VOLUME XX

WAYNESBORO: FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 175 1866. 10 and the state of the state of

NUMBER 7

NEW SPRING

GEORGE STOVER

HAS RETURNED FROM PHILADEL

NOTIONS, QUBENSWRE

AND

GROCERIES

AMERICAN LIFE INSURANCE AND

TRUST CO.,

OFFICERS.

BECTHERTON. \
Call and get a pamphlet.
JOS. DOUGLAS, Agent.

EAGLE HOTEL.

Central Square, Hagerstown, Md.

FILE above well-known and established Hotel

has been re-opened and entirely renovated, by the undersigned, and now offers to the public overy

comfort and attraction found in the best hotels.— THE TABLE is bountifully supplied with every delicacy the market will afford, THE SALCON

contains the choicest liquors, and is constantly and skiffully attended. THE STABLE is thoroughly

repaired, and car ful Ostlers always ready to ac

commodate customers.

JOHN FISHER, Proprietor.

Hagerstown, June 2- tf.

TO MILLERS AND MILL UWNERS.

HE under igned (Miller at J. Carbaugh's Mill, near Waynesboro'.) has the right for Eranklin County, and is prepared to give instructions, or put on D. W. Thompson's Annular Groove—Burr, Press—with improved deaft without quarters. This

Birdes will cause liurs to gund, one third to one-

Secretary and Treasurer-John S. Wilson.

President-Alexander Whilldin.

11 BROTHERTON. \

-Oct. 13, 1865, ly.--

PHIA WITH A SUPPLY OF

them.

"And MIZPAH: for he said, The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another."—Genesis xxxi. 49. When far from the hearts where our fondest thoughts

POETICAL

.centre. Denied for a time their loved presence to share, In spirit we meet, when the closet we enter, [] And hold sweet communion together in prayer! Oh! fondly I think, as night's curtains surround

The Shepherd of Israel tenderly keeps, The angels of light are encamping around them, They are watched by the eye that ne'er slumbers.

When the voice of the morning once more shall a

And summon them forth to the call of the day, I will think of that God who will never forsake

The friend ever near, though all else be away. Then why should one thought of anxiety seize us, Though distance divide us from those whom we

They rest in the covenant mercy of Jesus, I heir prayers meet with ours in the mansion

Oh, sweet bond of friendship! whate'er may beti

Though on life's stormy billow our barks may be

driven, Though distance, or trial, or death may divide us, Eternal reunion awaits us in Heaven!

MISCELLANY.

THE MANIAC'S CONFESSION

A few years ago I visited an insane asylum. The woman in charge conducted us through various apartments, giving us all the information in regard to the occupants she was able, until we came to a room where one tered, and gazed reverently upon the face of my heart strings like a cousuming fire. the elecper. She was a woman in the prime were in my mind as I gazed upon her life- desperate purpose. less remains.

there during the last hours of the life that es and into one dropped the drug. had fled.

"What's this?" I asked, as I held the paper. "Oh, that is probably some of Aggy's scribbling. She use to call for a pen and paper, and she would write over several I presume," said the woman.

To which he invites the attention of of his patrons and the public generally.

March 30, 1866 I asked if I might retain it. "Why, yes, if you wish to," she replied. I hid it away in my bosom and we soon left the premises.

Corner Fourth and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia Incorporated 1850. Charter Perpetual Author-ized Capital, \$500,000. Paid Up Capital, \$250,000 Philadelphia, Feb. 4, 1861. "What could you possible want of that crazy woman's scribbling?" my companion asked as we left the building.

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 n-bove amount to be credited to said Policies, and As we rode homeward I read it aloud to my friends. It was written in a trembling

have also ordered the Dividend of 1860 on Policies hand and read as follows; is und during that year to be paid, as the annual premiums on said Policies are received. "I was the only and idolized daughter of

wealthy parents. I possessed a haughty and imperious temper, which was never subdued or restrained. My parents were not Actuary - John C Sims. BOARD OF TRUSTEES, - Alexander Whillreligious, and no care was taken to impress din. J. Edgar Thomson, Goorge Nugent, Hon. Jas. upon my mind the religious truths. Con-Pollock, Albert C. Roberts. P. B. Mingle, Samuel sequently I grew up unprincipled and ex-Work, William J. Howard, Hon. Joseph Allison, Samuel T Bodine, John Aikman, Charles F. Heaztaken with my education and accomplishlitt, Isaac Hazlehurst. Wm. G. Reed, Chambersburg Pa., is the general ments, my heart was let run wild, overgrown and choked by the briers and thorns Agent of the American Lim Insurance and Trust Company for Franklin Co. Jog. Pouglas, Agent for Waynesboro' and vicinof selfishness and love of tyranny; yet I was

REFERENCES .- John Philips and William long as they did not cross my imperious now, will I got on nicely with them. "Thus I grew to womanhood. Chance fore noticed, and lying upon the table caught thew me into the society of a young lawyer

of my passionate and impulsive nature; and was wild with joy, when one day he came to me and asked me to be his wife. "We were married. If I occasionally felt a twinge of distrust of my own qualifica-

unreasonable. But he would take me to his ning, and will call for you at eight. hosom, kiss me so tenderly, and say gently,

You must subdue this unhappy temper, Aggy It is making you mi-serable , Then when he was gone I would fly to my shame, a second

We had been married about one year .spair in this world, and I fear the next!) my that I had go is to the opera with some the earth—be greater, to honor it is that's good—it suc is like home.

parlor window. His slippers and dressing ter, hoping to find me there and the state of the gown were warming by the grate, and every thing was in readiness for him; but he did ed seized we; and I sprang to his side.—
not come. Twilight deepened into darkyess But alast too late. He had a e a s ed to and I began to grow uneasy. All my selfish breathe. feelings were roused, and I felt myself sore ly grieved. An hour more, yet he came not, I paced up and down the floor in a fit of impatience. A ring at the door, I waited to hear his step upon the stairs; but it was a lighter step than his accompanied with the rustling of silk. Nellie B _____, an intimate friend, bounded in. She was dressed for the opera. She said their carriage waited at the door for myself and Earnest. I from his office, and I could not go. She looked disappointed. A sudden thought seized me. Would it not be a capital revenge for his neglect of me to find the parlor deserted when he came? I went to the opera. We were scarcely seated in our box when a party entered a box opposite. The blood rushed back to my heart, and my pulse of God." stood still when I recognized Earnest my husband, and leaning on his arm one of the most beautiful young creatures my eyes ever there quickly followed so deadly and jealous a hatred as made her look positively ugly:quickly drew down my veil that my husband might not discover me, and from my concealment I watched them with glaring eyes. I heard nothing, saw nothing else; and once when rallied by my companions, I yet retaining sufficient reason to distinctly replied that I was not well, and begged to be remember my sorrow, and to understand left to myself.

ful of losing its prey, I turned my eyes to-ward my husband and his "guilty paramour." 'Years pas She seemed to be enjoying the performance

would occasionally raise her eyes to his face. Then I saw him smile (just as he had smiled upon me a thousand times,) while he bent still lower over her with renewed devo-

"Each movement was like a red hot daggor piercing my heart. I knew not what demon possessed me; I think I must have self of my large fortune. But I did not obbeen mad when I vowed a terrible revenge. Twere better, I reasoned, that he should die while yet there existed in his heart a spark treat. Every one has been extremely kind of the occupants had lately died, and now of love for me, than to see him little by little would be disposal of her friends, who the drawn away by that syren, till perhaps I my uncle. It is almost over. I feel that I had been apprised of her decease. We call should be utterly deserted, and left with all

"At my request we left the opera at an of life and bore traces of great beauty -- early hour, and with a terrible purpose I en What great sorrow had bereft this beautiful creature of her reason? and by what relative and for what motive, had she been incareer it was no longer mine. Some demon furing a longer mine in no constant of his nices's wealth, and is ated in this living tomb, were queries which nished me with a resolution to execute my in possession of his niece's wealth, and is

"It had been our custom sometimes to My eyes involuntarily wandered over the drink a glass of sweet wine of an evening apartment. A little table stood in the corwhen we were alone. I drew the table to some who may read it, I give this history to ner beneath the grated window. A Bible the fire, placed the decunter and glasses .-- the world Then with trembling hands I brought a from between the leaves and fell at my feet. deadly opiate the nature of which I well I raised it. It was a closely written sheet, knew. The first effect it produced was a "beneath the sod of the valley." and a glance convinced me that it was some deep sleep, which in a few hours terminated sort of a revelation which had been written in the still sleep of death I filled the glass-

"When all was ready I paced up and down the room, nursing the fires which raged within my bosom, by recounting to myself the wrong I had suffered. I pictured to myself sheets and then destroy them. That is probably one of them—of no consequence, I procume "constitution of them—of no consequence, I procume "consequence, I procume "consequenc weeping. Then I drew another picture. 1 saw him draw from me giving his love to another. I thought of all the agony I had suffered that night, and imagined how much deeper would be my wrong if I spared him. At that moment I heard his night key in the latch, and he soon entered the room. I stood in the recess of the window, where he "I fancy there is something here worth preserving." I replied? "Let us examine it." saw him lift it to his lips, drain its centents, and I fell fainting to the floor.

"I knew no more for several hours -When I rallied I was lying upon the sofa; the lamp was burning dimly-an casy chair was wheeled to my side, and in it I saw the form of my husband I sprang quickly up The drug was doing its work. He was in a heavy slumber, and already his breath came thicker and shorter, and his pulse beat but

"My anger had passed away, and all the wild worshipping love which I had cherished towards my husband came rushing back upon my heart. I chafed his hands, I kissed his lips, I strove to rouse him but all invain. Again I paced up and down the floor, passionately attached to my friends, and as but oh! what different emotions possessed me

of distinguished abilities, who had begun I did, I took it up and opened it. I saw it seldom, if ever, met with here. Errors will what was predicted to be a brilliant career. was in the handwriting of my husband, and be forgiven and pardon obtained when pleadI soon learned to love him with all the depth. I careed read its contents. Once I all the sting of removes is at times. my eye. Scarcely knowing or caring what ly approved before God and man is a rarity I engerly read its contents Great God of ed for, yet the sting of remorse is, at times, heaven! What have I done? I was a note too deeply planted in the human heart ever that Earnest had sent me, and which did to be successfully eradicated. not arrive till after I had gone out. It ran as follows:

make up for all deficiencies.

"My husband was all that was good, noble, if will take you both to the opera this every young men who use a good deal of it, rub

Your loving HUSBAND."

.. "Now, for the first time, I remembered that he had told me in the morning that an chamber, lock the door, and give myself up only sister of his, who had been absent sevto an uncontrollable fit of weeping for very eral years, was expected home that day.-His parents resided in another part of the city. "He would call for me at eight." I your future respectability and happiness in One evening (would to God I could blot had gone out earlier, and probably by some One evening (would to God I could blot that gode out earlier, and probably by some from the records of time that fatal night; carelessness of the carrior, the note had not remember this?

but it lives like a hissing, flery serpent in my arrived before the time. I afterwards learn the did call for me, and heing told the learn the despite the learn to despite the le

husband did not return at the usual hour. friends, and probably had not received his I watched at my accustomed place, at the note, he proceeded to the place with his sis-

"Oh diheaven of heavens ! what evil had

my blind passionate temper wrought me and mine. Again I became insensible.

"I was told that I was found in the mornsible, and my husband reclining in his chair, うほうくぼつじ むしょ

"It seemed that the suspicion had not rested upon myself. The coroner was called, and his verdict, "Died by the visitation

"Heaven only knows how I loathed and hated myself. I longed to confess the truth, but for the sake of others forbore to reveal beheld. This was my first impression, for what would have brought upon the family deep disgrace and additional grief. A long illness followed, and my reason reeled. I could not remain in the house which had been the scene of my sin and punishment.

"Years passed: I grew no better, but was still trembling upon the verge of insanity, what was passing around me, What was onscious of my men-

"Years passed, and my parents both died. I was placed in the care of an uncle, who intensely, but he seemed to see nothing but was my only natural guardian. From him I her. His head bowed toward her, and she had inherited the selfish passion which had been my ruin.

"For a time I lived in his house, but he found me too great a trouble, and under pretence of solicitude for my recovery he placed me in the insane asylum. I knew that it was only to get me out of his way that he might have no hindrance in possessing himject. I felt I deserved it all.

"Twelve years I have spent in this reshall soon follow to that bourne where in my frenzy I sent my noble husband nearly twenty years ago. I have read the Bible—I have tried to pray."

seemingly prosperous. I have learned that the family of Eurnest are all dead.

The dear friend who shared with me the

Sorrowful Memories

There are few of us in the world who have attained to years of maturity, who can look back upon the past without calling up some sorrowful incident in our history of a deeply painful character, and which are calculated to throw a gloom and a sadness over our hours of pleasure and enjoyment. Life is that he hates injustice and slavery. I see but a checkered scene, a theatre of great the storm coming, and I know that his hand doubt and uncertainty, and although the earth may be fair and the skies clear above us, clouds will, at times, settle upon the soul, and the burdens of disappointment weigh heavily upon us. No position which we can gain in life, can bring to us substantial happiness. Wealth has its cares, and poverty its numberless afflictions, and even mediucracy, the most enviable of all conditions, frequently embittered by its lesses and weighed down by its sorrows and afflictions. There are none who are exempt from the vicissitudes which beset us here, or can claim an immunity from the changes which come and go like clouds upon our pathway. yet living realities which we cannot possibly ignore. The purest amongst us will find in the records of his past life, dark spots which soil their pages, and which they would cheerfully obliterate, were it in their power.—
The infirmities of our nature are pictured contemplation, because they furnish proof of our fully and evidence of our condemnation. After we have done our best in this world, there is much remains undone, for the omission of which we will be held responsible according to the strict rules of justice, tempercd, it is to be hoped, in our ease, with the intervention of mercy. A conscience ful-

MISAPPLIED - An elderly gentlemen, with whom we are acquainted and can vouch a twinge of distrust of my own quantum tions for a wife, I soon silenced it with the remrk that my love was strong enough to home to tea. My sister, of whom I spoke of he has no objection to grease in its proper the dirt from their heads upon the fine paper in the parlors, when they call to see the girls, making the same look like the walls of a drinking saloon or club-room. What excreise, is what the system requires. Take say the "boys" to this?

SPEAK THE TRUTH. Perhaps there no one thing, my little friend, upon which life so much depends, as upon your uniform truthfulness now in youth. Will you please

elt dala **Practicle Prayer** and the

but industrious man, depending for his support upon his daily labor. His wife fell a brother who was somewhat his senior, who sick, and not being able to hirs a nutse fie was making a purchase of that article.

You just never mind me. I'd thank you was not being able to himself a out to be sick. In the vicinity of B-lived a poor, bed and family. His means of support be to attend to your own business, Mister Bobing thus out off, he soon found himself in led to attend to your own business, Mister Bobinesd. Having a wealthy farmer near, he I please 1979 what dad allows; I'll buy what determined to go and ask for two bushels of wheat, with the promise to pay as soon as his to tell dad, rushes out of the store and runs, wife became so much better, that he could down street, and bounces into the room where leave her and return to his work. Accordingly he took his bag, and went to his neighbors, and arrived while the family were at morning prayers."

May be sat on the door step he heard the ping the paper in consternation; and bolting man pray carnestly that God would clothe for the door. Where is he? Thompson's store, responds "I was told that I was found in the morn- the naked, feed the hungry, relieve the nee-ing, by the servent, lying on the floor, insend dy, and comfort all that mourn. The prayer concluded, the poor man stepped in and made known his business, proposing to pay with the avails of his first labors. The far mer was very sorry he could not accommon payement, steps off too soon, and comes date him, but he had promised to lend a sprawling on all fours. large sum of money, and had depended upon this wheat to make it out; but he presumed store. The pavement appears to be about

poor man turned away. As soon as he left cut a very ludicrous figure, and drew from she house the farmer's little son stepped up the astonished, by-standers such a roar as

nd said.

'Father, did you not pray that God would since the world began.

'Say, there, old Lift Up, where are you the hand of the hungry, relieve. clothe the naked. feed the hungry, relieve

the distressed, and comfort, the mourners?' 'Yes; why?' 'Recause, father, if I had your wheat I

would answer that prayer.' 'It is needless to add that the Christian' futher called back the suffering neighbor, third; and thus he is assailed on every side. and gave him as much as he needed.

Now Christian readers do you answer your own prayers?—N. Y Evangelist.

The Great Mystery.

The body is to die; so much is certain.—What lies beyond? No one who passes the charmed boundary comes back to tell. The imagination visits the realms of shadowssent out from some window in the soul over life's restless waters, but winds its ways wearily back, with an olive leaf in its beak as a token of emerging life beyond the closely bending horizon. The great sun comes and goes in the heaven, yet breathes no secret of the ethereal wilderness; the crescent moon: cleaves her nightly passage across the upper deep, but tosses over board no message and displays no signals. The sentinel stars challenge each other as they walk their nightly rounds, but we catch no syllable of their countersign which gives passage to the heav-enly camp. Between this and the other life is a great gulf fixed, across which neither eye nor foot can travel. The gentle friend, whose eyes we closed in their last sleep long ing what was only in imagination. In the years ago, died with rapture in her wonderstricken eyes, a smile of ineffable joy upon her lips, and hands folded over a triumphant heart, but her lips were past speech, and intimated nothing of the vision that enthralled hér.

Lincoln Before His Election

It gave Mr. Lincoln great pain to think that many religious men, even in his own city, were going to vote against him. For himself, he could plainly see God's hand in the conflict. One day, speaking with tears rolling down his cheeks, he uttered these noble words: "I know there is a God, and is in it. If he has a place and work for me, tion.

—and I think he has,—I believe I am ready. I am nothing, but truth is everything. I know I am right, because I know that liberty is right; for Christ teaches it, and Christ is God. I have told them that a house divided against itself cannot stand, and Christ and reason say the same; and they will find and reason say the same; and they will find than thought he would try some of "that air it so. Douglas don't care whether slavery Sody, which he'd heern tell on." Entering is voted up or voted down; but God cares, the store and calling for the cooling beverand humanity cares, and I care, and with God's help I shall not fail. I may not see as the druggist turned the faucet. Rush! the end; but it will come, and I shall be vin- fiz! whish went the escaping gas and water! dicated; and these men will find that they The Yankee jumped backward, with an inhave not read their Bibles aright."

Of all the dark spots of human nature, of all the vile acts of man towards man, none throw such a freezing chill over the whole body, and drive back the purple current. on the aching heart, like base and damning in gratitude. Indifference continued, coldness persevered in, favors forgotten, friendship ter he had retired he heard the old lady say; unrequitted, by one who has been the willing recipient of our esteem and bounty, bring traveller thought that was a strange work to a palsying horror over the soul, that thickens the blood in the veins, making the whole the mystery. The chickens were in the head sick, and the whole heart faint.

Pour upon a man of fine feeling, a noble, generous soul, the combined diseases flesh is heir to-let death snatch his loved ones from him-strip him of all his earthly goods-let him-be-assailed by keen adversity and pinch- French preacher in a sermon upon the duty ing wants; let prison gates confine his body of wives, said, "I see in this congregation a to the lonely cell—let the poisoned arrows of woman who has been guilty of disobedience." malice and revenge be hurled, and pierce him to her husband and in order to point her out with many wounds—these, all these are a to universal condemnation, A will fling my panacea to his bleeding heart, compared with breviary at her head." Ho lifted his book. the deadly pang inflicted by base ingratitude and every semale head instantly ducked.

A VERY COMMON MISTAKE. - Some Deciple imagine that a long walk before breakfast is advisable. The interval between the woman. evening and the morning meal is a very long one, and during sleep digestion is unusually rapid; therefore the stomach is empty in the morning; and substenance, not exhausted it. your morning walk after breakfast, or if you are obliged to go forth early, fortify your-self with at least some alight refreshment.

A New York man, who had not been out of the city for many years fainted away in

Good Shot, missel he is cold

Little begieslightly agitated. I'm going the old man was quietly reading the morning paper, where the morning paper is the morning paper.

Dad, dad, Bill went and got shot! became 'Good heavens!' cried the old man, drop-

Body the sidence of the Alexander to Inchis excitement the old man forgot to remove his 'reading specks,' and in going down the steps misjudges the distance to the

He gethers himself up and starts for the neighbor A would let him have it. the level of his knees, consequently in his With a tearful eye and a sad heart, the violent endeavors to keep it under him, he

> was never bestowed upon a single individual going; what train do you want to catch?"

"What will you take to give us a jig?"inquirés anuthert . . .

Where'd you learn that stop?' asks a But he hears not the scoffs and sneers of any one; he cares for nothing-nothing but

At length his tedious march is brought to a close by arriving at the store where Bill is stretched out taking it easy. The old man, supposing him badly hurt, rushing up to

him frantically exclaimed: 'Oh, William! William! Where are you younded?" 'What's the matter, dad? Ye going cra-

zy?" exclaims Bill, rising on his elbow, and casting a look of astonishment at the old-'Why, Robert said you'd got shot!'
'So I did—I got half a pound of the best

duck shot in the store The old man left amid noise, enough to

drown a thunder clap. As might be supposed, Bob got the lam ming and Bill didn't.

The false calves now so much in vogue are rendered necessary by the new style of tilting hoops, which go very far towards expos-

language of an exchange: "Their calves are not a fleeting show,

For man's illusion given; . They're filled with bran or stuffed with tow, and swell about a loot or so.

And look first-rate, by Heaven!" The false bosoms are made of fine wire, in the shape of a bird's nest, with a small spring in them, and really look and feel quite na-

The plumpers are fastened on the teeth in such a manner as to make the face look round and plump, and calculated to deceive the unsuspecting. Young gentlemen need have no fears—They are all right and need no artificial fixins—but we advise them not to marry a Yankee girl without investiga-

A few days since, a specimen Yankec fresh from his rural home, took a trip to New York. As he was passing down Broadway, he saw a card in a window, on which was printed "Soda-ten cents a glass." Jonadignant and startling look, exclaiming : "No. sir I no, sir-ce ! You can't play that on me! When I drink bilin' hot soap suds, 1 hope to be darned, sir "

A GOOD STORY .- Some years ago a gentlemen was traveling through Iowa, and had to remain over night at a stage house. Af-·John get up and turn the chickens." be done, and in the morning he discovered habit of roosting on the edge of the flour barrel, and had to be turned tail out, so John had to get up to turn the chickens.

GUILTY CONSCIENCE. - A celebrated

. If every man's preast could be looked into, there would be found the image of some

The road to raio is always - kept in good repair, and the traveler, pays the expense, of

The greatest truths are the simplest; and so are the greatest men.

By medicino life may be prolonged, yet death will seize the doctor too.

A woman a metimes scorns what best conteats ner. organisa pala sa

Nothing dies souder than tears.

្នាស់ នៅ () ។ ទៅ នេះ នៃក្រុម ។ ១ នេះ ឧទាំង

inditioner with the same gate of water, grind cool and bult freer, make better fleur and more of it. I'or patticulars call on the subscriber.

June 15--2m. W. J. GALBRAITH.