

The Mariettaian.

In Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Family Circle.

F. L. Baker, Proprietor.

Terms—One Dollar a Year

VOL. 8.

MARIETTA, MAY 31, 1862.

NO. 44.

ADVERTISEMENTS AT THE USUAL RATES.
A large addition to the Job Printing department of "THE MARIETTIAN" establishment enables us to do everything in the Job line with neatness and dispatch, and at very low prices.

JOHN CRULL,
PRACTICAL HATTER,
NO. 92 MARKET STREET, MARIETTA
MAKES this method of informing his old friends and the public generally, that he has re-taken his old stand (recently occupied by George L. Muckley) and is now permanently fixed to prosecute the Hating business in ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Having just returned from the city where he selected a large, varied and fashionable assortment of everything in the
HAT AND CAP LINE,
and now only asks an examination of his stock and prices, before purchasing elsewhere. Having also had in a stock of Hating materials, he will be enabled, at short notice, to manufacture all qualities from the common *Sage*, to the most fashionable *Silk Hat*.
Employing none but the best of workmen, and manufacturing good goods at low prices, he hopes to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage. For the highest price paid for Furs—in trade or cash.
Marietta, March 9, 1861.

GEORGE W. WOBALL,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Having removed to the Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Sweeney, adjoining Spangler & Patterson's Store, Market Street, where he is now prepared to wait on all who may feel disposed to patronize him.
Dentistry in all its branches carried on. Teeth inserted on the most approved principles of Dental science. All operations on the mouth performed in a skillful and workmanlike manner—on fair principles and on very reasonable terms.
Having determined upon a permanent location at this place, would ask a continuation of the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, for which he will render every possible satisfaction.
Office administered to proper persons.

CHEAP LAMPS.
A FRESH SUPPLY of
Coal Oil Lamps and Lanterns
of every pattern, suitable for the Parlor, the Kitchen and the Chamber; Hanging and Side Lamps for Halls, Churches, Stores and Offices. Having purchased them from the manufacturer in large quantities at the lowest cash rates, we can sell them much under the usual retail prices, although every other description of goods are advancing.
PATTERSON & CO.

BURNETT'S COCAINE. A compound of Cocca-nut Oil, &c., for dressing the Hair. For efficacy and agreeableness, it is without an equal. It prevents the hair from falling off. It promotes its growth and vigorous growth. It is not greasy or sticky. It leaves no disagreeable odor. It softens the hair when hard and dry. It soothes the irritated scalp skin. It adds the richest tinge to the hair. It remains longest in effect. For sale by **WEST & ROTH, Successors to Dr. Grove**

NATIONAL COAL OIL!
WARRANTED NON-EXPLOSIVE!
AND EQUAL TO ANY
KEROSENE.
Why buy an explosive oil, when a few cents more per gallon will furnish you with a **PLUMBER'S OIL**, MADE ONLY BY **Penn'a Salt Manufacturing Company,**
No. 127 Walnut street, Philadelphia.
February 15, 1862-ly.

"THE UNION"
Arch Street, above Third, Philadelphia,
VICTOR S. NEWCOMB, Proprietor.
This Hotel is centrally connected by Passenger Cars to all parts of the City, and in every particular adapted to the comfort and wants of the business public.
For Terms \$1.20 per day.

WM. B. REDGRAVE,
Commission Lumber Merchant,
West Falls Avenue, Baltimore, Md.
RESPECTFULLY offers his services for the supply of LUMBER of every description. From his knowledge of the business he feels confident of being able to obtain the highest market rates for everything entrusted to him.

H. L. & E. J. ZAHM
RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public that they still continue the **WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELRY** business at the old stand, North-west Corner of North Queen street and Centre Square, Lancaster, Pa. A full assortment of goods in our line of business always on hand and for sale at the lowest cash rates. For repairing attended to personally by the proprietors.

THE AMERICAN WATCHES are among the best. **WATCHES** now in use, and for durability strength and simplicity far surpass any other watch made in the world.
H. L. & E. J. ZAHM
Corner of North Queen-st., and Centre Square, Lancaster, Pa. Our prices are moderate and all goods warranted to be as represented.

WHITE SWAN HOTEL,
FRONT STREET, MARIETTA.
The undersigned having again leased this old and popular hotel, takes this method of informing his old friends and the public generally, that nothing shall be spared to keep up the reputation of the house, and make it worthy of the support of the traveling public.
Geo. W. Heckroth.

DR. HENRY LANDIS
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Marietta and vicinity.
Can be found at his Drug Store, formerly Dr. Hinkle's, at all times when not elsewhere professionally engaged.
To my PATIENTS: Having been called to a position in the U. S. Navy, I hereby resign my profession to the care and attention of Dr. Henry Landis, in whom I have every confidence, having had ample opportunity of ascertaining his ability to fill my place.
F. HINKLE, M. D.

PRIME GROCERIES:—Rio, Java and Laguna Coffee; Crushed, Pulverized and House Sugar; Superior Green and Black Tea; Rice, Cakes and Spices; Syrup and prime-baking Molasses; Excellent Pearl Barley at **J. R. DIFFENBACH'S.**

TWENTY EMPTY HOGSHEADS in good condition—will be sold at the low price of \$1 each and delivered anywhere in or near Marietta free of charge. Being in want of cellar room, if taken from the store soon, a trifle less will be taken. Also, a lot of excellent

WHISKY BARRELS very cheap. For sale at **DIFFENBACH'S.**

WALL PAPERS:—We have just received another supply from the New York and Philadelphia manufacturers. Purchasers can rely upon the newest styles, which will be sold at unusually low at **J. R. DIFFENBACH'S.**

PHENIX LOOKING GLASS & PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY.
Nos. 221 East Twenty Third Street,
173 & 175 Grand Street & 215 Centre Street.
NEW YORK.
ESTABLISHED 1838. ESTABLISHED 1838.

This Establishment has been in successful operation 24 years, and is the Largest of the kind in the United States. We have on hand or manufacture to order every description of Looking Glass, Picture and Portrait Frames, Plain and Ornamental Pier, Wash and Mantel Glasses, Connecting Cornices, Base and Bracket Tables, with Marble Slabs, Toilet Glasses, &c. &c., &c.
Mouldings for Picture Frames, in lengths suitable for transportation, either Gilt, Berlin, Rosewood, Oak, Zebra, Birdseye, Mahogany &c. Our new Manufactory and extensive facilities enable us to furnish any article in our line as good as the best, and as cheap as the cheapest.

Dealers are invited to call on us when they visit New York. We claim to be able to supply them with every article in our line which they can possibly require, at prices lower than they can purchase elsewhere.
Orders by mail attended to with promptness. Do not fail to call when you visit New York.
Office & Ware-rooms, No. 215 Centre St., N. Y.
HORACE V. SIGLER, Agt.

MAD. DEMOREST'S
Mirror of Fashions.
The summer number will contain Four Large and Splendid Fashion-Plates. Three Full-Sized Patterns, Comprising the New FRENCH WAIST, AN ELEGANT SLEEVE, AND A MISSES SACK.
Together with nearly 100 Engravings of all the novelties for
Summer Bonnets, Cloaks, Children's Dresses, Trimmings, Etc., and Valuable information to Milliners, Dress Makers, Mothers, and Ladies generally, presenting the largest and best Fashion Magazine in the World, published at 473 Broadway, and sold everywhere at 25 Cts. or sent by mail post free, on receipt of the amount, yearly \$1 with the following valuable premium:
Each yearly subscriber will be entitled to the selection of 50 cents worth of plain patterns, from the designs in the book, or from the show room, or they may be ordered and by mail any time during the Year, by paying the postage.
EXPEDIENT INDUCEMENTS TO CANVASERS.

Kollock's Dandelion Coffee.
This preparation, made from the best Java Coffee, is recommended by physicians as a superior Nutritious Beverage for General Debility, Dyspepsia, and all bilious disorders.—Thousands who have been compelled to abandon the use of Coffee will use this without injurious effects. One can contain the strength of two pounds of ordinary coffee. Price 25 cents.

KOLLOCK'S LEVAIN,
The purest and best BAKING POWDER known, for making light, sweet and nutritious Bread and Cakes. Price 15 cents.
MANUFACTURED BY
M. H. KOLLOCK, Chemist,
Corner of Broad and Chestnut Streets, PHILADELPHIA.
Sold by all Druggists and Grocers.
Philadelphia, March 1, 1862.—ly.

Horace West, M. D.
HAVING purchased, in connection with Harrison Roth, Dr. Grove's Drug Store and located in the Borough of Marietta, for the practice of the medical profession, would respectfully offer his services to the public.—He can be found at the office formerly occupied by Dr. Grove.
The undersigned takes pleasure in recommending Dr. West to his friends and patrons. Dr. W. has been practicing in this vicinity for the past 8 or 9 years, and will, beyond doubt, give entire satisfaction to all who will give him a trial.
J. H. GROVE.

The Vitis Cure!
DARLING'S TUMOUR OINTMENT relieves the inflammation and dispels protruding Piles by exhalation, so that the parts may be returned to their place, without pain or injury, in a few days.
It is also a superior remedy for tumours of any kind wherever it can be applied with the finger or a camel's hair brush. Sent by Mail on receipt of letter enclosing a 25 Cent piece, and six cents in stamps. Address, **D. S. DARLING,** 102 Nassau Street, New York. Feb. 23-3m.

The Infallible Corn & Bunion Cure!
D. S. DARLING'S
CORN AND BUNION SALVE
CURES WITHOUT PAIN OR INJURY. It softens the Corn or Bunion and wastes the excrecence by exhalation, leaving the flesh and skin soft and natural.
When used according to directions, it never fails to cure. Try it! Satisfaction Guaranteed. Sent by Mail on receipt of the price, and six cents in stamps to pay postage. Price 25 Cents a Box. **D. S. DARLING,** 102 Nassau Street, New York. Feb. 23-3m.

JOHN BELL, Merchant Tailor,
Cor. of Market-st., and Elbow Lane, Marietta
GRATEFUL for past favors I would return to my numerous friends and patrons and inform them that I still continue the old business at the old stand, where I will be pleased to see them at all times, and having a full and splendid assortment of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS, which will be made up to order at the shortest notice by the best of workmen, and on reasonable terms, I would be pleased, therefore, to wait upon my old customers and all who see proper to patronize me hereafter. Oct. 29-36p.

CIDER VINEGAR—10 BARRELS OF PURE CIDER VINEGAR. For sale at **Wolfe's.** Four cents a quart, or 13 cents a gallon.

A SUPERIOR COOK STOVE, very plain style, each one warranted to perform to the entire satisfaction of the purchaser.
PATTERSON & Co.

HICKORY and Oak Wood, 50 Cords each, Hickory and Oak Wood. Orders must be accompanied with the cash when they will be promptly filled. Spangler & Patterson.

GOODWIN & BRO'S. Plantation fine cut Chewing Tobacco. The best in the world. For sale at **WOLFE'S.**

GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN SEWING MACHINES.
Empire Shuttle Machine.
Patented February 14th, 1860.
Salesroom, 510 Broadway, New York.

This Machine is constructed on an entirely new principle of mechanism, possessing many rare and valuable improvements, having been examined by the most profound experts, and pronounced to be *Simplicity and Perfection Combined.*
The following are the principal objections urged against Sewing Machines:—
1.—Excessive fatigue to the operator.
2.—Liability to get out of order.
3.—Expense, trouble and loss of time in repairing.
4.—Incapacity to sew every description of material.
5.—Disagreeable noise while in operation.
The Empire Sewing Machine is exempt from all these objections.

It has a straight needle perpendicular action, makes no lock or stitch, except which will neither rip nor ravel, and is alike on both sides; performs perfect sewing on every description of material, from Leather to the finest Nanosock Muslin, with cotton, linen silk thread, from the coarsest to the finest number.
Having neither CAM nor COG WHEEL, and the least possible friction, it runs as smooth as glass, and is **EMPHATICALLY A NOISELESS MACHINE!** It requires *not* more power to drive it than any other Machine in the market. A girl of twelve years of age can work it steadily, without fatigue or injury to health.
Its strength and wonderful simplicity of construction, render it almost impossible to get out of order, and is guaranteed by the company to give entire satisfaction.

We respectfully invite all those who may desire to supply themselves with a superior article, to call and examine this unrivaled Machine.
But in a more special manner do we solicit the patronage of
Merchant Tailors, Dress Makers, Coat Makers, Corset Makers, Vest Makers, Gaiter Fitters, Pantaloen Makers, Shoe Binders, Shirt and Bosom Makers, Hoop Skirt Manufacturers, Religious and Charitable Institutions will be liberally dealt with.

Price of MACHINES, Complete:
No. 1, or Family Machine, \$45 00, No. 2, Small sized Manufacturing, \$60.00, No. 3, Large size Manufacturing, \$75.00.
Children's every Variety.
We want Agents for all towns in the United States, where agencies are not already established, to whom a liberal discount will be given, but we make no engagements.
T. J. McARTHUR & Co.,
510 BROADWAY, New York.

Something New!
Highly Important to the Ladies.
DOWNER'S
Patent Hemmer and Shield,
FOR HAND SEWING.
It is pronounced by all who have used it "just the thing" for those using the needle, as it completely protects the finger, and makes a neat and uniform hem while the operator is sewing.
One-half the labor of sewing is saved by using this remarkably
SIMPLE AND NOVEL INVENTION.
No lady should be without it. It is also just the thing for girls to use learning to sew.
Its remarkable cheapness brings it within the reach of the million. Sample sent by mail on receipt of the price.
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.
Descriptive Circulars furnished on application. A liberal Discount to the Trade.
Enterprising agents wanted in every town and county throughout the United States and Canada, will find most profitable employment in selling this useful article, as it meets with ready sale wherever offered—has no competitors—and profits are very large.
\$150 PER MONTH can be REALIZED.
Address,
A. H. DOWNER,
Patentee and Proprietor,
442 Broadway, New-York.
N. B.—General and exclusive agencies will be granted on the most liberal terms. [3m]

THE GLAZIER FERRY,
Formerly Kessey's.
The undersigned having leased the above named ferry, in prices from \$6, \$7 \$20 to \$50 per thousand. Tobacco.—Natural Leaf, Excelsior Cavendish, Oranoko Virginia, Congress Fine Span Ladies Twist, Coarse Span Twist, Eldorado, Jewel of Ophir tobacco, Antigua's best Fine-cut. All kinds of line Cigars manufactured of imported stock. Sixes HALF SPANISH. Rappee Snuff and all kinds Fancy P Smoking Tobacco. Scented Snuffs, Fine-cut Pipes, Cigar Tubes, &c. [Jan. 30-'65]

JACOB A. WISNER'S
TOBACCO, CIGAR & SNUFF STORE,
Opposite the Cross Keys Hotel, MARIETTA, PA.
THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he still continues at the old stand, corner of Second and Walnut streets, directly opposite the Cross Keys Hotel, to keep on hand and for sale, all kinds of cigars from Half Spanish up, in prices from \$6, \$7 \$20 to \$50 per thousand. Tobacco.—Natural Leaf, Excelsior Cavendish, Oranoko Virginia, Congress Fine Span Ladies Twist, Coarse Span Twist, Eldorado, Jewel of Ophir tobacco, Antigua's best Fine-cut. All kinds of line Cigars manufactured of imported stock. Sixes HALF SPANISH. Rappee Snuff and all kinds Fancy P Smoking Tobacco. Scented Snuffs, Fine-cut Pipes, Cigar Tubes, &c. [Jan. 30-'65]

CHEAP READY-MADE CLOTHING!
Having just returned from the city with a nicely selected lot of *Ready-made Clothing,* which the undersigned is prepared to furnish at reduced prices; having laid in a general assortment of men and boys' clothing, which he is determined to sell low, FOR CASH. His stock consists of OVER-COATS, DRESS, FROCK AND SACK COATS, PANTS, VESTS, PEAJACKETS, ROUNDBOUTS, (Knit) OVERHAULS, CRAVATS, DRAWERS, SHIRTS, HOSE, UNDERSHIRTS, GLOVES, SUSPENDERS, &c. Everything in the Furnishing Goods line. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. Everything sold at prices to suit the times. **JOHN BELL,** Corner of Elbow Lane and Market St., next door to Casse's Store. Marietta, October 29, 1860.

FAMILY COUGH SYRUP!—A Cough Syrup, for children and adults has just been put up at my store, which should be given very early in the cold weather. **DR. LANDIS**

GENTS NEW STYLE CAPS,
AT CRULL'S.

[For The Mariettaian.]
LINES—ON SEEING A PICTURE OF A CHILD WITH A HARP.
BY LELLA WOLFE.

Little Cherub, escaped from the realms of light
To visit our dark earth awhile;
Thou'st hidden thy wings in thy earthward flight,
But the angel is seen in thy smile;—
And the dewy-like light, that shines in thy hair,
Is the glow of the kisses, the angels left there.
Oh what can thy errand be here! little stranger?
What tempted thee down from above?—
'To our mansion of sin, and sorrow, and danger,
Hast thou come with a message of love!
They dwell in thy land, whom I once loved in this—
Oh teach me to fly to their mansion of bliss.

Oh! sing but one song, touch thy silver-stringed lyre,
In dreams thy low strains have been heard,—
By the music arranged for the Heavenly choir,
'Mortal ear hath never been stirred;
But sweet visions like thee, in my darkness
Come to gladden my spirit, with dreams of delight.

Art thou, like all other bright visions of earth,
To fade from my fond longing gaze?
Too soon, thou'lt return to the land of thy birth—
While I sicken with life's dizzy maze —
Happen but die not,—the cold tide of life
Agalls, but overwhelms not, my bark in the straits.

I've met some bright spirits like thine, in my way,
That were lent to us mortals awhile,—
Lent to cheer some lone heart, to kindle hope's ray—
But the angels too, longed for their smile;
And bore them to Heaven, to join their bright band—
How soon may I fly to that "beautiful land!"

I hear a low-tone—is't thy lute or thy voice?
Wait mortal in patience prepare,
He calm troubled spirits, arise and rejoice!
Be for his children doth care!—
He sendeth His angels,—He heareth thy cries,
He prepareth a mansion for thee in the skies!—
York County, May 19, 1862.

OLD MAIDS;
Or, a Mistake about Marriage.
BY MRS. E. B. HALL.

When I was a little girl, I was a fat, merry, jolly dumpling, as happy as the day was long. Everybody pinched my red cheeks, and I waddled about with my doll in my plump arms, finding fun in everything, and fully believing that my doll was as sensible as myself; and perhaps she was almost. But I had a natural antipathy to a spelling-book, and no fondness for spending a long summer's afternoon in poking a needle in and out of a bit of calico, though I considered patchwork all foolishness, and gussets at utter superfluities, though I was called a simpleton for asking my why cut cloth up and then sewed it together again, still I was found of picking up ideas after my own fashion. When the wise people around me supposed I was thinking of nothing but my play, two little ears were open to every word spoken in my hearing. And many was the word impressed on my memory which the speaker forgot next moment. The talk around me was my real education, as it is of all children, send them to what school you may.

When I was ten years old, I had one sister, aged fifteen, and another seventeen; and, as usual with girls at that age they had a set of cronies, some very like and some quite unlike them in character. One afternoon, as I was tending my doll Ophelia, who was sick in bed, I heard a brisk discussion among these girls, which I may almost say, decided my fate for life.

The first words that caught my attention came from an animated, romantic girl of sixteen, scolding because the heroine of a novel she had just read was left unmarried at the end of the story. What surprise was expressed at this catastrophe!—what indignation!

One of my sisters did not seem to sympathize with this burst of disapprobation, and then came pithy question, "What! would you be willing to die an old maid?" Mary said, very quietly, "Yes," and sister Ellen added, "So would I!"

Then such looks of amazement and incredulity. "You can't mean what you say," cried one. If I did not know you too well to think you a hypocrite,—said another. "Why, it was meant that all women should be married!" exclaimed a third. "Then why are they not married?" asked Mary, with her usual simplicity.

Eager and hot grew the controversy, and I lost not a word, while Ophelia lay flat on her back, her stiff, kid arms sticking out, and her croup quite forgotten. Then first did I take notice of that terrible combination of monosyllables,—*"Old Maid."* In how many different tones of contempt, dread, and appreciation, did I hear it uttered by those juvenile voices! What anecdotes came forth about cross old maids, and fidgety old maids, and ugly, and dressy, and learned, and pious, and flirting, and mischief-making old maids. Never did a bevy of regular fifty-years-old spinners utter so much scandal in one afternoon poured forth by these blooming young creatures. Two or three friends of my mothers, whom I did always cherish in my innocent affections, because they talked so pleasantly, and were so kind to me, now appeared like new personages, "Miss Z. was so ugly, she never could have had an offer!" "Miss Y. dressed so shabby, and wore green spectacles to look liberty." And "Miss X. was for ever talking about Sunday-school and society meetings," and so on.

You may be sure that the next time these ladies came to our house, I scanned very closely the face of Miss Z. a face I had always loved before; but now I saw that it was exceedingly plain. I looked hard at Miss Y.'s drab-colored bonnet and shawl, perceived that they were old-fashioned and ordinary, and that her green spectacles looked pedantic. Then Miss X., beside whom I had always squeezed in upon the sofa, encouraged by her kindly smile and delighted with her conversation,—how uninteresting she had become! They were all *old maids!*

It must be observed that they were right, good sensible, domestic girls they were—had no part in this bewilderment of my young ideas. They were in the majority, so I took it for granted they were in the wrong. Besides, what children are ever so much influenced by what is uttered in the familiar voices of their own family, as by the words of comparative strangers? Take care of what you say at a friend's house, with the young folks catching up every random sentiment you drop. Many a judicious mother's mourning exhortation has been blown to the moon by some light remark from a dinner guest, who did not after all mean to give his real opinion, or whose opinion was not worth having.

And now, I assure you, my education went on rapidly. It is perfectly marvelous, in how many ways, and by what different sorts of people, young girls are taught that it is a terrible thing to be an old maid. Fools never show their folly more than in their hackneyed jests upon this topic; but what shall we say of the wise folks who sin almost as often in the same way. What shall we say of the refinement of him who is gentlemanly in thought and expression on all subjects but this? of the humanity and chivalry of him who assails the defenceless?—of the justice of him who taxes a class with the faults of individuals, and wounds with that meanest of weapons,—a sneer?—or of the Christianity of him who indirectly censures and ridicules one of the arrangements of Providence?

comfortable fact that I had refused Mr. S.
I went on with increasing uneasiness a few years longer, not seeking how to be useful, or trying to find out for what good purpose I was made. Neither was I looking for a companion who could sympathize with my better aspirations and elevate my whole character, for I had no right views of marriage. I was simply gazing about in anxious suspense upon every unmarried man of my acquaintance, for one who would lift me out of that dismal Valley of Humiliation into which I felt myself descending. Had I met Apollyon himself there with the question on his lips, I believe I should have said "Yes."

At thirty-six I wore more pink ribbons than ever, was seen everywhere that a respectable woman could go, wondered why girls went into company so young, found I was growing sharp-faced and sharp-spoken, and was becoming old-maidish in the worst sense of the word, because I was an old maid against my will. I forgot that voluntary celibacy never affect the temper.

My sisters, be it remembered, were older than I. They too were single. But they had lived more domestic lives than I, had read fewer works of fiction, had been cultivating their own nature, and seeking to make everybody around them happy. And everybody revered them, and loved to look upon their open, pleasant countenance—I mean everybody worth pleasing—and they were very happy.

At last our good parents died, and left each of us a little independence. "Miss Z. was so ugly, she never could have had an offer!" "Miss Y. dressed so shabby, and wore green spectacles to look liberty." And "Miss X. was for ever talking about Sunday-school and society meetings," and so on.

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I learned my lesson thoroughly, for it came to me in some shape every week.—I read it in every novel and newspaper, and heard it from every lip. The every man who spoke truth and sense on the subject, sometimes neutralized it by an idle jest in some moment of levity, and the jest drove out the truth from my young heart. At eighteen, I lived only for the ignoble purpose—I cannot bear to say—of getting married: but what could have been the ruling wish of one who had been taught by society to dread celibacy worse than death? I dare say I betrayed it in the ball-room, in the street, everywhere. I dare say I was duly laughed at.

At last, quaking on the verge of six-and-twenty, I had an offer—a most absurd one. I was six years older than my lover, and ten times as much sense, probably, except on one point. I knew that he was "rather wild," as the gentle phrase goes. In short I neither loved nor respected him; but I was willing to marry him, because then I should be Mrs. Somebody, and should not be an old maid.

My parents said "No," positively. Of course I thought them unreasonable and cruel, and made my self very miserable. Still, it was something to have had "an offer" of any kind, and my lips were not hermetically sealed. I had several confidants, who took care that all my acquaintances should know the

ONLY MOTHER;
Or, The First Lessons in Drilling.
The July sun was almost overhead in the heavens, drinking up water from the little brooks, and fairly scorching the short grass in the pastures. The cattle left off feeding in the meadow and stood knee deep in the pond, where the thick shadows of the wood fell over it. It was far too warm to work, or even play, so the boys, who had been standing all the morning with their fishing lines dangling over railing of the bridge, put up their hooks and threw themselves down in the cool shade of the old elms on the bank. They made a very pretty picture as they lay there, with their shirt collars unbuttoned, and their moist hair pushed back from their flushed faces. One of them, Willie Downer, had a pictorial newspaper in his pocket, with large engravings of the regiments of soldiers at Washington, their camp grounds flags, and cannon, and the uniforms they wore. He spread the paper on the grass, and began explaining the pictures to his companion, Archie Morris.

"If I was only old enough," said Willie, earnestly, "I should enlist for a soldier. It would be so grand to go and fight for the country, and defend our liberties. Don't you wish you were a man, Archie?"

"Yes," said Archie, "I should like to be a man; but mother says we need not wait till that time to be brave; we can show our courage now."

"I know," said Willie, "cousin Lyman joined the company, and he is only three years older than I but then he is as tall as father, every bit."

"That wasn't what mother meant," said Archie; "she said a good soldier must be ready to undertake any duty, and it took a great deal more courage to do little disagreeable things than to march up in the face of an enemy to battle. Then she said the first duty of every soldier was to learn to obey orders and that is just what we boys are doing."

Willie looked a good deal dissatisfied and did not seem to like this view of the matter; but just at this moment somebody came to the door of one of the white cottages just below the bridge, and called "Willie! Willie!" He did not stir, but went on examining the paper.

"Somebody called you, Willie," said Archie, looking toward the houses.

"It's only mother," replied Willie, "she wants me to go on some errand, and I am not going out in this hot sun." Archie looked at him for a moment in astonishment, and then asked—
"But what will she say when you go home?"

"Oh! said Willie, carelessly, "she won't know I heard her, for I didn't turn my head a bit."
"She is going to the spring for water, said Archie, still watching the house; "I would scorch my face to a blister before I would lie here and let my mother do that."
"Pooh!" said Willie, "that's nothing