



By W. Blair.

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NUMBER 36

SECONDARY

AT THE CHEAP CO.

PRICE & HO.

in the way of a large and h...

The firm tender their th...

WINTER

which they feel confident th...

We ask the ladies to call an...

Silks, Poplins, Merinos, Delains, A...

Flaid goods, Coburgs, Twills, Cash...

The gentlemen are directed to...

Cassimeres Fancy, Cassimeres P...

Sajinets, Cords, Fustains, Tweed...

With a complete line of

Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Gum Sho...

any Sandals and Buskins, Ladies...

Ladies will please notice our fi...

Bradleys Hoop Skirts, Balmorals, Skirts for Mis...

Shaker and Ballardral Flannels, Opera, Army and G...

Wool and Cotton Yarns, all col...

Colored and White Cotton Flann...

Men's Undershirts and Drawers, Men's Roundabouts,

Ladies Breakfast Shawls, Long and square Shawls.

Fancy Blankets, Horse Blankets, Whips.

Blankets, Conrlins, Rugs, Gum Cloth, Yarns,

Rail Road Bags, Baskets, Tubs, Pails, Kegs,

Buckets, Butter Prints, Bowls, Spoons, Ladles,

Brooms, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Rice, Chocolats,

Spices, &c. Grain Bags, Bagging, &c.

The subscribers kindly ask the community to call...

Nov 23, 1866.

1867.

JUST RETURNED.

Mr. Metcalfe, Senior Partner of the firm of

METCALFE & HITESHEW

CHAMBERSBURG,

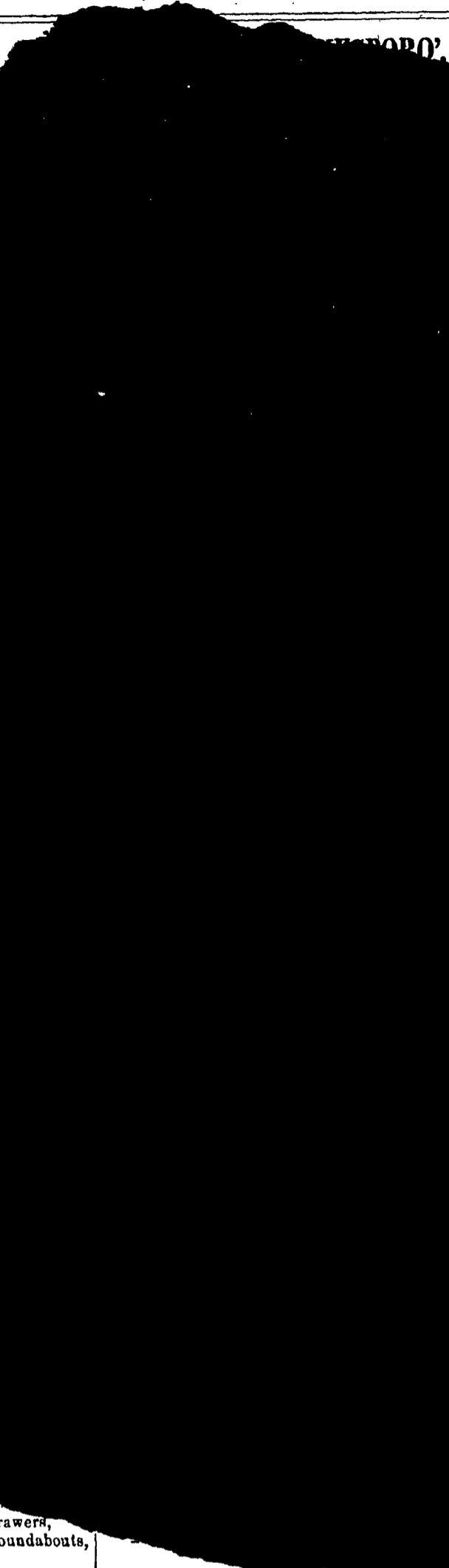
HAS just returned from the East where he has...

Goods of every description Wholesale at city

Chambersburg, Jan. 4, 1867.

CHEAP, Elegant, and beautiful Calicoes for 12 1/2

cents. Good for 10 cents at May 18.



There was a dead silence. They... Father will have done the chimney to-night, won't he, mother? said little Tom Howard...

RECONSTRUCTION BILL.

The Military Reconstruction Bill passed by Congress, and which awaits the signature or veto of the President, reads as follows:— Whereas, No legal State governments or adequate protection for life or property now exist in the rebel States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Florida, Texas and Arkansas; and whereas it is necessary that peace and good order should be enforced in said States until loyal and republican State governments can be legally established, therefore...

Change.

The subjoined beautiful contribution is from one who evidently appreciates the necessity of preparing for that great change through which we must all pass sooner or later:— We mortals are continually undergoing changes and it is well that all should be prepared for the change, the transition from this world to the one beyond the grave. We are changing always—from infancy to old age—from life to death. So the young child becomes a man; with high and noble aspirations, dreams of fame; and well will it be if the dark clouds of stern reality come not to mar the brightness of his dream. Again, we see the man in his home, surrounded by his loving wife and happy children; all seems peaceful and happy; no clouds seem to dim the sky of domestic bliss. But ere long comes a change—the unseen hand of death may rob the happy band of a bright flower. The rude voice of traffic resounds in the room where once was heard the voice of love and kindness. Change is busy ever. Time changes all things, and has sorrows in store for all. To-day hope smilingly beckons us onward; to-morrow comes a blast, a chilling blast, of grief; sorrow, and disappointment. Change is busy, until death relieves the tired spirit of cares and troubles. Such are the vicissitudes of life. Then, kind reader, should we not strive to be prepared for the change, the great change, from life to death? Change is written on the tide, On the forest's leafy pride; All where the eye can rest Shows it legibly impressed. Patiently and silently let us submit to it, that when death ends our earthly existence, we may enjoy the pleasures of a world where sorrow never comes—where change is unknown. Home Education. Home education has been sadly neglected in this country. The completeness of the education obtained by the public school system, and the important aid derived from the Sunday school, has taken from many parents' minds the presence of responsibility. They have hoped that their children were doing well under the intellectual discipline of the week and the moral discipline of the Sabbath, and that they would attain, in good time, to a noble manhood and womanhood. They have not even troubled themselves to visit the public school, to see precisely the influences under which their children were placed, and the progress they were making, but have flattered themselves that systems devised by good and able men must, in the end, accomplish good results. It ought not, perhaps, to occasion surprise that so many parents have been willing to evade responsibility. The high pressure system of American life makes it almost inevitable. Fathers have been absorbed in business, early and late at work—the poorer, in providing a subsistence for their families; the more comfortable, in adding to their wealth. They have seen no leisure during the day to give to this work, and have felt too weary at night to undertake it. Indeed, many fathers see their children only for a few minutes in the morning and evening, never enjoying a noontide meal with their families except on the Sabbath. They scarcely know their children, and cannot exert a wise and controlling influence on habit and character. The great responsibility thus thrown upon the mother is burdensome. She feels that more is devolved on her than fairly belongs to her, or than she can well perform. With the slender health and weak nerves which seem almost inseparable from American maternity; with the great pressure of domestic cares arising from inefficient Irish help, she shrinks from the constant care of fretful and noisy children, and is thankful for the quiet enjoyed when they are with the servant in the nursery, or in the school-room with the teacher. The children, therefore, grow up without any special attachment to home, which has never been the scene of their best enjoyments; and with little affectionate reverence for the parents who have neither educated them nor held them under a loving and firm discipline.—Watchman and Reflector. Retraction. The following anecdote is told of a distinguished lawyer of Massachusetts, who but a few years ago, went 'the way of all flesh.' He had been engaged in a certain case in Roxbury, wherein he believed the jury had done injustice to his client. Declaring against the verdict, he said: 'The whole of them might have been bribed for a peck of beans!' 'What is that?' said the Judge. 'You dishonor yourself and the Court, as well as the jury, by such imprecations.' 'I mean no disrespect for the Court, your Honor, and as for myself—' 'You will see the propriety, I hope, of retracting your words.' 'With all due reverence to your Honor, I cannot see the propriety of unsaying what is true.' 'Do you mean to aggravate the offence by repeating it? Let me tell you, sir, this is not to be suffered, and unless you retract forthwith, we shall deem it necessary to strike you from the rolls of the Court.' 'Well, since the Court insists upon it, I suppose I can do no less than retract.' 'And in very ample terms, too.' 'Certainly, your Honor, and on the second thought I do it with pleasure. I am convinced that I wronged the jury in saying that they could be bribed for a peck of beans and publicly retract the assertion. I hope the jury and Court are satisfied.' 'But, may it please the Court and jury, had I said half a bushel, instead of a peck, I would have been hung before I would have retracted.'

How to Tell a Lawyer.

A few days since a gentleman, being beyond the limits of his neighborhood, in a certain part of South Carolina, inquired of a pert negro who was travelling the same way, if the road led to a certain place. Cuffee gave the required information, but seemed anxious to know who the stranger was, as well as his occupation. For the fun of the thing, the traveller concluded to humor Ebony a little, and the following dialogue ensued:— 'My name is—, and as to the business I follow, if you are at all smart you can guess it from my appearance; don't you see that I am a timber-cutter?' 'No, boss, you no timber-cutter.' 'An overseer, then?' 'No, sir, you no look like one.' 'What say you to my being a doctor?' 'Don't think so, boss; they don't ride in sulky.' 'Well, how do you think I will do for a preacher?' 'I sorter speels you is dat, sir.' 'Pshaw! Cuffee, you are a greater fool than I took you for. Don't I look more like a lawyer than anything else?' 'No, sirc, you don't that.' 'Why, Cuffee?' 'Why, now, you see, boss, I'se bin ridin' wid you for more'n a mile, an' you haint cussed any, and a lawyer always cusses.'

Anderson the wizard met with a Yankee.

Anderson the wizard met with a Yankee, who stole a march on him one day, after the following pattern:— 'I say are you Professor Anderson?' 'Yes, sir, at your service.' 'Wa'll you'r a tarntion smart man, and I'm something at a trick, too, kinder oute, due ye know?' 'Ah, indeed, what trick are you up to? asked the Professor, amused at the simple fellow. 'Wa'll, I can take a red cent and change it into a ten dollar gold piece.' 'Oh, that's a mere slight of hand trick; I can do that too.' 'No you can't, I'd like to see you try.' 'Well, hold out your paw with a cent lying in it. This is your cent, is it, sure?' 'It's nothing else.' 'Hold on to it tight—presto,—change.— Now open your hand.' Yankee opened his fist, and there was a gold eagle shining on his palm. 'Wa'll you did it, I declare; much obliged to you,' and Jonathan turned to go out. 'Stay,' said the Professor, 'you may leave my ten dollars.' 'Yours! war't it my cent; and didn't you turn it into that yaller thing, eh?—Good bye!' and as he left the room he was heard to say, 'I guess there ain't anything green about this child.' POWER OF AN AXE.—The other day I was holding a man by the hand—a hand as firm in its outer texture as leather, and his sunburnt face was as inflexible as parchment—he was pouring forth a tirade of contempt on those who complain that they get nothing to do, as an excuse for becoming idle loafers. Said I, 'Jeff, what do you work at?' 'Why,' said he, 'I bought me an axe three years ago, that cost me two dollars— That was all the money I had. I went to chopping wood by the cord. I have done nothing else, and have earned more than \$600, drank no grog, paid no doctor, and have bought me a little farm in Hoosier State; and shall be married next week to a girl who has earned \$200 since she was eighteen. My old axe I shall keep in the drawer, and buy me a new one to cut wood with.' After I left him I thought to myself:— 'That axe and no grog.' These are the things that make a man in the world. How small a capital that axe—how sure of success with the motto, 'No grog.' And then a farm and a wife the best of all. CARE FOR THE FEET.—Many are careless in the keeping of the feet. If they wash them once a week they think they are doing well. They do not consider that the largest pores of the system are located in the bottom of the foot, and that the most offensive matter is discharged through the pores. They wear stockings from the beginning to the end of the week without change, which become completely saturated with offensive matter. If health is generated by such treatment of the feet. The pores are not only repellants, but absorbents, and this footy matter, to a greater or less extent, is taken back into the system. The feet should be washed every day with pure water only, as well as the arm pits, from which an offensive odor is also emitted, unless daily ablution is practiced. Stockings should not be worn more than a day or two at a time. They may be worn for one day, and then aired and sunned and worn another day if necessary. A person who was recently called into court for the purpose of proving the correctness of a doctor's bill, was asked by the lawyer whether 'The doctor did not make several visits after the patient was out of danger?' 'No,' replied the witness. 'I considered the patient in danger as long as the doctor continued his visits.' SHORT BUT SWEET.—Definition of a gentleman—'One who pays for his paper.'—What beauty and what simplicity—how brief and how comprehensive! One charge in a lawyer's bill against a client was, 'For waking up in the night, and thinking of your business—\$5.' 'I have not loved lightly,' as the man said when he married a widow who weighed three hundred pounds. The old bachelor who had been waiting for lapse of ages has tried the laps of young ladies and is quite pleased with the result.