

Nerve and Bone Liniment, Cocoa Nuts. And connected with the Grocery we have Flour ad Feed which we will deliver at Mill prices.

when her children do well, and is always lady is an old maid. foolish virgins, till the door is shut . 1 Coming Autumn. "Massa O. do you know- lawyer -Alas for the summer! The grass is still in de same, building whar your office is?" "Oh yes," I replied, "very well." "Gosh," said Bill, 'he's got the smallest head of any man I' ever seed." At this last remark a big, fat Cuffe negro, sitting on a sette. spoke up, "What use has a man got wid a big trunk when he ain't got yet in every breath of wind and in every any clothes ?"

The highest prices paid for Butter and Eggs and all kinds of Country Produce. We are thankful for past favors, and by strict at-

tention to business and a desire to please all, hope to receive a liberal share of the public's patronage, for we feel confident that our goods and prices will compare favorably with those of any other house. LIDY & DICKEL.



COON & STONEHOUSE

WOULD respectfully inform the public that W they have now opened at their new room, on the south west corner of the Diamond, in Waynesboro'; a large and well selected stock of

Dry Goods. Groceries, Hardware and Cutlery,

Iron, Steel, Nails, Coach-makers Goods of every description, Queensware, Ocdarware, Shoes, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Paints, Glass, Oils, Varnish Brush es, Fish, Salt, and all kind of Goods kept in a well regulated store. Our goods are all new and fresh and have been bought for each at the late decline

in prices. We flatter ourselves that from our long experience in business, and a determination to sell goods at small profits, we shall be able to offer unusual inducements to all buyers who desire to save mon-

cy. Picase call and see for yourselves. We have a large and well assorted stock of staple and fancy Dry Goods, embracing

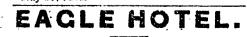
Cloths, Cassimeres,

Sattinetts, Jeans, Tweeds, Cottonades, Cords, Denims, Stripes, Checks, Ginghams, Linin and Cotton Table Dapers, Crash for Towels, Calicoes, Delains, Alpaccas,

FANCY DRSS GOODS.

Trinings, Shawls, Brown and Blenched Sheetings and Shutings, Tickings, Linens, Flannels, White Goods, Gloves, Hosiery and Notions. We are receiving new goods every week and will supply any article wanted that we have not on hand in a few

days. We pay the highest market price for all kinds of Lord Butter, Eggs. country produce such as Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Dried Fruit, Rags, &c. May 25, 1866.



Central Square, Hagerstown, Md.

THE above well-known and established Hotel 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 skilfully attended. THE STABLE is thoroughly repaired, and careful Ostlors always ready to uc-

commodate customers. JOHN FISHER, Proprietor. Hagerstown, June 2-11.

TEW MACKEREL-New Shore Mackerel at HATTER, RED & Co's. September 14

ers with a poetical zeal, which excited the admiration of all who knew her. Her little garden, situated at the outskirts of the city, always contained some prodigy of the vegetable kingdom.

was very poor, but she cultivated her flow-

It was mid-winter. A smart equipage drew up and stopped in front of Pascaline's An elegant-looking matron and a door. charming young lady alighted from the carriage. It was the Marchioness de Regenial and her daughter, "Mademoiselle" said the marchioness, 'my

daughter is to be married the day after tomorrow, and we wish a white tose for her wedding dress. I am told that you have one.'

'Yes, I have two,' replied Pascaline 'Can I see them ?' asked the lady.

'Certaiuly,' was the response; and the two visitors were conducted to a beautiful rosebush bearing two half-blown roses, which shed a most delicious perfume.

'Can't I have both of them ?' inquired the marchioness. 'No, Madame,' answered Pascaline, with

sigh 'one of them is already promised' 'Then I will take the one,' said the lady.

'What is the price ?' 'Two louis,' replied Pascaline.

'Here is the money,' said the marchionoss. Send the rose to my house at the Rue St.

Honore Pascaline bowed politely, and reconducted

her wealthy customers to the door of her humble abode.

'How fortunate !' thought she. 'Forty francs ! With this sum I can pay my rent, and save myself from being turned out .--Oh, my dear mother l' she excluimed, 'from thy happy place in heaven, thou still guardest and protectest thy daughter !"

That night was one of great grief to Pascaline. It was the eve of the anniversary of the death of her mother, a good and pious woman, who had cultivated in her daughter two chaste affections-love of God and of flowers. She wept as she reflected upon the

last moments of that beloved mother, whom death had taken from her. It was a cold night when the wceping

daughter sat by the bed side of her dying voice :

'Pascaline, are our white roses still living ?' 'Yes, mother,' was the reply.

'Then bring them to me, that I may enay them once more.'

too beautiful full blown roses upon ane branch.

flowers might injure the patient.

me.'

her last.

While she lay a corpse the rose was pla-

'Yes,' was the reply,' here is the receipt. Pascaline was taken by surprise; but she soon comprehended the pleasant truth --That evening a well-dressed servant deliver ed her the following note, enclosing two hundred louis:

'Is it possible?' exclaimed Pascaline.

'MADEMOISELLE-T know all. I know with which I wished to adorn my wedding proaches. robe. I have a mother whom I adore, and can appreciate your filial devotion. I therefore take this opportunity of expressing my sympathy with you in such heartfelt proof happy. Let her reward him for his efforts cf a daughter's affection.

'Please accept of the enclosed as a pledge of my remembrance. I hope you will not refuse me this privilege of commencing my ings of our nature. She will cultivate in married life by honoring filial piety.

Your sincere friend. 'AMENAIDE DE REGENIAL'

Lond MANSFIELD -This great magistrate, being in one of the counties on the circuit, a poor woman was indicted for witchcraft. The inhabitants of the place were God loves children who are dutiful to their exasperated against her. Some witnesses deposed that they had seen her walk in nir, py.' This approbation from his mother is, and with her feet upwards and her head dence with great tranquility, and perceiving sny, 'Good night, my dear son,' he leaves the temper of the people, whom it would the room with his little heart full of feeling. not have been prudent to irritate, he thus And when he closes his eyes for sleep, he is addressed them:-- I do not doubt that this woman has walked in the air with her fect to do his duty. upwards, since you have all seen it; but she has the honor to be born in England as well as you and I, and consequently cannot be judged but by the laws of the country; nor

punished but in proportion as she has viala- thoroughfare of every day life. He stands ted them Now I know not one law that forbids walking in the air with the feet up ously aside ! He is of no advantage to any. ward. We have all a right to do it with impunity; I see no reason, therefore, for this them unhappy. He may have an income to prosecution, and this poor woman may return support him in idleness, or he may "sponge" home when she pleases." Her life was saved.

Four days after the Rebels fired on Fort Sumpter, a son of Mrs. Duncan, of Mecco, Move about for the benefit of mankind, if Ohio, culisted for the war. He joined a Western regiment, and after being in several battles was reported killed at the battle of mother, who murmured, in a faint but sweet Stone River. His body was brought home and interred. Afterwards intelligence was be idlo. Minutes are too precious to be brought to the parents by returned Union squandered thoughtlessly. Every man and prisoners that their son was not dead, but in every woman, however exalted or however a Rebel prison in Georgia Other prisonhumble can do good in this short life, if so ers, returning from there last spring, brought | inclined; therefore do not be idle. the sad news of his death to the sorely dis-The daughter brought them They were tressed family When the war closed an opportunity was offered to penetrate the Rebel combie, Decotah Territory, under the im lines. Mr Duucan sent down and had his pression that lie has found a Paradise. He The doctor said that the odor of these son brought home scain and buried. Havsets forth the charms of that part of the ing had him buried twice, as was suppoworld as follows : 'No, never mind,' she said, 'these roses, sed, it was natural that they should be reclike my child, will live long after me. Pas | onciled to their loss, but a fow days ago their spies to see il you treat a friend on Sunday; caline, give me one of them. Bury this with son Bob, in spite of wounds, and deaths, and no special police; no dog tax, school tax, or funerals. came "marching home," and is now bounty fund. And, to end with, the Indi-A few minuates afterwards she breathed enjoying the hospitality of the-parental roof. ans and half breeds can't tell one green-

A sour faced fanatio would probably cut ced in her hand; but as the body was placed his kitten's tail off if he caught her playing in the coffin the leaves of the flower fell off. with it. Please say who taught her to play She was buried, and the grave had scarceld with it?

consuring them when she sees anything amiss, they are discouraged and unhappy .--They feel that it is useless to try to please.

Their dispositions become hardened and

But let a mother approve of her child's conduct-whenever-she-can.--Jet-her-showthat his good behavior makes her sincerely to please, by smiles and affection. In this way she will cherish in her chill's heart some of the noblest and most desirable feelhim an amiable disposition. and a cheerful spirit. Your child has been, during the day, very pleasant and obedient. Just before putting him to sleep for the night, you take his hand and say. 'My son, you have been a very good boy to-day. It makes me very happy to see you so kind and obedient,parents, and he promises to make them hapto him, a great roward. And when, with a happy, and resolves that he will always try

A correspondent writes from Fort Aber-

"No income tax; no infernal revenue: no

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tens."

wnist.

verdant on the hills and in the valleys; the soured by this ceaseless fretting; and at last, foliage of the trees is as dense as ever, and whether they will do well or ill, they are e- as green; the flowers are abundant along the qually found fault with, they relinquish all margin of the river, and in the hedge rows, you have given to your mother the flower efforts to please, and become heedless of re- and deep among the woods; the days; too, are as fervid as they were a month ago; and

beam of subshine there is an autumpal influence. I know not how to describe it. Methinks there' is a sort of coolness smid all the heat, and a mildness in the brightness out thrilling me with the breath of automin, and I behold its pensive glory in the far, golden gleam among the long shadows of the trees. The flowers, even the brightest of them-golden red and the georgeous cardinals-the most glorious flowers of the year -have this gentle sadness amid their pomp. Ponsive autumn is expressed in the glow of every one of them. I have felt this influence earlier in some years than in others. Sometimes autumn may be perceived even in the carly days of July. There is no other feel-ing like that caused by this faint, doubtful, downward. Lord Mansfield heard the ovi- more than ordinary affectionate tone, you yet real perception, or rather prophecy, of the year's decay, so deliciously sweet and sad at the same time .- Hawthorne.

> WHAT, NOTHING TO DO - What a strange anomaly in creation is a human being with nothing to do. The most insignificant ob-

THE IDLER -The idle man is an annoyject in nature becomes to him or her a source ance-a nuisance. He is of no benefit to of envy; the birds sing in an costacy of joy; the tiny flower hidden from all eyes sends anybody. He is an intruder in the busy forth its fragrance of happiness; the moun tain stream dashes along with a sparkle of in our path, and we push him contemptupure delight. The object of their creation. is accomplished, and their life gushes forth body. He annoys business men. He makes in harmonic work. Oh, plant ! oh, stream ! -here in man and woman are powers ye nev-, er dreamed of-faculties divine, eternal; a on his good natured friends. But in either case he is despised. Young man, do some- head to think, but nothing to concentrate the thoughts; a hand to do, but no work thing in this bustling, wide-awake world !--donc; talents unexercised, capacities undenot for yourself. Do not be idle God's veloped; a human life thrown away-wasted law is, that by the sweat of our brow we as water poured forth in the desert Oh, shall earn our bread. That law is a good birds and flowers ! ye are gods in such a mockery of life as this. one, and the bread we carn is sweet. Do not

> 'Mother,' asked a tall gawky, 'what did. you and dad used to do when he came courting you?'

the boy's head ? What do you mean, Jebadiah ?

'Well, I went over to see Peggy Haskins' tother night, and she told me she didn't know how to court. I axed her to show me, and sed she 'ax your marm !' 'What did you do, mother ?'

'La I'suz ! Why, Jcd, we used to sit in the corner and cat roast furkey !" 'Good gracious I times ain't as they used

to be, mother, sartain-the only thing Pegback from another, so all our ones go for gy gin me was a raw Pickel."

A DELIGATE JAM .- Gotting Dearly squeez-Corsets are conomical-they prevent ed to death in a crowd of angels in crinolinel destail and a be call and

Assure yourself that employment is one of flie best temodies for the disappointments of life. Let oven your calamity have the libof the sunshine. A breeze cannot stir, with eral effect of occupying you is some active virtue, so shall you in a manner remember others till you forget yourself .- Pratt.

the sharpest scourge, than to loiter, like the

Every sin is mortal, destructive of the happiness and subversive of the rectitude of the soul that commits it. The guilt of no sin can be removed by anything short of the blood of the Divine Saviour; nor can the defilement of it be taken away by any other power than that of the Holy Spirit.

A faceticious boy asked his playmate why the boss of a hardware store was like a bootmaker. The latter somewhat puzzled, gave it up. Why, says the other, because the one sold nails, and the other nails the soles.

'Guilty or not guilty ?' was asked of a prisoper at the bar.

'Shure now,' said Patrick, 'what are you here, fur but to find out that same?

Dobbs says if marriages are made in heaven he is sorry for it-for that very many alliances reflect no great credit on the place. Dobbs was locked out, the other night, during 'that rain.'

At a prayer-meeting in Washington, on the morning after the assassination of the President a colored man, praying for vengeance on the murderers, said:

'Now, Lord, gib it to 'em right smart, and don't be so merciful as you generally am!"

A Scotchman went to a lawyer once for advice, and detailed the circumstances of the case.

'Have you told me the facts precisely an they occurred?' said the lawyer.

g you?" 'O, ay, sir!" rejoined he, 'I thout it best 'Good airth and seas ! what put that into to tell ye the plain truth; ye can put the lies into it yourself.

> Sinful habits are the channels of sinful thoughts, to cease to flow we must close un the channels.

> Brigham Young is, indeed, a pillar of Salt Lake. His idea of a wife is-Lots.

When is a plant like a bog ? When it begins to repar

Solomon advises the sluggard to go to the aunt, but the shiftless in our days generally go to their 'uncle.'

We all fade as the leaf.