

ALT AND FISH

3. A. Salt, Liverpool, large size sacks. Pickled ad, Mackerel, No. 1 and 3, bbl., half bbl., quarter



Being in connection with Hosteiter & Co., R., we are enabled to supply our customers with choicest luxuries of the Eastern markers in their DOT BERSON.

By strict attention to business, furnishing sign Albert Liston, and liked him for a new best articles in the market, and doing all in out a acquaintunce better than any man she had wer to accommodale customers, we hope to re-ive a share of public patronage. No trouble to ever seen. Ensign Liston was smitten at nw goods F Terms. Positively CASH. We buy our goods

cash and must sell them in the same way.-buntry dealers supplied at wholesale prices. HOSTETTER, REID & CO.

Wayneshoro', Aug. 25, '65. CARRIAGE-MAKING BUSINESS !-THE NEW FIRM.

HE subscribers would inform the public that they have opened out a new Shop on Main reet, East end of Waynesboro', where they are w. prepared to put up all kinds of

BUGGIES d do all kinds of repair work at short notice.ersons wonting anything in their line will do well give thema call. ISRAEL HESS, NATHANIEL CROUSE.

sep 1-ti ROCK EORGE FILE WORKS, ADJOINING, DAYHOFF'S MACHINE SHOP.) MAL. BELL, FILEMANURACTURER.

ULES and Rate of all descriptions, wholesale and retail. Files cut expressly for wood, iron, ass or steel. Old Files re-cut and warranted eal to new. Wice jaws cut and repaired. All orers by mail principally attended to: Adress Box 46, Waynesboyo', Franklin Co. Pa. July 14-1y.

Mechanic Wanted!

good Wagon-maker will hear of a good situ-ation to carry on business in the vicinity of Waynesboro by applying at THIS OFFICE. sep 1--- tf. BACON, bought and sold by . HOSTETTER REID & Co. HOR a cake of fine Soap, you must go to

DATENT FLASKS-Just the thing for bottling wine and cataup, at sep 8] HOSTETTER, REID & Co's. SPERM OIL-A good article for sale by" sep 8] Hoststran, REID & C HOSTETTER, REID & Co.

WIST NAT. LEAF TOBACCO-(Orinves). HOSTETTER, REID & Co's DINEAPPLE CHEESE-Fresh lot, just re-Hoststrein REin & Co.; 'a eeven years' service signal quartermaster, ceived by

Sec. 34

in the army. He hates women, and deserves no favors from them. Moreover he abhors turkeys."

BONA FIDE BLOCKADING.

BY DICK MARLINE.

as a twenty-two year old angel.

on her way alone.

ting all about the heircss.

hold of his heart

and aft coaster.

colors.

11

than two weeks since, at which the ex-offi-

cer and actual heiress were present, and the

general interchange of sentiment free and

fearless. Helena sought from Mr. Liston

an explanation of the practice and general

economy of blockades and blackade run-

ping, and picking up prizes.

"Well I never heard that before, but I suppose you know him."

Miss Helena Haviland, of one of the rural wards of Brickopolis; is an acknowledged No one in the army knows him better .--beauty, a consistent church member, a con-And if I were in your place, I would not scientous Sabbath school teacher, generous think of offering the old fellow a present." and kind to the needy, an heiress in her own "Now that is too bad; I raised "this turright, with an assessed income of \$24,468, key on purpose for him; but I don't want to and major generally known in her neighbortrouble him, if you think he would not like

"You had better say nothing about it," Helena would have been Mrs.-somebody, since her eighteenth birthday, if funds and said the General, "and if you like I'll buy a fashionable exterior could have filled her the turkey."-

After some further conversation, the purideas of human happiness. But somehow Miss Ileiena had hugged to her heart all her chase was completed at an unusually large senenstle, which firm have a Market Car on the life the fancy that it was only a man that price; and at the request of the buzom venwould meet her reduirements, and failing to der, the General wrote an order on the purfind that commodity, she would as soon go veyor for the stipulated quantity of groceries. The turkey was delivered to a servant,

In the second year of the war, Miss He- and the General handed over the order, and lena one day, made the acquaintance of Enwalked toward his tent. The Virginia dame examined the writing, slowly. Upon recognizing the signature she turned savagely to a staff officer who had overheard the converfirst sight, at the third meeting was seven sation, and exclaimed:

"There! why did you let me make such a fathoms deep in love with the woman forgetfool of myself ?" But Albert Liston poor as a Norway rat.

The End of the World.

the son of a bankrupt shipping merchant, So long and earnestly has the near ap with nothing but his profession and \$500 a proach of the end of the world been preachyear-a small pile to place in the scales aed, that it will, perhaps, be gratifying to gainst Miss Helena's \$24,468, and so the know that the correct day and hour has finyoung ensign would as soon thought of seekally been arrived at and published. If 'the ing a matrimonial alliance with the House following can be relied on, says the Haverof Hapsburg, and went away to war with Lis hill Publisher, the whole thing is fixed to love all smothered away down in the lower the very minute; nevertheless we would advise our triends not to be unnecessarily a. Ensign Liston's whole term of service was

larmed, as the time is a long ways ahead yet, in our fighting fleets, where it was all hard and-may be again extended, as it has beenknocks and precious little prise money, and on several past occasions: when the war was over and he came out of

"A British army officer-Captain W. A. the service, there was nothing for him to Baker of the Royal Bombay Engineers-has fall back upon but a mate's berth in al merchantman, or perhaps a skipper of some fore at last settled an oft disputed date-the year in which the world will come to an end.-In a work just published in England, entiall Helena had watched the young officer

tled, 'The Day and the Hour; or, Notes on through the war, many a time wishing that Prophecy; & Sketch of the Future, extracted from the Bible,' he imparts a considerable est intentions without eccentricity or affect-Heaven had made her such a mun," | and when Liston was again adrift in the world, the heiress laid several anchors delicately off amount of information, which is certainly 'important if true' The day of judgment. to windward for him. But the ex-ensign he tells us, is fixed for September 20, 1878; was provokingly modest, and could not be the hour sunset; the Translation of the Saints made to comprehend any muidenly hint. and having proviously taken place at 1 o'clock in he was actually on the point of sailing on ha the morning of the 25th of January, 1875. long voyage as mate of a fourth-rate ship,

YOUNG GENTLEMAN,-I have never had suspect a man that meets me with the perwhen in her desperate determination,. Miss the pleasure of seeing you before, sir, but potual smile on his face, the same bending Helena resolved upon a benutifut bit of blockade strategy to make the ex-ensign show his At an up-town evening party not more

Old Gentleman (indignantly interrupting)

-Get her a dress! Who gave you permission, sir, to make presents to my daugh-'ter! I'd have you to know that I am able to clothe my children without your assistance, the contribution box, replied to his Suaday There's the door, sir.

Liston accepted the tutorship, and was going on so nautically explicit, that no one certain, with less salt-water experience that bound to have the last word .- to solve this great problem,

viser than Providence. God will deliver ken home in an unconscious state," this nation and this people from the difficul-

ties that have surrounded them. Let me, in conclusion, thank you for paying me this compliment. If I know the feeling of my own heart, I would say no word that would wound the tenderest sensibility among you. Then please accept my thanks for the honor and compliment you have paid | tation. The ardor of the flame that consu-

me.

EXTRAVAGANCE .- Never was there made more correct observation than this : Moderation is the silken string that runs through and after writing a long and flowery epistle, the nearly chain of all virtues, and the string in the most approved love letter style, and in the pearly chain or all virtues, and the string once broken they are scattered. When peo-ple begin to make a show which they cannot afford, either in dress or at home—or any-ed with it, and allowed his master to fold and thing else-virtue is threatened. We increase our own unhappiness by multiplying our wants. We attempt to dazzle our ac-

quaintance and to assert our equality with those above us, and we sacrifice our interests and peace of wind. The eyes of other people are the eyes that ruin us. Necessity soon compels the spendthrift to retrench, or adopt dishonorable means for procuring money .-It is easy to see what course he would be likely to pursue, and what consequences he will soon incur.

MANNERS,-"I make it a point of morality," says a writer; "never to find fault with another for his manners. They may be awkward or graceful, blunt or polite. polished or rustic. I care not what they are if the man means well, and acts from hontation." All men have not the advantage of "a good society," as it is called, to school themselves in all its fantastic rules and ceremonies, if there is any standard of good sense and not upon these artificial regulations .--Manners, like conversation, should be extemporaneous, and not studied. I always

I met your daughter at Saratoga and she of the body; and the same premeditated asked me to call upon her in town. Ilaving shake of the hand. Give me the heavy, it just been able to get her address to day, may be rough-grip of the hand, the careless nod of recognization, and when occasion

requires, the homely but welcome salutation: "How are you, my old friend?"

A little boy who put counterfeit money in school teacher, that he "didn't spose the lit-Why is the concluding line of a story like the heathens would know the difference, and them," Thoughtful boy.

A 'Lub-Letter.'

A clergyman in one of the Southern States, noted for the casy polish of his manners, and especially for the beauty of his penmanship. had a favorite slave who fell deeply in love with a sable beauty on a neighboring planmed him was such, that it at length overcame his bashfulness; and be begged his master in most moving terms, to write a lub-letter for him. The master at once consented almost finish directing it, when a shade passed over his countenance; and looking exceedingly puzzled, he burst forth:

'Oh, Lord! Massa, dat nebbor do! Nelber do, in dis 'varsal world !'

'Why, what now, Pompey ? what is the matter ? What is it that displeases you in the letter ?'.

'Why massa? you l'arned gemman, and not know dat !-- and even poor Pomp he know? Oh ! Lord gorra ! I thought white. folks know sum thin !? (This last was an aside.) 'Don't you see, you nebber finish lub-letters? You not say, 'Please excudge de bad writing !"

Different people attach different meanings to the same word: An Irish sailor allowed the captain's copper kettle to slip from his hand into the sea; but being a whitty fellow, and knowing the captain to be a good humored man, said, addressing him.-Would you say that a thing was lost, sir, if you knew where it was?" 'Of course your copper kettle is at the botton of the say.'

WHAT MAKES A BUSHEL -. The following table of the number of pounds to a bushel of different articles, may be of interest to our readers:

Wheat sixty pounds; corn shelled, fiftysix pounds, corn on the cob, seventy pounds; rye, fifty-six pounds; oats, thirty pounds; pounds; beans, sixty pounds; bran, twenty the steps." pounds; clover seed, sixty pounds; timothy seed, forty-five pounds; blue-grass seed, fourwhy is the conclusion into a story inter the s pounds.

affiliated with the white race into a homoge- got shawls and other articles of clothing from knowledge of how to support themselves honneous mass. Slavery is overthrown, but can the rest of the party, tied them together, orably. This cannot be done so well with-four millions of people be made to take their fastened a stone to the rose thus formed, and out as with a trade. Young people should place and work harmoniously and congruous-let it down to Mr. Ruggles, who taking hold not neglect this advice. Dr. Franklin says ly in our system. Let us make the experi-of it, walked slowly up the bank. It was a that people who set out to live by their wits ment in good faith. If the races cannot a- moment of fearful suspense. The rope was often break for want of stock. Then, don't gree, then they must be separated, and Prov- beld firmly by the ladies above, but it might turn up your nose at a trade-at any honordence will point out the means of separa- untie or break, and the fall of a hundred able occupation-but rather be proud of it. tion. Then bear yourselves nobly and help feet on the rocks below must be the inevita- Let the boys learn trades and let the girls o solve this great problem, I am not one of those who assume and he firm his fair rescuer, who had shown downs in life, and one who is rich to-day pretend that I am stronger than nature and such presence of mind, fainted, and was ta- may be poor to morrow. Remember this and learn a trade.

> A farmer went with his son into the wheatfield to see if it was ready to harvest.

"See, father," exclaimed the boy. "how straight these stems bold up their , heads .---They must be the best ones, those that hang their heads down I an sure are not good for much."

The father plucked a stalk of each kind and ssid, "Sce, here, foolish child! This stalk that stood so straight and high is light headed and almost good for nothing, while this that hung its_head so modestly is fallof the most beautiful grain. If a man holds his head very high, you may be pretty suro that it is empty!"

An Irishman was, indicted at the Assizes Tralee for felony. His innocense was clearly proven, but notwithstanding that the jury found him guilty. The judge was shocked and said:

"Gentlemen, the prisoner's innocence was clearly proven."

"Yes," said the foreman, "he is innocent of the crime now charged against him, but he stole my gray mare last Christmas.'

All the fools are not dead yet, as an individual in Petersburg shows. Being of a speculative turn of mind, he 'is buying the right of property in negroes, upon the chance that the United States Government will hereafter pay for all the slaves emancipated by the late war.

Coloridge was acknowledged to be a bad rider. One day, riding through the street, he was accosted by a would-be . wit:-"I say, do you know what happened to Balaam? not,' was the captain's reply. 'Well, sir, Came the answer, sharp and quick: "The same as happened to me. An ass spoke to him!"

> A rich man one day asked a man of wit what sort of a thing opulence was: "It is a thing," replied a philosopher, "which can give a rascal the advantage over an honest man." ar . - . · . · ·

About the year 1684, the Legislature of barley, forty-six pounds; buckwheat fifty six Pennsylvania passed a resolution that "nopounds; Irish potatoes, sixty pounds; sweet, member thereof should come to the house potatoes, fifty pounds; onions, fifty-seven bare foot, or eat his bread and cheese upon

> Why is a falkative young man like a pig? great bore.