



By W. Blair.

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WAYNESBORO, FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 15, 1869.

NUMBER 14

LET THE PEOPLE COME!

REID & WAYNANT

HAVE just opened a well-selected and fresh stock of Family Groceries, to which they invite the attention of the public.

PURE SPICES;

Brown and White Sugars, Prime Rio Coffee, Black and Green Tea, Carolina Rice, Syrups common, good, extra fine.

Glassware & Queensware,

Tumblers, Goblets, Dishes, Lamps and Lamp goods, good assortment, and low in price; Granite ware in sets, dozen, or smaller quantities, handsome styles, and guaranteed to be of best quality.

Buckets, Tubs, Brooms, Baskets, Brushes, Ropes, Twines, etc.

Fresh OYSTERS and fresh FISH regularly received throughout the proper season. Canned Oysters, Corn, Peas, Jellies in tumblers.

REID & WAYNANT. February 4, 1869.

THE "CORNER DRUG STORE,"

WAYNESBORO, PA.

DR. J. BURNS AMBERSON,

PROPRIETOR,

SONG!

My true love was given to death, Tra-la, tra-la, tra-la, I'd tell her of her latest breath.

If I was bald without a hair, Tra-la, tra-la, tra-la, I'd laugh at that, I would not care.

If I was tanned to darkest dye, Tra-la, tra-la, tra-la, I would not care, I would not cry.

Then three times three and tiger too, Tra-la, tra-la, tra-la, For what we know that they can do.

DRUGS—THE BEST AND PUREST AL-

ways on hand at

PAINTS, CHEMICAL AND MINERAL

Paint, White Lead and Colors, the best assortment in town at

KEROSENE, OILS, VARNISHES, DYES

all kinds at

BRUSHES, PAINT, VARNISH, SASH, HAIR

Brushes at

TRUSSES AND SUPPORTERS AT

BRANDY, WHISKY, WINES AND RUM

for medicinal use on

PATENT MEDICINES—ALL THE STAND-

ard Patent Medicines at the day at

EXTRACTS, FOR FLAVORING, PERFUM-

ery and toilet articles generally at

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CARE-

fully compounded at "The Corner Drug Store,"

July 16

FIRST "FALL ARRIVAL!"

WELSH has just received a full assortment of Goods, in his line of business.

HATS AND CAPS,

Men's, Women's, Misses', Boy's and Children's

BOOTS, GAITERS, SHOES,

and Slippers of every description. Ladies and

MISSES

BONNETS,

Bonnet Frames, Trimmings, Sundowns and Hats, Dress Trimmings, Hoop Skirts, Hair Nets, Hair

POETICAL.



COME IN BEAUTIFUL DREAMS.

George D. Prentiss has written many pretty things, but never anything more quietly beautiful than the following:

Come, in beautiful dreams, love, Oh! come to me oft— When the white wings of sleep On my bosom lies soft;

Come, in beautiful dreams, love, Oh! come and we'll stray Where the whole year is crowned With the blossoms of May—

Come, in beautiful dreams, love, Oh! come and we'll fly Like two winged spirits, Of love through the sky;

MISCELLANY.

[Published by Request.]

COME TO THE LODGE.

Nothing contributes so much to clog the wheels of our Order as indifference on the part of its members, and that Lodge whose membership is mainly made up of the class of indifferent ones, though possessed of a large sinking fund, is poor indeed.

One of these stay-away-from-Lodge-meetings Odd Fellows remarked a few days since, when called upon for the payment of arrears, 'I don't think I'll pay any thing more; I believe I shall let the thing slide; I have lost my interest in it.'

But better by far is it to study the character of Odd Fellowship, and seeing its good works, enlist in its glorious cause. He who can see nothing in our Order to love, and cherish must be shortsighted, indeed, and possess a heart whose composition is of adamant material.

terral converse and association, with your brethren learn anew the lessons there taught, that 'all men are brethren,' and that as such they claim at least a tithe of your time and talent. Come to the Lodge-room, ye who have enlisted in the cause of Odd Fellowship, and no longer remain recreant idlers in the field.

WHAT CONSTITUTES HELL.—Dr. Norman Muelool is accredited, in one of our exchanges, with the following: Let the fairest star be selected, like a beautiful island in the vast and shoreless sea of the azure heavens, as the future home of the criminals from the earth, and let them possess whatever they most love, and all that it is possible for God to bestow;

An eminent physician tells the following excellent story for the benefit of young mothers. He says: "An intelligent young mother inquired some days since how she could best preserve her child's linen clean and sweet when changed frequently during the day."

ANOTHER FEMALE JUMPING MATCH.—The Boston Times of September 23d, says: For some days the excitement attendant upon a match to jump for \$200, a side, between Katie Murphy and Maggie Fisher, has been at a boiling point in South Boston.

Mrs. Lucy Stone said a good thing in the Women's Convention at Chicago, to wit: "Some men would say if women vote they should fight. Now, she would ask, who would fight the soldier in the field? The mother is his quartermaster until he is capable of judging his own ration."

SEA AND LAND.

NUMBER TEN

Crossing the Equator—The Polar Star Invisible—The Salute of Neptune—Water-spouts—Tropical Showers—Inspection Day—Its object—Sailors' Life.

On the morning of December 3, under steam and canvas we dashed across the equator at longitude 42. That great circle cutting the continents, mountains, ocean and islands of the world asunder, now threw its steep plane between us and the thousand objects to which memory clings with affection and pride.

Old Neptune formerly saluted every ship that crossed the line. Let me tell you how he did it. He appeared in the shape of some tall study old tar, who dressed himself up as a sailor by any never crossed the line before, in ox-hide mail, with a long beard of yarn falling far below his chin, and looks of the same flowing in drooping ringlets down his shoulders.

Shortly after crossing the equator we had the satisfaction of seeing a water-spout—something new to most of us. It rose not more than a thousand yards from our vessel, and towered through several strata of clouds, preserving through each its columnar form, till its summit was lost in the sky.

In the evening we had a tropical shower. It fell as if some atmospheric lake had burst its cloudy boundary. In a moment all exposed to it were drenched. It passed, and the moon circled up out of the sea full of mellow light.

The life of a sailor is brief enough at best. Even with all the care which you can bestow upon his habits, and with all the restraints you can exert upon his headlong career he soon reaches his goal. You seldom meet a gray-headed sailor. Long before age can have frosted his locks, the icy hand of death has been laid on his heart.

A young lady stood gazing on a retiring train, her arms full of packages, and her eyes full of tears, when a gentleman arrived at the depot on a full run, with his carpet-bag in his hand, his coat on his arm, and his face streaming with perspiration.

Selfish People—Newspaper borrowers. Hold yourself in restraint without putting restraint upon others.

PELES.

The faculty of genius is the power of fighting its own fire. Gratitude is the music of the heart; when its chords are swept by the breeze of kindness.

Cleanliness is the elegance of the poor. Experience is the mother of science. He who opposes honesty never had any. A knave discovered is the greatest fool.

An idle brain is the devil's work shop. A great bargain pause a while. Sorrow's best antidote is employment.

JOHN RANDOLPH'S ADVICE.—When John Randolph was in London he wrote to a gentleman who married his favorite niece. In it was the following advice:

Have no dealings that can possibly be avoided with your neighbors. The disregard of this caution will certainly lead to squabbles and strife.

Copy or have copied all bills, in your book so that you must at a glance see the cost of any article or branch of expense.

What voyage would a ship make without observation or reckoning? You are now embarked on a voyage of life; without a good lookout you may be cast away.

Frugality—it is in the power of every honest man, who means to retain his honesty, to refrain from indulging in expenses which he cannot afford.

THE OLD WOMAN.—Once she was 'Mother,' and it was 'Mother, I'm hungry.' 'Mother, put up my dinner,' and 'Mother' with her loving hands would spread the bread and butter, and stow away the luncheon, and sew on the great patch, heart brimming with affection for the imperious little curly pate that made her so many steps and near by distracted her with his boisterous mirth.

But the son has forgotten the mother's ministrations now. Adrift from the moorings of home, he is cold, selfish, heartless, 'Mother' has no sacred meaning to the prodigal. She is the 'old woman,' wrinkled, gray, lame and blind.

All languages have a literature of terror about death. But living is far more terrible in reality than dying. It is life that fomented pride, that inflames vanity, that excites the passions, that feeds the appetites, that founds and builds habits, that establishes character, and binding up the separate straws of action into one sheaf, hands it to the future, saying, 'As ye have sowed, so shall ye reap; and again, 'As ye reap, so shall ye sow!'

As he walked along, he thought how glad he had made his own heart by doing good. He thought of the poor beggar's grateful look; of the lady's smile, and her kind words, and last, and better than all, he could almost hear his heavenly Father whispering, 'Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.'

BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL.—A crippled beggar was trying to pick up some old clothes that had been thrown from a window, when a crowd of rude boys gathered about him, making his awkward movements and hooting at his helplessness and rage.

ROMANCE OF A PAIR OF STOCKINGS.—One of the Jacksonville papers relates the following romance of a pair of stockings: There is a very respectable lady now living in this country, not a dozen miles from this city, who has a pair of stockings that her father bought in Springfield, Illinois, for her to be married in.

UNANSWERABLE ARGUMENTS.—A statistical genius declares that "more money is expended in the United States for cigars than all the common schools in the country."

It has been estimated that the cost of washing linen that might just as well be worn two days longer amounts to enough in this country to more than defray the expenses of American Board of Foreign Missions.

CHRISTIAN WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.—A Christian pound weighs sixteen ozs, and is at least evenly balanced. A Christian yard is thirty-six inches, and is not shortened by the handle of the stick.

An exchange speaks of a young lady who broke off a matrimonial engagement because her intended had a habit of snoring in his sleep. 'Our devil, who thinks he knows a thing or two, wishes to know how she ascertained the fact.'

Fortune smiles on those who do not fear to help themselves. The man who stands idly by with folded arms never wins, wealth or honor. This age rewards men of worth. He who is too dilatory himself to put his shoulder to the wheel will never have anybody to assist him.

Hartford, Indiana, has a girl who keeps a lamp burning until midnight on Sunday nights to make believe she has a beau.

A lady in Waynesboro' has promised a gentleman, an acquaintance of ours, that if she does not marry some one else within nine months she will accept him.

A line in one of Moore's songs reads thus: "Our couch shall be roses bespangled with dew." To which a sensible girl replied: "I would give me the rheumatiz, and so it would you."

A malicious correspondent speaks of a young lady at one of the watering places who has been "nitoteen" for five seasons.

London has thirty-three miles of beer shops. Four thousand people started to death in London last year.