



By W. Blair.

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NUMBER 41

## HOUSE FURNITURE!

**I. H. WHITMORE,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer, and Manufacturer of  
HOUSE FURNITURE,  
AND  
UPHOLSTERER.

GREENCASTLE, PA.,  
takes this method of informing his customers and  
the public that he has

**REDUCED THE PRICE OF FURNITURE**  
from ten to twenty per cent. Owing to the advantages  
he has over other Manufacturers he can and  
will sell Furniture at a less price than any other  
Manufacturer in the State. Having

**THREE STORE ROOMS**  
filled with every variety of Furniture, from a plain,  
common article, to the finest in use, he feels warranted  
in saying that he can please all tastes.

### EXAMINE LIST OF PRICES.

**BEDSTEADS.**  
COTTAGE—Imitation of Walnut \$5, 6, 7, to 8  
Solid Walnut 8, 9, to 10

**JENNY LIND**—3-Arch Top Panel, Walnut 14, 15 to 18  
3-Arch Top Panel, Imitation 10, 12 to 14  
Round, Corner-foot, 2 Panels Walnut carved 25 to 30  
Foot, Oval Panel Walnut, Moulded 30, 35 to 40  
FINE ANTIQUE CHAMBER SUITS, Full Marble 130 to 175  
COT. CHAMBER SUITS, 35, 36, 40, 45 to 60  
SOLID WALNUT SUITS, 60, 75 to 85

**BUREAUS.**  
Imitation Wal., 4 Drawers, with glass wood top \$14, 15 to 16  
Imitation Wal. 4 Drawers, with glass, Marble top 17, 18 to 20  
Solid Wal. 4 Drawers, with glass wood-top 20, 22, 25 to 32  
Marble top 25, 30, 32 to 60  
Imitation 10, 12 to 14

**TABLES.**  
Dining Table, six legs, \$7.50 to \$9  
Breakfast table, four legs, 5 to 6  
Marble top do. 20 different patterns, 9, 10, 12 to 15  
Extension Tables, per foot, 2 to 3

**CHAIRS.**  
 Windsor or Wood Seats (per doz) \$5, 6, 7 to 10  
Cane Seats, per half doz, 9, 10, 11, 11.50, 12, 20 to 30  
(Have over 600 of the above on hand.)  
Wood-Seat-Rocking-Chairs, from 1.25 to 5  
Cane-Seat-Rocking-Chairs, from 2 to 7  
Willow-Seat-Rocking-Chairs, from 2 to 10  
Spring-Seat-Chairs, upholstered in Hair Cloth, Brocade, Rep & Terry, ranging in price, per half doz, from 25 to 75  
Rocking-Chairs, upholstered as above, 9 to 15  
Tate-a-Tates, upholstered as above, (each) 20, 22, 25, 30 to 75  
Box or Plain Sofas, from 15, 20 to 30  
Lounges, upholstered in Hair Cloth, Brocade, Rep & Terry and Damask, Spring Seats, (each) from 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, to 30

**WARDROBES.**  
Imitation Walnut, for \$10, 12, 14, 16 to 30  
Solid Walnut, 15, 18, 20, 25 to 60

Also, Side Boards, Wash Stoves, Mattresses, and in fact every thing in the Furniture line. The limit of an advertisement is entirely too narrow to give a full list of prices, and kinds of furniture manufactured at this establishment.

**CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.**  
Remember the place.

**I. H. WHITMORE,**  
Greencastle, Pa.  
dec 1-67]

## CARSON'S STELLAR OIL!

THE alarming increase in the number of frightful accidents, resulting in terrible deaths and destruction of valuable property, caused by the indiscriminate use of oils, known under the name of Petroleum, prompts us to call your special attention to an article which will, wherever used, remove the cause of such accidents. We allude to

### CARSON'S STELLAR OIL FOR ILLUMINATING PURPOSES

The proprietor of this oil for several years felt the necessity of providing for, and presenting to the public, as a substitute for the dangerous compounds which are sent broadcast over the country, as an oil that is safe, brilliant, and entirely reliable. After a long series of laborious and costly experiments, he has succeeded in providing, and now offers to the public, such a substitute, in

### "CARSON'S STELLAR OIL"

It should be used by every family because it is safe beyond a question. The primary purpose in the preparation of STELLAR OIL has been to make it perfectly safe, thus insuring the lives and property of those who use it. Its present standard of SAFETY and BRILLIANCY will always be maintained, for upon this the proprietor depends for sustaining the high reputation the STELLAR OIL now enjoys.

To prevent the adulteration of this oil with the explosive compounds now known under the name of kerosene, &c., &c. it is put up for family use in five-gallon cans, each can being sealed and stamped with the trade-mark of the proprietor; it cannot, therefore, be tampered with between the manufacturer and consumer. None is genuine without this trade-mark.

It is the duty and interest of all dealers and consumers of illuminating oil to use the STELLAR OIL only, because it alone is known to be safe and reliable.

It is for sale by  
Amesbon, Benedict & Co., Waynesboro',  
Manon & Statler, Marion.  
E. B. Winger, Quincy.  
Gedwicks & Burkhardt, Chambersburg.  
W. D. Dixon, St. Thomas.  
J. Hostetter & Co., Greencastle.  
Thomas C. Grove, Mercersburg.

Jno. L. Richey, Wholesale Agents,  
JARDEN & CHASEY,  
No. 136 South Front St., Philadelphia,  
Feb 2-1871]

## FAIRVIEW MILL!

### FAMILY FLOUR, ETC.

THE undersigned having refitted and added all the latest improvements to his Mill, (formerly Frantz's) announces to the public that he is now manufacturing a superior article of FAMILY FLOUR, which will be delivered to persons at market prices. He has also on hand a supply of MILL STUFF of all kinds, which he will wholesale or retail at the Mill, or deliver if desired, at the lowest market rates. Having refitted his Mill with the most improved machinery he feels that he is enabled to give general satisfaction.

His Flour in sacks can be had at Reid's Grocery, where orders may be left.

The highest market price paid for WHEAT delivered at the Mill.

COOPER STUFF wanted.  
MAR 24-4]

DAVID PATTERSON.

## POETICAL.



### Don't Drink, My Boy, To-Night.

I left my mother at the door,  
My sister by her side,  
Their clasped hands and loving looks  
Forbade their doubts to hide.

I left, and with comrades gay,  
When the moon brought out her light,  
And my loving mother whispered me,  
"Don't drink, my boy, to-night."

Long years have rolled away since then,  
My jetty curls are grey,  
But oh! those words are with me yet,  
And will not pass away.

I see my mother's loving face,  
With goodness radiant bright,  
And her sweet words ring in my ears,  
"Don't drink, my boy, to-night."

My mother is now resting sweet  
In the graveyard on the hill;  
But her kind words come back to me,  
And haunt my memory still.

How often I have passed the cup,  
Oh! then my heart was right,  
Because I heard the warning voice,  
"Don't drink, my boy, to-night."

I've now passed down the road of life,  
And soon my race is run;  
A mother's warning listened to,  
An immortal crown is won.

Oh, mothers, with your blessed smile,  
Look on your boys so bright,  
And say you alone can say,  
"My boy, don't drink, to-night."

These words will prove a warning when,  
In the thorny path of life,  
The boy is in the tempter's wiles,  
And wanders in the strife.

These words will stop the morning cup,  
And the revelry at night,  
By whispering back a mother's voice,  
"Don't drink, my boy, to-night."

## MISCELLANY.

### OVER-SHOOTING THE MARK; OR, A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

A great many years since, when bright-eyed and fair-haired lasses were not so plenty in New England as they are now, there dwelt in the town of P——, a pretty village, distant then, some five-and-twenty miles from the 'market-towns,' a peculiarly comely and graceful maiden, who had a peculiarly ugly and cross-grained father.

Minnie, was Danforth's only child; and reports said truly she would be sole legatee.

The old man was a sturdy farmer, and was estimated to be worth full ten thousand dollars, at that period—a very handsome fortune to have.

The sparkling eyes and winning manners, of Minnie Danforth had stirred the finer feelings of the whole male portion of the village, and her suitors were numerous; but her father was particular, and none succeeded in making headway with her or him.

In the meantime Minnie had a true and loyal lover in secret, who no one would have supposed for a moment that such a fellow would dare to look upon beauty and comparative refinement. His name was Walker, or, as he was generally called, 'Joe'—Joe Walker, and he was simply a farmer employed by Danforth who had entrusted Joe to his place for two or three years.

But a very excellent farmer, and a right good manager was this plain, unassuming, but good-looking Joe Walker. He was a young fellow, only twenty-three—and he actually fell in love with this beautiful pleasant, joyous Minnie Danforth, the only daughter. But the strangest part of the occurrence was Minnie returned his love earnestly, truly, and frankly; and promised to wed him at the favorable moment.

Things went on merrily for a time, but old Danforth discovered certain glances and attentions between them which excited his envy and suspicions. Very soon afterwards Joe learned the old man's mind indirectly in regard to his future disposal of Minnie's hand, and he quickly saw his case was a hopeless one, unless he resorted to stratagem; and so he set his wits at work.

By agreement, an apparently settled coldness and distance was observed by the lovers towards each other for five or six months, and the father saw—as he believed—with satisfaction, that his previous suspicions and fears had all been premature.

Then by agreement also between them, Joe absented himself from the house at evening; and, night after night for full three months longer, did Joe disappear as soon as his work was finished to return only at late bed time. This was unusual, and old Danforth determined to know the cause of it.

Joe frankly confessed that he was in love with a man's daughter, who resided less than three miles distant, but after a faithful attachment between them for several months, the old man had utterly refused to entertain his application for the young girl's hand.

This was capital. Just what old Danforth most desired.

This satisfied him that he had made a mistake in regard to his child, and he would help Joe to get married, and thus stop all further suspicion or trouble at home; so he said:

"Well, Joe, is she a buzzon last?"

"Yes, sir," said Joe, "that is other folks say I am not much of a judge myself.

"And you like her?"

## A Beautiful Sentiment.

Life bears us on like the stream of a mighty river.—Our boat at first glides down the narrow channel through the playful murmurings of the little brook and the winding of the grassy borders. The trees shed their blossoms over our young heads; the flowers on the brink seem to offer themselves to our young hands; we are happy in hope, and grasp eagerly at the beauties around us; but the stream hurries on, and still our hands are empty. Our course in youth and manhood is along a wider and deeper flood, and amid objects more striking and magnificent. We are animated at the moving picture of enjoyment and industry passing around us—are excited at some short-lived disappointment. The stream bears us on, and our joys and griefs are alike left behind us. We may be shipwrecked—we cannot be delayed; whether rough or smooth, the river hastens to its home, till the roar of the ocean is in our ears, and the tossing of the waves is beneath our feet, and land lessens from our eyes, and the floods are lifted up around us, and we take our leave of earth and its inhabitants, until of father voyage there is no witness save the Infinite and Eternal.

## Consumption.

A person of requisite energy may permanently arrest the progress of consumption anywhere—North, South, East, or West; for it is the out-door bodily activity and a wrought-up mind which compels it self away from the contemplation of bodily infirmities—that replaces the hectic with the hue of health, throwing physis to the dogs. Moderate, continual bodily activity in the open air, with a mind intensely and pleasantly interested in some highly remunerative pursuit, will cure any case of consumption whose cure is possible; and if this fails, so will all else. When there are complications, with irregular bowels, daily fevers, fullness or other distress after meals, irregular appetite, shortness of breath, which precludes the necessary amount of exercise with safety, any one of these imperatively requires the constant supervision of a physician of education, experience, and candor. With these conditions, an ordinary case of consumption, not in the advanced stages, may get well anywhere—in Cuba or in Nova Zembla, summer or winter, as hundreds of intelligent, energetic men and women have testified, and thousands will repeat the testimony.

## Common Sense vs. Science.

A few days since an old toper died rather suddenly. The coroner, in consequence, held an inquest, listened to the testimony of a physician, and was about giving the verdict—"Water on the brain," when Mr. Slocum—"to object."

"Mr. Coroner, I have known the deceased for ten mortal years, and I know he had never seen a sober moment all that time.—To say that such a man can die 'with water on the brain' is therefore blamed nonsense. It can't be did. Cause why—he never took any into his system. The true verdict, Mr. Coroner, should be, 'Gie, rum, or brandy on the brain'; but as I can't get such a verdict, I am willing to split the difference—compromise, and bring in a verdict as follows—"Died from the effects of brandy and water on the brain." The verdict was so rendered.

## A Pious Parrot.

A good story is told of Dean Stanley's parrot, which was a pet with the whole family. One day Polly managed to open her cage and get away, to the consternation of the whole household. After a great search some one found Polly in the garden on the top of an apple-tree. The welcome news was communicated to the dean, who, with the whole of the inmates, rushed out at once, accompanied by Dr. Vaughan, who, with some friends, was then on a visit to the dean. Polly was found swinging her tail on a topmost branch, but when she discovered the large audience below her, she looked very gravely down at them, and said, "Let us pray."

## The Widow and Bishop.

A poor widow, encouraged by the famed generosity of an ecclesiastic of great endowments, came into the hall of his palace with her only daughter, a beautiful girl of fifteen years of age. The good divine disconcerting marks of extraordinary modesty in their demeanor, engaged the widow to tell her wants freely. She blushing and in tears, told him that she owed five crowns for rent; which her landlord threatened to force her to pay immediately, unless she would consent to the ruin of her child, who had been educated in virtue; and she entreated that the prelate would interpose his sacred authority, until by industry she might be enabled to pay her cruel oppressor. The bishop moved with admiration of the woman's virtue, bid her be of courage, he immediately wrote a note, and putting it into the hands of the widow, said, "Go to my steward with this paper, and he will give you five crowns to pay your rent." This poor woman, after a thousand thanks to her generous benefactor, hastened to the steward, who immediately presented her with fifty crowns. She immediately refused to accept; and the steward, unable to prevail on her to take it, agreed to return with her to his master; who when informed of the circumstances, said, "It is true I made a mistake in writing fifty crowns, and I will rectify it." On which he wrote another note, and treading to the poor woman whose honesty had a second time brought her before him, said, "So much candor and virtue deserves a recompense; here I have ordered you five hundred crowns; what you can spare of it, lay up as a marriage portion for your daughter."

## Good Counsel.

No young man can hope to rise in society, or perform worthily his part in life, without a fair moral character. The basis of such a character is a virtuous fixed sense of moral obligation, sustained and invigorated by the fear and love of God. The youth who possesses such a character can be trusted. Integrity, justice, benevolence, truth, are not with him words without meaning; he feels and knows their sacred import, and aims in the tenor of his life, to exemplify the virtues they express. Such a man has decision of character; he knows what is right, and is firm in pursuing it; he thinks and acts for himself, and is not to be made the tool of unprincipled and time-serving politicians to do the dirty work of party. Such a man has true worth of character; his life is a blessing to himself, to his family, society, to the world; and he is pointed out to future generations as a proper example for the rising youth to emulate.

## A Case of feminine daring.

A Virginia belle, who rode to the edge of a precipice, and defied any man with whom she was riding to follow her. Not a man accepted the challenge, but a tanalising youth stood on his head in his saddle, and dared the lady to do that.

## Advice to Marriageable Girls.

If a man wipes his feet on the doormat he will make a good domestic husband. If a man in snuffing a candle puts it out, you may be sure he will make a stupid husband. If a man puts his handkerchief on his knee while taking tea, you may be sure he will make a prudent husband. In the same way, always mistrust a man who will not take the last piece of toast, but prefers waiting for the next warm batch, it is likely that he will make a greedy and very selfish husband, with whom you will enjoy no 'brown' at dinner, no crust at tea, and no peace whatever at home. The man, my dear, who wears rubbers, and is careful about wrapping himself up before venturing in the night air, not unfrequently makes a good invalid husband, that mostly stops at home, and who watches the kettle, and prevents its boiling over, will not fail, my dear, in his married state, in exercising the same care in always keeping the pot boiling. The man who does not take tea, ill-treats oats, taking snuff, stands with his back to the fire, is a brute whom I would not advise you, my dear, to marry upon any consideration, either for love or money—but most decidedly, not for love. But the man who, when tea is over, is discovered to have had none, is sure to make a good husband. Patience like his deserves to be rewarded with the best of wives and the best of mothers-in-law. My dear, when you meet with such a man, do your utmost to marry him. In the severest winter he would not let his mind go to bed first.

## A Basket of Cider.

Years ago, in the State of Rhode Island there was a tribe of Indians called the Narragansetts. They were a shiftless set. In summer they lived chiefly on potatoes and such other fruit as they could raise, but in winter they had to beg from the white people.

One cold afternoon in December, an old Indian, with a willow basket in his hand, came to the door of a farmer and asked for a drink of cider.

The farmer had often given him cider before; but this time he seemed to have more than was good for him, and he told him with a smile that he would give him all that his basket would hold.

Without saying a word, but with a shrug of his shoulders, the Indian turned from the door and went away. He knew well enough that a willow basket would hold only a cider, but he knew also how to make his basket hold cider in a very short time.

Going straightway to a running stream near by, he dipped his basket in the water and then hung it in the air until it was frozen hard. Then he dipped it in the water again, and let it freeze a second time. This process was repeated until the basket was so thickly coated with ice that it did not leak a drop.

The next morning he presented himself again at the farmer's door and asked for his cider. Much surprised and amused at the Indian's ingenuity, the farmer filled the basket as he had promised, and the Indian carried off his prize and was greatly pleased at the success of his plan. I think he must have got more cider than was good for him.

## Blaspheming.

The danger of calling upon God in a blasphemous manner was illustrated in Harrisburg a few weeks ago in a case peculiar in its character, in which Divine wrath is plainly discernible. A man residing in that city has long been suspected by his wife as guilty of infidelity to his marriage vows, and cohabiting with another woman. Meanwhile she was neglected by him and compelled to earn a livelihood by obtaining work away from home. Information reached her of the criminal intimacy, and she accused of it, when he protested his innocence in most emphatic language, calling upon God to paralyze him if he was guilty.—Scarcely half an hour had elapsed when he was deprived of the faculty of speech, and has not since been able to articulate a word.

Men and boys who are continually filling the air with their profane calls upon the Almighty to strike them dead or consign them to the regions of the cursed, might well pause and reflect upon the awful consequences should the Great Being take them at their word.

## Fat and Thin Girls.

Are you too fat? Eat less food, with a larger proportion of meat; rise early in the morning and exercise much. This will reduce your weight.—Even diminishing the quantity of food alone, without any other change, will be sure to do it. It is impossible that excessive fat, either in horse or man, can long hold out against a persistent reduction in the quantity of food. And if the reduction be gradual and judicious, the strength is not lessened, but is steadily increased, until the excess in fat is all gone.

And I will add that after two or three days there will be no sense of hunger until the excess has been removed.

Are you too thin? Sleep more by going to bed earlier; do not overwork; eat freely of oat-meal porridge, Graham mush, cracked wheat and kullid oats; and all with milk and sugar. Cultivate a cheerful, happy temper.

## An Illinois woman committed suicide.

By hanging herself to an apple tree. At the funeral a neighbor noticing the sad appearance of the husband, tried to console him by saying that he had met with a terrible loss. "Yes," said the husband, heaving a sigh, "he must have kicked awfully to shake off six bushels of green apples that would have been worth a dollar a bushel when they got ripe."

## There is said to be an organization of young females in Ohio, the object of which is to intimidate the young men to discontinuance the habit of wearing monstrosities.—They tickle so!

A rich man in Brattleboro' was applied to for a contribution in building an iron fence round the cemetery in that town.—But he declined on the rather irrelevant but witty plea that "the cemetery does not need any fence, as those inside cannot get out, and those who are out do not want to get in."

## Do Good.

Napoleon once entered a cathedral and saw twelve silver statues. "What are these?" said the Emperor. "The twelve Apostles," was the reply. "Well," said he, "take them down, melt them, and coin them into money, and let them go about doing, as their Master did."

## Friendship is the shadow of the evening; which strengthens with setting sun of life.

An Indianapolis man went down cellar and shot seven balls at safe into a pork barrel. Because his wife did not scream, call in all the neighbors, and then swoon away, he went up stairs and thrashed her.

## A sensible wife looks for her enjoyment at home—a silly one abroad.

An old lady read about the strikes of the wire drawers in Worcester, Mass., and said that of all new-fangled things, wire drawers must be the queerest.

## The man who had the wood pulled over his eyes, was a negro.

Airy vapour—A shift of the wind.

## Wyoming Lynchers hold 'neck tie social'.

When they catch a horse thief. The tie is made of rope and lasts a man a life time.

## 'Now, my boy,' said the committeeman.

'If I had a mious pie, and should give two twelfths of it to John, two twelfths to Isaac, and two-twelfths to Harry, and should take half the pie myself, what would there be left? Speak up loud, so that all can hear.' The plate! shouted a boy.

## At a juvenile party in Lowell, one little fellow, rejoicing in the splendor of his new clothes, sniled up to another with the triumphant remark, 'You ain't as well dressed as I am.' 'Well,' retorted the other, 'I can lick yu, anyhow.'