

## PESCTACLES



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Waynesboro' Hotel Building,

WAYNESBORO', PA.

March 27, 1868.

in Oxford county, many years ago. He was have, through countless ages, come marchcaptured when a little cub, and was brought ing hand in hand-the one destroying, the up by hand as one of the family. He claimed the warmest place on the hearth-stone, and little or no emotion, and the work of destruc nestled in cold weather with the dogs before the fire. None of the pet animals about the

better to climb up into his master's lap and receive his caress, or understood the whims of his mistress when begging for a choice morsel His serious countenance always gave great effect to his antics; and he seemed to understand when he caused a laugh among the household. As he was of a prying disposition, and forever peeping into every hole, the family were obliged to lock up everything, even the closets where they kept their clothing When he took it futo his head to make up a nest, it was all the same to him whether the articles he heaped together were wool len or fur, cotton or silk If a hen cackled when the egg was laid, Mr. Bear unders.

tood it as well as any of the family or the ed, he would find it and suck it before the brought a sadness to the soul-a 'sadness cacking towl had-ceased her soug.

ses, dirt, and gravel stones !

One Sunday the family went to church, the house in search of fun or something to close to the edge of heaven, that with such

eat. Unfortunately, the good house-wife had charm of summer, sun and shade, make vesleft the cellar door unlocked and njar; and tibules for Paradise, and us willing to be than before. Amid the wrock of misfortune it was not long before the bear discovered it gone-how often do they grow dim before he stands creet-a noble specimen of thue and crept down the stairs. Once down in the jour eyes, and yet there is no pain. Sometimes, in breathlass nights, when cellar, he espied the molasses barrel, and if there was anything in the house he was ex- earth is full of leaves and sky of stars, there cessively fond of, it was molasses or honey. seems a melancholy music in the mere shin-Bruin pawed over the barrel, licked the tight | ing of the moon, and we wish it would linger ly-driven bung, and was about abandoning it forever. And why are these things so, unin despair, when he espied the spile. Grasp less that we are born to something fairer than ing it with his strong teeth, he easily with this cloudy world? Memory consecrates the him-this is the inheritance which he can arew it. and out came the molasses in a past to beauty, and binds the thought theresteady stream, to the great delight of the to with links of loveliness, sweeter to bear OILS, PAINTS, bear, who clapped his mouth to the hole, and than garlands of fresh flowers. The chain sucked away with grupts of self-satisfaction that chafed, grows smooth and bright by The molasses still flowed, and still the bear wearing, and we are willing prisoners as we kept his mouth to the orifice, pausing now go. And by and by, this tether of the heart, he do manly things? Will he read and so

yet his appetire was not satisfied. He squat- en is as easy as a dream. ted on his haunches and viewed the still running stream with disgust, to think that the

supply was so abundant, and that, alas ! he at home grows out of a special state of the Say, my boy, what are you going to do? could hold no more. The molasses had now affectious rather than of the intellect. Who What you like 10 do now, you will likely do. run opt is large quantity, and had formed a has not met with individuals whose faces by-and.by. Do you swear now? Do you great poul on the floor; but Bruin dove in- would be a pasport to any society, and whose cheat, deceive, lie, steal? Do you do dis to it, and rolled himself a thousand times in manners, the unstudied and spontaneous ex- honorable things? Are you disrespectful to, the thick fluid, until his shaggy coat was pressions of their inner selves, make them or do you disobey your parents and teachers ? covered from his nose to his tail, with molas- visibly welcome wherever they go, and attract Remember the boy makes the man. If the unbounded confidence toward them in what- boy is had the man will be. Fix it in your There he lay in the sweet pool, the pic- ever they undertake? They are frank, be mind which way you will be. ture of self satisfaction, as cats roll and tum- cause they have nothing to conceal; affuble, ble in a field of the cathip herb. All at once because their natures overflow with benevo-Mr. Bear became sick at the stomach ! and | lence, unflurried, because they dread noth- | together in a stage coach The latter took it was a new sensation to him-something he ing, always at home, because they carry every opportunity of ridiculiug the former had never felt before. As he grew worse he within themselves that which can trust to on account of his religious profession. At thought of his master and mistress; and so itself anywhere and everywhere-purity of length they came to a heath, where the body he thus responded :- When I is hired out of Eden? His foot. crept up stairs to ask for their consolation ; soul with fullness of heart. Such are our of a malefactor, lately executed, was hanging but they had not returned from church. — best guarantees for feeling at home in all so- in chains on a gibbet. 'I wonder now,' said Then he crawled up another story, and got ciety to which duty calls us, and in every the Baptist, 'what religion this man was of !' into the girl's bed, drawing the snowy white sheets over his besmeared form. There he lay groaving and grunting, the sickest hear occupation upon which it obliges us to enter. 'Perhaps,' replied the Quaker coldly, 'be When I is hired out to a matter will be a United Bredron, I is a United Bredron,

your wig Make friends with the steward on board

a steamer; there's no knowing how soon you other building up. They seem to create may be placed in his power. tion is as easily and silently accomplished as In every strange house it is as well to in-quire where the brandy is kept, only think the fire. None of the pet animals about the a child will pull to pieces a rose Yet such farm were tamer than he; and nove loved is the fact. A hundred years hence and if you were taken ill in the middle of the very much that we now see around us will night ! too have passed away. It is but the repiti-Never answer a crossing-sweeper; pay him, tion of hie's story, we are born, we live, we or pass silently and quickly on. One word

die; and hence we will pot grieve over those and you are lost. venerable piles, finding the common level of Keep your own secrets. Tell no human their prototypes in nature, an ultimate death. being you dye your whiskers.

We all within our graves shall sleep, A hundred years to come; No living soul for us will weep But other men our lan <sup>4</sup> will till, And other men our streets will fill; And other birds wilsing as gav. As bright the s in shines as to day, A hundred years to come.

every day, examine minutely whether you are 'last' or 'slow' How truly did Shakespeare say, 'I am AN UNSPOTTED CHARACTER --- Money is never merry when I herr sweet music.' How a good thing, especially in these hard times. feathered tribe ; and if he was not prevent often has a golden sunset or a silver night but there is something a thousand times more valuable. It is a character-the conscious without pain ' Or the lapse of some free ness of a pure and honorable life. This river, or the strains of some sweet tune, filled should be a man's first aim to preserve at and left the bear alone at home. Bruin im- eyes with tears that had no thought of sor- any cost. In times of commercial distress, proved the opporturity, and rumaged all over row. And the landscapes whose flowers grow while some are proved and found wanting, others come forth tried as by fire. Here one comes out of the furnace far more of a man

but the post.

manhood. We have occasionally witnessed an example of courage in such a crisis, of moral intrepidity that deserved all honor. Let it be the aim of every business man, above all things else, to keep this purity unstained. This is the best possession-this is the capital which can never be taken from leave his children.

Write not one more letter than you can

help . The man who holds a large corres-

nondence is a martyr tied, not to the stake,

Wind up your conduct like a watch, once

WHAT SHALL THAT BOY DO ?- Who will tell? The boy who reads this, what will he do? When he becomes a man will and then to take a long breath. At length as time runs on shall guide us back again to be intelligent? Will be bring the 'powers he was full; his stomach could hold no more; childhood, whence the transition unto heav- of mind and body into exercise, and so be useful and healthful and strong? Will he write, and so be graceful in speech, ready in AT HOME.-The highest style of being communication and of strong influence?-

A Quaker and a Baptist were traveling

he called out, 'Zekel' 'What, father,' re sponded the sufferer. 'Zeke, they say you are right bad, and there is no hopes; try and pray a little, 'cause if yer get well it won't hurt yer, and ef you die it will be a good thing.'

SENSIBLE ADVICE .-- Some lady thus sepsibly advises her sex :- The young married woman who would continue to exercise the same influence over the husband, that she formerly did over the lover, must make use of similar means. Too many young women imagine that they need no longer study to please when they have secured a husband; that they need no longer wear a happy smile on his approach, nor study neatness and taste in their daily apparel, but on the contrary meet him at every turn with a peevish fretfulness, and with apparel in disorder and neglect. Think on these things young women, and by acting on them you will secure happiness to yourselves as well as to your husbands, you will never regret it.

BADLY TREATED .-- A maiden lady, rosiding in great seclusion, had not been to church for a long time; but on the accession of a small family property, she bought herself a new bonnet, shawl and dress, with the appropriate gloves, boots, &c., and ap peared the following Sabbath in a style which almost destroyed her identity with the hitherto, shabby and hopeless old maid. Just as she was walking up the aisle, and as every eye seemed turned upon her, the choir commenced singing an anthem, the burden of which was 'Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !' The indignant spinster retraced her steps down the sisle in high dudgeon, exclaiming, 'hardly knew you,' mdeed ! Why this is not the first time I'vo been dressed up. 'Hardly knew you!' I guess I don't come here again very soon.'

A NEW VOTER -One of the physicians

of Burlington, Vt, while driving into town

was met by a friend, who hailed him with

'O, about twenty-one years from now.'

nim doctor, and see that he votes right.'

'Ah, I see. Not bad. Well, look after

'No fear; he can't go wrong with the name

he's got. His father is a Democrat, but

when I told him he had a boy, and asked

him what he would name him, he said :---

once asked by a white gentleman to what

to a master dat is a Presbyterian, I is a

'Ulysses Grant, by thunder.' So he'll do.'

the question if he had voted.

"When will he vote ?"

t00.

trowsers, said : 'Skip that-he's blowing; I want to know which licked.'

God often permits the sinner and the hypocrite to pass without rebuke in the present life. And the darkest of all signs in the case of unfaithful church mombers is wouldly prosperity, It is a fearful indication that their only portion is in this world.

The Huntingdon Globe says there is a little colored boy in that town by the name of Harry Gantz, who we learn knows half of the New Testament, and he has been known to come home from church and repeat the sermon of the minister almost verbatim. He is as black as ebony.

Somebody wrote a song : 'I would I were a Boy Again.' Those who brought him up are not likely to wish anything of the kind. Raising a boy once is as much as auybody-wants to do. They stay grown up and have boys of their own to afflict them.

The ordinary modé of churning in Chili is to put the milk in a skin-usually a dog skin—tie it to a donkey, mount a boy on him with rowels to his spurs about the length of the animal's cars, and then run him fourmile heats.

It is altogether too absurd to say that man is not perfect.' Who is there that has not met with many who were perfect strangers, and some who were perfect rascals, and not a few who were perfect fools?

A lady living in Louisville has a husband who snores-she keeps a clothes pin under her pillow, and when his snoring awakes her, she puts it on his nose, then sleeps in peace. -- 0--

The object some women have in view in blowing up their husbands is to have them come down-with the stamps.

At the next leap year, in 1872, there will be five Thursdays in February; in 1876, five 'No yet,' said the doctor; 'but I have Tuesdays; in 1880 five Sundays. been out all night after a voter. I got him

There's no harm in a glass of whiskeyif you allow it to remain in the glass.

Go to strangers for charity, acquaintances for advice, relatives for nothing.

How do we know dentists are sad? They always look down in the mouth.

The three great conquerers of the world are Fashion, Love and Death.

It is related that an old negro, who was A corn extractor that has never been generally hired out to different musters, was patented - the crow.

church he belonged. To this interrogatory (What did Adam first plant in the Garden

Presbyterian. When I is bired out to a A Vermont master dat is a Mefodist, Lin a Mefodist.-- 350 goalings. A Vermont goose, 50 years old, has taked

> Up jumped au lin a roge, And set two lines to all the page.