



By W. Blair.

An Independent Family Newspaper.

\$2.00 Per Year.

VOLUME XXI.

WAYNESBORO, FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 27, 1885.

NUMBER 38

POETICAL



THE CHILD'S INQUIRY.

Dear Mother, say, is not this land The land of blooming flowers?

But, mother, oft I've heard you speak, When seated on your knee,

THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE

Weary and sad I am sitting alone, With a dying babe at a cold hearthstone;

MISCELLANY.

RULES OF SLEEP.—Dr. Winslow says there is no fact more clearly established in the physiology of man than that the brain expands its energies and itself during the hours of wakefulness, and that these are recuperated during sleep.

THE MYSTERIOUS AGENT.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets, And simple faith than Norman blood." Years ago, at a grand old cathedral overlooking the Rhine, there appeared an organist.

A BIT OF HISTORY.

Senator Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania, made an interesting statement in the Senate which in relation to the circumstances in which General Lee and Johnson entered the Confederate service.

A Remarkable Prophecy.

On the 16th of February, 1866, a distinguished clergyman of Washington wrote Andrew Johnson a letter, insisting that there must be—first, a vindication of our Government against the Rebellion by a course of penal justice; and second, equal and exact justice must be done to the freedmen to the extent of wiping out any distinction of color in the enjoyment of the franchises of citizenship, and imploring him to rise to the majesty of this duty.

THE HOPE OF MAN.

Final success—the joy of life's ripe harvest, is the goal of our hopes. No wise or thoughtful man will live merely for to-day. The pilgrim who seeks a home, is not content to linger and loiter for the mere flowers beside his way.

THE FIRST TWENTY YEARS.

Live as long as you may, the first twenty years form the greater part of your life. They appear so when they are passing; they seem to have been so when we look back to them; and they take up more room in our memory than all the years that succeed them.

Your First Sweetheart.

You never can forget her. She was so very young and innocent, and pretty. She had such a way of looking at you over her eyes, as if she thought you were the only man in the world.

Men who win Women.

God has so made the sexes that women like children, cling to men; lean upon them for protection, care and love; look up to them as though they were superior in mind and body.

RECIPE FOR A COUGH SYRUP.

Take 1 quart of thick flaxseed tea, 1 pint of honey, 2 spoonfuls salt-petre.

SECRETS OF HEALTH.

First, keep warm; second, eat regularly and slowly; third, maintain regular bodily habits; fourth, take early and very light suppers; fifth, keep a clean skin; sixth, get plenty of sleep at night; seventh, keep cheerful and respectable company; eighth, keep out of debt; ninth, don't set yourself up to be a sharper of any kind; tenth, subdue curiosity and avoid drugs.

Old Mares.

A slightly witty expression is his opinion of old maids in the following manner: "I am inclined to think that many of the satirical aspersions cast upon old maids, tell more to their credit than is generally imagined."

A HARD HIT.

Said an old preacher once: "Fellow-sinners, if you were told that by going to the top of those stairs 'yonder, (pointing to a rickety pair of stairs at the end of the church,) you might secure your eternal salvation, I really hardly believe any of you would try it."

The Boston Post says.

"A pretty young creature of seventeen, and curls, slipped down on School street, yesterday, near a hotel, and seven men jumped to restore her to a normal perpendicular. A plain lady of forty-seven became prostrated, and was permitted to help herself up in her own way and time. Such is the world."

Barium has just engaged.

A German giant of such size that his barber has to shave him with a scythe; his nose is so commodious that if a lantern were placed inside it would resemble a lime kiln burning. What next, Barium?

Another day a little colt was frisking.

around its mother in front of the postoffice in this town, when one of our 'only ladies' came along and exclaimed with charming naivete, 'Oh! is that a cow!'

To ascertain whether your wife is jealous.

leave up another lady's shoe; and let her catch you at it. If that don't make her turn cat, spit, and become round shouldered, nothing will.

An editor at a dinner-table being asked.

'What would take some pudding, replied in a fit of abstraction, 'Owing to a crowd of other matter I am unable to find room for it!'

A young man generally gives a look of his hair.

to a sweetheart before he marries her. After marriage she can help herself—and use no scissors.

A lady has invented and patented a 'Nir-gory Washstand.'

It is suggested that a 'patented spanker,' should be attached to it.

Who ever heard of a woman with pretty ankles and whole stockings, complain of wet sidewalks or muddy crossings?

Which are girls apt to catch fire? When they are surrounded by sparks.

Truth is like a torch, the more it's shook the more it shines.

If a fat hog comes to five dollars, what will a lean one come to? A bucket of strop.

Ask yourself before speaking ill of any man first is it right? Second, is it kind? Third, is it necessary?

Patrick told his sweetheart he could not sleep for dreaming of her.

What scripture is it a block of marble, education is to the human soul.

The country pays more for alcoholic drinks than for all its colleges and schools.

The lawyer gets his living by 'plunder,' and the doctor by 'pillage.'

What can you not name without breaking it? Silence.

A bad husband beats his wife, and a bad wife beats the devil.

The gayest smile is often the saddest weeper.

To do low things, and do them well, is a success.

A wife with a capital isn't always a capital wife.

What part of a cigar is like a tree? The ash.

When is a flea like a locomotive? When it goes over the sleepers.

As you sow so shall you reap.