# VILAGE BECOND. 

## By vo Blate:

A Family IVobripapori INoutrali in polithon antrellgion.

0 LUME.XIX
NEW STORE $=1$
CROCRIIIS,
$===$
$==$

KEROSENE LAMPS

NOTIONS, WRIRTIES, ECO.




SALT AND FISH.

MARKET CAR


 EAGLE HOTEL.
Central Square, Hagerstown, Mad




| Hagerstown, June $2-t f$. | Fioin sit mas impasibio to mike hingeif |
| :---: | :---: |
| St ARRIVAL: |  |
| ISS M. C. RESSER announces to the Ladie |  |
|  |  |
| finlinery goods, |  |
|  | maltof |
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| Meeckanic Wantelt |  |
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| Mơning is lovely-but a holier charm Lies folded elose in evening's roios of balm And weary man must ever love her best,$\qquad$ |
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| A holy fragrance, like the breath of prayer: Footsteps of angels follow in her trace, To shūt the weary eye of Day in peace All things are bushed before her, as she throws O'er earth and sky her mantle of reprose; There is a calm, a beanty and a power, That morning knows not, in the evening hour, Until the evening we mat weep and toil, Plough life's stern furrow, dig the weedy soil, Tread with sad feet our rough and thorny way. Oh! when our suin is setting, may we.glide, Like summer evening, down the summer tide; And leave behind us as we pass away,Sweet, starry twilight round our sleeping ciay. |
| :---: |
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WAINESBORO', FRANLLIN COUNTI, PEVNSTLVANLA, RRIDAY MORNING, OOTOBER 27,1865 .
NUMBEL 19
 After this the lititle of hero coutlei his way up.
Ward inch by inoh.




## 

 rest-panting out his breath in little whiteclouds on the clear frosty air.
He had been two hours and a kalf in the
welll
His elothes soon froze to his body, but he

 tears in his eyes to the thrilling story his
son had to relate to him.
He pust have been proua of the boy tha
ans
 thanked God for him!
I have not heard ot the "little hero," for
two or thriee years, but I trust hie is growing up into a brave, heroie man, and I hope he
will never forget the hearenly friend who
did not need. There is an old saying that truth lies at
 Dow, Jr, in his sermon of last week, gives
the followiug very excellent advice to the
joung ladies of his flok:
The buxom, brighteege, rosy cheeked.
lash-Who can darn a stocking, mend trou-




 $\left\{\begin{array}{c}\text { cede } \\ \text { obe } \\ \text { tor } \\ \text { chic } \\ \text { chic } \\ \text { ind } \\ \text { tion }\end{array}\right.$

 'Now,' said he, 'every person in the room
must rub his hands hard against the pot, and
When the guilty hand touches it the cock
will crow․
Accordingly all came forward, and rubbed
or pretended to rub against the pot.

Domestic Farce in one Scene.
"Why is it my son, that when you drop
your bread and butter it is alayays on the
butiered fide?"



## "Did she clurn it? the great lazy old ching." "What, your aunt"" "No, this here butter. To makee the poor od woman churn it when it is quite stroug









 of the dilemma by advisilig her to beep the
doon open uatil then Philtedephia lady died
of her cold, and then to elose it until the
 The celerk, supposing the man to be deaf,
nd he was requestig him to speak loader, so that he eould hear, asked him in a very
loud toie thé inhtee of ule party for whous "Iouder!", again bawled the nan, who now
supposed the clark to oo deaf.
The elerk tuok a lour breath, and with
 This sis done in so loud a tone that the
echo feemed to ietura trom the far of hills. at the very top of his big lungs. .: Louder!
"Louder, sir, Louder- 1 tola you Loder


The kitigoms of this world riso and fall
iko the ever-ebbing and ever flowing tide of the sea, but the testimony of God remains
as the rock-uoseen today aurid the froth


God knows what key in the human soul
to touch, in order to draw out its sweetest
nd unost perfect harmonies. They may be the minor strains of sadness aud sorrow;
hey may be the loftier notes of jory and
gladness; God knows $\begin{aligned} & \text { mhere the melodies of }\end{aligned}$ ar antures are, and what discipline will cull nust walk in the towly valea all of ilife's
cary may; others in loftier bymus shall
$\qquad$

He who would becomie distigguished in
nanhood, and eminently aseful to his counury and the world, wuit be contonted to
pass bis bughood and youth in obsearity learring that which he in to po pantioe when he
eaters upon the stage of action.
 it is impossible for women to satisfy men in
their styse of dressinge A while ago the pa-
pers were abusigy women because their
dresses were too large; now they, make fun


| Reliable.-Fgmalo correspondents in Europe are thought more reliable, as they never miss the tuals dud are neyer tight except when luced. |
| :---: |
| The horse is not an affectionate animal he don't'scem to care abour his master mach We bare seen one uttached to a wagoa though. |
| a Secret for Sctuibsiers.-Bo brief in everythiag. \& Shiurt wurdy', shori" sibuteatees and shiong traiess:: Thieke make a writer pop ular with editor, myd readurse ; 'The streng' |

