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POETICAL.



UNION AND LIBERTY.

Soldiers and freemen, come let us sing, Sons of the nation that own not a king, Sons of the land that is brightest and best The region of Freedom, the clime of the West For Union and Liberty echo the strain, From valley to highland, from city to plain-Union and Liberty? Linion and Liberty Nobly and thrillingly echo the strain;

From ocean to ocean, In Freedom's emotion, Proclaim it to all, like the voice of the main. Heroes and true men, gallant and bold. Heirs to the valor that conquered of old, Sing in the spirit and voice of the free Of our Columbia that ever will be

A nation of glory and lustre and fame, A nation of giory and desired and Ever exalting in Washington's name—Union and Liberty, Union and Liberty, Nobly and thrillingly echo the strain,

From ocean to ocean, In Freedoms emotion Proclaim it to all like the voice of the main.

Over the nation-sound the refrain. And let it re-echo far over the main, Union and Liberty let us all sing, Sordiers and people that own not a king; While this be a motto remembered by all, "United we stand, divided we fall." Union and Liberty,

Union and Liberty, Nobly and thrillingly echo the strain; From ocean to ocean, In Freedom's emotion, Proclaim it to all, like the voice of the main

BEND THEM HIME TENDERLY.

Soud them I ome tenderly, Guard them with care, Bager eyes tearfully Watch for them there; Home hearts are mournfully Throbbing to know-Gifted and manly sons

Stricken so low ! Send them home tenderly To the fair soil.

First by the martyr-souled Puritans trod. Bive hills and ocean wave Echo the prayer: Send them home tenderly, - 4

Love waits them the

Soud them home tenderly-Poor breat filess clay-Yet what high hopefulness Bore them away. Mand to hand clingingly, Linked in brave trust-Cenderly, tenderly

Bend them home tenderly-Think of the sire, Struggling with mighty sobs By the low fire; Think how a mother's heart Tenderly, tenderly, Bear home their dead.

MISCELLANY.

Death.

Our hearts sadden at the sight of death taking away the man of many wrinkles and all objectionable enthusiasm. I give you filvery locks, tottering steps and feeble credit for what you know, what you have pulse; but, oh! we sicken when we behold studied, although Lanay be personally ignohim take the babe in its artless innocence rant of your experiences; and why should T and perfect simplicity, (upon whom life has not claim a similar cessation? I have just dawned) even smiling at the approach studied religion in its doctrines, and in the of its foe. And then when he comes to the ingenious youth with the fire of life in his of its truth, reality and power. No matheeye, and the swelling tide of hope in his maties could cause greater certainty of concountenance; or to the lovely maiden with life's activity in her form and bloom on her more conclusive. Now, may it not be that check, and her heart all aglow with youth's I have more knowledge of the subject than freshness of affection, and her soul filled | you have-since I have studied it more seriwith pure and happy emotions, we turn a- ously; and may it not be that it you would way with a shudder, and regret that sin place yourselves more fully under the power brought death into our world. With all the of this religion, that your views, as did my unloveliness with which we have portrayed own, would undergo material modifications. -Death, he comes in one levely form. Gently | The Presbyterian. he shuts the Christian's eye-tenderly stills the beating pulse—softily folds his icy man-the around him, and meekly bears him away. There is something indescribably levely about death when he comes to the Christian. See the eye, how calm its expression; the brow, how placid; and the lips attering the but few; and, girls, when you are looking delight of the enraptured soul, as it beats its out for a husband, get a sensible one, with a wings against the walls of the prison house, longing for death to release it! There is nothing unwelcome in the visits of Death to the pious. He knows 'tis Death who will open the portals of oternal bliss to his impatient spirit; and therefore meets him with a smile of recognition as his best friend.

"There are charms Death cannot rust," And they are thine-pure love and holy t-ust.

RELIGION:-Man, in whatever state he may be considered, as well us in every peried and vicissitude of life, experiences in religion an efficacious antidote against the I almost destroyed my happiness by my darts of his enemies, and an asylum into last trial. I was loved by a young man which they can never enter. In every event of fortune it excites in his soul'a sublimity of ideas, by pointing out to him the just judge, who, as an attentive spectator of his conflicts, is about to reward him with his inestimable approbation Religion also, in the durkest tempest, appears to man us the iris of peace, and dissipating the dark was. and angry storm, restores the wished-for calm, and brings him to the port of safety.

GRADUAL DEATH-We do not die wholly nt-our death, we have mouldered away long He turned very, pale, and tightly grasped before. Faculty after incently, interest after the chair he was standing by interest, attachment after attachment disappear; we are torn from ourselves when living; to his face, "I have loved you, and love you year after year sees us no longer the same, still; but," his manly form trembled with and death only consigns, the last fragments of what we were to the grave.

Why do little birds in their nests agree? Recause it would be dangerous to fall out.

THE DIFFERENCE.

Root at a litterary soirce, were engaged in conversation, which at length touched on religion. One remarked that he had no objection to the christian religion as a mero ethical system; but rather admired the loftiness of its morals; as a protessed system of doctrines, however, he regarded it as delugeneration by a spiritual agency, and on answer, but received none. I sent another, atonement for sin by a crucified Saviour, he could not concur in its statements, as he found no spirit of adaptation of them to his own experience. A second speaker regarded the whole system as admitting of no exact demonstration, and as receiving its support chiefly from the enthusiastic, who talked about love and communion with God, experience of God dwelling in their hearts, and ecnsciousness of a new life inspirited into them. Such talk was mere babble and delusion.

The third gentleman acknowledged that he was a full believer in this religion. To the first speaker he remarked: "You are married, and, as I am led to believe, very congenially. You profess ardent love for your wite; you are confident that your love is reciprocated. You believe and trust in her, and your love is founded on this consciousness.-Now, I cannot be conscious of any similar feeling, for I have no wife; but far am I from doubting that you have good grounds for this reliance, this estimate of your wife's excellence, and this conscious happiness in her communion. You ought to know better than I can, for you have daily proof that you are not deceived. Then addressing the second speaker, "You are a mathematican, and studied its higher branches. It was a difficult to place you at fault on despending of a science you had so profoundly studied. Now, what is demonstrated to you hight not be so to me, mercly on account of my iconstrance. I have merely on account of my ignorance. I have looked a little into some of its abstruse parts but I confess they appeared to be unintelligible jargon. I readily attributed this to my own want of comprehension of a science I had not studied. I should be the last to say that the knowledge you had acquired was delusive, or that you babbled when you talked of domonstrations which were unintelligible to me. Now, neither of you gentlemen, I believe, have made religion a subject of impartial and careful study; and may it not be poss ble that others are better acquainted with it than you are ? I was once as disdainful of its claims as you are, and disparaged it in the terms you now employ. I near him, using violent language and gesticulations, attended with the charge of repeat

with all my faculties. I have had an expericuce of the regenerative power of this religion; I have an unshaken faith in the of mind of which I was before wholly unconscious. Now, gentlemen, on what grounds can you dispute my consciousness, or impugn my experience? I feel that I have procould rationally, and have been free from

Advice to Females. Now, girls, only think of it as, there are four times as many females as there are males in the world. I think the men can have plenty to choose from, but you have soul in his body. I mean one who will take care of you, himself, and the family; have as little as possible to do with fancy or fashionable gents, as they manage to take the heart, and then it leads to unhappy or bad ever make good husbands, but if you do find one make sure of him. Don't trifle with rest for ungentlemanly and unofficer-life conthe men, because you may be sorry for it when it is too late.

At eighteen I was considered a beautiful young woman. I was considered a coquette, and leved to show my nower over the men. my favor. I determined one evening to the ferocious man was a resident of Buffalo, the two old men on the confines of life, and put his love to the test, and have the pleas- and returned home minus a commission and

ure of seeing him on his knees before me. When he came, I met him with a cold bow, and no smile. He looked very much surprised, and asked me what the matter

"Mr. Edwards," I answered, "you have placed your affections on me, supposing them

emotion, farewell, I will never trouble you more.

He was gone. The secue was so different from what I expected that I could not utter a word. My affections became strong

in a moment. All at once life became dark to me, and by my own folly. I ran to the first. I could not wait and suffer any long-

or, so I hurriedly prepared myself and went to his house. Augustus was in, and in a few moments came into the room. I flew to him, and taking his hand, begged his forsweet courtesies of life, you must expect to givness for what I had said. be constantly repeating over the same old "What difference does it make, if you are

going to wed another?" he asked. "I did not mean what I said last_evening, dear Gus," I answered, my heart beating The reward will come at length, and you very fast,

"I forgive you," said he. "I shall not be torgiven unless you return your love for me. O! say that I may again be what I was to you!" I implored .-"I can never love another."

"You need not," he answered, folding me to his heart. .We married three months after, and he proved to be a kind and affectionate hus

band. He is dead now; but he is always fresh in my memory. Girls, now remember this, and all that I have said, and never be a coquette, for it destroys the finer feelings of the heart, and you may not succeed as well as I did in redeeming your man after a test.

Caught a Tartar

A Washington correspondent of the Buffalo Express relates the following anecdote of a distinguished General of the Army, and one of the many fools who have received commissions in the army during the present

A few months since I was a passenger in a train of cars between Bultimore and Washington; upon which occasion a seene occurred that attracted my -attention, and which exemplified the fact that retribution is sometimes more speedy than it is expected. We had proceeded on our journey for half an hour, when loud talking and profanity excited the attention of the passengers to a part of the car where sat composedly an elderly-

man wrapped in a liberal overcoat. A large sized, red faced and very voluble person of loss years, was standing in the aisle led to a material change in my views. These ed that the old gentleman had taken his Your example will be a constant and most views are certainly changed. I have enter- seat during his temporary absence therefrom ct with all my heart, and and demanding with language more pungent than polite, that it should be relinquished to

In response to this demand the old gentle Saviour's atoucment; I am conscious of the man, in a very quiet and dignified manner indwelling power of a spiritual agency; I assured the applicant for the seat, that he teel'a supreme love to God, and am sure of was mistaken that he had occupied the established friendly relations between him seat from the start, and could not and should and my soul, I enjoy a happiness and peace not relinquish it. This excited the anger of and baisterous.

> At this juncture, two persons occupying the next seat interposed, assuring the ferocious man that he was mistaken—that they had entered the car at the last stopping place, and found the seat vacant and took rose and did so

more intimately. In performing this macan recollect it, ensued :-

Old Gentlem in-"By what right do you wear that insignia?" pointing at the same time to the revealed shoulder strans

of the army, and have fought and shed my blood for my country, while such rich old codgers' as you are laying about at your ease cars, while patriots, sir, like me are doing the fighting.

Then came a change in the scone. The old gentieman threw back his overcoat, 1cvealing the stars of a Major General of the United States Army, and saying to the Capresults. Very good looking men scarcely tain in a firm but dignified tone, "I am General Couch, sir, and I order you under ar- followed him and now they dwell where duct. You will proceed to Washington under my escort.

The ferocious man was tamed in a moment, and offered an awkward apology, but really and as fast as then. And the sands was cut short by the general, and seemed to were running as quickly for me as for the enjoy the comfort of his own meditations for laged pilgrims. But then with me it was the remainder of the journey towards the Capitol. I heard a day or two after, that And I always felt it very solemn to look at the insignia which betrayed him. Evident ly he caught a Tartar.

INFLUENCE -Influence is to be measured, showy style, achieve a reputation but the man of genius, who leaves belief him one thing with it." O, that people would try grand picture in which immorfal beauty is kindness! It is a mighty curo. embodied, and silently to spread a true taste in his art; exerts an incomparably higher ufluence-Channing.

Over warm friendships and hot potatoes are generally dropped as soon as taken up.

Politeness in Children.

When your child first begins to speak, sive. When, for instance, it insisted on re-dreadful suspense until the atternoon for an favor is received, and they will learn it far casier than older children. The habits you but it did not succeed any better than the form now will be life-long. It was a princihave the first seven year's of a child's life they cared not who had the after training. In teaching your children these little

> lessons for the first few years. It requires line upon line, and you must not be discouraged, even after a seventy-times repetition,

no prompting or correction, for courtesy has become a habit. In no place is the distinction between the

refined and the ill-bred more marked than in the Fashion, and lose every noble impulse at the table. If your children are not early taugit politeness there, you must prepare yourselves and them for a thousand mortifithem regarded as annoying and disagreeable, by those whose good will you may most desire to secure. "A child left to himself bringeth his mother to shame." However humble your position in life, though your family gather about a table of pine instead of mahogany, your children may and should be taught the same lesson of respectful behavior. It is a duty which God requires of unchecked manifestation of disrespect or disobedience you allow in your presence. Let your children learn to sit quietly, until people. all older than thomselves are helped, and do Tue you do, it will by no means be 'the begin-ning of the end." As they advance in years encourage them to join pleasantly but always modestly in the family conversation around the table. Let the meal time be one of the most cheerful hours of the day, and in en-deavoring to weed out evils which would make it far otherwise, do not commit the error of expecting too much from the little people at once. Try and impress one lesson at a time. Too many rules confuse the mind and be sure you do not fail to be yourself what you would have your children be.

The Sunset of Two Lives. "A. H. K. K." writes to an English magazine a pleasant essay about "Beginnings and Ends." Here is his description of a

powerlul teacher.

life-sunset:

"I have been touched by the sight of human life, chbing almost visibly away; and the contestant, and he became very abusive you could not but think of the sun in his last, little space above the mountains, or above the sea. I temember two old gentlemen, great friends-both on the extreme verge of life. One was above ninety: the other above eighty. But their wits were sound and clear; and, better still, their it, presuming that it was not taken. It was bearts were right. They confessed that probably the one he had occupied and they they were no more than strangers and pilwere ready to relinquish it, and immediately grims on the earth; they declared plainly that they sought a country far away, where The ferocious man then seized the seat most of those they had cared for were waitand threw the back over, that he might face ing for them But the body was nearly the old gentleman to whom he had paid his worn out; and, though the face of each was nœuvre, he threw open his overcoat, so as to for a few weeks, to go one evening in the disclose the shoulder straps of a Captain. week and sit with them and take tea. They This attracted the attention of the other par- always had ten in large breaktast cups ; othty, when the following colloquy, as near as er cups would not have done. I remember how the two paralytic hands shook about, as they tried to drink their tea. There they were, the two old friends; they had been friends from boyhood, and they had been Ferocious Man-By the authority of the over the world together. You could not United States Government. I am an officer have looked, my triend, but with eyes somewhat wet, at the large tea-cups shaking about, as the old men with difficulty raised them to their lips. And there was one thing and taking up other people's seats in railroad that particularly struck me There was large oldfashioued watch, always on a little stand on the tea-table, ticking on and on --You seemed to feel it measuring out the last minutes, running fast away. It always awed me to look at it and hear it. " -

"Only for a few weeks dld I visit those old friends, till one died, and the other soon there are no palsied hands or aged hearts. No doubt through all the years, the oldfashioned watch had gong about in the old gentleman's pocket, life had been obbing as the middle, and with them it was the bend. at the watch loudly ticking off their last hours. One seemed to feel time chbing, as you see the setting sun go , down."

"We oncollada very awkward howe to not by the extent of the surface it covers, shoe," said a smith, "and I was punishing but by its kind. A man may spread his it severely to make it stand still. My shop mind, his feelings and opinions through a was just before the kitchen window, and my great extent; but, if his mind od a low one, wife, a kind hearted women, came out and he manifests no greatness. A wretched ar reproved me for my conduct to the animal tist may fill a city with Jaubs, and by a false, She went up to it, patfed it, and it stood as showy style, achieve a reputation but the quiet as a lamb, and we could have done any-

> The state of the west would be Far higher is the office of teacher who

Tyranny of Fashion.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

We boast of our independence-we rail our indignation against despotism, yet we are the slaves of a tyranny none the less powerful and dangerous, because we wear the chains willingly. That Fashion is a despot is evident from the ruin she has effeeted, and in every land we see her temples ple with the old Jesuits, that if they might arise, while legions worship her as their i-

Why is it that in our every day experience, we behold the startling truth, that men with but limited incomes are speeding on to with bergamot &c. their own destruction by allowing their expenditures to exceed their receipts? The fact is manifested—they have not the moral dime, for seven mornings, cating very little courage deliberate firmness, religious prin- in all this time. ciple sufficient to resist the allurements of will rejoice to see the little child you have Fashion. They are merely slaves bound taught so laboriously, acting voluntarily on most and heels—sacrificed to the unrelent-plilegm will relieve the patient. This canthe principles you have instilled, requiring ing Goddess of Fashion. Descend still low- not be applied to small children. er in the scale of humanity, and we will see that our domestics, instead of saving up for old by using elecampane, either as a bitters or age and sickness out of their wages, follow

by worshipping at her shrine. Many a household has been imbittered by the entrance of this Demon-many a family cations in future life, and must look to see quarrel has had its origin in some one of the household truckling to this evil, and many, yea, many a loving husband has been lost and ruined by the Fashionable extravagance of his wife. Even in social duties of life, this demon shows his cloven foot, and the purest, noblest, holiest feelings of our nature are often immolated at its shrine to appease its indignation Friends of youth have been estranged, and often we turn ayou, and He holds you responsible for every way from those who once made us happy, mercly because misfortune has overtaken them, and it is not fashionable to know poor

The truth is-that Fashion is the malevonot begin compromising with some little in-surgent by a lump from the sugar bowl. If erous. She goes hand in hand with bigotry, ignorance and superstition. In her temples, her chief devotees are pride, vanity, extravagance, envy and frivolity, while in her pathway, poverty stricken genius and worth dig their own graves amid the venomous weeds which flourish around. Let us then, hear no more of independence until we emerge from the darkness of prejudice, and burat assunder the chains of the tyrant Fashion.

> The Original Copperhead. [From Benedict Arnold's Prostamation to the Citi-zens and Soldiers of the United States, issued October 20, 1780]

of your affairs, but is there an individual in the enjoyment of it saving your oppressors? | the bosom. Who among you dare speak or write what he thinks against the tyranny which has robbed you of your property, imprisons your sons, drags you to the field of battle; and is daily deluging four country with blood?

Your country once was happy, and had the proferred peace been embraced, the last two years of misery had been spent in peace, and plenty, and repairing the desolation of a quarrel that would have set the interests of Great Britain and America in a true light, and comented their friendship.

I wish to lead a chosen band of Americans to the attainment of peace, liberty and sufety, the first objects in taking the field.

What is America but a land of widows, orphans an beggars; but what need of arguments to such as feel infinitely more misery than tongue can express? I give my pro mise of most affectionate welcome to all who are disposed to join me in measures necessary to close the scene of our affliction, which must be increased until we are content with the liberty of the parent country, who still offers us protection and perpetual exception from all taxes but such as we shall think fit to impose upon ourselves.

BENEDICT ARNOLD.

THE BEAUTY OF A RLUSH .- Gothe was in company with a mother and her daughter, when the latter being reproved for some fault, blushed and burst into tears. He

"How beautiful your reproach has made your daughter. The crimson hue, and those silvery tears, become her better than any ornament of gold or pearls. These may be hung on the neck of any woman; but those are never seen disconnected with moral purity. A full blown rose besprinkled with the purest dew, is not so beautiful as this. child, blushing bedeath her parent's displeasure, and shedding tears of sorrow at her fault. A blush is the sign which nature hangs out to show where chastity and honor,

A CHILD'S PREYSR.

Father! now the day is past, On the child, the blessing cast; Near my pillow, hand to hand, Keep thy guardian angel band. And throughout the darkening night Bloss us with a checiful light, Let me raise at morn again, Free from every thought of pain Thus, my father, duy by day, Keep me through life's thorny way

Somebody who line been at the watering places, says young hidjes take to love as they reasonableness of some folks." foot and then a second, and then they make THAT' A GOOD UN. - Some one was tell a trembling squat in the water; the element ing Sam about the longevity of the mud comes, scarpely touching the regions of the turtle. "Yes," said Sam, "I know all about heart; they squeel and run to dry land, all that, for once I found a venerable old fellow in a shiver, crying, "How cold it is! Oth in a meadow, who was so old that he could ers shut their seraphie eyes to the dangers scarcely wiggle his tail, and on his back was makes admirable men, then of the southten of the deep, souse in head and ears, and ri- carved (tolerably plate, considering all

Receipes.

lem oil.

Spuler Bites are cured by appyling Har-

Hives are soothed by applying sweet oil. Diarrhed .- As a last resort, use allapico, in bitter accents against tyranny-we vent either as a tag or in the rough grain. It is a powerful remedy, and the danger-lies in a too sudden stoppinge of the complaint. Parched corn in abundance is a very mild care. Cure for Roison .- Make a salve by mix-

ing pulverized alum with the white of an egg. Rub four times a day.

Wash for Aches.—Flowers of arnica one ounce, alcohol and water each a pint; after letting it stand five days strain it. To change it into a good hair wash, scent it

Ague.—Use on butter-bread, or other-wise as much saltpetre as will lie on a half

Croup .- Pour in strong warm salt-water, or salt and alum water. Throwing up the

Slight Asthma may be arrested or cured-

as a syrup

Dropsy.—Use the bitters of liquor on

red sour cherries (fresh or dried). Rheumatism is relieved or cured by using the bitters of golden-rod.

For Sprains .- Put the white of an egg into a saucer, stir it with a piece of alum until it becomes a thick jelly; apply a portion of this on a piece of soft linneu rag, large ehough to cover the sprained part; change it for a fresh one as often as it becomes warm or dry; the limb should be kept in a horizontal position by placing it in a chair.

CURE FOR SCRATCHES IN HORSES .- After washing the parts with soap-suds-let-ting them get thoroughly dry-take one part of sulphur, and two of lard, mix them well together, and anoint the parts. This I have known from my own experience, to cure the worst cases of it. It will also cure greasy heels which I consider worse than the scratches.

To every old man, his departed boyhood is a Paradise Lost-fuller of poetry than Mil.

Men don't like to hang their hearts upon long female nose; and there isn,t room to hang it upon a pug.

If a beautiful woman lets her heart rest upon her lips, the first enterprising young man she meets may kiss the sweet prize a-

Love isn't a healthy thing for a man it causes such tremendous swelling of

A lazy man's farm is always dressed in weeds, as if he was dead, and it were his mourning widow. Many people consider the world as a worm

does the interior of a nut—simply a place to feed and grow fat in. More law suits than love suits are brought

on by attachments.

A guide board performs the functions very well, considering that it is a blind guide.

To ascertain how much speed there is in vou make a face at a red-haired woman when she has a cistern pole in her haad. If a married man were asked to say which

of his bones he would consent to spare, he would probably decide, with a fear or two, to part with his rib. My notions about life are much the same as they are about travelling; there is a good

deal of amusement on the road, but, after all, one wants to be at rest. Brigham Young and his wives just fill five rows of seats in the theatre at Salt Lake

Why-is a crow the bravest bird? Be cause it never shows a white feather.

A viper's tongue is said to be six inches ong; a scolding womans's has no end:

Many people)'s heads are like the head of glass of porter—all froth Why is a colt gotting brote like a lady getting married? Because she is going through the bridal ceremony.

"You want a flogging-that's what you want," said a parent to his son. "I know it dad; but I'll try to get along without it," replied the little rascal.

A farmer was asked why he did not take a newspaper." "Because" said he, "my fa ther, when he died, left me a good many newspapers, and I havn't read them through

A western editor having had his last shirt stolen, vents his rage as follows:-We would say to the rascals who stole the

shirt off the line while we were in bed waiting for it to dry, that we sincerely hope the collar may cut his throat.

To this a contemporary adds? Served him

right; no business to liave a shirt. Such luxuries. We expect next to hear of the extravagant fellow aspiring to wear stockings and beaver hats. Oh! the avarice, the un-

or painter, wh success atmirable imitation of sing with t naid's glow on their faces exthings; these words Paradies. Your them.