VOLUME XX

WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 20, 1866.

NUMBER 3

NEW SPRING

AN D

SUMMER GOODS!

GEORGE STOVER

HAS RETURNED FROM PHILADEL

PHIA WITH A SUPPLY OF

SCATTER SEED.

In the furrows of thy life Scatter seed! Small may be thy spirit field, But a goodly crop 'twill yield: Sow the kindly word and deed-Scatter seed!

Sun and shower-gid-thee-now, Scatter seed! Who can tell where grain may grow? Winds are blowing to and fro; Daily good thy simple creed,

Scatter seed! Hand of thine must never tire. Heart must keep its pure desire; S:atter seed!

Scatter seed! Some may fall on stony ground; Flower and blade are often found, In the clefts we little heed.

Spring-time always dawns for thee; Scatter seed ! Ope thy spirit's golden store, Stretch thy furrows more and more, God will give thee all thy need,

THE ASPEN.

BY FRANCIS DE HÁES JANVIER.

And the awful hour grew nigh, "I was ordained the cross should be

When transfixed, he gasped for breath, In the agony of death, Startled Nature veiled in night,

Hence, the sacred leger ds say, Ever since that dreadful day, Tenderly, each quivering leaf

Lamb of God, by sinners slain, May each heart this thought retain; Man alone, who did the deed

NOTIONS, QUEBNSWAR

AND

GROCERIES,

To which he invites the attention of 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.

The Trustees have this day declared a Dividend of FIFTY PER CENT, on all premiums received

upon MUTUAL POLICIES during the year ending De-cember 31st, 1863, and in force at that date, the a-bove amount to be credited to said Policies, and have also ordered the Dividend of 1860 on Policies istued during that year to be paid, as the annual premiums on said Policies are received. OFFICERS.

President-Alexander Whilldin. Secretary and Treasurer-John S. Wilson.

-John C Sims. BOARD OF TRUSTEES .- Alexander Whiledin, J. Edgar Thomson, Goorge Nugent, Hon. Jas. Pollock, Albert C, Roberts, P. B. Mingle, Samuel Work, William J. Howard, Hon. Joseph Allison, Samuel T. Bodine, John Aikman, Charles F. Heaz.

WM.G. REED, Chambersburg Pa., is the general Agent of the American Life Insurance and Trust Company for Franklin Co.

Jos. Pouglas, Agent for Waynesboro' and vicin-

ity.
REFERENCES .-- John Philips and William

H. BROTHERTON. Call and get a pamphlet.

JOS. DOUGLAS, Agent. Oct. 13, 1865, 1y.

EAGLE HOTEL.

Central Square, Hagerstown, Md.

has been re-opened and entirely renovated, by the undersigned, and now offers to the public every comfort and attraction found in the best hotels.—THE TABLE is bountifully supplied with every delicary the market will afford, THE SALOON contains the choicest liquors, and is constantly and skildly attended. THE STABLE is thoroughly required, and correct Osters always ready to acrepaired, and carried Ostlers always ready to ac-commodute customers.

JOHN FISHER, Proprietor.

Hagerstown, June 2 - tf.

Mentzer's Horse & Cattle Powder.

M. STONER having purchased of Mr. M. STONER having purchased of Mr.
Mentzer, the recipe for making the allove
fur-lamed Horse and Cattle Powder, for Pennsylvania and Maryland, takes this method of informing the farmors, drovers, &c., that he has on hand and intends keeping a good supply always on hand.—Country merchants and others keeping such articles uantity. He will self it on commission or for cash cheap. Orders will be punctually attended to January 31; for sale, would do wall to supply themselves with a

POETICAL.



Scatter seed!

Up! the morning flies away-While thy brothers faint and bleed,

Though thy work should seem to fail, Scatter seed!

Scatter seed !

When the Saviour was to die, Fashioned from an Aspen tree.

Shuddered at the fearful sight.

Testifics the Aspen's grief.

Sees, unmoved, the Saviour bleed! MISCELLANY.

MR. SELDEN'S REVENGE

Mr. Selden was a lawyer in the town of kind-hearted, pious man. But he hal a neighbor who was different. Jacob Mills, "Old Jake," as he was called by the boys of the neighborhood, lived by Mr. Selden in an old numble-down house, in which he had been born and brought up, and which he would neither sell nor repair, so that in time it came to be the one blot of an otherwise pleasant and tidy looking street. Old Jake was a miser; that is he preferred to hoard up his money rather than spend it to make himself and others comfortable. So he lived year after year, in the dingy, chilly old house, with no one to take care of him but a woman whom he hired to cook some food for him and mend his clothes; though as to the latter he was not very particular how they looked.

The boys used to peep in at the window and watch him counting over his gold and putting it carefully up in the old russet truck; till one night he happened to catch them at it, and after that he always put up the shut- back. ters and bolted the door at nightfull. Finala long time was obliged to go away from Bto live. He had not paid her anything for more than two years, always putting her off she must have her money, stating the sum to taste it. he owed her. Old Jake swore he did not owe her so much, and finally refused to give old Jake asked where it came from her anything unless she would stay another six months.

The poor woman went to Mr. Selden and asked his help. Luckily she had old Jake's written promise to pay her so much a month; more. for knowing how miserly he was, she had exacted that when she began to work for the old man, and told him that if he would INIE above well-known and established Hotel couted. Jacob was in a great rage, as you ted. may imagine, but knowing very well that if he went to law the case would go against him, and he should have more to pay, he at last reluctantly handed over the amountsmall enough, indeed, but great in the eyes of the poor old money-loving man-

After this Mr. Selden became the object of his special hatred. Old Jake blamed him for the loss of his precious dollars, and threatened vengeance against him and his. He was too much afraid of the law to do any oof annoying and injuring his neighbor. If than I can make out, unless it's because Mr Selden's hens happened to fly over the you're a Christian fence into Old Jake's yard they never came back, though there was no garden for them you suffer, you know," said Mr. Selden. to spoil. If Mrs Selden had a particular large washing on the lines he would build sisted old Jako. "I should have treated a bonfire so as to have the smoke and soot you mighty different, I swear." blow on the clothes. Mary Selden't pet kit. "Never mind that neighbor,"

little paws cut off, and Old Jake bought a Try now and be quiet, so as to get well." vicious dog, though he could hardly bring himself to keep a creature that devoured—so much food, who was taught to snap and bark I ve been thinking it over while you thought at the children on there way to and from I was asleep, and now I've been wrong all school. Luckily, after about six months the way through. If you'd only paid me "tax-day" came round, and Jake, unwilling back for some of the mean tricks I've done to pay two dollars even for the sake of tormenting the Seldon's, gave him up to be

So it went on for several years. Finally, to crown all, Mr. Selden's cow died suddenly, and was found to have been poisoned .-Nothing could be proved as to who did it, and so no redress could be had. By this time Mrs. Selden's patience had about run out. Many a time she threatened Jake with some sort of punishment if he did not stop such wicked treatment of those who had done nothing to deserve it. Mr. Selden, too. much irritated, especially at the loss of his cow, which, besides being a valuable one had been a great pet with the family, and long suffering as he had been, the lawyer felt that he could not bear old Jake's annoyances much longer without some remou-

ver was severe and nurses were difficult to be had. Several were unwilling to go, bestage of the disease he was left entirely alone, as Mr. Selden happened to find on going home from his office one evening. He sat down to read his newspaper as usual, but his pail of milk every morning. his kind heart could not rest at the thought of his poor neighbor lying there alone and

"Wife," said he at length, "I am going to have our doctor for Jacob, and to watch with him to night. I wish you would give me some of that jelly we had for dinner, and

some wine to carry over.

"I don't like to have you go," said his wife; "I am afraid Jake will kill you if he

sees you in his house, he hates you so."
"He is too sick for that," replied Mr. Solden, and taking the comforts which his wife had prepared, he went over to the gloomy old house, sending his little son for the doctor.

Pitiful indeed, was the scene that met his gaze on entering the room where old Jake lay tossing on his bed, without fire, without light, uttering wild, delirious cries, and then sinking back, exhausted, into a kind of stupor. Mr. Selden tried to make the old man till the next day just at evening.

A nurse had meanwhile been procured, Mr. Selden offering to guaranty him compensation for his services, but he himself remained with the sick man most of the time, as more than one person was required to hold He was an intelligent, upright, Jacob in the fits of delirium. At length, after a fearful paroxysm, he sank into a troubled sleep, which gradually became more peaceful, and continued for some hours .-When awake he was conscious, and saw some one sitting by the fire reading. He lay quietly awhile, trying to think where he was, and who could be setting by his fire, for as Mr. Selden sat with his back to the bed, in a large, high backed chair, nothing but the top of his hea'd was visible.

"Who are you, and what are you there for?" growled he faintly at length." Mr. Selden quietly turned round saying You have been very sick, and I came in to

take care of you." Old Jake tried to raise himself in bed, but fell back helplessly, his face darkening with

rage at his own weakness and at Mr. Selden's presence,
"Go away," he cried; "how dare you come here to insult me when I am sick?" and the

old man tried again to rise, and again fell

"You must keep quiet, my friend," said ly the woman who had taken care of him for Mr. Selden gently; "I came here to help you, and as soon as you are better, I will go a-

way."
The old man snarled an inurticulate reply, when she asked for her wages, and promising to pay at the next quarter day, or else while Mr. Selden approached him again, and

While Mr. Selden approached him again, and

Was and you have no fears of those you meet.—

The writer of the sweet verses commencing while Mr. Selden approached him again, and Was no fears of those you meet.—

While Mr. Selden approached him again, and Was no fears of those you meet.—

The writer of the sweet verses commencing while Mr. Selden approached him again, and with this line, is not known to the world, getting so angry that she dared not press the offered him some jelly. The old man's eyes matter. But now that she was going away, brightened at it, and in spite of the hatred flinching. You need not cross the highway but it blesses his memory. How many mil-she plucked up courage and told old Jake of the offerer he could not resist the desire jo avoid a dun, or took intently into the shop lions of pure hearts have been borne to the

Mr. Selden fed him a little while, and then

eyes and remained quiet for an hour or cheerful hearthstore.

Mr. Selden, thinking he had fallen asleep again, was about to leave the room and awahim. So Mr. Selden took the paper over to ken the nurse, who had gone to lie down, when Old Jake called him. Mr. Selden went not pay the bill forthwith he would be pros- to the bed-side and asked him what he wan-

> "I say, neighbor," said the old man, 'you're a Christian." "I hope," said Mr. Selden, astonished at such a word from Old Jake's mouth.

"I know you are," Jake went on; "I've heard preachin' enough in my day, and it didn't do me no good, neither; it's mighty easy to say what's right to do, but why the d----l you come over here to take care of an old cuss like me, that hasn't done anything but torment you for years, is more "Why, I couldn't see you sick and let

"No. I don't know no such thing," per-

"Never mind that neighbor," replied Mr.

ten was thrown over the fence with its poor | S. "we'll be good friends after this, I hope.

"I can't be quiet," cried old Jake, actually bursting into tears, "till I've said my say. you, it wouldn't be so hard; but to have you

come and take caré of me, I tell you it hurts.'
Mr. Selden tried to soothe and quiet the old man, and finally, worn out with excitement, he dropped asleep and Mr. Selden left him, feeling deeply thankful that he had

come to the gloomy old house.
Old Jake got well more rapidly than could have been expected at his age. His good disposition toward Mr. Selden did not vanish, and his whole deportment changed .-Though always penurious, by a habit too fixed to be easily broken, yet he was less miserly than before-clothed himself and kept his house decently, sometimes went to church, and even give a cold bite now and then to a hungry beggar. Toward Mr. Selden he seemed to feel unbounded gratitude, and tried to make reparation for his previous injuries. He would offer to dig in his garden in While he was pondering what it was best to do, the miser suddenly fell sick of a fever, and now he was miserable indeed. The fe-children; and one morning Mr. Selden was children; and one morning Mr. Selden was astonished to see a fine Alderney cow gras zing in his yard. Going out to see how she cause of the old man's miserly habits and got in, he found the gates all closed and a bad temper, knowing that the pay they would card tied on one of the cow's horns with "a get would be accompanied with his lasting present to Mr. Selden" written thereupon.—hatred. So it happened that at the worst. He knew well from whom it came, and He knew well from whom it came, and though he was too delicate to make any reference to the gift in the presence of his neigh-bor, he took care that old Jake should have the following pert

So ended the hatred of the miser and the lawyer who loved his enemy:

A SHORT LOVE STORY .- A certain young lady in Limerick, Ireland, on the death of a £8000. Admirers flocked around the hithwealthy relative, recently, became entitled to erto neglected beauty and there was no end to the overtures of love. Previous to the vants. turn of fortune's wheel, a young man of humole protensions had been the young lady's only suitor, but the knowledge of her wealth at-once-placed—a formidable—barrier—in—his—way, and he contented himself with being a silent worshiper at a distance. Matters ultimately came to a crisis, and id order to test the affection of her devotees, the young lady caused a report to be circulated, that the supposed fortune was in reality only a sham, the mistake having occurred through a similarity of name. This intelligence had the effect of causing the visits of the lovers to become less frequent, and finally they ceased home for a shaded lamp and book or two and prepared to pass the night in the sick room. The doctor inticipated a crisis of the disease during the night, but it did not come to the surprise of all, rewarded his sincerity the surprise of all, rewarded his sincerity to conscient the repellion was a "just to console the mistress of his heart, who, to the surprise of all, rewarded his sincerity to console the mistress of his heart, who, to the surprise of all, rewarded his sincerity to console the mistress of his heart, who, to the surprise of all, rewarded his sincerity to console the mistress of his heart, who, to the surprise of all, rewarded his sincerity to console the mistress of his heart, who, to the surprise of all, rewarded his sincerity to console the mistress of his heart, who, to the surprise of all, rewarded his sincerity to console the mistress of his heart, who, to the surprise of all, rewarded his sincerity to console the mistress of his heart, who, to the surprise of all, rewarded his sincerity to console the mistress of his heart, who, to the surprise of all, rewarded his sincerity to console the mistress of his heart, who, to the surprise of all, rewarded his sincerity to console the mistress of his heart, who, to the surprise of all, rewarded his sincerity to console the mistress of his heart, who, to the surprise of all the sur with her hand, and made him sole master of

THE PURE HEARP.—The springs of everlasting life are within. There are clear his harlots-were all perfect angels, and that streams gushing up from the depths of the he would not have come back had not his soul, and flow out to enliven the sphere of greenbacks played out, we don't believe that outward existence. But like the waters of he would have made his meal on fat veal for Silvah, they "go swiftly." You must listen some time. Judging from the conduct of to catch the silvery tones of the little rill as many of the rebel leaders, the parable of the it glides from its mountain home; you may devils who got into the swine, on a certain not witness its silent march through the occasion, would be more appropriate. green vale, but its course will be seen in the fresh verdure and the opening flowers; its presence will be unknown by the forms of related in Governor Hamilton's late speech, life and beauty that gather around it. It is at Austin, Texas, illustrates at once the charever thus with the pure you may not hear acter of what are called Southern wrongs, 'the still small voice,' or heed the silent as- and the feelings entertained by the rebels topiration, but there is a morat influence and wards the freedmen, viz: a noly power which you will feel. The wilderness is made to smile, flowers of new life and beauty spring up and flourish, while an gro to be educated! Whoever heard of such invisible presence breathes immortal fragrance a monstresity! Black men and women with through the atmosphere.

Randolph once surprised Congress by jump-

gold. It is—pay as you go!"

John Randolph never uttered a truor say-

"Pay as you go," and you can walk the You can look any man in the face without with this line, is not known to the world,

windows to avoid seeing a creditor.

"Pay as you go," and when you laugh, i)
will be a hearty, honest one.

"Take it away!" growled Jake, and again ling faces at home—happy, cherry eneeked, the awakening of which is to be with God. that you can hear a pin drop.' For a minter and a specific boy shricked:

girl with her pretty head stuffed full of con- dressed; we love to hear our friends disclose ceit of her own beauty and consequence, and the emotions of the breast. We love to see I will show you fifty youths, upon whose the cars arrive, well laden, at our door; we lips the small down, by much coaxing, had love to see our neighbors thrive, and love to ventured to appear, and a hundred hirsute bless the poor. We love to see domestic life dandies, exulting in a full facial crop of with uninterrupted joys; we love to see a spontaneous growth, who are more perfectly happy wife with lots of girls and boys. We their own irresistable charms than any miss said, we love what every printer loves, to hurt me, but I don't know how it would be in her teens. Each of these apologies for have subscriptions paid." The words in imen fancies every woman whom he happens | talics we love too. to encounter desperately coamored of him, and is fully persuaded, in his own mind, that he bears to the fair sex the same relation ter with my child's nose?—she keeps pickin' that the late Captain Martin Scott did to the of it. racoon. "Don't fire," said the coon to the captain, as the latter was about raising his the pathotic titillation of the oplium of the unerring rifle, "I will come down." "Don't chaerian." pop the question," says some fascinated dam-sel to any one of those exquisite lady-killers, "I will marry you."

When they alter cases.

For the Record.

BY. M. S. N.

Oh Father, from thy throne above, Look down with pitying eyes of love, Regard me Lord, I fain would be, Dead to myself, and lost in thee.

Forgive, oh God of love, forgive And let my trembling spirit live, Bathe my poor soul in seas of rest, And make me thine, forever blest,

Make me thine own in word and thought, For what I am thy mercies bought, Oh fill me with thy love divine And warm this frozen heart of mine.

Come Holy Spirit! let thy light, Dispel the gloom of sorrow's night, Lead me where living waters flow, The stream that heals each mortal woo.

Look up my soul, look up and see, The bleeding lamb that died for thee, · Oh God! my all, to Thee I cry, Help me to live, in triumph dic.

"Answer a Fool," &c. The Cincinnati Commercial flippantly propounds the following:

QUERY FOR RADICAL CONGRESS--MEN.-

How long, according to St. Luke, did i take to reconstruct the prodigal son? To which the Nashville Press & Times,

ANSWER: Verse 17. And when he had came to himself, he said * * * I perish with

hunger! 18. I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, father, I have sinned a-

19. And am no more worthy to be called thy son. Make me as one of thy hired ser-20. And he arose and came to his fath-

21. And the son said unto him, father

PRACTICAL REMARKS.

The parable of the prodigal son was spo ken to illustrate penitence for sin as well as forgiveness. The difference between the prodigal of St. Luke and Gen. Lee 'is, that the first confessed that he had sinned against heaven, i. e, had done a great moral wrong;

are penitent, the less they quote the parable the better. If the prodigal had told his kind papa that he had a jolly old time, that

THE SOUTHERN HORROR. - An incident

But when you talk about educating the "niggers," oh, horror of horrors! The nebooks and satchels and school baskets on their arms going to school in Austin! One PAY AS You Go.—The eccentric John of the members of the convention on the street said to another, pointing to some of Randolph once surprised Congress by jumping up from his seat at the top of his voice,
'Mr. Speaker! I have discovered the philosopher's stone that turns everything into blood curdle in one's veins?"

Street said to another, pointing to rest by the tristanan who went counting
the negroes going to school, "Good God, when drunk, and was asked what pleasure
he found in whiskey? "O, Nelly, it's a trate
entirely to see two of your swate purty faces Strange remarks, when even the helpless African is endeavoring to elevate himself ing, so far as thrift and success is concern- from his position, that he may be made to cd. "Pay as you go," and you need not understand his duty to himself, his neighbor dodge sheriffs or constables.

throne of God on its tuneful wings; how many mothers remember it as murmured from the lips of the little "hindering thing" whose "Pay as you go," and you will meet smi. marble arms have been folded upon its cold "My wife sent it to you," was the answer. Pay as you go," and you will meet smi marble arms have been folded upon its cold "Take it away!" growled Jake, and again ling faces at home—happy, cherry cheeked, breast, and who is laid down to that sleep,

In Love. - An editor out West has fallen 'Let her drop!' VANITY.—Talk of the vanity of women. in love—just hear what he says: "We love Is there no vanity in man? Show me one to see the blooming rose, in all its beauty possessed with a self-satisfied estimation of love all these—yet far above all that we ever

Doctor, kin you tell me what's the mat-

·Yes, marm; it is probably an irritation of

'There, now, that's just what I told Becky, but she 'lowed it was worrums.'

Why is a "tilting skeert" like a slaugh-When are carpenters like circumstances? ter house. Because lean and fat calves are seen in them.

Oiling a Ventriloquist.

A physician says that he was going down the Mississippi, some months since, on a steamer whose engine was upon the deck, and he suuntered in that vicinity to see the working of the machinery. Near by stood a man apparently bent on the same object. In a few moments a squeaking noise was heard on the opposite side of the engine.— Seizing the oil can, a gigantic one, by the way, the engineer sought out the dry spot, and to prevent further noise of the kind, lib. erally applied the contents of his can to every joint. All went on well for a while, when the squeaking was heard in another direc-tion. The oiling process was repeated, and quiet-restored; but as the engineer was coming quietly around toward the spot occupied by the doctor and the stranger, he heard another squeak. This time he detected the true cause of the difficulty. The stranger was a ventriloquist. Walking directly up behind him, he seized the astonished joker by the back of the neck and emptied the contents of the can down his spine. "There!" said he, "I don't believe that engine will squeak again."

NOT UNDER THIS FLAG .- A gallant officer in one of the Iowa regiments, who never quailed before confederate bullets, fell an easy victim to a pair of bright eyes, whose owner wore a beautiful apron bearing the emblem of our country's flag, and who was waiting on the lown boys at a festival lately given on their return home. The Colonel wishing to make the lady's acquaintance, remarked.

"That's a very pretty apron you wear,

"Yes," said the fair maiden, "this is my flag."
"I have fought many a hard battle under that flag," rejoined the colonel.

"Not under that flirg, sir," indignantly exclaimed the beauty, as she swept away, leaving the gallant son of Mars perfectly dumbtounded.

A TEMPERANCE MAN .- A master cooper called upon a colored man in Ohio, and wished to purchase some stave timber. He inquired for what purpose he wanted it, and received for answer, I have contracted for

so many whiskey barrels.' 'Well, sir,' was the prompt reply, 'I have the timber for sale, and want money; but no man shall purchase a stave from me for that purpose.

Mr. Cooper was indignant to meet such stern reproach from a black, and called him 'That is very true,' mildly replied the oth-

'It is my misforture to be a negro: I cen't help that; but I can help selling my timber to make whiskey barrels, and I mean

The other night at a hotel a convivally disposed gentlemen, retiring late, walked independently and somewhat noisily up the stairs and along the corridor to his room,-'Why, what a noise you make,' said his wife, who heard with some anxiety the heavy tread of his boots, "how heavily you walk." 'My dear,' was the gruff response, 'If you can get a barrel of whiskey up stuirs with any less noise, I should like to see you do

A worthy man, when told that he was about to die, said he was "glad of it; he was tired of putting his shoes and stockings on and off." And this is what life gets reduced to at seventy A one armed soldier in Iowa cuts and

cords two and a half cords of wood per 'day. He offers a wager of fifty dollars that he can split one hundred and fifty rails a day. The question, Does getting drunk ever advance one's happiness? would seem to be put

instead of one!" A MOTTO -A church in Baltimore has its motto upon the outer walls: "To the poor the gospel is preached" One morning these

words were found painted under it-"Not

to rest by the Irishman who went courting

here, though." There is a burden of care in getting riches, fear in keeping them, temptation in using them, guilt in abusing them, sorrow in losing them; and a burden of account at last to be given up concerning them.

'Now, my little boys and girls,' said a teacher, 'I want you to be very still—so still

A countryman was charged with ten gallons of whiskey which a grocer put in an eight gallon keg, said he "didn't mind the money overcharged so much as he did the strain on the keg"

'Vell, ash for dat; I gant zay. I trink feefty to seexty classes a tay, end it tosh not

"Do you consider lager beer intoxicating?"

Why is a prodont man like a pin? Because his head prevents him from going too

Why is a billiard player like a thief in a crowd? Because he aims for the pockets.

Known Only in History-The Fenian and solid less of the whitehasigned

Speaking of titting boop skirts, the La ville Journal valiantly says: "Tilt as much as you please; we can stand it if you can."