

# VILLAGE RECORD.



By W. Blair.

A Family Newspaper: Neutral in Politics and Religion.

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NUMBER 48

## NEW SPRING

## SUMMER GOODS!

## GEORGE STOVER

HAS RETURNED FROM PHILADELPHIA WITH A SUPPLY OF

## DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, QUEENSWIRE

## GROCERIES,

To which he invites the attention of his patrons and the public generally. March 30, 1866.

## AMERICAN LIFE INSURANCE AND TRUST CO.

Corner Fourth and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia. Incorporated 1850. Charter Perpetual. Authorized Capital, \$500,000. Paid Up Capital, \$250,000. Philadelphia, Feb. 4, 1864.

## EAGLE HOTEL.

Central Square, Hagerstown, Md.

THE above well-known and established Hotel has been reopened and entirely renovated, by the undersigned, and now offers to the public every comfort and attraction found in the best hotels.

### POETICAL.



#### THE SOLDIER'S GRAVE.

Tread lightly-'tis a soldier's grave. A lonely, mossy mound— And yet, to hearts like mine and thine It should be holy ground.

#### SOON WE'LL REST.

BY BELL CLINTON.

A little time—and we shall rest From all the ills of life; A little time—and then will cease Its joys, its cares, its strife.

#### MISCELLANY.

##### SATURDAY NIGHT.

By the light of the stars lay it away in time's grave. Another week—another Saturday night—another flake covering the past with its mantle of forgetfulness.

within its lays its seconds away—making up its bundle of shadows against another Saturday Night.

Let us pull up the shrubs which have no beauty—cultivate the flowers which breathe forth fragrance, and plant the waste with vines—with trees which bear good fruit—with oaks rising high and strong toying with the tempest and kissing the clouds which roll over them—with evergreens which shall mark our resting place and cause others to say that we lived not in vain.

But to-night and to-morrow. Renew your love and energies against the trials of the unknown week. We would see all men happy. There are a million homes in the land where should be more happiness than there is if men would break loose from the vice-like influences which surround them.

A thousand kind words might have been spoken but were not. A thousand little luxuries might have been bought but you would not thus use your earnings. Into the cesspool of revelry glides many a week of labor, leaving poverty, want, sickness and unhappiness, where should be love, plenty and contentment.

##### A Singular Re-union.

In 1847, a young physician, who had just graduated from the Missouri State University, and returned to his home in Illinois to practice his profession, led to the altar a lady who had won his love. The young physician, with that professional ardor which burns so brightly in the minds of all students, had on his return home procured a "subject," or cadaver, for dissection, by desecrating the village churchyard.

##### COULDN'T FOOL HER.

The Layfayette (Ind.) Courier tells an amusing story of some ladies and gents of that place who were taking a social walk near the cemetery, when a ghost appeared. They all ran but one sturdy woman of the strong minded class, who stood her ground till the ghost got to her.

##### A SCENE IN A PRINTING OFFICE.

A patron of a village newspaper once said to the publisher: "Mr. Printer, how is it you have never called on me for the pay for your paper?"

##### THE ENGLISH JUDGES ON STRONG DRINK AND CRIME.

There is scarcely a crime committed before me that is not directly or indirectly caused by strong drink.—Judge Coleridge.

##### DIDN'T KNOW HIS OWN BABY.

A citizen of Jamaica Plain, Long Island, went to answer a ring at the door at the request of his wife, where he found nothing but a basket. On removing the cover a beautiful little child appeared, some five months old.

CONSUMPTIVE PEOPLE.—A hundred times have my consumptive patients expressed surprise at the wet weather, in which I have insisted that they should go out, as usual, has not injured them—that they even breathe more freely than on pleasant days.

##### ALL'S RIGHT.

A Priest, who had been particularly recommended to the captain of a vessel, was sailing from France to America, when the captain, who saw that a storm was approaching, said to him: "Father, you are not accustomed to the rolling of a vessel; you had better get down as fast as possible into the hold."

##### THOUGHTS OF SATURDAY NIGHTS.

No one can forget the youthful thoughts of Saturday nights, especially if indulged in at a country home.

##### WAR RAGES.

Politicians have become hardened in corruption—the country demoralized—speculation has assumed the place of patriotism—despotism that of Freedom—States Rights have been ignored—conscripted men dragged into the army all males from 18 to 45 years of age, leaving their once peaceful, happy homes unprotected, and their families unprotected.

##### A NOBLE SENTIMENT.

Copperheads who affect to sneer at every philanthropic effort to ameliorate the condition of the Southern negro, will not be pleased with a sentence that occurred in a late speech of General Howard on the Freedmen topic.

##### A GENTLEMAN, ONE EVENING WAS SEATED NEAR A LOVELY WOMAN.

When the company around were proposing conundrums to each other.—Turning to his companion he said, "Why is a lady unlike a mirror?" She "gave it up."

##### A NEW HAVAN LADY HAS A LITTLE BOY.

Three years old, of a dark complexion, who was sent into the sitting room to amuse himself. Soon his mother heard a crash, and on going into the room found a fine mirror broken into small pieces.

##### SAY WHAT YOU WILL OF OLD MAIDS.

Their love is generally more strong and sincere than that of the young milk-and-water creatures, whose hearts vibrate between the joys of wedlock and the dissipations of the ball-room.

##### AN ACTOR, EULOGIZING HIS MISTRESS.

One day, indicated by his manner a somewhat different position of the heart. He went on thus: "The angle I have her picture here. I always wear it next to my heart!"

##### TO ROB A MAN OF HIS MONEY, IS TO WOUND HIM IN THE CHEST.

May not the bird who sleeps upon the wing be said to sleep upon a feather bed.

Published by Request. A Leaf from the Journal of a Southern-er.

##### SECESSION IN BLOOM, 1860.

States Rights in the fullest sense. Liberal freedom for person and property. "Peaceable Secession"—that there would be no war. That we were to be relieved from tax masters—from corrupt extortioners—from selfish Politicians—from Fanatics.

##### SECESSION IN FRUIT, JANUARY, 1864.

War rages. Politicians have become hardened in corruption—the country demoralized—speculation has assumed the place of patriotism—despotism that of Freedom—States Rights have been ignored—conscripted men dragged into the army all males from 18 to 45 years of age, leaving their once peaceful, happy homes unprotected, and their families unprotected.

##### AN ENGLISH MARRIED LADY HAS CONSULTED HER LADY ON THE QUESTION.

Whether having married her husband for his money, and that money being all spent, she is not a widow and at liberty to marry again.

##### AS ONE SINGLE DROP OF BLACK INK WILL TINGE AND POLLUTE A VESSEL OF CRYSTAL WATER.

So one little act of faithlessness may irredeemably poison a whole lifetime of the purest friendship and confidence.

##### SCARCELY ANYTHING IN LIFE IS SO SWEET AS THE REPOSE OF SUNDAY.

The soothing suggestions of its devout offices, its silence, its calm, its immunities.

##### A FASCINATING SIGHT IS TO SEE A YOUNG LADY WALKING AS THOUGH A DOE WAS BITING HER ON EACH HIP.

She is almost a match for the dandy who steps like an open-winged turkey traveling over a bed of hot ashes.

##### "WHY, HANS, YOU HAVE THE MOST FEMINE CAST OF COUNTENANCE I HAVE EVER SEEN."

"Oh yaw," was the reply, "I know de reason for dat; mine mother was a woman."

##### WE SAW A DRUNKEN FELLOW, THE OTHER DAY, WHO MISTAKING A FLY ON A WALL FOR A NAIL, TRIED TO HANG UP HIS HAT ON IT.

The fly was astonished—so was the man.

##### WHY SHOULD A MAN ALWAYS WEAR A WATCH WHEN HE TRAVELS IN A WATERLESS DESERT? BECAUSE EVERY WATCH HAS A SPRING IN IT.

##### A WOMAN IN GREEN COUNTY, INDIANA, HAS APPLIED FOR A DIVORCE FROM HER HUSBAND ON THE GROUND THAT HE HABITUALLY SLEEPS WITH HIS BACK TOWARD HER.

A great many of our Southern friends are going North. They feel a curiosity to see what on earth whipped them so.—Louisville Journal.

##### A MAN MAKETH A WRY FACE OVER A GILL OF VINEGAR, BUT HE TAKETH DOWN A QUART OF WHISKEY WITHOUT A TWIST OF HIS SNOUT.

Young gentlemen who would prosper in love should woo gently. It is not fashionable for young ladies to take ardent spirits.

##### CARDINAL WISEMAN'S DYING WORDS WERE, "WELL, HERE I AM AT LAST, LIKE A CHILD FROM SCHOOL, GOING HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS."

A cotemporary says the article which produces so many deaths from "unknown causes" is sold in every town and village in the country.

##### OUR PRESIDENT'S NAME IS ANDREW JOHNSON, AND NOT "MOSES," AS MIGHT BE INFERRED FROM A REMARK HE MADE.

Many a poor woman thinks she can do nothing without a husband, and when she gets one, finds she can do nothing with him.

##### A MAN MUST KNOW MANY THINGS BEFORE HE IS ABLE TRULY AND JUDICIOUSLY TO JUDGE OF ANOTHER, OR OF HIS OWN ACTIONS.

If you wish to know how quick a man can go a mile, tell a red-haired woman that her baby squints.

##### IT IS A CURIOUS FACT THAT THE MORE CHECK A MAN HAS, THE LESS HE BLUSHES.

Every man is involuntarily original in at least one thing—his manner of sneezing.

##### WHY IS A GENEROUS MAN A GOOD CHRISTIAN? BECAUSE HE IS A GIVING.

Misery is Rum's associate.

A country "chap," who recently visited the city for the first time, gives his views of the ladies in this way: "Somewhere in every circumference of silk and velvet that wriggles along, there's allars a woman, I s'pose; but how much of the holler is filled in with meat, and how much is filled with gammon, the spectator dun no. A feller marry's a wife, and finds when it comes to the pint he has authin' in his arms but a regular anatomy. Bf men is gay deceivers, wot's to be sads of the female, that dresses for a hundred and forty weight, but hien't reely as much fat as would grease a griddle?—all the apparent plumpness consisting of cotton and whalebone."

DR. FRANKLIN'S MISTAKE.—Franklin when he was ambassador to France, being at a meeting of a literary society, and not well understanding the French when he declined, determined to applaud when he saw a lady of his acquaintance express satisfaction.—When they had ceased, a little child who understood the French said to him, "But, grandpa, you always applauded the loudest when they were praising you." Franklin laughed heartily, and explained the matter.

Mrs. Jenkins complained in the evening that the turkey she had eaten at Thanksgiving did not set well. "Probably," said Jenkins, "it was not a hen turkey."

##### HE GOT A GLASS OF WATER IN HIS FACE.

A Lady asked her gardener why the weeds always grew out and covered up the flowers? "Madam," he answered, "the soil is mother of the weeds, but only step-mother of the flowers."

"If I am not at home from the party tonight at 10 o'clock," said a husband to his better and bigger half, "don't wait for me." "That I won't," replied the lady significantly; "I'll come for you!" The gentleman returned at 10 o'clock precisely.

A would-be prophet down South lately said in one of his sermons, that "he was sent to redeem the world and all things." Whereupon a native pulled out a confederate shipplaster, and asked him to fork over specie for it.

An English married lady has consulted her lady on the question, whether having married her husband for his money, and that money being all spent, she is not a widow and at liberty to marry again.

As one single drop of black ink will tinge and pollute a vessel of crystal water, so one little act of faithlessness may irredeemably poison a whole lifetime of the purest friendship and confidence.

Scarcely anything in life is so sweet as the repose of Sunday—the soothing suggestions of its devout offices, its silence, its calm, its immunities.

A fascinating sight is to see a young lady walking as though a doe was biting her on each hip. She is almost a match for the dandy who steps like an open-winged turkey traveling over a bed of hot ashes.

"Why, Hans, you have the most feminine cast of countenance I have ever seen." "Oh yaw," was the reply, "I know de reason for dat; mine mother was a woman."

We saw a drunken fellow, the other day, who mistaking a fly on a wall for a nail, tried to hang up his hat on it. The fly was astonished—so was the man.

Why should a man always wear a watch when he travels in a waterless desert? Because every watch has a spring in it.

A woman in Green county, Indiana, has applied for a divorce from her husband on the plea that he habitually sleeps with his back toward her.

A great many of our Southern friends are going North. They feel a curiosity to see what on earth whipped them so.—Louisville Journal.

A man maketh a wry face over a gill of vinegar, but he taketh down a quart of whiskey without a twist of his snout.

Young gentlemen who would prosper in love should woo gently. It is not fashionable for young ladies to take ardent spirits.

Cardinal Wiseman's dying words were, "Well, here I am at last, like a child from school, going home for the holidays."

A cotemporary says the article which produces so many deaths from "unknown causes" is sold in every town and village in the country.

Our President's name is Andrew Johnson, and not "Moses," as might be inferred from a remark he made.

Many a poor woman thinks she can do nothing without a husband, and when she gets one, finds she can do nothing with him.

A man must know many things before he is able truly and judiciously to judge of another, or of his own actions.

If you wish to know how quick a man can go a mile, tell a red-haired woman that her baby squints.

It is a curious fact that the more check a man has, the less he blushes.

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