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Advertising Rates.

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Poetry.

Antietam, September 17, 1862.

BY JOHN D. VALLEY.

In the woods the leaves were turning to russet and to brown,
And the fruit trees in the orchards drooped laden to the ground.
The corn was ripening golden and waiting for the hand
Of the reaper and the binder, in peaceful Maryland.

So quiet and calmly by the morning rose and verle,
Not a murmur was there echoed of the swift approaching gale,
When the legions of the North and South, now riven sore by strife,
Should in a death grasp struggle for victory and life.

Up from the South lead, down from the North, the serried columns come,
With streaming flags and blaring horn, with martial fife and drum,
The glinting sunbeams merrily flashed on the rides smooth and bright,
And the angry cannon echoed o'er and o'er and South Morning's delight.

The Southern host lay waiting like a lion driven at bay,
As the Union armies gathered, both eager for the fray;
The advantage gained shortly skirmished, feeling surely for the foe,
Till the lines were well developed where Antietam's waters flow.

And while the pickets guarded the watched the outer line
The weary soldiers slumbered, dreaming sweetly of the time
When battle's war would be over and civil war should cease,
Enjoying the rest of victory and the rest and peace.

At the gloaming light of morning the cannons opening sounded
Told of the battle raging on every field and mound,
And where the peaceful reaper had cut and shocked the grain
The hand of death was sowing and reaping death and pain.

On the right the contest opened, and the fiery way over
With the sallies, ours clean of brilliant blight, and sweep it.
And while [illegible] of iron [illegible]
Fathers, husbands, [illegible] loved ones, fell before the [illegible].

The [illegible] thundered [illegible] wounds [illegible]
The [illegible] busy [illegible]
And cheer to yell [illegible] responded to [illegible]
As the soldiers fought [illegible] life's priceless life.

Now changing [illegible] the ping colors been
Or broken with the deadly shock [illegible] scattered the [illegible]
Then maching by the dying and [illegible] ing o'er the dead,
The lines reformed and charged again o'er the ground with blood-dyed red.

The bright sun of that memorable day shone gently o'er the field,
Bathed red with kindred blood that flowed where the colors charged and wheeled;
And as sweetly beamed on sickened hearts and households far away,
Woo grieved for loved ones lost to love, the Blue beside the Gray.

And when the red sun sank to rest, the pale moon sadly shed
Its mellow light upon the tracks of the living and the dead,
And the twinkling stars danced merrily across the Eastern sky
And looked upon the ghastly forms that the tornado mingled lie.

Oh, God! and can it be that mortal man will still
Raise up his heart in prayer to Thee, and then his brother kill?
Can ask for blessing, pray for peace and seek for love divine,
And then imbrue his hands in blood—bring woe upon mankind?

With ceaseless march and flashing pace the years have passed away,
Antietam's dark woods sadly chant their requiem sons to-day;
With lowly bending heads the green emblems the honored graves
Of the martyred dead, who fought and died, and dying, the Union saved.

Miscellaneous.

A Ramble in the Woods.

I propose to treat on the subject of woods, and, "I ramble a little, remember it is suggested by the theme.

There are various kinds of wood—hard wood and soft wood. Greenwood (now President of the Cincinnati Southern R[illegible]d), Fernando wood, lady wood. I would you would find lots of others who would, too, if they got a chance. But one of the very best made out of I would.

Ships are built of hard wood, which counts in a measure for the great hard ships and [illegible] ly called upon to encounter. Live oak. A ship composed of soft wood entirely would be a soft thing for somebody, but it would not be the machines who attempted to pave it.

Wood is not [illegible], though it is generally wood, and [illegible] over and o'er, I only saw a [illegible] use one o'er his shipmate's head it took two policemen to make him give o'er.

Maple wood is a favorite [illegible] with juveniles on account of the sugar it yields. It is a mistake however, to suppose that maple sugar grows on the trees in the [illegible] ly climped around the [illegible]. The cakes have to be carefully gathered first by means of a patent picker (never shake the tree) and crimped afterwards. If any kind of wood would please the children maple would.

Beech wood is a hard and tough [illegible], though it is tough when [illegible] there is no wood [illegible] and no [illegible] to boil. The beech of the sea is very [illegible] on the beach and very [illegible]; don't I beech search you, [illegible] for the two.

There are few boys who are not more or less fond of watch fight. It is a subject that is frequently brought home to them. My respected father used to bring some of it home to me about twice a week. His [illegible] was very [illegible]. He loved [illegible] discipline was [illegible].

Then we [illegible] a beech switch [illegible] we would [illegible] out of beech [illegible] and I told him I thought it would make almost [illegible] but I in a [illegible] sold [illegible]. In fact I stood [illegible] so long that it was [illegible] down for some [illegible].

Hickory is very [illegible] as the pole [illegible] Generals [illegible]. In single [illegible] squaws [illegible] out of it. [illegible] makes [illegible] of chairs, [illegible] horse rails and backs of copper colored [illegible] more enjoying out of the [illegible] forbidden never have a [illegible] one, a [illegible] red stick is [illegible]. G[illegible]

The Easton Way.

About a week ago some young fellows got up a party to go on a moonlight excursion up the River. The night [illegible] the moon flooded [illegible] with a glow of [illegible]. When the boat was [illegible] here the boys where [illegible] one of the young [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] "Whose child is it?" None can tell. He [illegible] away and was no [illegible] gathering [illegible]. When he [illegible] he came back and he was [illegible]. He stopped and said:

"Whose child is it, I say you?"

"Mamma," said she looking up [illegible] at his face.

"Who is your Mamma? Show me who she is."

Said she [illegible], "Mamma is not on the [illegible]."

The [illegible] and said:

"Has you [illegible]?"

"No, [illegible] my [illegible] very far [illegible]. When I was a little [illegible] was in the [illegible]. Dreamed [illegible] Sweet [illegible] boy."

"[illegible] your papa and [illegible]?"

"[illegible] more than it was [illegible] to [illegible]."

"Where did you come on, my child?"

"From [illegible]."

"Not on [illegible]?"

"Yes!"

"Who came with you?"

"Nobody, but God. He [illegible] me [illegible] when I was [illegible] and I was so sick I thought I would die."

The conductor [illegible]:

"You did not come [illegible] way on the boy [illegible]?"

"[illegible] was with me; my [illegible] for me and tell C[illegible] of me [illegible] I shall see me [illegible] God! [illegible] that he is going [illegible]."

"[illegible] Sadie. "Whose child is it? None can tell. He [illegible] away and was no [illegible] gathering [illegible]. When he [illegible] he came back and he was [illegible]. He stopped and said:

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"Who is your Mamma? Show me who she is."

Said [illegible], "Mamma is not on the [illegible]."

The [illegible] and said:

"Has you [illegible]?"

"No, [illegible] my [illegible] very far [illegible]. When I was a little