



To suit overybody's eyes. New glasses put in old frames. Clocks. Watches, and Jewelry promptly and neatly repaired and warranted. ALEX. LEEDS, Next door to the Town Hall, under the Photograph July 31. Gallery. NEW SPRING

AND SUMMER GOODS.

AT THE FIRM OF

STOVER & WOLFF

(SUCCESSORS TO GEO, STOVER.)

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, NOTIONS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

CUTLERY,

CEDERWARE,

OIL CLOTHS,

&C., &C.

To which we invite the attention of all who want to'huy cheap goods. May1, 1868. STOVER & WOLFF.

New Goods! New Goods!

NETCALFE & HITESHEW,

No. 27, Front Street,

CHAMBERSBURG,

Hare prepared to sell at extremely low prices, as they have thorough y canvessed New York and o'h-er ehstern markets, and having bought most of their atick from first hands that is then to soll as their as the cheapest. "Their motto is," not to be under sold by any establishmen: anywhere. Their stock

. •

the et cetera places where men may occa sionally be found-yet he was modest, very, whenever placed in the company of ladies He trembled when a pretty girl would speak to him, and felt like a culprit at the stand when he was called upon to see Miss so-and-

so home. Bill could never explain or account for his singular timidity. He would sing, frolic, and was as wild as a rover among men, but the sight of a petticoat would unperve him instantly.

Lucy Ann Liggons, a young widow, had set her cap' for Bill, and she was bound to have him or die.' Bill, to tell the truth, loved Lucy, and was as miserable out of her company as he was bashful in it-but as to popping the question, that was impossible. Lucy knitted purses, hemmed handkerchiefs, worked shirt besoms, and gave them to Jenkins, as well as several gold rings, but Bill would not propose. Lucy declared to him repeatedly that she loved him, and was miserable when he was absent from her, and her happiness depended upon her being his wife-but Billy was dumb. At last Lucy was determined that he should hear thunder, and then, after some preliminary soft talk on her part, she very affectionately said : 'Billy, my dear, when are you going to

ask me to marry you; for I want to get my dress ready?" Bill fainted on the spot, and hartshorn

and water were applied for half an hour before he was restored. 'What has been the matter, Lucy ?'

'O, nothing much ; you fainted when you were about to ask me to marry you-but I when we are married ! I will love you so dear Billy, how I do love you '

charming and intellectual being as Mrs. Lig-Jenkins, be a man.'

'O,' replied Bill, 'you don't know what distresses me. I can go and get married, that is easy enough, but there is some- energy enough to cough. They give em. thing-

•

and glory of the heavenly world.

But, in reality, the sky is nothing more they no longer see any blue sky above them the goods again. I guess you'd better step there, where the air is so thin that they pant down to the cashier's desk and get what is space

But, we may be asked, why do we not see the blue color of air when we look up to the ness for me.' There was nothing left for the ceiling of our rooms? Why do we not have indolent and disobliging clerk to do but seta blue sky in the house as well as out of doors ? The : nswer is that some substances, of which air is one, do not show their colors except in the masse. Take a piece of glass, pour upon it a single drop of ink; now press another piece of glass upon the ink, and hold them both, pressed together, up to the light, Scarcely any color of the ink can be seen. The poet says :---

"'Tis distance leads enchantment to the view, And robes the mountain with its soure hue."

But philosophy, that great enemy to postry, steps up and teils us that it is not the mountain's blue robe which we see, but only the air. which, like a misty curtain, hangs between us and the mountains .- Our Boys and Girls.

The most miserable and hopeless scrap of humanity, is an idle man-a man whose chief told you yes-and O, how happy we will be aim 18 to 'loaf;' to waste in listless lounging and physical inaction the best years of his dearly; and so, next Tuesday; why, I am life. There are numbers of such beings in willing the wedding should be then-my every town, miserable loafers whose sole occupation is to avoid employment of any kind, 'I am willing, Miss Lucy,' was all that whose lives can searcely be called lives, who Jenkins could articulate; while Lucy almost die one after another, and leave behind them kissed him into fits. What a glorious vic- ---what? A vacancy to be mourned? No, Here we ought to stop, but justice to our narrative requires that should proceed to the fivale The 'next Tuesday' had come, and Jenkins was trembling at the approach of brenzing. was trembling at the approach of evening cal habitation or name in so far as regards -something seemed to harrow upon his worth or value, and from day to day in the mind, and to no friend would be communi-hands of busy men, they pass as uncurrent land, at a recent meeting in Baltimore, spoke cate his deep distress. 'You are not afraid, certainly, to go up cannot even buy themselves. The only arand get married, to marry such a beautiful, parent exertion they exhibit is that which enables them to be eternally in somebody's furnished the means to carry on the most gons, I should wish that time to fly like news | business. They never do uny special harm upon the electric telegraph line. Cheer up, and never accomplish any good. They die only when they get too lasy and indolent to use their respiratory organs. They never get the consumption, because they haven't unboly and wicked purpose."

'Explain yourself,' replied his friend and themselves From they have none for bemeelves. From these, and such as these, suppose,' said a lady to her minister, who I It is not what we eat, but what we dige t

bobing prices. METCALFE & HITESHEW. before him, and he knew he could not pass marry or pay Brigham \$200.

was about replacing the goods already shown, the customer requested lets, show them where they can best view that it be left that he might compare it with the sunsets, rouse them in the morning, not than the air we breathe. Instead of the sol- other pieces. After several more pieces with the stern 'time to work,' but with the id arch, towering so many thousand of miles had been looked at, one seemed to suit his enthusiastic 'see the beautiful sunrise I' buy above us, where our childish fancy put it, wishes, but to make sure of its quality he for them pretty pictures, and encourage them the blue sky is nothing but the color of the took hold of one end and carried it nearer to decorate their rooms each in his or her ocean of air in which we live and move.- | the light. 'Hold on, old man, none of that,' | own childish way. The instinct is in them. And, as to the distance from us, it is all cried the clerk, sharply, 'you can bay goods Give them an inch and they will go a mile. within three or four miles. For travelers, here at the counter, if you want them. Allow them the privilege and they will make who go upon high mountain tops, te lus that He did not like the trouble of folding up your home beautiful.

> customer, who was Mr. Stewart himself .---'You are too careful of yourself to do busitle his accounts and leave. The lesson was severe, and one which will probably be last. ing in his own case and also in that of his fellow clerks, who saw the transaction.

IVORY .--- If it should turn out that there are large deposits of elephant tusks in the Russian purchase, it would be an important discovery in the way of sustenance.---A small piece of ivory goes a great way as nutrition, and by placing it on the tip of a parasol it is reduced to a great convenience. We observe women and girls sucking on the streets, when they meet each other, and when their mouths are not otherwise engaged. Their assiduous application to this succulent shows that it must contain valuable nutritive properties. And, besides; it keeps up the innocent manners of babyhood. We should judge, by the seeming satisfaction,

that a supply of parasol tips is as good as a oow in the family. ----

Knowledge, like wealth, is simply an elcment of power and enjoyment. Its possersion does not imply either wisdom or virtue.

unholy, wicked, and cruel war in history. [Applause.] I would not tax them as property, but I would because I can read upon the face of these bonds a contribution to an

DRY GOODS: AND NOTION BUSINESS We also: Wrolesale all goods at the lowest city ibbling-prices. 'I don't miss my church as much as you the meelves. From these, and such as these, may fortune preserve all well, meaning mor-tals. 'I don't miss my church as much as you the minister, who called on her during her illness, for L make But Jenkins would not explain - be dared begin to chime, and tell me who any what we read, but what we remember that What is that which ties two persons to church, and whether they have on any what we remember that only touches one? A wadding sing.

MUSICAL .- 'Brick' Pomeroy, the other for breath, but only the bluckness of empty owing you,' quietly remarked the supposed day, engaged a hand organ grinder to come daily to his newspaper office, and there play the tune of 'Dizie's Land.' But the other day some wag hired another hand organ man to station himself near by, and play with equal industry another well known air 'Sherman's March to the Sea.' The Sun reports :

'The effect upon the crowd, which now rapidly increased in numbers, was electrical. They perceived the joke and enjoyed it instrument. The day wore on, but Sherman still kept marching, crestfallen Dixie disappeared. Night closed upon the Union man with seven hundred cents weighing down his breeches pockets, besides the greenbacks of his hire. Jollily he flung his instrument upon his shoulder, and as he went his way rejoicing, assured the crowd who cheered, ·I come again to-morrow wis one odder barrel, and I play all day, John Brown's body lies mouldering in his grave, but his soul is marching on."

A TECHNICAL SUITOR-Love Letter from a Tailor to his Sweetheart, a Mantuamaker. from the border of your esteem and never be buttoned to the loop of your kindness, but I Knowledge is an increased power to do good am strongly seamed to them by your beauty. May I never lose a thimbleful of your favor,

Thomas T. Bowie, Governor clect of Mary. sflections. I love you beyond measure, but you, that I shmost despair of having enough it out of the window and it will come down 'If there be any class of men I would to finish my suit. Pray put a favorable con-plump.' always sit cross-legged for your sake, being my dearest little flouncer, your CABBAGE.'

Actions are immortal; and our deeds now and their deservings hereafter must be the twin companions that, shall walk in eternity 'I don't miss my church as much as you band and hand.

Betsy sit at the window as soon as the bells that makes fat; it is not what we mike, but you may do good. begin to chime, and tell me who are going what we save, that makes us rich; it is not

· ·

the fourth Angeline, when lo I the fith made its appearance, and no name could be found with the desired termination. At length mamma, who had been reading of the fashions at Saratoga, pounced upon a name very popular there, and forthwith the baby was baptized - CrinoLINE!

A gentleman remarking in a tavern that he had shot a hawk at ninety yards with No. 6 shot, another replied :

'Must have a good gun, but Uncle Dave here has one that beats it.'

'Ah !' said the first, 'how far will his kill a hawk with No. 6 shot?"

'I don't use shot or ball neither,' answered Uncle Dave himself.

'Then what do you use, Uncle Dave ?' 'I shoot salt altogether; I kill my game so far with my gun that the game would spoil before I could get to it.'

Brown, on his first journey per coach, hugely. Cheers went up for Sherman, and incessant childish questions about every the pennies flew all over the player and his thing on the road. At last he gave his worried the driver beside whom he sat with quietus thus:

Driver. There's been a woman lying in that house more than a month, and they haven't buried her yet'

Brown. 'Not buried her yet !- Pray tell me why not?'

Driver. 'Because she isn't dead.'

A lady remarked to her boy. Never put off till to morrow, what you can do to-day. The urohin replied, 'Den Mom let's eat dat 'ar watermelon.' It was eaten.

'Sambo, why am dat nigger down dar in the hole of de boat like a chicken in de egg ? -(Remnant of my hopes :- May I be ripped 'I gives um up.' 'Because he couldn't get out if it wasn't for de hatch.'

A Yankee wishing for some sauce for his

endeavors, but let me baste myself to your through sitting next to a wet nurse.

" If you wish to fatten a thin baby, throw i - is an and is zer

Some wives are more inclined to wear the breeches than to mend them, the

A great virtue in woman-to be able to dress for a party inside of 2:40.

----Advice to a man with a pain in his stomach, is to wear a 'sash.'

Refrain not to speak when by speaking

What is that which ties two persons, and



