82.00 Per Year

VOLUME XIX

WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 16, 1866.

NUMBER 39

HOSTETTER, REID & CO.,

Waynesboro and vicinity that they have received a new and extensive stock of

Embracing in part-SYRUPS, SUGARS, MOLASSES,

CHEESE, COFFEE, CHOCOLATE. DRIED BEEF

TEAS.—Hyson, Imperial and Colong, of the finest flavor. SPICES, ground and unground, and BARING articles, warranted fresh and pure, and of the

OUEENSWARE AND GLASSWARE,

a very licavy stock, to which special attention is invited. Fine ware in setts or by the single piece, of the latest styles; Cut Glass Goblets, Tumblets, &c.

KEROSENE LAMPS

of every pattern, a large assortment. Shades, (new style) wicks, chimneys; spring hinge burners, always on hand. Also No. I Kerosene Oil.

NOTIONS, VARIETIES, &C.

A thousand and one fancy, useful and necessary articles, used in every family and by everybody.

TOBACCO, CIGARS AND PIPES

Willett's Cong, Navy, Nat. Leaf, Mich Fine Cut, and all the best chewing and smi Havana Cigars, good common do. Sanitary and Neotric Pipes, latest thing out.

SALT AND FISH.

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

MARKET CAR.

Being in connection with Hostetter & Co., of Greencastle, which firm have a Market Car on the R. R., we are enabled to supply our customers with the choicest luxuries of the Eastern markets in their proper season.

By strict attention to business, furnishing the best articles in the market, and doing all in our power to accommodate customers, we hope to re-ceive a share of public patronage. No trouble to

Terms, Positively Cash. We buy our goods for cash and must sell them in the same way Country dealers supplied at wholesale prices.

HOSTETTER, REID & CO. Waynesboro', Aug. 25, '65.

NEW FIRM NEW GOODS!

GEISER & RINEHART. Successors to H. Stonehouse in the Hardware and

Cutlery Business.

THE subscribers having purchased of H. Stonehouse his Hardware Store they would inform the old customers of the establishment, and others, that in addition to the large stock on hand, they are just receiving a large and well selected stock, con-

IRON AND STEEL, SHOE FINDINGS,

SADDLERY AND CARRIAGE WARE, CEDAR WARE,

OIL CLOTHS. HOLLOW WARE, PAINTS, GLASS AND VARNISHES, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

We invite the attention of the Farmers to the RUNDELL'S PREMIUM HAY FORK, for the sale of which we are the sole agents." Soythes, Rakes, Forks, Shovels, Grain Cradles, &c., &c.

All our goods were selected with great care and we invite an examination of them.
May 26, 1865. GEISER & RINEHART.

PATENT FLASKS—Just the thing for bottling wine and catsup, at sep 8] HOSTETTER, READ & GO'S.

CARH peid for Butter and Eggs.
Hoerman, Run & Co. ORD, CORD, a heavy piece of drab cord at Paice & Hospich's. POETICAL.



THE PAST

Life's evening shades shed o'er the mind, A brighter view of by-gone days; Of friendship's offering true and kind, Which threw upon the heart its rays. While memory's vision calmly seems To mingle with the hallowed dead. The past comes back with all its dreams, Of joyous hopes which now are fled.

And in our souls we feel the past, To be the type of fature hours; Hope proves to be a dream at last, That flits around this world of ours. For 'oft amid the cares of life, Our hearts grow weary with the toils The past comes back with all its strife, And thus the future seems to foil.

Those dreamy hours of childhood's years Were doomed too soon to pass away; Where a kind mother soothed our fears, And life was but a sunny day. But now they only form a part Of life locked up in memory's cell: And like the past they cheer the heart, While on the changing earth we dwell.

ECHOBS.

Still the angel stars are shining, Still the rippling waters flow, But the angel voice is silent That I heard here long ago, Hark! the echoes murmur low Long ago!

Still the wood is dim and lonely, Still the plashing fountains play, But the past and all its beauty, Whither has it fled away? Hark! the mournful echoes say Fled away!

Still the bird of night complaineth-Now, indeed, her song is pain-Visions of my happy hours, Do I call and call in vain? Hark! the echoes cry again All in vain!

Cease, O schoss, mournful echoes! Once I loved your voices well; Now my heart is eick and weary, Days of old, a long farewell! Hark! the echoes sad and weary Cry farewell, farewell!

MISCELLANY.

A Temperance Speech by the Razor Strop Man

Almost every one bas either seen or heard of Henry Smith, the 'Razor Strop man.'ready to sell a 'razor strop, or preach a Temperance lecture. The following extract from one of Smith's speeches, is a fair sample of his ready wit and unique style of argu- miserable out house, where the sufferers had ment:

'When I was a drunkard, not only was my wife and myself half starved, but my old cat was also reduced to a perfect skeleton. And not only that, but she grew wicked, and became an out and out thief. 'Cause why ?-Why she couldn't get enough to eat at home, neighbora.

'Every once in a while, I'd hear the neighstole my fish -and cuss that Smith's cat, she ner of the street. drank up all my milk.' But why didn't she stay at home and catch mice and live on from old or young, who has asked alms.them, says you; reason enough, says I, for Better give to a thousand who are unworthy, our mice couldn't get crumbs of meat and bread like a sober man's mice can, so they had to live on the recollections of what they used to eat before their master became a drunkard, and at last they got so thin and

old cat's hollow tooth. But when I reformed, things took a difmice, and these two was as much as she could eat at one meal, and when she eat them she would lie down and go to sleep, and afmorning with the pleasing satisfaction of not all gone, but there were a 'few more left | of the same sort.

A DYING BISHOP'S REQUEST.—It was the request of the late Bishop Fitzpatrick, just before he died, that when dead, no flowers should be put around him 'Devote flowers,' he said, 'to the sanctuary and to the young, but do not mingle their purity with the earth's corruption.'

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT -The velvet moss grows on sterile rock—the mistletoe flourishes on the naked branches—the ivy clings to the mouldoring ruins, the pine and cedar remain fresh and fadeless amid the mutations of the passing year, and Heaven be praised, something green, something beautiful to see, and greatful to the soil will, in the darkest hour of fate, still twine its tendrils around the crumbling alters and broken arches of the desolate temples of the human

hoart.

'I WAS A HUNGERED."

BY MARY V. SPENCER. Is was electing fast. Evening was falling

The streets were almost descried. Suddenly a voice at my elbow, "I am not fit to work and have eaten nothing to-day I looked at the speaker. H was an able-bodied man, but had lost both arms by ampulation; he was evidently a discharged soldier. He was pale too, as if from recent sickness or from scanty food. He had on

an old thread bare coat.

at that moment came up.' from the man and beckoning to the driver. the point of reconsidering my decision, but vanities of earth, and again meet its trials. I reflected that if I missed this car I st ould We will sitently look upon the turf that covhave to wait ten minutes in the rain. Besides, I said to myself, somebody else will and thornless rose, as a partial tribute to

be sure to give him something.

But my heart smote me, when, on looking after the man, I saw him go sadly down last, we will think of them-cherish their the street with bent head. Once I thought of stopping the car, getting out, overtaking they have mingled their once lovely form the man, and giving him half a dollar. But with the dust, among the rich and the poor, while I hesitated, the car passed the corner, the virtuous and the vicious, but the immor-

und he was out of sight. It was too late. appetite. I could not get that wan face out of my mind. At times the victuals seemed to choke me. What if he really was starving and no one would help him.

All through the evening the man's look haunted me. In vain my little daughter, seeing me so abstracted, sang her sweetest ballads. In vain my wife sought to 'cheer me up, as she said, I even dreamed of the man. If I had known where to find him, I would have gone the next day to satisfy my-self that he had received assistance.

But the impression gradually wore off.— There is so much suffering now, in great cities, that almost every one became hardened to it. I persuaded myself, finally that the man had been helped by others. 'There are so many societies to aid soldiers,' I said. It was uncomfortable to think otherwise.

One mourning, about four days after the interview, my wife was reading the paper, when she suddenly laid it down and cried, 'How shocking!'

I do not know how it was, but I felt a sudden chill. I thought instantly of that man's wan face. But I said carelessly, as I broke my egg. 'What is it, my dear?

'Oh! such a terrible story. A discharged soldier, his wife and two children, dying of starvation. At least the wife is dead, and one of the children not expected to live .-None have had anything to eat for four days. The husband is said to have lost both arms at Gettysburg.

My hand trembled so much, that, long beat the paper and did not see me.

I had no appetite after that. I rose immediately and hastened down town, for I was He is a noble, whole-souled fellow, always sure this was the man whose petition I had rejected.

I went straight to see him, . I had the paper in my pocket, and it directed me to the been found.

Quite a crowd had been collected outside.

enter. A sheet, furnished by some poor neighso she went prowling and stealing among the bor, was spread over a still waxed face in the corner; a little girl was sobbing beside it; a man, bowed with grief at the foot. At the bors cry out, 'Cuss that Smith's cat, she's sound of my footsteps he looked up. It was stole my meat—cuss that Smith's cat, she's the same wan face I had repelled at the cor-

> Since that day, I have never turned away than refuse one who is really in need.

Romance in a Senator's Life. Frazer's Magazine tells the following sto-

ry, but does not mention the name of its hescraggy that fifty of them wouldn't fill the ro, who is Senator Laue, of Kansas!

*A distinguished politician of Indiana, be-But when I reformed, things took a dif-ferent turn. Smith's table had plenty of fish and meat on it, and Smith's mice bad plenty of crumbs, and grow nicely and plenty of crumbs, and grew nicely, and smith's cat had plenty of mice, and didn't have to steal the neighbors' lish and meat stayed away very long. His wife waited a any more. No, sir, my mice were fat and little, and then wrote declaring that unless plump, and my old cat was spry and active, he returned by a stated time, she would sue and didn't take fifty to make a meal nuther for a divorce. The Senator made no reply, No, sir-ee. The old cat would catch two but gave a glowing account of the patriotic movements in which he bore an important part. That the next letter he received was from the clerk of a court in Indiana, informter a good night's rest, she'd wake up in the ing him that his wife had filed a bill, with another from a lawyer as follows: "Dear Sir: knowing that the nice, fat, plump mice were Yours to hand. My wife says she will not stand my long absence. If I were she I would not stand it either. I shall offer no opposition to her suit. Yours, &c., Two years later, when the divorce had long been granted, this Senator returned to Washington as the Senator of the free State of Kansas, visited his old home in Indiana, and found his wife still blooming and handsome,

> presently the accepted lover, and was remarried to ber." FIRESIDE EDUCATION.—The fireside is a seminary of infinite importance. It is important because it is universal, and because the education it bestows, being woven into the woof of childhood, gives form and color to the whole texture of life. There are few who can receive the honors of a college, but

and surrounded by admirers. With the rest

he visited her from time to time, became

all are the graduates of the hearth. Be happy, be merry, contented and wise. Memory of the Dead.

How sacred the memory of the dead !-We will not, cannot forget those whose affections were early entwined round our hearts in the holy bonds of friendship. They may have died on a foreign shore, far from home and friends, with no kindred spirit upon whom they might cast a farewell look, ere they entered the heavenly world, but they still live in our hearts. When we visit our familiar retreats, and meet not their smiling . It is not the gold or the diamonds about faces we think of them—we think of them, too, at the calm twilight hour, and at bright My first impulse was to give him some smiling morn, their image is not forgotten, thing. But my coat was buttoned tight; I The stranger may lightly pass over the grascould not easily unbutton it and continued to sy mound which covers them-twill not dishold my umbrella and book; and to crown all, turb their repose. Theirs is a sweet, a holy the street car for which I had been waiting, slees theirs is a rest which none shall disturb. Calm be their sleep-and though rec-'I havn't anything to day,' I said turning ollections of them may cause the tear drop to fall, we will not call them back from their I heard a sigh, as I turned, and was on noble, pure home, to again mingle with the and lives of mankind. em them-we will there plant the evergreen, their memory, and then leave the spotperhaps forever, but while life and reason memory as a choice plant. True, indeed, tal spark within us is transplanted to a fair-I did not eat my dinner with the usual er clime—even Paradise, the home of angels

They are gone—gone from us, but we cherish their remembrance, and forget them not in our daily walks through life. They are transplanted to a brighter land, while love casts a fadeless garland upon the green turf which covers them.

Poultry.

No one should keep too large a stock of poultry. They do not thrive well, kept together in large numbers. They become sickly, infested with lice, and lay but few eggs. They need a good range where they can find plenty of insects-and if kept in large numbers, these insects are distributed among so many that they do but little good to any .-Some think that by supplying meat the loss of insects can be overcome; but we have never seen this effectual. It is true, in Winter, hens must be supplied with meat if you expect them to lay. We have kept various numbers of hens, and have come to the conclusion that the most profitable number for eggs is about thirty. We got more eggs when we kept thirty hens-than when we kept seventy. And we believe that every one who will try the experiment will find that our experience will be his own.

A warm hen-house is needed in Winter. if you would have your hens lay. If allowed to roost in trees, and left exposed to storms of rain and snow, and to the intense cold that pre vails, you need not expect fresh | Winter in Iowa-Great Suffering | ous word is like the scratch of an envenomeggs. But with a warm house, plenty of on Thursday evening last, John Puliz a feed and water, and some meat, your hens death with reward you with nice fresh eggs, which death within a with a warm house, plenty of on Thursday evening last, John Puliz a the poison rankles and spreads through the whole system. Evendebin coldents within a fore my wife finished, I was compelled to lay | will reward you with nice fresh eggs, which down my egg unopened. She was looking are such a great luxury served up in so many forms upon every gentleman's table. - American Agriculturist.

GENERAL HOWARD.—I did not drink at college, I did not drink at West Point; but when I got into the army I found it was all the fashion. If you went into an officer's quarters, the first thing was to offer you something to drink. It was thought you did not treat them with proper respect, if you did not. I fell into the habit, I drank whiskey, and offered it to others. When I was stationed at Florida. I once offered whiskey to an officer and he declined. I urged him to drink, and he drank. A short time after I attended him in the horrors of delirium tremens, and I made up my mind that it was wicked, and that I would never do it again, and I have not. I do not keep it in home. my quarters, or in my tent. I do not offer it to any officer or to any man, and I will not. I know it is a hard stand to take, especially for a young army officer, but I pay.

A Widow

There is not in the vocabulary of the language a word more deeply impressed of desolation than this. How often we pass it carelessly by; how often do we hear it spoken without even a sigh of sympathy! Alas! it is not until the bitter oup of bereavement has been given us to drink the drege; it is not until we have seen the grave close over the object of our affection—our hopes—our stay-our only guide on earth; not until we have stood by the mound covering the form we so prized, the heart in which we were so sacredly and tenderly enshrined, that we can realize the full misery that one little word conveys to the sorrow-stricken heart. This is an exacting world too—and there is often but little time given the widow and mourner to indulge the "luxury of woe." Her cares and responsibilities increase; her children call for her energy; her self-reliance, the tears she would fain shed must be forced back upon her already to'erchanged heartshe must smile when she would gladly weep, and go forth alone to the "Battle of Life." to strive hopefully and patiently for those whom death has left fatherless. No, not alone! God is kind—"a very present help in time of trruble." His love will guide her, His kindness smooths her path on earth and gently draws her to Himself in Heaven.

SINGING.—Singing is a great institution. It oils the wheels of care, and supplies the place of sunshine. A man who sings has a good heart. Such a man not only works! willingly, but he works more constantly. A spirits, and he who attacks singing throws a them." stone at the head of hilarity, and would, if he could, rob June of its roses and August of its meadow larks. Such a man should be

Varieties. God protects men, when they are in his way but not out of his way.

No man ever did or ever will do his duty by and by.

the valet those of his master. To be shamed out of heaven is to be sham-

ed into hell! a watch that keeps time.

I don't care! is a veracious blood-sucker on the happiness of thousands: The value of our blessings is sometimes

best indicated by imagining what would be our condition without them. Christianity can now point to what it does, as well as to what it is in itself, and say, Behold the fruits which I produce in the hearts

LIVING WITHOUT REFLECTION.—When a man passes a day without reflection, he may well exclaim at night, I fear that I have done something wrong.'

FOR THE APPLICATED.—Luthur used to say, 'If it were not for tribulation I should not understand Scripture; and every sorrowing saint responds to this, as having felt

Accursed is he who sins in ignorance, i that ignorance is caused by sloth.

A house is no house, unless it contains food and fire for the mind, as well as the In saying that our days are few, we say too much. We have but one;—the past are not ours, and who can promise us the fu-

ture? Unhallowed desires often prove to be like the Grecian fire, which consumes, but can-

not be extinguished. Human beings are not so constituted that they can live without expansion. If they cannot get it in one way, they must in another, or perisb.

Write your name by kindness, love and mercy, on the hearts of the people you come in contract with year by year, and you nevor will be forgotten.

Politeness may prevent the want of wit and talents from being observed, but wit and talents cannot prevent the discovery of the want of politeness.

To do much good, and make but little noise, is a singular thing. Some say much but do nothing; but all Christians should do much, and say nothing. Good nature, like a bee, collects its honey from every herb. Ill nature, like a spider,

sucks poison from the sweetest flower. The higher you rise, the wider is your horison; so the more you know the more you will seem to be known.

death within a mile and a half of home, under circumstances of the most heart-rending character. He had been visiting a brother, who lives about ten miles from town, and at two o'clock on the fatal day started home on foot, accompanied by his two faithful dogs, the only witnesses of his horrible suffer-

As the weather was extremely cold, his friends here accounted for his absence until Friday by the supposition that his business detained him, but not hearing from him Saturday, his wife became alarmed, and a broiled alive, is usually a man of some worth messenger was sent, who soon discovered the sad intelligence of the death of the missing man, A party made a careful search for him, but not until Monday morning was his body found, being in a slough in over two feet of snow, within a little over a mile from

His track in the snow revealed the horrible fact that he had lost the way, it being dark, and that, long before, one foot had been frozen stiff, and having lost the use of can say from my own experience that it will it, he had walked on one knee, dragging himself along with one hand a long distance, until he wore the pants on that knee bare to the skin, and finally, not giving up, he crawled forward with hands and knee until one arm became frozen, and then he laid down to die. He had, in his bewildered and helpless condition, traveled around in a circle far enough to have reached home had he the there is on him now."

kept the proper direction.
One of the dogs remained with him two days, and the other poor, dumb, affectionate animal remained with him three days and nights, lying upon his body, as if seeking race like negroes, what do you think will be by its warmth to restore life and animation the result?' 'Mulattoes,' was the ready anto its frozen master, and abandoning him onto its frozen master, and abandoning him only when driven away by the keen pangs of hunger.-Lansing (Iowa) Journal, February

TEXAS. - The commissioner of the Freedman's Bureau in Texas closes his report with the following language:

"I can also report that instances of shooting, cruel abuse and violent assaults upon freedmen are perceptibly on the decrease, although quite frequent, especially where there are no United States troops. No instance of this kind, that comes to the attention of the bureau is permitted to pass without trial and punishment.

"These cases almost defy any attempt to record them, and are reckoned by hundreds, ranging from downright murder, savage beat ings, merciless whippings, hunting men with trained bloodhounds, through all the lesser degrees of cruelty and crime."

A Philosopher on being asked from whence he received his first lesson in wisdom, replisinging cobbler will earn as much money a. ed: "From the blind, who never take a gain as a cordwainer who gives way to low step until they have felt the ground before

> The children who despise age are likely to receive the retributive justice of being despised by their own descendants.

Domestic Faults .- Homes are more often darkened by the continual recurrence of small faults, than by the actual presence of any decided vice. These evils are apparent-ly of very dissimilar magnitude; yet it is easier to grapple with the one than the other. The mind wears the colors of the soul, as The eastern traveler can combine his force and hunt down the tiger that prowls upon his path; but he scarcely can escape the musquitoes that infest the air he breathes, or the fleas that swarm the earth he treads. The drunkard has been known to renounce his darling vice, the slave to dress and extravagance, her besetting sin, but the waspish temper, the irritating tone, rude, dogmatic manners, and the hundred nameless negligences that spoil the beauty of association, have rarely done other than proceed till the action of disgust and gradual alienation has turned all the ourrents of affection from their course, leaving nothing but a barren track, over which the mere skeleton of the companionship stalks along.

> "SKOOL ROOLS."-The Ironton Register says that not many miles from that city, a young lady is teaching school, and sends the editor the following rules provided her by the trustees, for the government of the school:

No Swearin

"fitin

"quarellin "nicknamin

"goin intu the water "reslin and jumpin

"goin intu any persons vine patches, or orchards without the consent of the owner. No pinchin

"stickin of pins intu each other "pulin of hair durin books

"courtin in school Not more than one pupil must go out, at time, unless for wood, or water.

No crackin of walnuts, unless dried.

"whisperin Those rules must be observed, for a violation of those rules, will be punished with a lash, according to the virdict of the trusties.

A POWERFUL REFERENCE.—One day when the Lord Chancellor-, of England, was busily engaged; a poor curate applied to him for a living that had just become vacant. 'Don't trouble me,' said the Chancellor, turning angrily away; 'don't you see I'm busy and can't listen to you?' What duke or lord recommended you?' The poor curate replied. I have no one to recommend me but the Lord of hosts! I believe I have a recommendation from most lords, but do not recollect one from him before; and so do you hear, young man, you shall have the living, and be careful to conduct yourself so as not to disgrace your recommendation.

AN INCURABLE DISEASE.—A contemptusuch wounds; its form may remain; but its vital warmth and cordiality are gone. It was one of the sayings exhumed from the sepulchre of Nadir Sha-In all thy quarrels leave open the door of conciliation. However deep your words may cut take heed of putting the venom of scorn into the wound.

The man everybody likes is generally a fool. The man nobody likes is generally a knave. The man who has friends who would die for him, and foes who would love him, and force.

The water that has no taste is purest; the rain that has no odor is freshest; and of all the modifications of manner, the most generally pleasing is simplicity.

Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, passed through Cumberland, Md., on his way East, on Sunday night a week. While on the train he met a destitute lady, who had lost everything by the war, and he very gen erously gave her a check for \$1,000

"Why do you drive such a pitiful looking carcasa as that? Why don't you put a heavier coat of flesh on him, Pat?" "A heavier coat of flesh!" By the powers,

the poor creature can hardly carry what lit-When a superior race like ours,' said one of the chivalry to a modest looking Federal soldier, 'comes in contact with an inferior

CRUEL .- A young lady said to her beau as she held a pot of hot water in her hand, 'Promise to marry me or I'll scald you."-Throw the water, he replied, 'I had rather

be scalded once thon every day of my life. Many poor and vain women carefully stay their bodies who have scarcely bread to stay their stomachs.

Why is it that the moment of popping the question is so terrible to young fellows, that they frequently cannot utter a word? Because, just then, they love the fair one be-

yond expression. They are trying to reduce the tax on whiskey, in Congress. If they would reduce its consumption there they would benefit the

What length ought a lady's crinoline to be? A little above two feet.

What is every one doing at the same time?

Growing older. Age of the conf. Young men should bear in mind that li-

quor, eigars, profauity, tall shirt-collars, and bluster, do not make MEN.