VOLUMB XXII

WAYNESBORO; FRANKLIN COUNTY PENNSYLVANIA, THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 24, 1870.

NUMBER 33

JASON BREE

LUMBER YARD!

THE succeptions having enlarged their shops and added the latest improved machinery for working Wood and Iron, are now prepared to do all kinds of Work in their Line, and are manufac-

Willoughby's Gum-Spring Grain and Fertalizer Drill, Greatly Improved; The Celebrated Brinkerhoff Cornsheller; Gibsons' Champion Washing Machine; John Riddiesberger's Patent Lifting Jacks.

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE

DOOR FACTORY

having furnished their shops with the latest im-proved Machinery for this Branch of Business, they are now prepared to manufacture and furnish all

BUILDING MATERIAL

such as Sash, Doors, Frames, Shutters, Blinds Mouldings, some Eighteen Different Styles; Cornice, Stairing, Porticoes, &c. &c., r looring, Weath-

ALL KINDS LUMBER.

farnished at short notice.

We tender our thanks to the community for their liberal patrenage bestowed upon us and hope by ristet attention to Business to merit a continuance

Also agents for the sale of Dodge & Stevenson's Kirby, Valley Chief, and World Compined Reap, ing and Mowing Machines, and the celebrated Clipper Mower may, 7, 1869] LIDY, FRICK & CO.

CORFER HAVE STORE

WAYNESBORO', PA.,

DR. J. BURNS AMBERSON

PROPRIETOR.

SONG.

AIR.-Auld Long Syne. If my true love was sick to death, Tra-la, tra-la, tra-la, I'd tell her at her latest breath

Traile, tra-la, tra-la, Her race of life could not be run; Tr .-la, tra-la, tra-la,

I d buy some Drugs of Amberson At the Brug Store on the Corner, If I was hald without a hair,

Tra fa, tra fa, tra fa, I'd laugh at that, I would not care, Traja, tra la, tra la, I'd bring them back, yes, every one, Tra la. tra la, tra la. By Drugs I bought of Amberson At the Drug Store on the Corner.

If I was tanned to darkest dye, Tra ia, tra ia, tra ia, I would not cry, Tra la, tra in, tra in. For soon a bleaching would be done Tra la tra la tra la By Drugs I'd buy of Amberson

At the Drug Store on the Corner, Then three times three and tiger to, Tra la, tra la, tra la, For what we know that they can do, Tra la, tra la, tra la, With chorus loud, the vict'ry won Tra la, tra la tra la,

By Drugs, I bought of Amberson At the Drug Store on the Corner. TRUGS -THE BEST AND PUREST AL.

PAINTS, CHEMICAL AND MINERAL Paint, White Load and Colors, the best assort-

KEROSENE, OILS, VARNISHES, DYES

BRUSHES, PAINT, VARNISH, SASH, HAIR Band Tooth Brushes at

Y TRUSSES AND SUPPORTERS AT RANDY, WHISKY, WINES AND RUM

DATENT MEDICINES ALL THE STANDand Patent Medicines of the day, at TATRACTS, FOR FLAVORING, PERFU-DHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS CAREfully compounded ay" The Corner Drug Store. july 16

MRST "PALL ARRIVAL!"

Chieff has just received a full assertment of Goods, in his line of business. His stock commute in part, of all the latest styles of Men's and

HATS AND CAPS. Men's, Women's, Misse's, Boy's and Children's

BOOTS, GAITERS, SHOES

as we all dere in for



vorking men's song.

Whom de we call our heroes To whom our preises sing ? The pampered child of fortune, The titled lord or king? They live by others labor. l'ake all and nothing give : The noblest types of manhood Are they that work to live.

Chorus :- Then honor to the working men, The hardy sons of toil. The heroes of the workshop, The monarchs of the soil.

Who spans the earth with iron? Who rears the palace dome? Who creates for the rich man The comforts of his home? It is the patient toiler; All honor to him then; The true wealth of a nation.

For many barren ages Earth bid her treasures deep. And all her giant forces Seemed bound as in a sleep; Then Labor's anvil chorus Broke on the stantled air, And lo! the earth in mpture

Laid all her riches bare.

Is in her working men.

Tis toil that over nature Gives man his proud control; It purifies and hallows The temple of the soul; It scatters foul diseases, With all their ghastly train; Puts iron in the muscle, And crystal in the brain.

The great Almighty builder .Who fashioned out this earth, Has stamped His seal of honor On labor from her birth. In every angel flower That blossoms from the sod,

Behold the master touches,

The handiwork of God.

LEARN A LITTLE BYERY DAY.

Little rills make wider streamlets, Streamlets swell the river's flow; Rivers join the mountains billows, Onward as they go! Life is made of smallest fragments,

Shade and sunshine, work and play; So may we, with greatest profit, Learn a little every day. Tiny seed make boundless hervests, Drops of rain compose the showers,

Seconds make the flying minutes, And the minutes make the hours! Let us hesten, then, and catch them. As they pass on the way; And with honest true endeavor

Learn a little every day. Let us read some striking passage, Call a verse from every page;

Here a line, and there a sentence, 'Gainst the lonely time of age! At our work, or by the wayside,

While the sunshine's making hay; Thus we may, by help of study, Learn a little every day.

MISCELLANY.

ONLY A FARMER'S WIFE.

Two women sat together at subset, in the parch of a white cottage that scool nader the 'old ancestral trees,' and 'among its fields of whear and corn,' like a post's vision of a quiet resting place for some weary, suffer-

ing human soul.

And one of these two women had eyes to see, ears to hear, and heart to feel and ap love you?" preciate it all. She was talk stately-not exactly bandsome, but with a gince of air son? and manner peculiarly her own. The care Jenny, I would have loved him-I would ful toilet, the nameless air of elegance and have been a good wife to him, but he never luxury, the pale cheek and soft white hands loved me. He bought me to place me at betrayed the city dame, while the weary the head of his house because he thought glance in the large dark eyes which even me lady like and interesting; that was all. the pleasant quiet of the sunset could not He told me so once, although not quite so drive away, showed that Time had not dealt plainly as this. And since then we have gently with her and her heart's idols, and each taken our own war, independent of the and thrown them, shattered and ruined, at other. I seldom see big at our house in her feet. Her companion was some five town. I have my carriage my diamonds, years her junior, and many times prettier— and my opera box. In the summer I,go to a little round faced, apple checked woman, Saratogs or Newport, while he facors Long with dark blue eyes and dark brown bair, Branch with his presence. We are perfect-

plump and small, but certainly rather brown to the same temptations. Thank heaven with the eleuder white fingers of her dity that you have him as he is, a good, true friend, all glittering with jowels,

That look at the two, she exclaimed, butter and cheese, Jenny, so long as your That comes of making butter and cheese, own happiness and his is made up with and sweeping and dusting and paking the them.

She rose from her sont each spoke and BROTS, GAITERS, SHOES

and Slippers of every description. Ladies and Misses.

IES ON TOTAL Sundowns and Hats down the Street of the Misses. Trimminger, Sundowns and Hats Hair Street, Hair Mots, Hair Mots, Hair Street, Hair Mots, Hair Street, Hair Stree

this quiet place, and look out over all their pleasant fields that and your own—it sheirs to me that you are almost wicked to talk at. 'I dare say, replied Mrs. Jenny, but you would not like it, Margaret. You would never wish to change places with me.

Perhaps not. Would you like to change

Yes.

'And be Mre. Van Howth, instead of Mrs. Hiram Park ?" Jenny hesitated. She dearly loved hor

handsome husband. Well, I don't mean that I want to give up Hiram, she said at last. I only mean him thoroughly happy.

that is all; 'And that is a great deal, said Mrs. Van Howth, coldly. Jenny, if your wish could be granted, do you know what your life would be?

What yours is, I suppose. What any lady's is in your position. Exactly. But what is that life? you know?

'How should I?' 'It is a weary one, Jenny, with more genuine work in it than all your making butter and cheese can bring.

'Oh, Margaret ! 'And oh, Jenny! Believe me. my dear. there are no people on earth, who work harder than the fashionables who only have their amusements to provide for. A life of mere amusement is a dog's life, Jenny, at best.

I should like to be convinced of it by actual experience, said Jenny, doubtingly. So I said and thought once. I have been so convinced. And it is all vanity and

vexation of spirit. But how?' persisted Jenny.
'How?' In ten thousand ways. If you live in the fashionable world, you must do as the fashionable world does. You must rise and dress, shop and lunch; and dress again, and drive and dress again and appear at certain balls, parties or concerts exactly as your friends do, or be voted a bizarre, joye the reputation of being the ablest than and out of the world altogether. You, my

poor Jenny, who are by no means fond of dress, what would you do at a fashionable watering place in the hottest days of August, with five changes of toilet between morning and night, and a French lady's maid to tyranize over you all the time, into the bargain ?" 'Horrors!' ejaculated Jenny.

Balls that you must go to in spice of fatigue, parties that you must grace in spits of heat, calls that you must make on propie whom you detest! Oh Jenoy, I should for rather be at home with the butter and

cheese, if I were you.'. Jenny was silent. Here was a side of the bright picture which she had never seen or dreamed of before.

You love your husband, Jenny! said ber friend after a time. Jenny opened her eyes widely.

was her naive reply.

Mrs. Van Howth laughed.

'Some women 'in society' might think that a reason why you should not love him,' she said dryly. 'And he loves you also?'
I should die to morrow if I thought he

did not !" 'Tut child! People leave this world when God wills it, not before. I dare say you would survive his infidelity. Many women before you have lived through such

things. 'Don't talk of it, Margaret ! I could not bear it! Why his love is all the world to

me! How could I bear to lose it?" Then don't wish him to be a city merchant, my dear. I dare say there are a great many good men in the city—men who ove their wives; but, on the other hand, there are so many temptations, especially in society, that I cometimes wonder, not that so many go astray but that so many re-

mein true to themselves and their duty. She spoke absently, and her eyes had a far-nway glance, as if they had dwelt on other things.

Jenny ventured a furstion. Margaret, is yours happy marriage?-Do you love your husband? And does he

Mrs. Van Howth started and turned crim-

and a round figure that was set off to the ly polite to each other; we never quarrel; best advantage by the atternoon dress of and I suppose if I were to die to morrow, muslin that she were.

At present the protty face was almost spoiled by a querulous discontented expression. She was contrasting her own hand, husband might change as mire has, exposed men, who loves you; and never mind the

Jenny turned with tears in her eyes to meet her handlome, stalwart husband, as he came from the field.

Well little woman ! he cried; and then

the got the weigh embrace and the hearty happy and penceful manner in which they has for which she was looking.

Lies for which she was looking.

No angre words or imply jars were ever chees were of very little consequence, heard under their hamble room. while love like this made her task say to

And the rosy checked little woman pent described described to accom-And the rosy cheeked little woman bent to him, brought him cool lemonade, and made

Poor Margaret! Happy Jonny! Never that I wish he was a city merchant, instead Pour Margaret! Happy Jenny! Never of a farmer, and as rich as your husband is, again would she wish to be anything more than only a farmer's wife.

A. COLORED JUDGE -- Associate Justice Wright of the Supreme Court of South Caroling, the colored man elected by the State Legislature to that high position, is a native of Pennaylvania, having been born about 1830. A correspondent of the New York the oburches doing service?"

Times, writing from Columbia, S. C., says:

'Judge Wright informs us that he was
educated at the Lancasterian University at whiskey?' New York; that he read law two years in-Montrose, Susquehanna county, id Penusyl. vania, and afterwards another year at Wilkesbarre, in the same State, when he was admitted to the bar, the first, and probably the only, negro aver so admitted, that he practiced law in Pennsylvania for awhile. After the war he came to Bouth Carolina, and was made legal adviser of the freedmen by Gen. O. O. Howard, in 1865. He lived at Beaufort, and in the constitution Covention of 1868 he represented Beaufort county. The same year he was elected State Senator from Beaufort, and has served in that capacity up to the present time. He is known as a mild man, who talks incessantly, always wears a smile and seems in a perpetual good humor. His influence with the colored legislators is very great, and his example has often operated to restrain excesses. He is said to be the best educated negro in the State, and enof his race. He stands nearly six feet in his agent in high hopes of carning the height, and has a head singularly high in shoes. the region of lenevolence and relfeateem -His voice is that of bace, and is slightly softened with a lisp. His presence is easy and coheilistory.

The Tower of Babel.

A writer describes the present appearance of the place where languages got mixed :-After a ride of nine miles, we were at the foot of the Bler Nimrood. Our horses' feet were transpling upon the remains of bricks which showed here and there through the accumulated dust and rubbish of ages. Before our eyes perese a great mound of saith. barren and bare. This was Bier Nimrood, the first builders of the earth had vainly hop- times? ed to scale high heaven. Here, also, it was ____ A very little so, observed the lady. that Nebuchadnezzar built, for bricks bear-Love him! Why, isn't he my husband? ing his name had been found in the ruins. At the top of the mound a great mass of brick-work pierces the accumulated Boil -With your finger you tough the very bricks -large, and massive that were thoroughly burned, the very mortar, now hard as granite, handled more than 4000 years ago by earth's implous people. From the summit of the mound, far away over the plain, we see glistening the gilded dome of a mosque, reflecting the bright rays of the morning sun. This was the tomb of the holy Ali. To pray before this at some period of his life; to kiss the sacred dust of the earth around there at some time or other; to bend his body and count his beads, is the dally desire of every devout Mohamedan.'

A. BEAUTIFUL COMPARISON. Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage, now of Brooklyn; closed a

sermon as tollows: Seated at a country fireside, the other day, I saw the fire kindle, blaze, and go out, and I gathered up from the hearth enough for my reflections. Our mortal life is just like the fire on the hearth. We put on the fresh faggots, and the flame bursts through, and up, and out, gay of crackle—emblems of boyhood. Then the fire reddens into coals.-The heat is fiercer, and the more it is stirred. the more it reddens. With sweep of flame it clears its way till all the hearth glows with intensity—emblem of full mauhood. Then comes the whiteness in the coals. The flickering shadows have died along the walls .-The faggets drop apart. The bousehold hover over the expiring embers. The last breath of smoke has been lost up the chimney. Bire is out. Shovel up the white remains. Asbes!

DONT DO IT .- No young min don't do it. Don't marry dimples, nor ankles, nor mouth, por hair, our necks, por chins, nor teeth, ner simpers. These bits and scraps of feminingity are very poor things to tie to. Marry the true thing-look after congeniality, kindred sympathics, disposition, education, and if this be joined with accial position, or even filthy lucre, why, fon's let them stand in your way. Got a woman - not one of those parlor sotomations that site down jury so, thumps on a plano, and dotes on a whisker, Living statues are poor things to call into consolation. The poor little mind that can scarcely fathom the depth of a dress, trimming cen't be a belpmate of any account. Don't throw your time away on such trifling

Master Yourselv.—He only is worthy of esteem that knows what is just proper, and dares to do it that is mester of bis own nassions, and scorps to be a slave to another's. Such's one, in the lowest poverty, is a far better man, and inherita more respect, than those gay things who owe all their greatness and reputation to their rentals and revenues.

Learn to regard mondate. They make up the sum of life.

MADAM SCANDAL

A long time ago there resided in England en aged couple who were proverblal for the

This state of affairs there was one fthe

Devil] who could not tolerate without an attempt at least, to get this aged couple to plish his object time and again, but was al-

ways defeated in his plan, however well laid. One morning as he was returning from an unsuccessful attempt at his old game; he was leaving the premises in despair, he chanced ingly. No doubt it will help him to equander to meet an old lady, a neighbor of the aged his money, waste his time, destroy his health, couple, so he stopped her and the following contersation ensued :

Good morning, sir, said the hag, and pray what on earth makes you look so bad this make more work for the devil. Does this morning? Isn't the controversy between all puff suit you, Jim ! it not, we will refund the

- Leu't Dekcon W., making plenty of bad Yes.

"Well, what is the matter, my very highly honored master? Everything is going on well enough but old Blueford and his wife are injuring the cause terribly by their bad example, and after trying to induce them to do right, I horse on; the men on the porch commenced

plied the Evil one. The hag stood a few moments in deep thought. Are you sure that you have tried in every

way ? Byery way I can think of!

Y do "Well," replied she, "if you promise to make me a present of a new pair of suges in case I aucoed, I will at once make the attempt myself, and see whether I can make a quar-

rei between them." "It is a bargain,' said the Devil and he left

The old hag called at Blueford's house; and after the usual compliments of the day ing to the brick, is a place of impudence were passed, the following dialogue ensued: Well friend B., you and your old man have lived a long time in this house togeth-

Five and twenty years, this next November, replied Mrs. B.

'And all this time you have never had a quarrel.' 'Not one.' I am truly glad to hear it, said the hag.

ways; have you not observed that of late in the morning, and three men out of debt. Mr. B. grown peevish and sullen 'I knew it' continued the hag, and now !

would warn you to be on your guard. Mrs. B, wished to know how she should manage him.

hag. Yes. 'There is the cause of the trouble, and as long as they remain you had better look out.

and thus end the trouble.' Soon after the hag started for home, and made it convenient to meet Mr. B., on his

way home. Much the same conversation in relation your gun with you?" to their domestic happiness passed between them.

Bat, friend Blueford, said she, I consid-

er it my duty as a Christian to warn you, your wife intends your own ruin." Old Mr. B., was very much astonished, yet he could not wholly discredit her words. by the rain. Yours is an old one, and the on a bed in perplexity and teigning himself asledp, studied the matter ever.

His wife thought this was a good opportunity for cutting off the hair, seized her husband's razor and crept softly to his side. The old man opened his eyes, and there stood his wife with a razor at his throat. After what he had heard, he doabted no

longer.
So from that time there was jaw, jaw, quarreling, wrangling and fighting all the ume.

With delight the devil heard of the old bag and sent her word that if she would meet him at a certain place he would give her the

At the appointed time she repaired to the eat." spot and found the devil at the place. He put the shoes on a pole, and standing on the opposite side of the fence, handed them over to her; she was thich pleased with stead of saying her prayers at night, spread

But there is one thing, Mr. Devil, I would like to have explained, that is why you handed them to me on a stick? Vory casy to explain, replied he, 'any

one who has the cumping and meanness to do as you have, don't get nearer than twenty alone. It is said the tract is in great deleet of me. So saying, he fled in terror.

After awhite the old woman died, and when she applied for admission to the lower regions the davil would not let ber in for toar she might dethrone him, as she was so much his superior.

So the old woman is yet condemned to wander over the world, oreating quarrels and strife in peaceful families and neighborhoods.

Would you know her name?

wanted.

Lawyers, as a unit in hear she died the young Scandila were people—as it is in left orphios, but the devit in consideration of the services done by the mother, adopted Men were created for something bette

spectable class called Scandal Mongers. Render, don't you know some of the family."

Some Western editor has been pulling a bar-keeper. Hear him Mr. Smitherman proprietor of the above institution, last week acked us to give him or it is puff, as the same time handing us a greenback whose dimensions we shall not mention We do not know anything about said saloon; but Jim eays he keeps splendid whicky, and we supand they were dever known to sell soy mean whisky on, no. Jim thinks the weary traveler should stop at his ganche and wes his whistle, as it will help him along amazingly. No doubt it will help him to squander embitier his whole life, make a widow of his wite and orphine of his children, cause him to fill a drunkard's grave, dam his soul and

A humorous young man was driving a horse, which was in the habit of stopping at every bouse on the roadside. Passing a country tavern, where were collected together some dozen countrymen, the beast, no usual, ran opposite the duor, and then stopped, spits of the young man, who applied his whip with all his might to drive the vicious must say that I consider them hopeless, re- a hearty laugh, and some inquired if he

money.

would sell that horse. Yes' said the young man, but I cannot recommend him, he once belonged to a butcher, and stops whenever he hears any calves bleat. The crowd retired to the bar in silence...

This anecdote is as good as it is old: A college professor encouraged his goology class to collect specimens, and one day they deposited a piece of brick, streaked and stained, with their collection, thinking to impose upon the doctor. Taking up the specimens, the professor remarked: This is a piece of baryta from the Uheshire mines. Hold-ing up another, This is a piece of feldspar from the Portland quarriess; and this, comfrom some member of this class.'

OUT OF DEBT .- A paper in Illinois talks in this way: 'If you owe one but a single dollar, go and pay him; when there is so little money we ought to keep it moving around lively. Jim owed us, and we owed Bill, and Bill owed Jim Jim got mad because we made him pay one morning last week; but we paid Bill, and Bill paid Jim. Leonsider it my duty to warn you, though and Jim went to bed that night as happy as this is the case, you must not expect it at a clam, with just us much money as he had

The man who don't advertise has his store hung around with shingles and pieces of barrel-heads, inscribed with lampblack, Irish Partaters.' 'Korn Meel.' 'Flower.' 'All kinds of kontry produce, 'Kaikes and Kandies for sail here.' Ho says, 'There aren't no seus Have you not noticed that your husband in noospaper advertising so long as a man is has a long bunch of harsh hair growing un- emart couff to tend to his own business, and der his onin, side of his throat? saked the kin stand as the door and holler the fellers 10.

A village doctor went to visit a patient in a neighboring hamlet, and took with him his Now, as a friend, I would advise you to cut gun, that he might wing any game he cathem off the first time you can get the chance, countered in crossing the fields. A peasant meeting him, asked whither he was going? 'To see a patient,' was the answer. 'What then, said the peasant, do you really tear to miss him in the ordinary way, that you take

Two Irishmen caught in a storm took refuge under a tree. One was very welldressed, the other had an old suit. The well dressed Hibernian said to his comrade, Pat, let us change coats. Mine is a bran rain woa't hurt it."

A little nigger-boy at the South had just been equipped with a new suit of clothes, the first he ever had in his life, you may be sure. Next morning he appeared with one leg of the trowers ripped up from shoe to waisthand. On being asked how it happened, he answered . 'Please, ma'am, I wanted to bear it flop!"

"John." said a stingy old hunks to his hired man, as he was t king dinner, do you know how many processes you have cateu?

'No.' 'Well, you've eaten fourteen?' Well, said John, you count, and Ell

One of the most original of juvenile inventions was that of little Fanny, who, inthem—they were exactly the articles she out her alphabet on the bed, and raising her eyes to heaved, said: 'Uh, Lord ! here are the letters: fix them to suit yourself."

> A Dutch doctor has published a medical trace, in which he maintains that ladies of weak nerves should not be permitted to sleep

> 'Myuheer, do you know what for we call our buy thans? I do not, really Well, I tell. Der reason we call our boy Hans is —il ish his name.'

> Why is a dog longen in the morning than at night? Because you take him in at night and let him out in the agurning.

Lawyers, as a class, alep better than other people-as it is immatgrid to them on which

them; and so you see he is father to the re that more; to make money.