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POETICAL.



IF I WAS A GIBL.

If I was but a pretty girl, Like one I daily see, I wouldn't strive to be a belle, For boys to follow me.

Gigantic hoops I wouldn't wear, That reach across the street, Nor let the tresses of my hair, Hang to my tiny feet.

A pyramid I wouldn't be, From head down to my toe, For fops to follow after me . Wherever I may go.

I wouldn't swing myself along In every public place, As though my heels were very long And destitute of grace.

I wouldn't wear behind my head An enormous pair of balls, And a bunch of flowers of blue and ted, And a huge waterfall.

I wouldn't be a vain coquette, With naught but pride to aid, To make some ninny foam and fret, And die a false old maid.

I wouldn't dine on pigeon toes, And be in church a saint, Then visit all the balls and shows, And flirt and falsely faint.

I wouldn't have a dashing beau, 'I wouldn t-yes I would,' Have one young fellow whom 1know, And I'd be neat and good.

HOPE.

Hope is like the dawn of the morning Breaking through the misty night Each of Nature's works adorning With a pure and holy light; Like the gentle evening shower Scatt'ring fragrance all around, Op'ning every little flower Germinating from the ground.

Let us, then, forever cherish Hope, to lift our hearts on high-That our spirit may not perish, Or our happy dreaming die: That, when earthly ties are riven, And we leave this world of care, et appin in Heave Each the other's joys to share.

MISCELLANY.

THE LAWYER'S RESOLVE: THE ANGLE AND THE TEMPTRESS.

George Jackson was a young man of promise, and was so considered by all in his native town He was a lawyer by profession, and was gradually laying the foundation for a strong and steady practice.

He had one great drawback to contend against, however. He was a man of a strong. impetuous nature, and had inhermed with it a fondness for dissipation. In his younger days, and until he commenced the practice of his profession, he had led a wild, reckless life, and had been regarded as a hopeless case Upon receiving his certificate he had sud-denly estanished his friends of an abrupt dis continuance of his old habits, and a steady application to business

Yet no one knew what a struggle it cost him to do so. No one knew the mental ago ny he endured in trying to cast off the temptation which constantly haunted him, and sought to cast him down from the position he order to avoid offending her, would finally had reached. It was, with him, a cotinual yield. effort; for, in the society in which he moved, dulge just once in the dangerous pleasure.-He firmly resolved never again to taste intoxicating liquor, for he knew himself well enough to be assured that the first glass would only lead to another, and the old thirst for liquor once aroused, he could not tell ankles, nor eyes, nor hair, nor mouths, nor when this story opens.

Mr. Juckson feeling that he was on the gy would certainly bring him that blessing, years of discretion, and was capable of making a woman-not one of these parlor lay figures a judicious selection, and he ended the matter by resolving to settle this question as soon as he had an opportunity.

two young women, who had long divided the admiration of the gallants.

was by many considered the belle of the town; it.' and indeed it seemed hard to find a more beautiful woman than Sarah Carlyle.

Others, however, gave the preference to Lucy Lane, a quiet, modest little thing, whose exquisitely sweet face seemed to have stepped out from one of Raphael's pictures.

mr Jackson nad known both ladies for and with them everything, some time, but as he had not until recently considered himself a 'marrying man,' had re- Marry Joung, and, if circumstances require Mr Jackson had known both ladies for garded them as ordinary acquaintances - it, often,

Like others, he had been perplexed to decide which was the most beautiful At the first glange he invariably awarded the palm to Miss Carlyle; but a sight of Lucy Lane's sweet face miracle is related in a volumns published by ular hour, when they would drop in as if by and he would feel irresistably drawn by the

When he made up his mind to hunt for a was half in love with both, but with a growquestion.

of fassination could do so.

ddress her before the evening was over.

When the guests went into the supperof the fair hostess, and all but the young man drained their glasses to the bottom. Miss Carlyle poticed this, and said to him in sur-

'Is it possible that you refuse to drink my health Mr. Jackson:

'Pardon me,' he said calmly, 'you know I never drink wine.'

But this once will not make any difference,' she urged smilingly.

'I am sorry to refuse you,' he said, 'but I must do so. I resolved five years ago never to taste any intoxicating liquors. I might do myself great harm by acceding to your request.'

'I am sure you cannot do wrong to drink one glass, and that to my health, she said as sweetly as before.

She saw Lucy Lane watching them calm ly, and she ment to show that young lady how greatly she had the young lawyer in her power. But for this she would have accepted his excuse and ceased to urge him. Miss Lane's face flushed as she heard the young temptress' speech, and involuntary she gazed at Jackson as if awaiting his answer.

'Miss Carlyle,' said the young man, with evident embarrasment, I beg you will not urge me in this matter. I have made a solemn resolution to abstain from all kinds of liquors. I consider my honor involved in this resolve, and I am sure you would not have me prove false to it.'

You will not do so by obliging me this health. I am really offended with you. I don's see why you should refuse to gratify me only for once.'

'To be candid with you,' speaking slow, while his face flushed painfully. I am afraid to do so. You remember the life I led five years ago. I am afraid that even one single departure from the path I have marked out

for myself might drag me back to it.' Turning his head for a moment he saw Miss Lane standing by him, and he knew from the look of sympathy which her face wore that she had heard the conversation. 'What shall I do?' he asked her almost

unconsciously.' 'You must decide for your yourself,' she answered quietly, but I would die before I would abandon such a resolution.

Neither saw the angry flash that darted from Miss Carlyle's oyes. She controlled herself, however, and said carelessly: 'I shall urge you no more, Mr. Jackson, and I am sorry you should be so much afraid to pay me so simple a compliment.'

She bowed and passed to another portion of the room, thinking hat the young man in

He did not, and she soon saw him leave not a day passed that he did not experience a the house. He went away with the matritemptation to abadon his resolution and in monial question finally settled. A woman who would urge him as she had done to vio-His legal friends were by no means so strict late such a resolution was not the person for in their habits, and they frequently urged a wife. Lucy Lane's simple reply decided him to join in a friendly glass; and he scarce- his doubts in her favor, and the next day the ly attended an entertainment that he was not young lady received a formal offer of his hand offered wine. All these offers were quietly and heart, which she promptly accepted .and courteously refused; but sometimes the They were married, and never afterwards did young man felt that the effort would snap his Mr. Jackson have cause to regret Miss Carheart. He made the struggle bravely though lyle's conduct toward him, for it gained him

A cotemporary talks in this way: 'Young man, don't do it! Don't marry dimples, nor where it would end. Thus matters stood chine, nor necks, nor simpers. These bits and scraps of femininity are mighty poor given to us by the Lord. It would make no you can't lend a man money, "tell him why. things to tie to. Marry the true thing, difference even if both his arms and legs If you don't want to do the same. Cut an road to success, and that prudence and ener. Look after congeniality, kindred sympathies, were cut off." disposition, education; and if this be joined thought it about time that he should take a with social position or even a little lucre, wife. He believed that he had arrived at why, don't let them stand in the way. Get -one of these automats that site down just smile upon his leadure, 'L do not doubt the so-gets up just so-thump a piano, and dote truth, of what such holy men assert; but I on a whisker. Living statutes are poor things-In the town in which he was residing were to call into a consultation, where bread and be ally converted, by having the miracle beef is the question. The poor little mind performed in the completest manner possible; that can scarcely fathom the depths of

> INDUSTRY - Franklin says:-The way to wealth is as plain as the way to market. . It depends chiefly on two words; industry and frugality; that is, waste neither time nor money, but make the best use of both. With but Industry and Frugality nothing will do.

A MORMON MIRACLE

The following account of an intended in would scatter the conclusion to the winds, Mr. Bennett on Mormonism. It is explans- accident, and would perform a miracle that tory of Mormon miracles, which are arrant impostures as has been frequently, shown: ...

wife, his thoughts went immediately to the a farmer in one of the Western States found two beauties, and he resolved, that if he found a respectable looking man at his gate who retheir other qualities such as he hoped, to try quested permission to pass the night under and win the one he could love the best for his roof. The hospitable farmer readily combis wife; to tell the truth, the young man plied. The stranger was invited into the house and a good substantial supper placed ing preference for Lucy. He wanted a wife before him. After he had eaten the farmer, for something more than mere beauty, and who appeared to be a jovial, warm hearted, he could not help believing that he would humorous, and, withal, shrewd old man, pass- at the advent of a new life; if we welcome the find what he desired more surely in Miss ed several hours in pleasant conversation Lane than in Miss Carlyle. A favorable op- with his guest, who seemed to be very ill at of this world's way, why should there be, so portunity soon presented itself to decide the case both in body and mind, yet, as if desirous of pleasing his entertainer, replied cour-Miss Carlyle felt flattered by the attention | teously and agreeable to whatever was said of one who bade so tair to achieve distinct to him. Finally, he pleaded fatigue and illtion, and resolved to win him if her powers ness as an excuse for retiring to rest, and was is that of untried life. It is the beauty of conducted by the farmer to an upper cham-On her twenty-fourth birth-day she gave ber, where he went to bed, about the mid-an entertainment which surpassed anything dle of the night the farmer and his wife the town had ever witnessed. George Jack- were awakened by the most dreadful groans, son was there. She was radiantly beautiful, which, they soon ascertained, proceeded from and the young man was half determined to the chamber of the traveler. On going to investigate the matter they found that the stranger was dreadfully ill, suffering the most room Mr. Jackson found himself between the acute pain, and uttering the most doleful two beauties. Some one proposed the health ories apparently without any consciousness of what was occuring around him. Every thing that kindness and experience could suggest was done to relieve the sick man, but all efforts were in vain; and, to the consternation of the farmer and his family the guest expired in the course of a few hours.

In the midst of this trouble and anxiety at an early hour in the morning, two travellers came to the gate and requested entertainment. The farmer told them he would mitted such virtue. willingly offer them hospitality, but just now his household was in the greatest confusion, on account of the death of a stranger, the particulars of which he proceeded to relate to them. They appeared to be much surprised and grieved at the man's calamity, and | ly and physically. politely, requested permission to see the corpse. This, of course, the farmer readily forts to accomplish these results. granted, and conducted them to the chamber in which lay the dead body. They looked at it for a few moments in silence, and then that they were elders of the Church of wise direct. Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints and were empowered by God to work miracles, even to the extent of raising the dead; and they

dead man before them. The farmer was, of course, considerably astonished at the quality and powers of the persons who addressed him, and rather incredulously asked if they were quite sure once, still persisted the beauty. 'It is not has commissioned us expressly to work mirafair for you alone to refuse to drink my cles, in order to prove the truth of the prophet Joseph Smith, and the inspiration of the books and doctrines revealed to him -Send for all your neighbors, that in the presence of a multitude we may bring the dead man to life, and that the Lord and His

church may be glorified of all men" The farmer, after a little consideration, agreed to let the miracle-workers proceed, and as they desired, sent his children to his neighbors, who attracted by the expectation flocked to the house in considerable numbers. The Mormonite elders commenced their task by kneeling and praying before the body with uplifted hands and eyes, and with most stentorian lungs. Before they had proceeded far with their prayers a sudden idea struck the farmer, who quietly quitted the house for a few minutes, and then returned and waited patiently by the beaside for a few minutes until the prayer was finished and the elders were ready to perform the miracle. -Before they began he respectfully said to them that, with their permission, he wished to ask them a few questions upon the subject of their miracle. They replied that they had no objection. The farmer then asked:

"You are certain you can bring this man to life again?"

"We are" "How do you know that you can!"

We have just received a reveation from

the Lord, informing us that we can " "Are you sure that the revelation was

from the Lord?" "Yes, we cannot be mistaken about it." "Does your power to raise this man to life

depend upon the particular nature of his disease, or could you bring any dead man to

"It makes no difference with us we could bring any corpse to life "

"Well, if this man had been killed and one of his arms cut off, could you bring him to life and restore to him his arm?"

been cut off?

"Well," taid the farmer with a qu'et any desirous that my neighbors here should so, by your leave, if it makes no difference

Accordingly he produced a huge and well sharpened broad-aze from beneath his coat, even a tucker, or the faintest suspicion of which he swung about his head, and was apparently about to bring it down on the neck | leave, nature was too strong for her, and goed up in great agitation, and declared that make it poke a little just a very little.

The would not have his ligad out off for any

4

pretended dead man was a Mormon glder, and that they had sent him to the farmer's house with direction to die there as a particwould astonish everybody. The farmer, after giving the impostors a severe chastise-Towards the close of a fine summer's day ment, let them depart to practice their imposition in some other quarter.

Life's Autumn

Like the leaf, life has its fading. We speak and think of it with sadness, just as we think of the autumn season. But there should be no sadness at the fading of a life that has done well its work. If we rejoice coming of a new pilgrim to the uncertainty much gloom when all the uncertainties are past, and life at its waning wears the glory of a complete task? Beautiful as childhood is in its freshness and innocence, its beauty promise, of spring, of the bud. A holier and rarer beauty is the beauty which the

waning life of faith and duty wears. It is the beauty of a thing completed; and as men come together when some great work is achieved, and see in its concluding nothing but gladness, so ought we to feel -when the setting sun flings back its beams upon a life that has answered well its purposes. When the bud-drops are blighted, and there goes all hope of the harvest, one may well be sad; but when the ripened year sinks amid the garniture of autumu flowers and leaves, why should we regret or murmur? And so a life that is ready and waiting to hear the 'well-done' of God, whose latest virtues are its noblest, should be given back to God in uncomplaining reverence, we rejoicing that earth is capable of so much gladness, and is per-

What Every Young Man Should Do.

1. Every young man should make the most of himself, intellectually, morally, social 2. He should depend upon his own et 3. He should be willing to take advice

from those competent to give it, and to follow such advice, unless his own judgment or the elder of the two gravely told the farmer | convictions, properly founded, should other-4. If he is unfortunate enough to have

a rich and indulgent father, he must do the best be can under the circumstances, which felt quite sure they could bring to life the will be to conduct himself very much as though he had not these obstacles to over-5. He should remember that young men

if they live to grow old; and that the habits of youth are oftener than otherwise, perthey could perform all they proposed to.— petuated in the mature of man. Knowing "Oh, certainly! no doubt of it The Lord this fact, he should "govern himself accordpetuated in the mature of man. Knowing 6. He should never be discouraged by

small beginnings, but remember that nearly all great results have been wrought out from apparently slight causes. 7. He should never, under any circum-

stances, be idle. If he cannot find the employment he prefers, let him come as near his desires as possible. He will thus soonest reach the object of his ambition.

8 All young men have inalienable rights. among which none is greater or more sacred than the privilege to 'be somebody.'

A 'CULLED' WITNESS .- The Baton Rouge Advocate gives the following extract from the testimony of a witness, examined about the participation of one Sam Bowman in a late robbery. When asked if he knew Sam Bowman he said:

'O, yes, I bought ice cream from him.' 'W bat is his name?'

That is none ob my business; got some thing else to do sides follerin' people, 'bout to find out dare names.'

'How do you know that he is the same Don't I tell you, boss. I'se bought ice

cream from him lots ob times. Ub course he's de man. Don't I recklect his painted wagon and his sassars, and the way he hol lered ice cream? Ob course he's the same man i

What was you doing when the robbers came to Mrs. Clark's?"

'Nuffin; I was asleep.' 'How did you know they were on the

place? 'Aint I got ears?' 'How long did you stand out in the yard

listening?"

'Till my feet got cold.'

Pay your debts as soon as you can get any money in your pocket. Do without what you don't need. Speak your mind when neccessary. Hold your tongue when pru-"Certainly; there is no limit in the power dent. Speak to a friend in a seedy coat. If acquaintance who lacks principle. Bear with "Could you restore him if his head had infirmities but not vices." Respect honesty despise duplicity. Wear your old clothes until you can pay for new ones. Aim at comfort and propriety, not fashion. Acknowl edge your ignorance and don't pretend knowledge you haven't got. Entertain your friends, but never beyond your means.

A lady, writing of the rule of fashion, says: We are all like the old woman of a century One was a beautiful, brilliant creature, with glorious black tresses of the same hue. She be made in the most perfect simplicity; not one, would she shide. But, on turning to

> consideration whatever, when the state of the world is not referred If he fails to learn this art, he will miss his can't pull his company immediately seized the Mor. is because every man would have others make enjoyment when he gains what he has signed a man is hildheaded, his wife can't pull his hair. mons, and soon made them confess that the beg inning, and never thinks of himself.

TWILIGHT HOURS:

It is the twilight hour, The sun is last receding

The scenes of mirth and pleasure! Are all forgot by me; While in this hour of tranquil rest, : My thoughts all turn to thee.

A Lady's Advice to Young Men-Late Hours, offers the following sensible

Dear gentlemen, between the ages of 18 and 45, listen to a few words of gratuitous remarks. When you make a social call of an evening, on a young lady, go away at a reasonable hour. Say you come at eight o'clock, an hour and a half is certainly as long as the most fascinating of you in conversation can, or rather ought to desire to use his charms. Two hours, indeed, can be pleasantly spent with music, or other games to lend variety; but, kind sirs, by no means stay longer. Make shorter calls and come oftener. A girl-that is a sensible, true hearted girl-will enjoy it better, and really value your acquaintance more. Just conceive the agony of a girl who, well knowing Conversation is frequently more useful than the feeling of father and mother upon the subject, hears the clock strike ten, and yet must sit on the edge of her chair, in mortal terror lest her papa should put his oft repeated threat into execution, that of inviting the gentleman to breakfast. And we girls understand it all by experience, and know what it is to dread the prognostic of displeasure. In such cases a sigh of relief generally accompanies the closing door behind the gallant, and one don't get over the feeling of Hugh Miller, the Scotch geologists owes not trouble till safe in the arms of Morpheus. a little of his fame to observations made

irresistibly charming and fascinating. Then because he hopes to find a huge lump some beware; monosyable respo sis will be all time. you need expect; and if, when the limits shall have passed, the startling query shall be never despise an opportunity, however unheard coming down stairs. 'Isn't it time to promising. If there is a moment's leisure close up?' you must consider it a righteous punishment, and taking your hat, depart, a the first you meetsadder, and it is to be hoped, a wiser man. Do not get angry, but the next time you

ings and improve the shining hours, but when forced to be up at such unreasonable hours at night, exhausted nature will speak, and as a natural consequence, with the utmost speed in dressing, we can barely get down to breakfast in time to escape a repremand from papa, who don't believe in beaux as though he never was young, and a mild, reproving glance from mamma, who understands a little better poor daughter's feelings, but must still disapprove outwardly to keep up appearances. And now, young men, think about these things, and don't for pity's sake throw down your paper with a 'pshaw'-but remember the safe side of

formed an idea of a person at first sight, and

generally found it to be correct.

'Well, my dear, what is it?' replied the fond

mother.

me when you first saw me?' This question gave a sudden turn to the

conversation.

York got himself into trouble by marrying two wives. A western editor replies by assuring his cotemporary that a good many men had done the same thing by marry one. A northern editor retorts that quite a numper of his acquaintances found trouble cooning by barely promising to marry, without going any further. A southern editor snys that a friend of his was bothered enough when simply found in company with another man's wife.

Dr. Cumming, whose prophecies of the end of the world have several times failed; has ventured upon a new prophecy. He now heates his 'millenium' between the to ba be. autumnal equinox of 1867 and the same period of 1868. The time, according to the Doctor, is quite short, but his followers no doubt believe him as implicitly now as they have done on previous occasions.

The hours of peaceful rest; In the far and distant west.

The stars are lightly shining, The moon is full and clear; But my heart is sad and dreary, For thou, love, art not near.

A lady who signs berself 'A Marter to suggestions to young men:

Even then the dreams are sometimes troubled with some phantom of an angry father and distressed (for both parties) mother, and a young man will make a longer call than he

ought to. Now, young gentlemen friends, I'll tell you what we girls will do

The subject of impression at first sight was being talked over at the supper-table. when the lady whose duty it was to preside 'over the ten cups and tea' said she always,

"Mamma,' said the youngest son, in a shrill voice that attracted the attention of all pres-

'I want to know what was your opinion of

An eastern editor says that a man in New

CURIOUS EXPERIMENT .- Take a wine glass, and fill it with wine see that you fill it drop by drop, with as much wine as it will hold, without running over. Then drop into the wineglass as many pips as the glass can contain, and the wine will not run over. Take a fresh glass of similar size, pour the wine from the first glass into it, and you will have a glass full of pins and a glass full of

The only way to be heppy is to take the drops of happiness as God gives them to us every day of our liver. The boy must learn to be happy while he is learning. his trade; the merchant while he is making his fortuce.

For the Record.

Youth and Old Age. Youth has been called the morning of life. and old age its sunset. We see the former ap-

pearing free from care as they gleam o're the silver waves of pleasure, the gentle whispers and cheerful glances guide many frail barks (which had passed through midnight scenes of temptation) safely along the sea-lashed shore of trouble. Slowly they become more and more acquainted with the beautiful objects of earth as they arise to pure and perfeet day. Soon they teach the noontide of life and passing through its gates find themselves descending in a starry path. "Tis then they grow weary of their march and 'aying down their armours, all becomes as calm

s on evening scene. The righteons conscious of his own uprightness takes a longing look from the summit of his life o'er the fields of the past and like the glorious orb tints those sleeping works with a farewell ray of intrinsic beauty, slowly each golden beam fades away from the horizon of this life into a quiet slumber, 'till all have passed into a peaceful dream, there to rest till the awakening voice shall rouse them from their silent homes to rise with the sunlight of the resurrection morn.

LEARN ALL YOU CAN .- Never omit any opportunity to learn all you can, Sir Wal ter Scott said even in a stage coach, he always found somebody who could tell himsomething that he did not know before .books for purposes of knowledge. It is therefore, a mistake to be morose and silent among persons whom you think to be igno. rant; for a little sociability on your part will draw them out, and they will be able to teach you something, no matter how ordinary their employment. .

Indeed, some of the most sugreious remarks are made by persons of this descrip. tion, respecting their particular pursuits. when he was a journeyman stone mason and working in a quarry. Soorates well said. that there was but one good, which is knowledge, and one evil which is ignorance.-Every grain of sand goes to make the heap. A gold digger takes the smallest nuggets; For an hour and a half we will be most and is not fool enough to throw them away

So in acquiring knowledge, we should spend it over good or instructive talking with

A Big Offer. - The Dubuque Times says come, be careful to keep within just bounds. that while in that city, John B. Gough re-We want to rise early these pleasant morn- ceived a letter from an English gentleman him two hundred and fifty pounds (\$1,200) in gold per night for one vear's service in London-but one lecture to be given in a week, and the series to be confined entirely to the metropolis. Besides. the money offer, the correspondent tenders Mr. Gough a well furnished house in the most respectable portion of the city, free of rent, for the year. Sixty two thousand four hundred dollars a year for one night's work in each week! Mr. Gough said he should

> A gentleman, upon being asked what was the reason of the present fashion of loading young ladies' necks with huge chains, replied that it was to keep the dear angels earthward, lest they should sour away-so they were made to "carry weight."

have to consider this proposition.

'If it wasn't for hope the heart would break,' as the old woman said when she buried her seventh husband, and looked anxiously among the funeral crowd for another:

A lady fainted a few days since in the cars. A medical gentleman prescut, who went to her relief, exclaimed: "Has any gentleman a flask of whisky or brandy?" Over thirty pocket pistols flashed in the air at once.

A modest young lady, who was a passenger on board a packet ship, it is said, sprang out of her berth and jumped overboard on hearing the captain, during a storm, order the mate to haul down the sheets. Fortune tellers and tilting hoops operate

differently. The former reveal what the lady will be in the future; the latter reveal what she is at present.

Nor Much — Girls kiss one another, hug one another, but never marry one another, if they know themselves. When have married people passed through

the alphabet of love? When ther have got There is a man in Illinois so big, that he

fishes with a railroad 'line,' and smokes a stověpipe. 👯 A man in London lost his life at a game

of poker. His wife held the poker. Not every one who goes about on wheels belongs to the Wheeler family.

Contentment is the great sweetser of life in every state. Physic, for the most part, is nothing but

the substitute for exercise and temperance.

Do not wait for a chauge of outward ciroumstances, but take your circumstances as they are and make the best of them.

There is said to be something consoling One reason why the world is not reformed If he fails to learn this art, he will miss his for every ill in this life. For instance, if