By W. Blair.

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VOLUME XXI.

WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 19. 1867.

NUMBER 1

THE PROBLEM SOLVED AT LAST.

The best method of converting paper money into gold and silver is to call at the Jewelry Store of C. C FORCE.

Who has just returned from the city with a large and beautiful assortment of Goods which he offers at reduced prices, consisting of Ludies' and Gentle-

Men's

GOLD AND SILVER
American and Swiss WATCHES,
SETS OF JEWELRY, PINS,
RINGS, SLEEVE BUTTOVS,
CHATALINE, Lecontine GUARD
and VEST CH VINS, also, a
large assortment of Silver and
Plated Ware such as Dianer and
Too CASTORS, Cake Busk-

Ten CASTORS, Cake Bisk-ets, Coffice URNS, Napkin RINGS Ice and Cream PITCHERS, Butter DISHES, Butter KNIVES, Saltand Mustard Spoons Oysterand Cream 1.ad

LETS.

CELLARS, TEA. TABLE AND DESERT SHOONS, &c &c Also—A large assortment of the CELE-BRATED

SETH THOMAS' CLOCKS. Persons will please remember that here they can find a large assortment of GOLD,

SILVER, RI'B"ER, STEFL AND

PLATED. SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES. of WATCHES. All Watch Work warrented

for ONE YEAR

N-B - The highest cash price paid for OLD SILVER and GOLD.

At the Old Stand of Thos. A. Boullt, four doors East of the Washington House, May 17 1867.—1y. Hagerstown, Md.

TOALLWHOVALUE Their Eye-Sight!

C. C. FORCE, Of Lib respectfully announce to the cit zens of Wayneshore' and vicinity, that he has recrived a large assortineat of the celebrated

Concave, Convex, Crystal Spectacles. in Gold, Silver, and fine Steel Frames. These Glass. es are the best in use, ground of pure Crystal after he shape of the corner of the eye, they strengthen and preserve the si ht and will not tire the eye by Candle light arother gla ace so often do.

Also, the new style double focus glasses so valua-

ble for persons whose sight is impaired for distant objects. By the aid of these glasses, which have a double focus the lower to read, the upper to see at a distance, the use of two pair of glasses is rendered unnecessary. Remember they are not the old style but of a late improvement, not split but only one lens for both purposes.

SMOKED GLASSES for weak, and concave for

near sighted eyes. Giasses set in old frames. All Spectacles adjusted to the eye with an optometer. Millers' Speciacles, Rubber and Gold Eye GI. ASSES, and everything pertaining to this branch

All Spectacles are warranted to suit the Eye. Call and examine my stock C. C FORCE,

(Old Strud of Thos. A. Boult.) 4 doors East of the Washington House. Hagerstown, May 3-3m.

CAPT. MILLER'S Celebrated Ointment!

A sure cure for Ringoone, Spavine, Hoof Evil, Wind Galls Old Sores, or any En largement on a Horse.

This Cintment is so well known by the Farmers in this community that it is not necessary for me to say anything about its good qualities, further than that it has proved itself to be the BEST PREPAthat it has proven established to the subject of the cure of the above discusses. I wish to inform the public that I have purch used from Mr. Miller the recipe for making this "Celebrated Ointment" and am now maaufecturing it at my house at Mt. Hope, where persons wishing it can be supplied.
It is al-otor sale by J. F. KURTZ, Wavneshore',

MARSHALL & KELLER May 10-tf

(Successors to F. J. POSEY,)

DEALER IN

WATCHES, JEWELRY SILVER WARE.

No. 13 Washington Street,

HAGERSTOWN, MD.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. Hagerstown, M v 24,-tf.

MRS. C. L. HOLLINBERGER

AS removed her Millinery Store to the house formerly occupied by Dr. Lechler, on Church Street, and the first from Coon & Stonehouse's Dry She has just returned from Philadelphia and is now opening a splendid assortment of summer styles

of the latest patterns, Bonnets, Hats of every style. Ribbons, and all kinds of Trimmings usually kept in a

Millinery Store. Thankful for past favors and hopes a continnance of the same.

To the Republican Voters of Franklin County.

ENCOURAGED by the generous support received from you, on a former occasion, and at the earnest solicitation of a number of friends, I again offer myself as cambidate for "County Treasurer," subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention. Any aid you can consistently give me in all cting my nomination. will be gratefully appreciated.

Very Truly Yours,

WM. FLEAGLE. Quincy, March 29, 1867, to

Willow Grove Mill

THE subscriber informs the citizens of Waynesthe avenue.

The sum of the second of the se



A DREAM OF SUMMER.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER, Bland as the morning breath of June The southwest breezes play; And, through its haze, the Winter noon Se ms warm as Summer's day. The snow-plamed Angel of the North Has dropped his icy spear; Again the mossy earth looks forth, Again the streams gush clear.

The fox his hill-side cell forsakes, The muskrat leaves his nook, The blue bird in the meadow brakes Is singing with the brook. "Bear up, oh! mother nature !" cry, Bird, breeze, and streamlet free, "Our Winter voices prophesy Of Summer days to thee !"

So, in those winters of the soul, By bitter blasts and dreir. O'erswept from memory's frozen pole, Will sunny Jays appear. Reviving Hope and Faith, they show The soul its living powers, And how beneath the Winter's snow Lie germs of Summer's flowers!

The Night is Mother of the Day. The Winter of the Spring, And ever upon old Decay The greenest mosses cling. Behind the cloud the starlight lurks, Through showers the sunbeams fall; For God, who loveth all his works,

MISCELLANY.

Has left his Hope with all.

A GOVERNOR TAKEN FROM A CRATE.

A benevolent old wan of Brooklyn was naking the tour of the city, in pursuit of fruonts and little wanderers, one Sabbath in relation to men and measures, and did morning a score of years ago, when he found a little boy asleep in a crate on one of the

He shook the crate, and a pair of bright black eyes opened and flashed upon his, with a look of surprise and timed bashfulness. 'Why do you sleep here?' inquired the old man.

Because I have no home, said the child

'Where is your father?' wouldn't come home again.

'Where is your mother?' 'She is dead.' 'So you have no home-no father, no mother-and live from hand to mouth in the street, and sleep in a crate?" Yes sir. I sell soap and matches, and

sleep here," Would you like to have a home, and go between the farmer and his God. They o school, and grow up to be a good, and work together God has ground this realm brave, and useful man?"

'Yes, sir.' my own house, and feed you and clothe you, and caused the grass to grow for the cattle and send you to school, if you prove to be and herb for the service of man. These as I think you are, a good and a faithful gifts are in the rough. The condition of

from his eye with his coat sleeve, for the mined—the diamond polished. So the soil hoy was the very immage of his own sweet must be patiently wrought and duly enrichchild, who had died a few years before, ed; the tree, the clay, the stone, converted Lifting the lad tenderly out of the crate, he linto dwellings; the air and sunshine into led him to his own pleasant home, where he corn and wine. The annual covering of was washed and combed, and then dressed in a suit of clothes formerly worn by the son into blankets and sandals. In short labor of the philanthropist.

To shorten the story, which has in it ma terial enough for a volume, the good old right from the giver as those who till the man gave the lad all the advantages afforded ground. There is less intervention of v by the common schools of the 'city of churches,' and then gave him a clerkship in his vine holds out its clusters, the rich p own store for he was a well to do merchant.

After several years of faithful service the young man expressed a wish to engage in business on his own account or in some o

ther way to extend his usefulness. 'I will start you in business,' said the old man, on certain conditions."

·Please state them,' remarked the young man, with a smile, for he supposed his benefactor was about to perpetuate a joke at his I will start you in business, if you will

make three promises, continued the old 'Pray what promises do you wish me to

make?' 'Ose is, that you will never swear.'

'Agreed.' 'Another is that you will never drink rnm.'

'Agreed.' 'The other is that you will have nothing to do with politics." 'Agreed

True to his promise as the steal to the sters, the old man furnished his clerk with other day, in repeating the torture, she capital and started him in business in one of the Western States. The young merchant broke a blood vessel, from which she died was very attentive to his business and his in a few hours A sad commentary on athabits of industry and sobriety were crown- tempting to make the form, from a mistaken ed with good fortune which generally accom- idea of beauty, different from what it natupanies virtue, courage, enterprise and intel- rally is. igence. A few years ago, he paid a vieit to a venerable friend in Brooklyn-found him the same kind-hearted and genial gentleman beautiful, intelligent, amiable. facinating,

your own account? Are you a temperance

'I have not tasted a drop of any kind of in ox cating liquors since I promised you I would not, and you know I had no sacrifice to make in keeping that promise, for I was never accustomed to the use of such liquors and I do not furnish them to my guests, nor to persons in my employment."

Good boy-give me your hand and let me shake it again. How about that promise not to use profane speech?"

'Well, sir, when I was 'a little wanderer and sold soap and matches, I scattered my oaths as liberally as colleges do their D. D's, but I dropped them in your Sabbath School and I have never resumed them. I never indulge the silly and vulgar habit of swearing. I think it shows a lack of originality. A man wishes to say something to be em phatic-and owing to the lack of ideas and a proper use of language, he fills up the chincks of conversation with oaths He curses his eyes-his limbs-his soul-his heart-his horse-his luck-and thinks he I do not claim to be a paragon of perfection. but I should be ashamed of my speech, if I spiced it with profanity.'

'Good-good! I expected such a report from you. How about politics?' The young man of business had until this moment maintained a perfect self-command;

but when the last question was put to him, his cheeks gressied as crimson. Well, sir, I suppose some folks think I am a politician,' remarked the young mer.

-Sorry-very sorry, observed the old

I couldn't help what happened sir.'
'You promised me you would have no thing to do with politics."

'I know I did.' 'Well it is strange that you could not keep hat promise as easily as you kept the other

.Will you have patience with me, and I will_tell_you-how-it-happened?'

'Well, go on.' 'As you are aware, I was fortunate in rade -honored my paper when it became due paid, with interest, the money you had the kindness to auvance. I was a lea ding business man in the town, had opinions not hesitate, on all proper occasions to express and defend them, and sustain them with my vote on election days.'

'There can be no objection to that,' remarked the old man; politics as a trade, is

what I dislike.' 'As I said before, I got along well and as good for: une would have it; persuaded some of my friends to think and vote as I did: without consulting me one day at a State Convention, they nominated me for Govern-I don't know sir, I hain't seen him for a or, and I was elected. Indeed I am now on long time, never since he told mother he my way to Washington to transact some im-

> The writer desires to say that this story is a true one. - Little Corporal.

Moral Influence of Farming.

There is a decided moral tendency in the direct and close dealing, it we may so speak, (so geologists tell us,) into a somewhat hard and thin soil 'lle has sent the springs in-'Come along with me, I will take you to to the valleys, which run among the hills, their true enjoyment is useful and bealth-As the old man said this, he dashed a tear giving labor. The gold must be gethered or the sheep, and the life-garment of the kine, and reward are inscribed on every gift of God, and none so generally receive them ioloid scrip and poisonous nickels. -all undisturbed. The apple, the pe neuch, bend their branches to the gat fresh as only Gid con make them harvest field nods to the reaper, that become sheaves in his bosom, and the hungry. The broad bosom of t dow undulates and throbs with every until shorn of its trophies. Even rests toss their giant branches' for and for shade. Is their not a sense nearness to God amidst these bless feeling of satisfaction and comfort allied to thanks giving, praise, and I The Farm and Fireside,

DEATH FROM PRIDE -A distressing cal of foolish yielding to the dictates of vanity occurred in Dayton, Ohio, a few days ago. A young lady had been in the babit of lacing very tightly for a long while, and had caused a hook to be placed in the wall of her room; and she would fasten her corset strings to it to enable her to draw her corset tighter: She had done it so long with impunity that she grew careless, and the threw herself too heavily on the strings, and

The Fort Wayne Democrat tells of a THE subscriber informs the citizens of Waynes that he was when he first led him from the and immensely wealthy young lady in that boys that he will be easter run his Mill Wagon crate on the wharf to the pleasant cottage on city, who carefully conceals the knowledge of her wealth, wears cheap clothes, and

A Sad Tale.

A St. Louis correspondent says: 'A year ago, the daughter of one of our wealthy Main street men married a clerk on \$2,000 a year, against her father's will. The honeymoon bliss was scarcely done, and the battle of life really begun, when she found that her rosy as she had dreamed. She told her mother she would like to come back to her home, and her mother pressed her so to dobut ber father, made of a stonier marerial, did not come into the arrangement so easily. table, she repaired to her paternal hearthstone:

well Be happy.

Home that was, alas! she went to-but here, and receiving no intelligence from her husband, she started out for herself. Rent day soon came round, and having no means is fluent when he is only profane. No, sir, she repaired to her father, implored him for money, and begged for enough to start herself in business so she could earn a livelihond. He refused, and she said, 'Where shall I go, father? He replied, 'I dont care. Go to h-II, if you will.' In her desperation she said, 'I will, father, and hold you re-

Rushing from her home, she soon met s gay young man about town, told her tale, and said, she was ready for anything. He made an appointment with her at a well known assignation house on Washington avenue, and she, poor creature, has commenced to be numbered among those whose footfalls pat-

The Use of Time.

Time has been given to man to use and but to the general hurry and haste that charof one competing live over another The boast, as though the feat were really meritor

It is to be questioned whether this idea is correct one. Human life is more valuable than a few hours or days, yet we risk life and limb in patronizing those conveyances which run the longest possible distance in the shortest possible time. The employees of railroad and steamonat companies have received the title of "baggage smashers," for no reason except that the rules of the com panies and the exacting demands of the publie will not allow them to handle baggage as such a lump on my side.' Tom Hood advised the management of the body of the despairing suicide: "Take her up tenderly,

· Handle with care,"

It is a public demand that everything shall be do e in the shortest possible time. hut it is a wasteful and often suicidal demand. We do not "live out half our days." If we exist the aliotted space of man's life we do not live. We are driven by this spirit of nurry as relentlessly as the poor souls in Dante's Inferno by the tormenting devils of hard to bear, after all, and with this he drew

FATE OF THE APOSTLES,-Matthew is supposed to have sufficied martrydom, or was slain, in the city of E hiopa.

Mark was dragged through the streets of

all sooner or lat-

the follows of Jesus, and I be-

her married female acquaintance making tre-

mendous lunges with a broomstick under the

some cat under the bed?' 'Troublesome

Luke was put in a boiling cauldron at Rome, but escaped death. He died a naturil death in Ephesus, Asia.

husband was not all what her fond imagination the insect sports in his beam, the elephant ducing no effect upon the mighty instruments had pictured him to be, nor wedded bliss so salutes Him with the rising orb of day; the but when fierce storms and wild tempests Leaving the following note on her husband's in nature. Suppose you see at once all the MARY.

'I have gone home to my father. Fare-

iponsible.

ter over the ashes of hell.

not to waste. It is for rational use and notfor foolish abuse. And at times it appears to the reflecting mind that we are mistaken in our endeavors to crowd into half an hour what should fill half a day. We do not refer to our habits of hurried eating, so fie quently the subject of critics and lecturers. acterize every movement of our people. In raveling we give preference to the fastest lines, this being the grand recommendation appribilation of space and time is a modern

Alexandria, in Egypt, till he expired.

James the great was beheaded

James

Are you true to them?

A Touching Passage.

How eloquently does Chautaubriand reply to the inquiry. "Is there a God?" Our French brethern in Masonic error should receive this lesson from their countrymen:

birds sing him in the foilage; the thunder | came rushing down the sides of the mounproclaims Him in the Heavens; the ocean declares his immensity. Man alone has themselves against these wires, they began said there is no God. Unite in thought at to roll out the most majestic strains of music the same instant, the most beautiful objects that can be conceived. bours of the day and all the seasons of the year; a morning of spring and a morning of balmy zephyrs that fan the brows of ease,autump; a night bespangled with stars, and a and cheer the hours of prosperity and repose. night covered with clouds; meadows enam- give no token of inward strength and bleseledwith flowers and forests hoary with snow; cy glances and rude rebuffs were all the fields gilded by tints of autumn, then alone greetings she received. She could not live you will have a just conception of the uni-

While you are gazing upon that sun which s plunging under the vault of the West; another observer admires him emerging from the gilded gates of the East. By what inconceivable magic does that aged star which is sinking fatigued and burning in the shades of the evening, re-appear the same instant fresh and humid with the rosy dews of mor- without it would only give discordant strains ning? At every instant of the day the glorious orb is at once rising, resplendent at noon-day, and setting in the West; or rather our senses deceive us, and there is properly | tions the grander the strains that awake withspeaking ro East, West, or South in the in our hearts. gle point, from whence the King of Day sends forth at once a tripple light in one substance. The brightest splen or is that

shining-image of the glorious Trinity." Signing the Pledge.

A man long noted for his intemperate haoits was induced by the Rev. Abbott to sign the pledge, 'in his own way,' which he did in these words:

'I pledge myself not to arink any intoxicating drinks for one year. Few believed he could keep it, but near

temperance meeting, without having touch-'Are you going to sign again?' asked Mr-

Abboit. 'Yes,' replied he, 'if I can do it in my own way.

And accordingly he signed the pledge for nine hundred and ninety-nine years. 'And if,' said he, 'I live to that time, I intend to take out a life lease."

A few days after he called on the tavern

keeper, who welcomed him back to his old haupts. 'Oh. landlord,' said he, as if in pain,

... That's because you have stopped drinking, said the landlord. (You won't live

long if you keep on." Will drink take the lump away." 'Yes, and if you do not drink you'll have another on the other side. Come let's daink

together,' and he poured out two glasses of whisky. 'I reckon I won't drink,' said the former inebriate, 'especially if keeping the pledge will bring another lump, for it isn't very the lump-a roll of greenbacks-from his side pocket, and walked off, leaving the landlord to his reflections.

Millionaires

as follows: Wm. B. Astor is sixty five years old; wellings, and is a lenient land ord.

Stewart is sixty, thin, nervous, dig- man ! orth thirty millions, and liberal in benevolence which appeal to his

ugust Belmont, twenty millions. coarse. , filthy and very German.

orge Opdyke, five millions, fifty but renevolent to the poor.

REABLE SAGACITY.—The Christian cate gives publicity to the following: A few days since as we were leaving our residence on our usual morning visit to the office, a sorrol horse belonging to us galloped up and caught our arm, and made an attempt lieve her Layers, under God, are to save to pull us in the direction he wished to go. He then left, and went off in a quiet gait towards a pasture on a farm about a quarter of Mothers, think well what this youth declare; remember what fearful responsibilities a mile distant from our residence. In a few minutes he approached us again making an rests upon you; God has placed them there. unusual noise, and seemed by his actions to desire us to follow. This we did, and ou reaching the pasture we observed the mate A lady making a morning call discovers of the horse ectangled in a bridge which had broken through with him. After we had bed. Capversation breaks forth: Good extricated his companion from his dangerous morning, madam. Ah, you have a trouble- position, the horse which had given us notice of his companion's danger, came up and rubbed his head against us showing great and white. cat? no ma'am; its that speaking husband of signs of satisfaction.

mine, and I'll have him out or break every bone in his body.' You will shi' said a A little boy who was asking his mother faint voice under the bed. 'Now Susy, you how many Gods there were, was instantly answered by his younger brother;—Why one, to he sure, But how do you know may rave and pound and pound and rave, but I'll not come out from under this bed while I've got the spirit of a man about that?' inquited the other, 'Because,' he learn to howl. replied, God fills every place, and there is no room for any other."

The Wind-Swept Harp.

It is related that in Germany there stood two vast towers, far apart, on the extremes of a castle; and that the old baron to whom this castle beloaged, stretched huge wires a-"There is a God! The herbs of the val- cross from one to the other, thus const uctley, the cedars of the mountain, bless Him; ing an Æolish harp. Ordinary winds protains and through the valleys and hurled

It is thus with many of the deepest and grandest emotions of the soul. The soft and sing which the tempests' wrath discloses .-But when storms and hurricanes assault the soul, the bursting wail of anguish rises with the swells of jubilant grandeur, and sweeps upward to the-throne of God as a song of

triumph, victory and praise. Blessed are such bours of trial to the saint of God. His tribulation worketh patience, and his richest experiences are begotten of sorrows, and born of tears and sighs. The cross presses sweet songs for the soul that of murmuring and complaint. The fiery turnace brings out the faith that defies and overcomes the fire; and the deeper our afflic-

What Affected Him.

When Dr. Dodge, an eccentric physician, was lecturing through this State on the evils perhaps which vature can present, that is of tea and coffee, he happened to meet the most beautiful, for while it gives us an idea | morning at the breakfast table a witty son of of the perpetual magnificence and resistless Erin, of the better class. Conversation turnpower of God, it exhibits at the same time a ed to the doctor's favorite subject, and he

addressed our friend as follows: 'Well,' said the doctor, 'if I convince you that they are injurious to your health, will you abstain from their use?"

'Sure and I will, sir.' ·llow often do you uso-coffee and tea? asked the doctor.

'Morning and night, sir.' 'Well,' said the doctor, 'do you ever expe-tience a slight dizziness of the brain upon the end of the year he began to appear at a going to bed?" Yes indeed I do,' replied Erio.

'And a sharp pain through the temples, in and about the eyes, in the morning?" asked the doctor. 'Treth and I do so.'

'Well,' said the doctor, with an air of confidence and assurance in his manner, 'that is _ the tea and coffee.' "Is it, include? faith and I am thankful, I

always thought that it was the whisky did that same.' The company roared with laughter, and

the doctor quietly retired. A Berks county dutchman, having caught his son in wrong doing, determined to ad. minister a dose of hickory. So he trimmed a switch and went to look for the youngster, who incontinently took to his heels. After chasing the boy around for awhile, the old man thought to persuade him to stop and take the licking. So he halted and hailed the wary fugitive : 'Shon, Shon, stop! I

not so mat as vat I vash!

NOT CONE TO GLORY .- Some amusing things occur sometimes in very solemn places. A Methodist class meeting was being held lately, when a brother who had not been present for a considerable time arose to speak. filled to see you here, my brother, said the Leader of the class; 'how is it with you?'—'Oh,' said he, 'since I met with you last, my New York boasts of her millionairies, a- wife has gone—' At this point he broke mong whom the wealthiest are set down down, when the Leader, to encourage him said, 'Gone to Glory, has she? Halleluiah!' and commenced singing: 'We have some worth fifty millions; a round faced, pleasant friends before us gone,' &c., when the browniet mannered contleman: owns two thous- ther interrupted him with 'No, that's not it -she's gove and run off with another

An editor down south says he would as these.

Soon try to go to sea upon a shingle, make a ladder of tog, chase a streek of lightning through a crab apple orchard, swim up the rapids of the Niagara River, raiso the dead. two last railroad companies, with fast stop the tongue of an Mi maid, or set Lake and gives away his money very lav- Erie on fire with a wet match, as to stop lovers getting married when they take it into their heads to do so.

In a railroad station is a playcard announyounger, and agreeable gentleman. cing 'No smoking,' posted over an oil lamp. mes Gordon Bennett, five millions, 73 Two Irishmen appear, one smoking. 'Mike,' d, dignified in manners, broad Scotch says the other, 'ye're transgressia' the rhules of the establishment.' 'How's that,' says smoker. 'Don't you see there-no smoking?' Yis, but can t ye see, ye spalpeon, the re-

mork is addressed to the lamp? "Am I not a little par?" loquired a lady, who was short and corpulent, of a crusty old bachelor. "You look more like a big tub!" was the blunt reply.

"Tommy, do you say your prayers night and morning?" "I do of nights, but I can take care of myself in dartime." A widow said one day to her daughter;

When you are of my age, you will be dreaming of a husband' 'Yes, mama,' replied the young laily, for the second time."

Why was the rebellion like a promissory note?-Because it was put down with black A wealthy widow, advertising for an a-

gent, was overwhelmed with applications; no the types by mistake had it a gont Who keeps company with a wolf will

Keep out of the way of bad boys, boys,