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And many other articles not necessary to mention. We now hope that you will give us a share of your We are indeed, thankful to you for past patronage. atronage, and hope a continuance of the same, Bud remain yours truly. CLARENCE N. BEAVER. Waynesboro', June 2, 1870.

The World Renowned MEDICINE

13

Drs. D. Fahrney & Son's CELEBRATED PREPARATION FOR CLEANSING THE BLOOD. WILL CURE

SCROFULA, CUTANEOUS DISEASES, ERY-SCROFULA, CUTANEOUS PISEASES, ERY-SIPELAS, BOILS, SORE EYES, SCALD HEAD, PIMPLES, and BLOTCHES ON THE FACE, TETTER AFFECTIONS, old and STUBBORN ULCERS, RHEU-MATIC AFFECTIONS, DYSPEP-SIA, COSTIVENESS, SICK HEADACHE, SALT RHEUM, JAUNDICE, GENERAL DE-BILITY, CHILLS AND FEVER, FOUL STOMACH, TOGETHER with ALL OTH-STOMACH, TOGETHER with ALL OTH-ER DISEASES ARISING FROM IMPURE BLOOD AND DISORDERED LIVER.

# TRY ONE BOTTLE OR PAACKAGE

And be convinced that this medicine is no humbug Sold by all Druggists.

### CAUTION.

Drs. D. Fahrney & Son's Preparation for Cleans-ing the Blood is COUNTERFEITED. The gen-uite has the name "D. FAHRNEY & SON" on uite has the name "D. FARMER' & SOA on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of Drs D. Fahrney & Son's Preparation for Cleansing the Blood, Boonsboro, Md., blown in each bottle. All others are COUNTERFEIT. Recellect that it is Urs. D. Fahrney & Son's Celebrated Preparation for Cleansing the Blood that is so uni-versally used, and so highly recommended ; and do not allow the Druggist to induce you to take anything else that they may say is just the same or as good, because they make a large profit on it. PREPARED BY

Drs. D. FAHRNEY & SON. BOONSBORO, MD.,

And Dr. P. D. Fahrney, Kedysville, Md Be sure to get the genuine. None genuine un-ees signed D. FAHRNEY & SON. Less signed D. FAHRNEY & SON. Sold by Dr. J. B. AMBRESON, Waynesboro'; Dr. J. BURKHOLDER, E B WINGER, Quincy; FREDR. ICE SHIVELT, Shady Grove.

june 20-6mos] • • • • •

The cheerful hum of industry. As men the peaceful arts purcue Proves, that at work, as on the field, A Freeman's to his Country true.

The Earth the huebanman has blest And given more than wonted yield, With plenty crowding house and barn Brought from the richly-laden'd field.

#### While some, with quiet life content, In unobtrusive tasks engage, Bold hearts, absorbed in grander schemes,

Holp work the wonders of the age. For prosperity in Seventy-one.

Implore the years' and seasons' God, And nothing wrong or sinful do, To call for His avenging rod.

"Old Maids and Widders" we promised a visit-Just one year ago, so now we cannot Consistent y slight them I know: I wonder, and wonder, if they all have a bezu? Some of them have and some of them have not, All seem to do well as far as they've got. I'll take a small walk as last year I did. An t it by misfortune I pass by a Wid., I'll go very s'ow and tread very light, For fear that their corns are in a sad plight: That is, tender I mean and sensitive too, For I know its their nature to not want a heau; But some how it seems, and its strange too, to say, No matter which way I look they're both smiling and day.

Up and down street two fine ones I see. Flirting along but they ne'er look at me; Now they stop at the window, and take a sly glance, At a Bachelor inside, (without a chance) Oh ! no its the dry goods so pretty and nice, Bounding in at the door they ask for the price. I'll bid them good-bye-up Church street's my way. On cach side I see them all festive and gay-On the first alley I halt to be on my guard. For 'tis said the way of transgressors is hard. Oh wonder of wonders ! can it be so ? Widders we find wherever we go, Two in one house-two in two others-Also, Maids without number inhabit the corners-Mixed up in this nest two Bachelors we've got, One lists to the song of widow Bedot, The other lives at his case- is jolly and clever,.

But to marry a widder I dare say he'll never. And now, kind friends, I bid adleu; May you another year enjoy !

For all desiring good, I am, Sincerely yours.

THE CARRIER BOY.

## MISCELLANY.

A young woman in Chicago, who lost her speach by a sovere cold, had twenty offers of marriage in one week.

What is the Maldender act? Kissing your own wife-kissing the neighbor's wife is an illegal tender not.

the happiness of their children.

While Lizzie was indulging in expressions | May I give it ?' of delight at the superb wax doll which St. 'Yes, my child, if you are really willing .tention was for a moment drawn to the win gret it afterwards ?' dow, through which she distinctly saw the "Yes, mother,' and Lizzie ran lightly to figure of our hero, who, as we have said, had the little box where she kept her treasury ing outside, in order to obtain a better view. | hand. She uttered an exclamation of surprise.

'Why, mother, there's a boy looking in at gaily. the window. Just look at him. Mrs. Dinsmoor looked in the direction in-

dicated, and saw the little boy, without his half bewildered tone. perceiving that attestion had been drawn toward bim.

band, in a compassionate tone, 'who losses for remember it.' a moment the sensation of his own discomappears like something marvellous to him." there, with the snow flakes falling upon him. longer mistake his way, he left him. Perhaps he would like to see our tree near too.'

for a moment upon her clustering locks. 'I liberal, and he made the poor sharers with will follow your suggestion, but I must do it him in the gifts which fortune had so libercarefully, or he may be frightened and ruc ally showered upon him. away before he knows what are our intentions.

tiously to the front door and opened it sud- mismanagement, but from a general com. dealy. The boy, startled by the sound, turn- mercial panic which all at oncernivolved in ed towards Mr. Dinsmoor with a frightened ruin many whose fortunes were large and air, as if fearing that he would be suspected whose credit was long established. In a word of some improper motive.

'Indeed sir,' said he, carnestly, 'I didn't ia.'

'You have done nothing wrong, my boy,' said Mr. Dinsmoor, kindly. 'But you must in marriage, but as yot she had seen no one be cold here; come in, and you will have a on whom she could look with that affection chance to see more comfortably than you without which marriage would be a mocknow do."

The boy looked a little doubtful, for to cult to imagine that he was actually invited fifteen and seventeen. The eldist had enterdoubts, for he continued :

"Come, you must not refuse the invitation. since it was they who commissioned me to in. sadder, if possible, was the sale which it envite you.

'I am sure, sir, I am very much obliged fully, advancing towards Mr. Dinsmoor, in and the harsh interruption which loss of whom he had lost whatever little distrust he fortune put to all their reasured schemes.

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think that would be better than playthings.

Nicholas had so generously provided, her at- But are you quite sure that you will not re-

in his engerness, raised himself upon the rail- and brought it forth and placed it in willie's

Willie looked in surprise.

'Do you mean it for me ?' he asked, in a

'Yes, if you like.'

'I thank you very much for your kind. 'Some poor boy,' she remarked to her has. ness,' said willie, carnestly, 'and I will always

There was something in the boy's carnest fort in witnessing our happiness. See how tone which Lizzie felt was an ample recomeagerly he looks at the tree, which no doubt pense for the little sacrifice she had made .---Mr. Dissmoor fulfilled his promise, and walk-Why can't you let him come in ?' asked | ed with Willie as far as the street in which Lizzie, cagerly. "He must be very cold out he lived, when, feeling sure that he could no

Mr. Dinsmoor, whom we have introduced to our readers, was a prosperous merchant. Very well and kindly thought of, my lit-tle girl,' said Mr. Dissmoor, placing his hand

Notwithstanding the good use which he made of his wealth, he was fated to experi-So speaking, Mr. Dinsmoor moved can- ence reverses-resulting not from his own Mr. Dinsmoor failed.

Eleven years had rolled by since the Christmean any harm, but it looked so bright and mas night on which our story opens Lizzie cheerful inside that I couldu't help looking had not belied the promise of her girlhood, but had developed into a radiantly beautiful girl. Already her hand had been sought err.

Charlie and Harry, too. Eleven years had him, neglocted as he had been by the rich | changed them not a little. The boys of four and prosperous all his life, it was very diffi- and six had become fine manly youths of te enter the imposing mansion before him as ed college. Harry, however, who wes by no a guest. Perhaps Mr. Dinsmoor divined his means studious, had entered his father's counting room.

That was a sorrowful night on which Mr. There are some little people inside who would Dinsmoor made known to his afflicted wife be very much disappointed if you should, the bankruptoy which was inevitable. Still forced of the house which they had so long occupied, the furniture which had become both to them and to you,' said the boy, grate- endeared to them by memory and association

mas day, a poor boy who had known none of the luxuries and but few of the comforts of life, stood in this street. His mind was ill at case, for he had lost bis way. But as he walked on, he beheld a blaze of light issuing domestic animals are supplied with salt, the from a window, from your window, and a. hog is generally neglected. He requires, roused by curiosity he looked in. Around a however, to be as constantly supplied as the Christmas tree, brilliant with light, a happy ox, the horse, or the sheep, and suffers as group were assembled. As he stood gazing much for privation as either of the above 'That is your Christmas present,' said she, in, he heard the front door open, and a gentie- named animale do. His food is almost in . man came out and kindly invited him to variably given to him in a fresh and unseaenter. He did so, and the words of kindness | soned state, and to this fact we may doubt. and the Christmas gift with which he depar- less attribute many of the violent and fatat ted have not left his remembrance. Seven diseases to which he is subject, and which years passed, and the boy's fortune changed. | stagger all remedies, however promptly and An uncle, long supposed to be dead, found skillfully administered. If the food be not him, and when he actually died, left him the regularly scaroned, there should be a trough heir of a large amount of wealth. Need I or box in every sty, in which salt may be de-

> Willie Grant?' the rest. Provided with capital by his young of the hog is mentioned above, let it be unfriend, Mr. Dinsmoor again embarked in derstood that salt only is here alluded to, for business, and this time nothing occurred to if any person should try sessoning with pep-check his prosperity. Charlie did not leave per they will make a great mistake; for as college, nor did Lizzie less her piano. She much pepper as will suffice for a man's diugained a husband, however, and had no rea | ner will kill a hog. son to regret the train of events, which issued

#### from her Christmas Gift.

resides a poor widow woman, who has a son, at an Arab village called Korneh. Scattered among other ovidences that might be cited, tion! It is-says the Churchman-somewhat a gentleman of St. Louis, who heard of his curious to think of telegraph dispatches beform it, scarcely believing, however, notwithstanding the extraordinary accounts related of him, that he would be capable of the task.

In this, however, he was mistaken, as were others to "whom the proposition had was so unfortunate as to fly into a passion been named. A letter has been received by over the misdoings of one of her neighbor's the gentleman named from a highly respect. youngsters. Her mistress remarked upon able and reliable citizen of Warrensburg the impropriety of such conduct in the case who stated that in three minutes' time the of one about to join the church, and received. boy Field mentally and accurately pronoun-ced the result, 21,067,113,159, 163,117,071, 025, or in written words, twenty-one sixtil-to jine de chureb, but Miss B----, I'll scale lions sixty-seven quintillions one hundred dat nigger fust." and thirteen quadrillions one hundred and fifty-nine trillions one hundred and sixtythree billions, one hundred seventeen mil-

# Old lady to a hackman-"But these hacks

-The Valley Echo.

at first felt. A moment afterwards and the boy step. ped within the spacions parlor. To him, whose home offered no attractions and few of the two boys. 'It will be a hard sacrifice of my coach, main, for I'w had the hind. comforts, the scene which spread before him for you to leave the studies to which you wheel waccinstell, and it took beautiful.

The jury acquitted her without leaving their seats.

SALT FOR SWINE .- While all the other say that I am that boy, and my name is posited regularly for the use of the animals.

Villie Grani?' The reader's imagination can easily supply much the best way. As seasoning the food

The GARDEN OF EDEN .- A traveler in the East writes that the site of the Garden A MATHEMATICAL PRODIGY .- At or of Eden, is, according to tradition, located near Warrensburg, Johason cousty, Missouri at the junction of the Euphrates and Tigress Reuben Field, a mere boy, untutored and along the banks are about two hundred seemingly almost incapable of literary culture, houses, made of reed and thatch, while on who possesses most remarkable powers of the extreme point, where the rivers meet, a mental calculation. -As evidences of this, shanty has been built for a telegraph stapossessing this faculty, sent him the follow- ing sent to the Garden of Eden-and it reing figures, viz: 145,145, 145,145, asking moves a certain halo with which our imaghim to equare this number mentally, that is, ination has surrounded the spot. But medto multiply the mumber by itself, and send ern progress has penetrated those countries him the result, with the time taken to per- of the East which have been in decay and they are doubtless destined to undergo a wonderful resurrection.

> A Massachusetts paper tells of a colored woman who had been lately converted but

A witness in a court speaking in a very harsh and loud voice, the lawyer on the lions, seventy one thousand and twenty five. other side exclaimed, Fellow, why do you bark so furiously?' 'Because,' said the rustic, 'I think I see a thief.'

> Men are like potatoes-they do not know how soon they may be in hot water.

Dangerous associates : Those who ar edressed to kill." · · ·