some one has beautifully said: "The bear squeezing.

#### HUMOROUS. A man of great "singleness of purpose"-

an old bachelor.

Why is printing paper like an inflated balloon?, Because it is going up. Moving for a new trial Courting a sec

142 19 11 0 1 1 1 1 Why is a needle in a hay stack like glue?

Because you can easily find it-in & horn. The largest room in the world-the "room

for improvement."() / d bill are stoom Thou canst not joke an enemy into a friend; but thou mayst a friend into an evemy.

The man under the gallows, about to be swung off, would like to have "the last tie"

THRIFT: A man wished a landlord to reduce his board, because he had two teeth extracted and could not ent so much.

If an enemy smite thee on one check turn round and hit him a thundering clapifor his unmannerly kindness.

home the young women would come after them.'

A Michigan soldier who was arrested for stealing a rebel's good, said he found the bird hissing at the American flag; and he acrested it for treason.

> What is the difference between a boy runping after a girl and a boy running after a carriage? One chases the miss and the other misses the chaise.

We always like to see gentlemen and ladies with beautiful gold rings on their flugers, and long dirty finger mails—it looks so neat and gouteel.

Jones, who prides himself on geography, asked a friend the other day if the seat—of war, of which we heard so much, wasn't in the Netkerlands ?

An honest daine standing by the corpse of her husband, bewailing in pitcous tones his untimely departure, observed, "It's a pity he's dead, for his teeth are as good as ever they were."

Dutchmen cannot live without sour-krout. A New Brunswicker asked a German farmer if he had any for sale? 'No' said he, 'cos we only made two barrels dis year for sickness.

A gentleman who was determined to foutdo the horticulturist, who raised, chickens from egg plants, has succeeded in producing a colt from a horse-chestnut and a calf from a cow-ard.

The Southerner, the Southerner, sir, exclaimed a chivalric F. F. V., "will fight as long as he can crawl," No doubt, but not as long as he can run," quietly replied the Northerner.

WHAT IS MAN? -- Chemically speaking, a man is forty-five pounds of carbon and nitrogen diffused through five and a half pails-full of water.

WHAT IS WOMAN?-Woman is one hundred pounds taken of man, two pounds see silk, ten pounds of cotton and one pound of, whalebone, with an indefinite amount of fues

and feathers, and the remainder in hoops. A POLITE MAN. - My deceased uncle. says a humorous writer, was the most poking a voyage on the Danube, and the boat sunk. My uncle was just on the point of drowning.—He got his head above the wa-ter for once, took off his hat, and said: 'Ladies and gentlemen, will you please excuse

At supper, in Albany, there were present -one father, three daughters, one son, one mother, one brother three grand daughters, three sisters in law, one brother in-law, three aunts, four cousins, one wife, one neph ew, one grand son, three nieces, one husband and three sisters. And yet there were only four persons present.

me?' and down he went.'

. Decidedly Cool.—An Arkansas volumteer in the Mexican war, riding on horseback, came across an Illinoisian told him where he was wounded, and asked to be. taken up and conveyed out of danger. Arkansas placed him behind his suddie, and fastened him to himself with a leather strap. While they were hastening from danger, a grape shot took Illinois' head off but Arkansas thought he had only fainted from fatigue and pain. When a safe place was arrived at, the horseman relaxed his charge; and seeing his head was gone, exclaimed, "Well, these Illinoisians are the greatest liars. Here's a rascal with his head out off, when he told me he was only shot in the leg. You can't believe a word these fellows College of the State of the Sta

A Brooklyn doctor vouches for the facts in the following:

An anxious father not long since discover

A man of maxims only is like a Cyclops pitching pennies with a number of ragged with one eye, and that one is in the back of wrehins, who had just initiated him in the mysteries of the all absorbing game. Ho gave the little gamester a long lecture on the sin of gambling, etc., and finished by telling him that if he ever caught him in the naughty work of pitching pennies again. or gambling in any way he would give him a severe, whipping. The youngster stood with his handain his pockets, coolly jing-ling the half-dozen coppers he had won; and at the conclusion of his father's remarks, little Bob drew's cent from his pocket, and

no conjunct of