

VILLAGE



RECO

By W. Blair.

An Independent Family Newspaper.

VOLUME XXII.

WAYNESBORO, FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 19, 1870.

JACOB FRICK, G. F. LIDY, JACOB FRICK, G. F. LIDY, MACHINERY SHOP AND LUMBER YARD!

THE subscribers 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 manufacturing the

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

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE WAYNESBORO' SASH AND DOOR FACTORY

naving furnished their shops with the latest improved Machinery for this Branch of Business, they are now prepared to manufacture and finish all kinds of BUILDING MATERIAL,

such as Sash, Doors, Frames, Shutters, Blinds, buildings, some Eighteen Different Styles; Corsets, Sising, Porticoes, &c., &c., Flooring, Weatherboarding, and ALL KINDS LUMBER, furnished at short notice.

we tender our thanks to the community for their patronage bestowed upon us, and hope by attention to Business to merit a continuance of the same.

GROVER & BAKER FIRST PREMIUM PLEASTIC STITCH FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, 495 Broadway, New York. 730 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE. Beauty and Elasticity of stitch. Perfection and simplicity of Machinery. Using both threads directly from the spools. No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread. Wide range of application without change of adjustment. The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing. Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work.

NOTICE. The undersigned having had 17 years' experience as a practical operator on Sewing Machines would recommend the Grover & Baker Family Machine as the cheapest and best machine for family use.

HATS AND CAPS, Men's, Women's, Miss's, 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 Coils, Corsets, Garters, Parasols, Sun Umbrellas, Fans, &c.

SOAP MAKING. CONCENTRATED LYE, a full pound in a box at 20 cents. SAL SODA in large or small quantities, sold low by W. A. REID.

WANTED—I will exchange goods at a fair market price for Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cotton Rags, small Onions if delivered immediately, Soap Beans, &c. W. A. REID.

POETICAL.



CHARITY.

Woman, with scorn on your beautiful face,
Radiant with velvet, and satins and lace;
Daintily lifting the snow on your skirt
Clear from the noxious and throng-trampled dirt;
Illy enough it becomes you to sneer
Thus at the outcast that passes so near.

Look at her brow, 'tis fair as your own;
Nor has her cheek its bright blushes outgrown;
Ere you shall fasten disgrace on her name
Wait till you know the temptation that came.

Who knows—when twilight impurples the world,
And through the lattice, the stars seem so cold—
Who knows the souls that the night breeze hear,
Sobs strangely like the wail of despair?

So the spurned soul, groping down 'mid the gloom,
Falters and falls into infamy's tomb.

John Taylor was licensed—when a youth of twenty one, to practice at the bar. He was poor but well educated, and possessed extraordinary genius. He married a beauty, who afterwards deserted him for another.

On the 9th of April, 1840, the Court House in Clarksville, Texas, was crowded to overflowing. An exciting case was about to be tried. Gen. Hopkins, a wealthy planter, had offered a gross insult to Mary Elison, the young and beautiful wife of his overseer. The husband threatened to chastise him for the outrage, when Hopkins went to Elison's house and shot him in his own door. The murderer was arrested and bailed to answer the charge.

At the sound of that voice many started—it was so unearthly, sweet and mournful. The first sensation, was changed into laughter, when a tall, gaunt, spectral figure elbowed his way through the crowd, and placed himself within the bar.

began to kindle up, and his eyes to open, dim and dreary no longer, but livid as lightning, and as fire glowed, and glaring like meteors; the whole soul was in the eye, the full heart beamed out of his face. Then without bestowing allusion to Prentiss, he turned short around on the peared witnesses of Hopkins, tore their testimony into shreds and hurled into their face such terrible invectives that all trembled like aspen, and two of them fled from the court room.

A party had been collected at his house, to give eclat to one of those little family festivals which brighten the dark trace of life, and cheer the human heart in every clime. It was his daughter's wedding day; crowds of her young acquaintances circled around her, and as the father gazed proudly on the face of the young bride, he wished as bright a prospect might open for his other children who were gamboling merrily among the crowd.

Passing through the passage connecting the lower room he met the servant maid, an ignorant country girl who was carrying a lighted tallow candle in her hand without a candlestick. He blamed her for this dirty conduct, and went into the kitchen to make some arrangement with his wife about the supper table; the girl shortly returned with her arms full of ale bottles, but without the candle. The merchant immediately recollected that several barrels of gunpowder had been placed in his cellar during the day, and that his foreman had opened one of the barrels to select a sample for a customer.

At the extremity of the passage, in the front cellar, under the very room where his children and friends were reveling in felicity, he discerned the open powder barrel, full almost to the top, the candle stuck lightly in the loose grains, with a long, red snuff of burnt-out wick topping the small and gloomy flame. This sight seemed to wither all his powers, and the merry laugh of the youngsters above struck upon his heart like the knell of death.

When he reached the head of the stairs the excitement was over; he smiled at the danger he had conquered; but the reaction was too powerful, and he fell into fits of most violent and dreadful laughter. He was conveyed senseless to bed, and many weeks elapsed ere his nerves recovered sufficient tone to allow him to resume his habits of every day life.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

WOMAN—How can a rose grow without sunshine? How can the violet bloom on a salty soil? Lo! women are flowers, that are always becoming more beautiful and fragrant the more they are guarded and cared for. But men should be keepers in the garden of beauty; they may rejoice themselves in the fragrance of the flowers, but they may not trample them with rude hands. Just as the weed is rooted from the flower-bed, so should all that is base and common be removed far away from the neighborhood of women!

LEMONS FOR FEVER.—When persons are feverish or thirsty beyond what is natural, indicated in some cases by a metallic taste in the mouth, especially after drinking water, or do a whitish appearance of the greater part of the surface of the tongue, one of the best "coolers," internal and external, is to take a lemon, cut of the top, sprinkle on some loaf sugar, working it downward with a spoon, and then suck it slowly, squeezing the lemon and adding more sugar as the acidity increases from being brought up from a lower part. Invalids with feverishness may take two or three lemons a day in this manner with the most marked benefit by a sense of coolness, comfort, and invigoration.

That bed is not long enough for me, said a very tall, gruff old Englishman, upon being ushered into his bed room by an Irish waiter at one of our hotels. Faith, and ye'll find that it is plenty long, sir, when you get into it, was the reply, for then there'll be two feet added to the bed.

THRILLING ADVENTURE.

One of our oldest merchants, who is soon to pass away, and who formerly carried on business in Beaver street, residing—as it was the custom in olden times—over his store, tells the following thrilling narrative, which he occasionally relates with wonderful effect:

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Never deceive those whom you wish to be your friends.

A WANDERER'S PRAYER.

On a cold, dreary evening in autumn, a small boy, poorly clad, yet clean and tidy, with a pack upon his back, knocked at the door of an old Quaker, in the town of L., and inquired 'Is Mr. Latham at home?'

The boy wished to see him; and was speedily ushered into the host's presence. Friend Latham was one of the wealthiest men in the county, and President of the railroad. The boy had come to see if he could obtain a situation on the road. He said he was an orphan, his mother had been dead one year and two months, and he was now a homeless wanderer. But the lad was too small for the filling of any place within the Quaker's gift, and he was forced to deny him. Still, he liked the looks of the boy, and said to him:

'This may stop in my house to-night and to-morrow I will give thee names of two or three good men in Philadelphia, to whom thee may apply with assurance of a kind reception at least. I am sorry that I have no employment for thee.'

When the morning came the old Quaker changed his mind—conceiving his answer to be the boy's application. 'Who learned thee to pray?' inquired Friend L. 'My mother, sir,' was the soft reply. And his rich, brown eyes were moist.

'And thee wilt not forget thy mother's counsels?' 'I cannot, for I know that my success in life is dependent upon them.'

My boy, thee mayest stay here in my house, and very soon I will take thee to my office. Go now, and get thy breakfast. Friend L. was gathered to the spirit harvest shortly after the breaking out of the rebellion; but he lived to see the poor boy he had adopted rise, step by step, until he finally assumed the responsible office which the guardian could no longer hold. And to-day there is no man more honored and respected by his friends, and none more feared by gamblers and speculators in irresponsible stock, than is the one poor wanderer, now President of one of the best managed and most productive railways in the United States.

BABY YEAR.—Among the old settlers of the east a singular maxim prevails. Every year in which occurs a month with two moons is believed to be specially productive in babies. With excellent provision for childless parents, the happy influence of the moon that thus is twice born in a month, are reflected below, and a baby is apt to be in order in every house. The belief is a strange one. The Germans of the east have in it a faith that is abiding, and the years in which the lunar phenomena occurs always results in a huge crop of babies. In January there were two new moons, and 1870, therefore, is a season in which married life brings its happiest fruition, and the children of the American eagle proportionately increase. It is well to know this in time, and our advice is, therefore, to all who are parents in the state matrimonial, to set up a cradle and prepare baby boxes. The above is from the *Commercial Telegraph*. It may be good news to some folks in this place, and to a few not quite so good.

Why should the sea make a better house-keeper than the earth? Because the earth is exceedingly dirty, and the sea is very tidy.

THE NUMBER SEVEN.

This number is frequently used in the writings of the Bible. On the 7th day of the week God ended His work. In the 7th month Noah's ark touched the ground. In 7 days a dove was sent out. Abraham pleaded 7 times for Sodom. Jacob served 7 years for Rachel, and yet 7 more. Jacob mourned 7 days for Joseph. Jacob was pursued a 7 days' journey by Laban.

A plenty of 7 years and a famine of 7 years were foretold in Pharaoh's dream, by 7 fat and 7 lean beasts, and 7 ears of full and 7 ears of blasted corn. On the 7th day of the 7th month the children of Israel fasted 7 days and remained 7 days in tents. Every 7th year the land rested. Every 7th year all bondmen were set free. Every 7th year the law was read to the people. In the destruction of Jericho 7 priests bore 7 trumpets 7 days; on the 7th day they surrounded the wall 7 times, and at the end of the 7th round the walls fell. Solomon was 7 years building a temple, and fasted 7 days at its dedication. In the tabernacle were 7 lamps. The golden candlestick had 7 branches. Naaman washed 7 times in the Jordan. Job's friend sat with him 7 days and 7 nights, and offered 7 bullocks and 7 rams as an atonement. Our Savior spoke 7 times from the cross, on which he hung 7 hours, and after his resurrection appeared 7 times.

In the Lord's Prayer are 7 petitions, containing 7 times 7 words. In the Revelations we read of 7 churches 7 candlesticks, 7 stars, 7 trumpets, 7 players 7 thunders, 7 vials, 7 angels, and a 7 headed monster. 'I verily think that the lad will be a treasure to his employer,' was the concluding remark.

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They have a Justice in Wyoming, and don't know whether to call her a Justice of the Peace, or a Justice of two Peaces. A friend, the other day, called a thin young lady a spare girl. There are several spare girls in most large unmarried families. 'Sure, an d'idn't I jias the Methodists?—Faix, as I did. I jined for six months, an' behaved so well 'they let me off with three.'