

At CANDIES, always fresh too, for sale, of C, N. BEAVER'S. SPICES, for sale C, N. BEAVER'S. at CRACKERS, of every kind, C. N. BEAVER'S INDIGO BLUE, C. N. BEAVER'S. at CONCENTRATED LYE, forsale, C. N. BEAVER'S. at KEROSENE, of the very best, --Pitts. O.], C. N. BEAVER'S. at LAMP CHIMNIES also, C. N. BEAVER'S.

And many other articles not necessary to mention. We now hope that you will give us a share of your patronage. We are indeed, thankful to you for past patronage, and hope a continuance of the same, and remain yours truly, CLARENCE N. BEAVER.

Waynesboro', June 2, 1870.

GROVER & BAKER FIRST PREMIUM ELASTIC STITCH blow, and will soon go also. I am the oldest FAMILY SEWING MACHINES. to save his. 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 ad-

justment, 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 beauti-tul and permanent Embroidery and ornamental run away.

work. The Highest Premiums at all the fairs and exhibitions of the United States and Europe, have been awarded the Grover & Baker Sewing Mahines, and the work done by them, wherever ex-

hibited for competition. report of Hosos, was conferred on the representa-ingoi the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines, at he Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1869, thus attestng their great superiority over all other Sewing Ma-

For sals by D. W. ROBISON, Waynesboro?

NOTICE, The undersigned having had 17 years' xperience as a practical operator on Sewing Ma-hines would recommend the Grover & Baker Famy Machino as the cheapest and best machine for mily use. The simplifity of construction and lasticity of stitch made by these machines are two ery important points in their favor. 250,000 of rese machines are to day bearing witness to the uth of our assertions and the demand is steadily creasing.

We have also shuttle machines on hand for Tails and Coach trimmers' use. Call and see us. D. W. ROBISON,

f 17 1f	Main'st., Waynesboro', Pa.

V. O. MOLASSES.—The subscribers have just received a prime lot of New Orleans Molasses the holidays PRICE & HOEFLICH. Saturday night. me holidays

ry her a card ?' The servant assenting, I penciled a few

words upon a card, the purport of which may be guessed. At length Secretaries, Chase, Seward, and Stanton, came out, so that I knew the Cabinet meeting was over. And now, is it possible, the usher approaches

'Have you any letters for the President ?' I handed him one-the letter of a little child, the daughter of the condemned. It was the child's own thought, as she had written it without prompting or aid, and while the President is reading it you may do the same.

'To His Excellency the President of the United States :

'Most honored and excellent sir: How shall a child make the attempt to write to you on such a business as this concerning my father, J. W. C., who is sentenced-Oh! how can I write it ?- to be shot ?-Spare his poor life, I beseech you, and many thanks shall be given you. If his life is taken, my mother caunot stand this heavy

of five children, I have three sisters under eight years. Do not leave us fatherless, 1

The usher soon returns, the door that has seemed of adamant opens before us, and tice traces of tears upon his face. His voice, too, betrays emotion.

'Mr. President,' I said, with what steadiness I could command, 'the husband of this lady, J. W. C., Twenty-Seventh Regiment, -Volunteers, is sentenced to be shot, as we have learned from the letter, and we are come to ask you to spare his life. Men's lives are getting to be precious.'

I know it, but I must do something to in his eyes, murmine keep those fellows, or half of them would breathes no more.

Atter some coversation, which I can not exactly recall, he said at last : 'Now you women may go home comforted, have telegraphed for him not to be executed until I send an order, and I don't intend to send that order."

The poor woman at my side could only weep her thanks, but I recollect saying, more than once, 'We thank you a thousand times, 8ir.'

The President rose and dismissed us in a pleasant and cheerful way, but yet with such kindly sympathy in word and manner as I remember. And so we went out; and that good face never looked so good to me'at any other time, except when I looked upon it lying amid the lamentation and heartbreaking of a great people, so placid and graceful, as if death, to the great martyr, were only another name for immortality.

I will only add that I subsequently knew something of the soldier, and never had any cause to regret the interest I had felt in his behalf.

"Please give the devil his due,' as the fis driving a ship of three thousand four hun-printer's apprentice said to his employer on Saturday night." Is driving a ship of three thousand four hun-saturday night. 'Please give the devil his due,' as the

never made the boy depend on himself-did posed. He recovered so much that the wound not make him wait six months to get money healed, but the poor man had convulsions unto replace a lost jack-knife.

Everybody has to rough it at one time or question as to whether a young man will succced in making money or not depends not upon where he goes or what he does, but upon his willingness to do 'his part,' and upon his baving earned money, and so gained a knowledge of its wealth. Not a little of this valuable experience and knowledge the country boy gets on the old farm, under the tu. telage of parents shrewd enough to see the end from the beginning, and make the labor and grief of children attribute to the success of subsequent life.-Hearth and Home.

## What is Heaven

As the Indian draws near the river of death, he looks forward to the time when, in some distant region, he may again call his faithful dog to his side, take up once more

The beathen poet in his hour of dissolu. tion dreams of happy isle, filled with beautiwith a bewildering teeling we enter. The ful meadows, enameled with brilliant flowers, President is sitting near a table, nearly facing and fanned by fragrant zephyra where the er, be sure they will rot and rust and make the door, and as he greets us politely, I no. souls of the good shall dwell with congenial holes in your pocket book. spirits ferever.

The Christian, as his eyes close upon the joys and sorrows of earth, seems to hear a voice saying, 'Eye hath not seen nor ear hath prepared for those that love bim.'

Hearing this sweet voice, the dying Christian, with a smile on his lips and a radiance in his eyes, murmurs, 'Jesus my all,' and

Ah! who would exchange the imaginary hunting grounds of the Indian, or the flow-Times.

motive engine is among the marvellous creations of human skill, should study the mammoth machines-which propel the immense ocean steamers like the Scotia and the Persia. has not its mortifications, its bitter conceal-There is something awful in this ponderous | ments, its studied evasions, poignant humilitone of coal (at the starting,) is hidden away or the branches it wrenches away .-- W. H. from the passengers, who rarely descend into Murray. the Plutonian caves to see and study the

til he died. It is supposed these convulsions impaired his mind to a certain extent, for he another. If the roughing comes in boy. frequently declared he saw the face of the hood, it does good, if later, when habits are woman whom he once loved, - the face of the day the plowman, becoming rather careless formed, it is equally tough, but not being woman whose memory had never left him about driving the team, ran into and split a

> ----Holes in the Pocket Book.

Farmers, mind well that you keep no holes in your, pocket-book. If you do, be sure all 'Did it tear h 'tin will slip through and be lost.' Let us inquiring turn. see how some men make holes in their pocketbooks :

If you plough shallow, plant inferior seeds; pulled out the stump !' and then suffer what comes up to run to grass or fall a prey to insects, you make a

hole in your pocket book. If you keep bad fences or bad gates, and your neighbor's stock break in upon your growing crops, and you then worry or injure them with dogs, and by so doing turn a friend into an enemy, you make a sad rent

in your pocket book. his bow and quiver, and roam over nobler elections or stores, drinking and carousing, pocket book.

poorly fed or neglected, orchards left to grow orated insufficiently-any more would go at will or be pruned by cattle, idleness, sloth, flippity-floppity.' tobacco, whiskey, worthless dogs, fine clothes heard, neither hath it entered into the heart all these make sad holes in the pocket-books, of man to conceive the things that God hath the memory of which will not be pleasant when the evening shadows come and you have done nothing for a rainy day.

## The Tragedy of Life.

Life is a monstrous disappointment, and death the only portal to peace. There is not a day passes in which virtue does not sell iting meadows of the heathen poet, for the sels for bread, in which some poor, harrassed heaven where Jesus is ?- Sunday School or frezied creature does not rush madly upon death, in which the good are not persecuted and the weak trampled upon. Tragedies as A STEAM ENGINE - Any one who has red as any history or fiction ever painted, are ever felt like questioning the fact that a loco- being played, and faces you admire mask with smiles an inward torture worse than the agony of the rack. Who has realized the fulfillment of bis early hopes? Whose life iron anatomy, as it throbs and sobs in the ations, its wild uneasiness, its wrestlings and bosom of these huge leviathans. You have defeat? But we do not represent life. We zac. One night, while Iging awake in bed, only to know that the engine of the Persia represent the fairest portions and the highworks up to three thousand horse powers, est level of it. Beneath us is the great mass consumes one hundred tone of coal daily and of humanity, and they writhe and moan and employs sixty-two engineers, firemen and weep, they toil and starve and curse and laborers, to form some idea of its enormous fight and die. The world goes rolling on as dimensions and capacities. All this mass of heedless of those who fall asythe gale in au. metal and of men, with seventeen hundred tumn is heedless of the strips from the trees,

stupendous triumphs of human genius which I say, Bill, Jim's got ten years penal ser-

educational, is generally useless. And the during all the long bitter and sorrowful years. big oak stump! The plow passed safely through the spilt, but before the plowman him by the coat-tail !'

'Did it tear his coat?' asked a person of

'Not a bit of it !' replied our varacious nar-

A country girl once went into the city to pay a visit to one of her old and best friends; this friend was married to a rich city merchant, and a leader of fashion. In city etiquette, of course, the visitor was verdant, and made numerous mistakes. Her friend wished to initiate her into the 'mysteries,' and as they were going to a large ball, gave If you spend your time, and money at her the following instructions, viz: Eat only one small cake and one saucer of ice beseech you. I would freely give my life hunting grounds than those of his native for-to save his. 'VIRGINIA C.' est. 'VIRGINIA C.' cated a sufficiency, and more would be a If you leave your tools to be thrown about superfluity' Things went on very smoothly here and there, exposed to all sorts of weath- until her attendant asked her to partake of more refreshments, when, to the horror of her friend, and amusement of the company, Land undraived and unmanured, stock she answered, in a loud voice : 'I have evap-

> MAKING THE BEST OF IT .- Always make the best of what happens to you. A little self-control and right feeling will help you to this. To fret and sould over accidents and disappointments is wrong, and sure to make one miserable. The example of a child, as told in the following incident, is worth laying to heart :- She was only three years old. To amuse a homesick cousin she brought out her choicest playthings. Among these was a tiny trunk, with bands of gilt paper for straps-a very pretty toy-but Freddy bent the lid too far back, and broke it off. He did not mean to do this, and when he saw what he had done, he was frightened and began to cry. Then dear little Minnie with her eyes full of tears, said: 'Never mind, Freddy, just see what a ounning little plied : +Why, you toff me God made me of cradle the top will make." Wasn't that dirt, and I'm filling up the holes he left." sweet and thoughtful ?

A good story is told of the late M. de Balhe saw a man enter his room cautiously, and attempt to pick the lock of his writing desk. The rogue was not a little disconcerted at hearing a loud laugh from the occurrent of the spartment, whom he supposed arleep.-'Why do you laugh?' asked the thief. 'I am laughing, my good fellow,' said M. de Balzao, 'to think what pains you are taking, and what risk you run, in hope of finding money by night in a desk where the lawful owner cannot find any by day."

'Mud, with the juice squeezed out,' is what a little girl calls dust.

yoke of oxen was on the top of another hill, in which he attempted to be very pathetic and the forty-nine between the plow and the in favor of widows who owned back stock. leaders were suspended between the two hills! 'Yes, Mr. Speaker,' he exclaimed, with in-And there was another matter connected dignant energy, ' the gentleman from Dover with it rather strange. In the course of the who introduced this bill, deaf to the ories of ber orphan children, would strip the widow -' But before he could conclude the sentence, he was interrupted by a laugh. Astonished, he exclaimed with a profound feelgot entirely through it closed up and caught ing : 'Gentlemen, it is not the subject of derison. I appeal to you in all candor to say

if it is not worse than stripping. Put on this tax and you will drive the widow to her last shift !' Shouts of laughter here petrirator; 'he hung on the plow-handles and fied him in his place, and he spoke no more during the session.

> A teacher one day endeavored to make a pupil understand the nature and application of a passive verb, and said :

> 'A passive verb is expressive of the nature of receiving an action, as Peter is beaten .-Now what did Peter do ?'

The boy, pausing a moment, with the gravest countenance imaginable, replied : 'Well. I don't know, unless he punched the chap what hit him-that's what I'd have done.'

PRICELESS DIAMOND.-There is no gem nor jewel nor richest pearl in all the universe, of such priceless value as the soul.-Suppose this world were a globe of gold, and each star in yonder firmament a jewel of the first order, and the moon a diamond, and the sun literally a crown of all created glory, one soul in value would out-weigh them all.

As Pat Hogan, a recently arrived emigrant, sat ebjoying his counnial bliss upon the banks of a Southern creek, he espied a turtlo emerging from the stream. 'Och, honey !' he exclaimed; that iver I should come to Ameriky to see a snuff box walk !

An Irisman, being a little fuddled was asked what was his religious belief. 'Is me belafe ye'd be asking about ? It's the same as the Widdy Brady. ... Lowe her twelve shillings for whiskey, and she belaves . I'll never pay her-and faith that's me belafe too.

A little boy, five years old, was found by his mother smearing himselt with dirt, and when asked by her what he was doing, re-

Our devil says it is a good sign to see the color of health in a man's face, but not to see it all concentrated in his nose.

'I'm a victim to an artificial state of society,' as the monkey said when they put trowsers on him.

Mrs. Partington, hearing of a pedestrian's 'great feat,' wondered if they were troubled with corns.

What word is that which if you take away the first letter all will still remain? Ball.

Whenkis a butterfly like a kiss? When it alights on talips, (two lips.)