

VILLAGE RECORD.



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FOR PURE DRUGS

MEDICINES,

OILS

PAINTS,

DRUG STORE.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

JOSEPH DOUGLAS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

POETICAL.



SHALL THE PAST BE FORGOTTEN?

A response to Party Leaders who say "Let by-gones be by-gones."

MISCELLANY.

THE BEWITCHED CLOCK.

About half past eleven o'clock on Sunday night a human leg, enveloped in blue broad-cloth, might have been seen entering Deacon's Cephas Barbary's kitchen window that opened on the lot next to the meeting-house fence, in Appleton. The leg was soon followed by the entire person of a live Yankee, in his Sunday go-to-meeting clothes. It was in short, Joe Mayweed, who thus burglariously won his way into the deacon's kitchen.

"I can't tell a fib," said Sally. "I'd make it a truth then," said Joe; and he instantly set forward the old clock, that stood in the corner, to five.

"Whiz—ding, ding, ding! went the clock again, continuing to strike furiously.

FACTS AND THOUGHTS ABOUT EDUCATION.

Education has made some progress in this country, but not that substantial progress which it should have made.

A majority of the States has systems of education. Some have had them for years; others have lately adopted them.

In some States the Superintendent of Public Instruction is elected by the people; in others, he is appointed by the Governor.

Examine the Records. The Rebel papers have been very zealous in their efforts to prove that Gen. Grant's forces during his march upon Richmond, were greatly in excess of those of Lee; but an examination of the military records at Washington, make clear the falsity of this charge.

Another charge against Gen. Grant is that he sacrificed his men unnecessarily in his contest with Lee. The regimental returns, however, on file in the War Department show that his losses were 6,586 killed, 26,087 wounded, and 6,626 missing.

An unspotted Character. Money is a good thing, especially in these hard times, but there is something a thousand fold more valuable. It is character—the consciousness of a pure and honorable life.

THE TEST OF CHARACTER.—You have often heard it said that in Boston one is asked what he knows; in Philadelphia what he is; and in New York what he is worth.

FIGHT WITH A MADMAN.

A very exciting scene was witnessed in Armagh, Ireland, a few weeks since. A laborer, who had been drinking freely, ascended a ladder to the roof of a house (three stories high, where he had been working, and began screaming and yelling like a madman.

A slater then fixed a rope around his middle and attempted to draw him through the sky-light. This effort also failed, as the fellow slipped out of the rope.

The constables ascended to the garret, when one of them obtained a spade and soon made two apertures in the roof. This was only the work of a few minutes, during which the fellow busied himself in hurling the slates knocked off into the crowd beneath.

The Beauty of the Family. We leave it to you, if the beauty of the family don't invariably "turn out" the worst of the lot? If she don't cultivate the outside of her head to the total forgetfulness of the inside?

THE JEWISH MESSIAH.—At the recent laying of the corner stone of a Jewish Temple at Cincinnati, the Rabbi Likenthal delivered a discourse denying that Israelites of the present age dream any longer about a restoration to Palestine and a Messiah crowned with a diadem of earthly power and glory.

CHEERFULNESS AND MOROSENESS.—If we are cheerful and contented, all nature smiles with us; the air seems more balmy, the sky more clear, the ground has a brighter green, the trees have a richer foliage, the flowers a more fragrant smell, the birds sing more sweetly, and the sun, moon and stars all appear more beautiful.

A short time since, a barber offered a reward of fifty dollars for the best receipt for "instantly removing superfluous hair." Among the answers was one forwarded by a gentleman in Kingston. We give it: "Undertake to kiss a woman against her will."

A sub editor announces that the editor of the paper is unwell, and piously adds, "All good paying subscribers are requested to make mention of him in their prayers. The other class need not do it, as the prayers of the wicked availeth nothing, according to good authority."

ACCORDING TO THE RESOLUTIONS.

The Montgomery (Ala) Mail says the following resolutions were unanimously adopted at a recent missionary meeting in one of the colored churches in that city:

Resolved, That we will give something according to our ability. Resolved, That we will give according to our ability. Resolved, That we will give willingly.

HELP THE DEGRADED.—Had we not far better obey the law of our Father in heaven and sacrifice something of comfort, of respectability, of ease, of luxury, and go down to them now and again, into the depths of the pits where they are laid, and lift them up, than wait for the time when they will say in fearful accents, "It is too late!"

DON'T WRITE THERE.—"Don't write there," said one to a lad who was writing with a diamond pin on a pane of glass in the window of a hotel.

Why? said he. "Because you can't rub it out." There are other things which men should not do, because they cannot rub them out.

A blind man had been sitting one day, and pleasantly chatting with some visitor for an hour, when one of them wished the company good-morning, and left the room. "What white teeth that lady has!" said the sarcastic blind man. "How can you possibly tell that?" said a friend. "Because," was the ready answer, "for the last half hour she has done nothing but laugh."

An incorrigible loafer, being taken to task for his laziness, replied, "I tell you gentlemen you are mistaken, I have not a lazy bone in my body, but the fact is, I was born tired."

Talk about the enjoyment of wealth—it never was—never will be enjoyed. An abundance of money is a heap of misery. A man who owns a small house, a small farm, a small wife, a big dog, a good cow, two or three fat pigs, two children, ought to be satisfied. If he isn't he never can be.

THE MAN WHO IS WRITING A HISTORY OF THE DEVIL.

The man who is writing a History of the Devil has applied to Andy Johnson for materials for his work.

The most intensely Southern mariner we ever heard of was one that refused to be guided by the north star.

A man who will take a newspaper for three years and then refuse to pay for it, will steal his grand-mother's night-cap and sell it for whisky.

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