By W. Blair.

An Independent Family Newspaper.

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VOLUMK XXII.

WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 13, 1868.

NUMBER 21

吕 એ **BENEDICT'S** AMBERSON

A MBERSON, BENEDICT & CO. have just received their first supply of Fall and Winter Goods, to which they invite the attention of their customers and all who wish to buy good and cheap We have a full assortment of

large lot of CHAMBERSBURG FACTORY GOODS, for meas' wear. Also a full line of

Groceries, Queensware, Carpetings, Oil Cloths, Window Paper,

Notions, Hardware, Mattings, Boots and Shoes, Nails, &c.

We are also agents for the sale of the well-known Howe Lock Stitch Sewing Machine. We have an experienced Sewing Machine operator, who gives all necessary instruction in sewing when required.

AMBERSON, BENEDICT & CO.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

COON & STONEHOUSE

WOULD respectfully inform the public that they have now opened at their new room, on the south-west corner of the Diamond, in Waynesboro', a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Groceries,

Hardware

and Cutlery, Iron, Steel, Nails, Coach-makers Goods of every description, Queensware, Cedarware, Shoes Car-pets, Oil Cloths, Paints, Glass, Oils, Varnish Brushes. Fish, Salt, and all kind of Goods kept in a well regulated store Our goods are all new and fresh and have been bought for cash at the late decline

in prices.

We flatter ourselves that from our long experience in business, and a determination to sell goods at small profits, we shall be able to offer unusual inducements to all buyers who desire to seve mon ey. Please call and see for yourselves.

We have a large and well assorted stock of stanle and fancy Dry Goods, embracing

ple and fancy Dry Goods, embracing Cloths, Cassimeres.

Sattinetts, Jeans, Tweeds, Cottonades, Cords, Denms, Stripes, Checks, Ginghams, Linin and Cotton Table Dapers, Crash for Towels, Calicoes, Delains,

FANCY DRESS GOODS,

Trimings, Shawls, Brown and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings, Tickings, Linens, Flannels, White Goods, Gloves, Hosiery and Notions. We are receiving new goods every week and will supply any article wanted that we have not on hand in a few

days.

We pay the highest market price for all kinds of country produce such as Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggr Dried Fruit, Rags, &c. May 29, 1868.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber announces to his customers and the public that he has just opened out a full stock of new fall and winter goods, among which he enumerates the following:

Alpaca luster, Striped poplin, Mohair lustre, Wool delains, Hosiery, White goods, Shawls, Notions,

Cloths, **Uassimeres** Domestic goods, Carpet Matting, Oil Cloths, for Table and Floor Groceries,

Queensware, Cederware, Glasswars, Cutlery, &c. &o.

My assortment in every department is more comptete than usual, and I am offering extraordinary inducements to purchasers at the very lowest prices. I tender my thanks to the, community for their liberal patronage, and hope to merit a continuance

of the same. Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggs and Rags taken in exchange for Merchandise. JOS. W. MILLER.



BY ELLA.

Out in the sighing forest, They rustle 'neath our tread, Like the half-smothered wailings Of mourners for the dead; Or, like some wandering spirit, That, sad and restless, grieves O'er all its bright days w asted-

Like them our lives are changing; Like them we, too, must fade, When pass our few brief seasons, Of sunshine and of shade; And though, perhaps, our passing, Some home our hearts bereaves, We're soon no more remembered Than withered autumn leaves.

Moan the sad autumn leaves.

Oh, moaning leaves of Autumn! As sad were earthly life. Were there no glorious future Undimned by grief and strife, Where heartstrings are unbroken, And no sad spirit grieves Where are no faded flowers, Or withered Autna-LOUET NOT THE AGED.

Forget not the aged ! Young maiden, I pray! Though thine eye is now sparkling, Thy heart blythe and gay, Yet time never tarries, And thy portion may be To stand by life's wayside

A blossomless tree. Forget not the aged! Young man in thy pride! For the sake of thy mother, Thy sister, thy bride-Give heed to their sorrows, Lest thy loves be left, Amid tempest and trial, Of succor bereft.

Forget not the aged! When sickness and woe O'ershadow thy dwelling, Thy spirit shall know That our Father in mercy Himself watcheth o'er Their couch who forget not The sick and the poor!

MISCELLANY. REMINISCENCE OF THADDE-US STEVENS.

EARLY LIFE OF THE "GREAT COMMONER."

Snugly nestled among the mountains of northern Vermont lies the good farming town the graceful elm, the straight poplar, the of Peacham Some years since, the writer, while passing a few months in that billy country, with the pastor of the villiage, called one day on an aged parisboner, who lived in a small red house in the ourskirts of the town. It was during the war, and the wrinkled hands of the good woman were employed in knitting socks for the soldiers. Of course the conversation turned naturally upon the affairs of the country While talking of the army, the President and Congress, the name of Stevens was mentioned. Instantly the large, black eyes of our hostess brightened. and she said: 'It was over there, on that farm, Thaddeus Stevens was born,' and she pointed to a gray farm house, in sight, a mile

'You knew him, then?' I asked. 'Indeed I did, ma'am!' was the enthusiastic reply. 'We used to sit on the same seat, in the old school house down in the hollow yonder.'

or more across the hills.

It required a little questioning to draw from the willing and garrulous old soul, the story of the early life of her former school

mate. 'The family were poor,' she said, 'and Mrs. Stevens was one of those hard-working mothers who toil from morning till night, week ir and week out. She would have worked her fingers to the bone that her boy might get book learning. Thaddeus was a sickly boy, and very lame. Folks never supposed they'd be able to raise him. But they did! Why, I remember him as though I had seen him yesterday. He was still and quick like, different from the rest of boys- and sometimes they'd laugh at him, boy like, and mimic his limping walk They didn't mean any harm, but Thaddeus was a sensitive little fellow, and it rankled. I've always thought perhaps that's the reason he has never been back to the old homestead.' 'Are any of the family left here?' I ask-

many years ago, of course; for I'm an old ing to the column's of that paper: 'Some shop, he found the old horse at the door; cils with a feeling of indiscrible exhibarawoman now, and she stopped to heave a sigh over the dead and buried years 'But, deary article in substance that a great majority of back, and entering the shop, walked up to A poor man can enjoy life. He lives in a me! how plain I can see that old school- the human species die at night, or rather be- the anvil, and there he raised his foot, thus rented house, and it needn't worry him to see house. Senath Jones, she was our teacher, tween the hours of midnight and four, A. attracting the particular notice of the smith, it abused, and his equanimity need not be disand I remember she used to go round and M., or daylight. Such, probably, is the who examined the foot, and finding it worn turbed if it burns down. tap us on the head with her thimbled finger fact; but it did not seem to occur to the au- off to the 'quick' kindly picked up an old to make us sit still. 'Pears to me, to this there of that article that during such inter-day, that I can feel the dent of Sepath val the tide was then ebbing at the demise it on; when the greatful animal frisked his young man prowling around after any rich Jones's thimble on my head. I wonder if of such persons, be its locality where it may, tail by way of thanks, and trotted off con-Thaddeus Stevens ever remembers the old Let any person losing a relative or friend, tentedly. times. 'Tain't at all' likely. He's had so note the time, and such will find that eight many other things to think of. I've heard out of ten depart this life at obbing or turn there at Washington.

As I said, four years have passed since the story was told me, and some items of the account have escaped my memory. But I ringe.

think I shall never lose the impression of that sad, silent boy, plodding wearily and haltingly over those Vermont hills,—smarting under ridicule, and battling with poverty-but full of high resolve in spite of all. Who can tell how much of the power which is felt throughout the nation to day, may letter to a friend, relates the following dead-have been wrought into the character of ly encounter in the waters of the Congo devoted. Charlotte could scarcely find room Thaddeus Stevens by the cruel struggle of river.

that early warfare? The strength of the lit was a calm hot day, and Campbell, who hills,' I thought as I stood that night on the had made too free use of liquor, was bent on steps-of the low-farm house, and saw the sun | going overboard; and although we used every the after glow reddened the white hills whose distance when an alligator spied him from pyramid peaks are sharply defined against behind a rock and made for him. His escape abors, ready to coin her very life's blood that the boy of her pride may rise and shine, when her own eyes are closed, and her own

A long train of cars, fourteen or fifteen, were recently passing over the Allegheny Mountains on their way eastward. They were crowded with passengers. As the iron horse snorted and rushed on, they began to descend, and needed power but the invisible power of avitation to send them down terrific swiftness. Just as the passen gers began to realize their situation, they came to a short curve cut out of the solid rock, a wall of rock lying on each side in agony, 'Put on the brakes, put on the brakes, but with no apparent slackening of the cars. Every window- flew-open, and see what the danger was, and every one rose up in their places, fearing sudden destruction. What was the trouble?

Just as the engine began to turn in the and every one looked over that could see by which the victory would be more easily them. Close to the track in upright rock gained. was a little niche, out of which a piece of rock had been blasted. In an instant the baby was thrust into this niche, and as the cars came thundering by, the passengers, holding their breath, heard the clear voice of the little sister, on the other side of the cars ring out, 'Cling close to the rock, Johnny, cling close to the rock!' And the little creature struggled in, and put his head as close to the corner of the rock as possible, while the heavy cars whirled past him. And many were the moist eyes that gazed, and a silent thanksgiving went up to heaven.

Pluck that beautiful flower, look at it a mind. This is the magic key that will unlock the reason of all nature. All the flow ers are thoughts realized. Pass from the at the sea. What an undivided thought!
Ponder the whole earth. A world of some creating mind. Gaze at the stars. Thoughts line the firmament. How great, how wise, how lovely, how potent, how incomprehensible the spirit whose thoughts are thus put forth! "The heavens declare the clory of God, and the firmament showeth his handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge. There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard." He that built all things is God. We walk upon and in the midst of his realized thoughts. How carefully and lovingly toward him we should walk.

How NEAR IS HEAVEN .- Christians some. times look far away to Heaven; but that rest s not far off. The clouds that hide their shining worlds are thin, they are transient, and soon will obscure no more; the journey may end this hour; one short step may place the Christian in a ray of light; one dark hour may hang upon him: but the morning comes and shade behind it. Day, bright, peaceful and eternal, succeeds it. A pang may be left for a moment, and flies away forever. A conflict, sharp and painful, may punished as a robber. continue for a night, but victory, eternal vic-tory, ensues How soon, oh! how soon the Christian's cares are over, his eyes no more suffused with tears. Near at hand is the and of his pursuit. Hope cheers him. How holy its spirit! Who can contemplate the happy clime, those ever verdant plains, are not far distant.

WITH THE TIDE -A correspondent of the 'No, not any near kin. The old folks died New Haven Journal contributes the followtime since, I read in one of your papers an that he's got to be a great man amongst 'em of the tide, most generally at the first quarter of ebb-tide.'

Slight of hand-Refusing an offer of mar-

Providence of God Vindicated.

DESPERATE CONFLICT BETWEEN A TIGER AND AN ALLIGATOR.

Capt Davenport, of the sloop Diana, in a

set behind the Green Mountains, forty miles means to prevent him, he dashed into the to the westward, while the crimson flush of watery element. He had swam but a short the sky as many miles to the east. How seemed impossible. Johnson proposed to stand as giants among their kind, are to-day | jaws of the monster. I would not consent to

of his fearful position as he saw the voracious monster making for him, and with all his strength and skill he swam for the shore.

power of description. On his approaching to within a short distance of the shore among some canes and shrubs which grew along the banks of the stream, and his terrible enemy with wide-extended jaws just ready to swal-Suddenly the steam whistle screamed as if glaring eye balls sprang from the thicket upon him.

The desperate spring of the tiger caused him to overleap his prey, and-he landed in every head that could be was thrust out to the open jams of the amphibious mouster. -A-desperate struggle now ensued for the mastery. The water was reddened with the blood of the tiger, who was held as in a vice by the death grip of the alligator; and while curve the engineer saw a little girl and her the tiger made terrible but unavailing efforts by marked the house. baby brother playing on the track. In a to tear the scaly covering of his antagonist, moment the cars would be upon them. The found that the latter had still the advantage

> At last they both sank to the bottom, and, while we saw no more of the tiger or his terrible foe, we lost no time nor efforts in rescuing Cambell from his perilous condition. On reaching the vessel he spoke not a word, though his adventure had perfectly

> sobered him, From that moment Campbell was never known to be intoxicated or to utter an

> If ever there was a perfectly reformed

Indian Cunning.

A Mexican traveller met an Indian in the long time. Become conscious that it is the desert; they were both on horseback. The fountain fed by a thousand streams that perexpression of a beautiful thought of some Mexican fearing that his horse, which was none of the best, would not hold out to the with a thousand strings, that part asunder if end of his journey, asked the Indian, whose one be broken. Thoughtless mortals are ers are thoughts realized. Pass from the horse was young and spirited, to exchange surrounded by innumerable dangers, which flowers to the trees. The rounded maple, with him. This the Indian refused to do. make it more strange that they escape so The Mexican therefore began to quarrel with long, than that almost all perish suddenly at bending willow-every tree is the thought of him; from words they proceeded to blows; last. We are encompassed with accidents some mind. Pass from tree to mountains, and the aggressor, being well armed, proved every day to crush the decaying tenements How mighty those realized thoughts! Look to powerful for the native. So he seized the we inhabit. The seeds of aisease are plantpoor Indian's horse, and having mounted him | ed in our constitution by nature. The earth pursued his journey. The Indian closely and atmosphere whence we draw the breath followed him to the nearest town and im- of life are impregnated with death; health is mediately made complaint to a justice. The Mexican was summoned to appear and bring | food that nourishes contains the elements of the horse with him. He, however, treated the rightful owner of the animal as an imposter, affirmed that the horse was his property, and he had always had him in his possession, and brought him up from a colt.-There being no proof to the contrary, the justice was about to dismiss the parties, when friends and neighbors die; but how seldom the Indian cried out 'The horse is mine, and I'll prove it!'

He took off his blanket, and with it instantly covered the animal's head; then addressing the justice cried :

'Since this man affirms that he has raised in which of his eyes he is blind." The Mexican who would not seem to hes-

itate, instantly answered, 'In the right eye.' 'He is neither blind in the right cye, nor the left,' replied the Indian.

The justice was fullyconvinced by the ingenious and decisive proof, that he decreed to the Indian his horse, and the Mexican to be

Ohio Courier tells this story; 'An old family horse that had been running at will through the streets and comclorious the object that hope embraces! How mons, lost one of his shoes yesterday, and with the intelligence of a human being, the home that our Heavenly Father is fitting for old horse walked up to the blacksmith shop ing nothing but a batten track, over which His children, and not feel in his soul a thirst where he had been shod for the last twenty the mere skeleton of the companionship stalks for its enjoyment! Well, these delights, the years, and to the best of his ability asked the along. blacksmith to shoe him, by raising his foot and stamping the ground.

The smith being busy, drove him away again he drove him off, but the horse came tion.

Nashville negroes, when one said: 'A man his funds. can jist sit on dat ting an' ride while he's | Another thing-no poor man is ever worplowing.' 'Golly,' said another, 'de raseals ried by debt, for nobody will ever trust him, was too sharp to think o' dat 'fore de niggers and when he does see a greenback he heartily was sot free.'

A Genuine Love Story.

On the whole, pleasant trains and characters are not common in the cars. This opinion I expressed to my friend Summers the other day.

'I was escorting home the lovely Charlotte

D to whom I was at the time quite

woman, who deposited a basket of clothes on | bouquets. No matter what other girls do, small child, while a little girl hung to her end disastrously, as many a foolish, wretched dress. She looked tired and weary, but there young girl could tell you. Your yearning the sky as many miles to the east. How seemed impossible. Someon propose to was no vacual sear, to be caused by stand as giants among their kind, are to-day jaws of the monster. I would not consent to did not Beside her, however, sat a very crything. Don'tet the bloom and freshess concealed among these towering hills? In this, and waited with horror the anticipated lovely and elegant young woman, who seemed of your hear: be brushed off in silly flirta-bow many obscure homes a patient woman tragedy.

| Don' let the bloom and freshness lovely and elegant young woman, who seemed by moving down closer to others, to make tions. Render yourself truly intelligent.— Auxious to do what we could to save him space enough for the stranger between her- And, above all, tell your mother everything. or to delay the anticipated destruction, we self and Miss D ----. At last she suc- Never be as hawed to tell her, who should he fired two shots at the alligator; but the balls ceeded, and with the sweetest blush f ever your best friend and confident, all you think when her own eyes are closed, and her own fired two shots at the aligator; but the balls ceeded, and with the sweetest blush Tever to the lacks on board the versel who saw the peril of Campbell roused him to the reality of his fearful position as the aligator; but the balls ceeded, and with the sweetest blush Tever your best friend and conhident, all you think saw, she invited the poor woman to be seated. Charlotte D—— drew her drapery around hor and blushed too, but it was not a pretty blush at all, and she looked annoyed at the proximity of the new comer, who was, however, cleanly and decently, though thinly fair daughter than she does herself.— Function

> 'The unknown lady drew the little girl apon her lap, and wrapped her velvet man And now a scene is presented beyond the tle around the half-clad form, and put her noon some workmen in the repair shops of muff over the half-frezen little blue hands.

'So great was the crowd that I alone seemed to observe. The child shivered -- the keen wind-from-the-door-blew-on-her-unprotected neck. I saw the young lady quietly draw of the car. Upon stirring up the 'nest,' he low him up, a fierce and furious tiger with from under her cloak a little woolen shawl, which she sottly put on the shoulders of the little one; the mother looked in confused wonder. After a short time she arose to leave the cars, and would have removed the shawl, but the unknown gently whispered, 'No keep it for her.' The woman did not answer, the conductor hurried her out, but her eyes swam with tears. I noticed her as she descended to the basement, and I hasti-

"Soon_ after, my_unknown_rose also to depart. I was in despair, for I wanted to folshriek of the whistle startled the little girl, in being able to keep him under the water, low and discover her residence, but could not leave Miss D-

How glad, then, was I to see her bowing, as she passed, to a mutual acquaintance, who was standing in the doorway. From him ere many minutes, I learned her name and ad-

'To shorten the story as much as possible, the lady is now my wife. In the small incident which introduced her to me she showed her real character. A few days after our marriage I showed her the blessed crimson shawl, which I redeemed from the owner. and kept as a memento. There are somebeing in the universe, Campbell was the times pleasant things to be found in unexpected places; certainly-I may be said to have picked out my wife in the cars.'

> A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE.-Life is like a ish if one be dried. It is a silver cord twisted made to operate its own destruction. The decay, the soul that animates it by vivifying first tend to wear it out by its own action, Death lurks in ambush along the path. Notwithstanding this truth is so palpably confirmed by the daily example before your eyes, how little do we lay it to heart. We see our does it occur to us our knell may give the next warning to the world.

Domestic Faults .- Homes are more often darkened by the continual recurrence of small faults than by the actual presence of any dethis horse from a colt, command him to tell | cided vice. These evils are apparently of very dissimilar magnitude : yet it is easier to grap. six years. He had an interview with his ple with the one than the other. The eastern traveller can combine his force and hunt down the tiger that prowls upon his path; but he can scarcely escape the musquitoes that infest the air be breathes, or the flees that swarm the earth he treads. The drunkard has been known to renounce his darling vice; the slave to dress and extravagance, her bessetting sin , but the waspish temper, SAGACITY OF A HORSE.—The Madison, the irritating tone, rude, dog matic manners, and the hundred nameless negligences that their negligence will be seen in the faded spoil the beauty of association, have rarely done other than proceed till the action of disgust and gradual alienation has turned all the as healthful as the daisy that springs beside currents of affection from their course, leav-

ADVANTAGE OF BEING POOR -A poor man never has any taxes to pay. He can sit several times during yesterday, and thought down and laugh the assessors to seron, and nothing of it. This morning on going to the read off the big appropriations made by coun-

A poor man can repose in the bosom of his daughters.

Nobody wants the poor man to die; nobody is laying around in misery and impa-A 'Cultivator' was espied by a party of tience waiting for him to die; so as to absorb

Tell Your Mother.

I wonder how many girls tell their mothers everything. Not those 'young ladies' who, going to and from school, smile, bow and exchange notes and carte de visites with young men, who make fun of them and their pictures, speaking in a way that would make their checks burn with shame if they heard to spread her crinoline and arrange her voluminous flounces. I stood up near her there being no vacant seat.

'After a few minutes, there came in a poor and or give you charming verses and are given by the charming v the first platform, and held in her arms a don't you do it. School girl flirtations may was no vacant seat; to be sure, Charlotte for some one to love is a great need of every ny Fern.

> A COSTLY RAT TRAP. - Yesterday afterthe Louisville and Nashville railroad were engaged in repairing the end of an old box or freight car, when one of them, Mr. John Veely, discovered a 'rat's nest' in the lining discovered and pocketed five \$100 bills, three

> How the money got there is a mystery.— The car was used during the war over the road, and the general supposition is that some officer so soldier, perhaps 'sutler.' happened to be in that car when the train was attacked by guerrillas, and in a moment of temporary fright, slipped the money between the lining and the outside of the car, and forgot it, or where he put, it.

Mr. Veeley has forwarded the money to Washington for redemption in gold and interest on the 'legal tenders' and 'gold bearers.' Mr. Veeley, or Mr. Anybody else, don't find rat nests made of one-hundred dollar greenbacks every day, and as he is a sobei, hard-working man, we may hope by this streak of good luck he may be happy yet.'—
Louisville Democrat.

Not long since a green-looking Vermonter walked into the office of Dr. C. T. Jackson, the chemist.

'Dr. Jackson, I presume?' said he.

'Yes sir.' 'Are you alone?'

Yes, sir.

May I look the door? and he did so; and having looked behind the sofa and satisfied himself that no one else was in the room, he placed a large bundle, done up in a yellow bandanna, on the table, and opened it.

There, Doctor, look at that. 'Well, said the doctor, 'I see it.' 'What do you call that, Doctor?'

'I call it iron pyrites.'
'What!' said the man, 'is'nt that stuff 'No,' said the doctor, 'it's good for nothing; it's pyrites;' and putting some over the fire in a shovel it evaporated up the

chimney. 'Wal,' said the poor fellow, with a wocbegone look, 'there's a widder woman up our town has a whole hill full of that, and

I've been and married her!'

LENGTHY SEPARATION AND RETURN. In 1845 John Elliot left his home and his wife, who had borne him eleven children, in Putnam county, Indiana, suddenly and in passion of some slight misunderstanding that had occurred between them. After he had

been gone about two years his wife, supposing him dead, married again. Recently Mr. Eiliot returned, after an absence of twentywife, and she, without hesitation, returned to her first choice. Mr. Elliot had been to Cal-ifornia during his absence, and acquired a Young Girls .- When will parents learn

the useful lesson, that it is quite as important for the young girl to rove about and breathe the free air, and stir the young blood, as it is for the boy; and that the result of forms, tottering gait, and withered roses of those who ought to be the light of life and the mountain path.

As a reverend doctor once passed thro a region of very poor land, he said to a far-

'Sir, I see your land is not very productive.

'No, sir,' said the honest farmer, our land is just like self-righteousness.' 'Ah, how is that?"

Why, the more a man has of it the poorer

A mountain of magnetic iron has been discovered in Lapland. It is sufficient to sup. ply the world with magnets.

Why is a hea scated on a fence like a cent? Because the head is on one side and the tail

What is that animal which has the head of a cat, the tail of a cat and the ways of u cat, and yet which isn't a cat? A kitten.

How to please a lady-Lot her do as she