VOL. NINE.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1862.

NO. 11.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

AT ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

OFFICE on Front Street, a few doors east of Mrs. Flury's Hotel, Marietta, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania.

TERMS, One Dollar a year, payable in advance, at d if subscriptions be not paid within six months \$1.25 will be charged, but if delayed until the expiration of they were \$1.50.

layed until the expiration of the year, \$1.50

will be charged.

No subscription received for a less period than six months, and no paper will be discon-tinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. A failure to noti-fy a discontinuance at the expiration of the term subscribed for, will be considered a new

Any person sending us Five new subscribers shall have a sixth copy for his trouble.

ADVERTISING RATES: One square (12 lines, or less) 50 cents for the first insertion and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Pro-fessional and Business cards, of six lines or less at \$3 per aunum. Notices in the reading col-umns, five cents a-line. Marriages and Deaths, the simple announcement, free; but for any additional lines, five cents a line. A liberal deduction made to yearly and half

[From the New York Mercury.] LOVE,

_______ A threadbare, superannuated theme! Cynics may cry; but well worn garments of Are valued more than those of latest make : And deilars, smoothly worn, are dellars still An aged wine suits palates drilled to tastes Fastidious. Then may not love, true love-The fairest dress Intelligence e're donned-Atheir few days younger than the world, Yet be portrayed in fashion-plates of minds: The currency without alloy, yet ring Upon the counter of the Present and The Future, till gathered in the coffers Of Eternity, to be again disbursed 'Mong 'habitants of "gardens of the blest;" The wine of hue and flavor lovlier than Life's chalice ever held-though old as life Itself-the beverage, nepenthe-like, Be drunk by all, with few exceptions? There are misanthropes and woman-haters, Who seem to regard the Scriptural line . "Touch not, taste net, handle not," allusive To the using of this "drink" of sweetness Hyblaian-honeyed. Such mortals may e xist, But can not live ; they, with a frantic zeal, And churlish spirit, unenvied, and unwished-Like unto Southerns-swear to be, and die Peneath the "colors" lone, unrecognized-The bar bar-ous "rag" -- Celibacy !

O Eden-nurtured and Platonic love! first liorn in our imprimis parents' hearts-if In their Paradisal home they loved: and Doubt it never can we; for reasons, trile, Right, and natural, crowd on the brain with Wond'rous swiftness; two of which we'll give : First,

Affection's truly styled the soul of being;" Now, what is being sans the love-its soul? Inanity! as true as truth refined! And, secondly, in their fair, flowery world, There were no guardians, Argus-eyed, nor Grum papas; no match-making mammas, nor Sixers troubled with the "green-orbed mon-

Spiren;" no tormenting brothers; and last, and Worst, no class of character-destroying Ones, that some bold poet-writer justly Terms, the foulest whelps of sin!

Joy, and dove-like Peace: of wishes blest, And carnest thoughts decked with the golden

Of finest-woven language. So very choice Are words that form the warp and woof of love's Vernacular, in this-high-pressure day, The future generations will demand A glossary, that defines, explicitly, E'en compound-adjectives immingled with The idiom of their progenitors. Leve is so powerful to generate Redundancy of speech, and soften hearts, We, consequently, must expect "soft talk" From such who feel its potent spell; and the

They verify the olden phrase: "Out of The abundance of the heart speaketh the mouth" () Love! thou Phares on the world's vast sea, Light wandering life-barks unto Hymen's

ports, And "Yes"-the heaven-welded anchor-chain Shall hold the soul-ship in security. Life's Koh-i-noor! from which all gems of mind Porrow their beauty, as pale Luna doth From glorious Sol. The Titan-passion Of the soul thou art, but unlike those who Warred 'gainst Heaven, thy rule is gentle as Thy name. O sweet enchantress! Circe, of Mythologic fame, never possessed thy Captivating tact. Her magic influence, Compared with drawing power like thine, is

Naught but basalt versus lodestone. Thou princely potentate! for aye Upon life's battle-plain commander be; And with thy staff of spirits, "true and tried," Work out thy noble plans, for conquering By bloodiess stratagems, the treason-dyed, Who seek to invade the "sacred soil" of Mind; and let thy hosts—as numberless as Leaves in Vallambrosa-on their features Bear the impress of this brilliant truth:

"The strong, the brave, the virtuous and the Sink in Love's soft captivity together."

The small river or creek, so frequently alluded to in the despatches as the scene of the recent conflict in Maryland, is called Antietam (pronounced An-tee-tam.) It rises on the line of Franklin and Adams counties, Pennsylvania, and falls into the Potomac between Martinsburg and Harper's Ferry.

Milton says that many thistles grow upon I are acceptable to him, with self, she exclaimed, "Well, I have done reason why so many donkeys browse at gagement-rings at least twice a month. because she was agreeable to him, with grow upon Parnassus. That must be its base.

From the New-York Mercury. THE OLD STORY.

The two doors opened at the same time—the door of the squire's house, and that of the cottage by its side. Esther Varne Beck swept out from the first; Sophie Lee came quietly from the second.

Esther was what is called a stylish her silken flounces through the gate nod in acknowledgement of Sophie's ex- actually losing her beauty with her amiistence, and then went on, talking with ability. Meanwhile, however consoling her handsome brother, Frank, as if she | these reflections might be, they were had brushed away a fly. Frank raised | not belping him out of his dilemma. his hat and bowed low; and Sophie! why should a girl with her well-regulated mind care for the politeness of the one or the insolence of the other? perhaps she didn't, but it is certain that she her movements. She had a soft, gliding blushed deeply.

in just then, would have it that he held Sophie's color deepened, and she entered her new with an air almost equal to rate. that of Esther's. Something was surely troubled face that she took back to the Then, loud. little cottage.

The crowing of a child and a soft maternal cackling sounded outside, even before she came in, Ned, her little twoyeared-old nephew, toddeled up and seized her dress. Sophie wrenched it angrily away.

"Do let my skirts alone, Ned; you will have it all in wrinkles;"then catching her young sister-in-law's look of astonishing, "Indeed, I could not help it!" bursts out this incomprehensible Sophie, and catching up the child, covers him with kisses, and went away to her own room to hide the fact that she is crying. Hardly was she there when a vigorous knock sounded on the door below. Sophie's eyes were wet; her hair was rumpled; she smoothed the one but, alas! who but time can help the other? Frank said that she had been weeping, and taxed her with it the moment that she came in.

"Well, what if she had?" with a toss of the head.

Frank tried to draw the saucy little head down to his shoulder. He thought | young lady don't love him. he had a right to know why she was un-

"It is nothing at all; that is-and all at-once Sophie's face flamed, and she sat up very strait-I think that it will be

gagement. "Annul our engagement!" Frank sat stupified.

better for us both if we annul our en-

"For it is plain to be seen," went on Sophie, speaking very fast, "that no one could well be more unwelcome than I; not that they need trouble themselves, for if it wasn't for you I would never look at them; and every one knows that the Lee's were a great family when the Varne Becks had never been heard able. of; and they needn't be so troubled, for I haven't the smallest intention of ever coming where I am not wanted.

"Is all this because Esther wasn't civ-

il ?" asks poor Frank. "Wasn't that enough!"

"Yes, if you are in love with Esther; hardly if you love me."

"What do you mean! You think that it is my duty to let your sister take airs

over me!" 'I tnink, if Esther forgets her politeness, you should remember what you have ed. so often told me-that you would sacrifice anything for me. Sacrifice now

your pride.' help showing it.' .

Let me see then who will affront you!' your family's will."

me, groans Frank.

This was not the first or the last scene devoid of sickness; and each made him the safety-valve for their wrath against each other. Sophie obstinately refused | Miss Carroll's doll-face.' to marry him, and yet insisted upon it that she loved him. They quarreled

Frank was in despair.

'I will put a stop to this, by George? he yowed to himself going home.

'She felt no special call to be civil to Sophie Lee, simply because she lived next door, and he fancied her green eyes and dull complexion. She was an effected little thing, with nothing to | and throughly feminine, and winning, back her pretensions-the most disagreeable girl in the whole village.'

Frank winced a little, for he was begirl. She had large black eyes, decided ginning almost to coincide with Esther. features, and a fine figure. She swept The fair, smiling Sophie he had courted was so widely different from the present with an air; gave the slightest possible peevish, irritable Sophie; she also was

While he was thinking, in came Addie, his youngest sister, and her governess, Miss Carroll, and Frank forgot his uneasy tho'ts for a moment in watching way of walking; there was no angularity They entered the church almost to- in her gestures; peace and serenity gether. Frank stood back that Sophia seemed to fill the atmosphere about her; might pass. Old Mrs. Potter, who came and the only looking at her seemed to soothe and quiet him. Presently, he her hand for a moment, and said some- began to think what a cheerful, sensible thing low in her ear. Be that as it may | face she had; he was not sure if it was not handsome-previously near it, at any

These women are curious creatures. wrong with Sophia. She could not join he thought; they ought to understand in the singing; her mind wandered dur- one another, for certainly they are all ing the prayers; and it was a flushed and beyond the comprehension of man.-

"Hem! Miss Carroll."

The soft gray eyes were raised at ence and fixed on his face, and he almost forgot what he had to say in wondering at their depth and lustre.

'Well,' she said, at length.

'Oh, yes; beg your pardon. I was only going to ask you about a friend of mine. He is engaged to the nicest girl in the world, but she has a temper-and he has a family, and they have tempers, and so-I mean the young lady and they don't agree at all; in fact, they barely speak.'

'Well.' 'Both are continually scolding my unfortunate friend, who is well nigh driven out of his wits; and when he proposes marriage as the only settlement of the difficulty to the young lady, she flatly refuses, and offers to release him altogether.'

'Well, why don't your friend accept?' 'Accept,' echoed Frank in the very argest capitals.

'Certainly. Can't but see that the

Frank was dumb. He had never looked at the matter in this light. The next day he had another question for Miss Carroll.

'Pray, Miss Carroll' will you tell me, if your sex ever really do love, how they manifest it ?'

The governess blushed. Frank had hitherto considered her an institution; by the light of blush he recognized the fact that she was a young and very pretty girl.

'I hardly know, Mr. Varne Beck fancy it is a thing rather to be felt than expressed; but lam sure of one thing; where it exists, it is unmistak-

At this juncture, Frank saw Sam bringing around his horse and light wagon. It would be only civil to ask the governess to go; so he was civil. She blushed again, and hesitated.

'I want to take Addie out,' went on that artful Frank, 'and the horse is so fiery that I can't attend to her. So you see you must go to hold her in the wagon.'

The moment that it became a matter of duty, the governess yielded and went. Guess how the village stared and talk-

The next day, Frank went down to town. He brought home some superb books. Soon, Esther's lynx eyes missed "You are asking too much. I am hu- one of them, to discover it not long afman. I have a little spirit, and I can't ter, on Miss Carroll's table. After this, Frank got away of walking in the 'Why won't you do then as I have so garden during play-hours, going to ered town would probably furnish a long asked you! Marry me at once! church with Addie. Necessarily, he talked to Miss Carroll, who accompanied 'You know I will never do that, and her; but that was only from politeness. have people say, that I married against | Esther, however, dindn't relish such politeness; and one fine afternoon "People! my family! anybody but she put on her bonnet and went to call on Sophie. Even the most disagreeable girl in the village was preferable to a of the kind. They took place continually governess, as a sister-in-law. When Frank's family were intolerable; Sophie | Frank sawher next, Sophie had a new grieveance. 'No wonder he was so indifferent to her: he was in love with

> Frank found at first, no words of reout ever asking himself why. His blood so much for my country?"

was boiling, his hands tight clenched. That was not the way in which he had listened to abuse of Sophie. In love with Emma Carroll! His heart warned to the notion. Spite of himself, he began to picture how lovely, and sensible she was, and then his conscience smote him.

'Sophie,' he said, abruptly, "let us end this. Marry me, as I have so often urged vou."

Her answer was take off her engagement ring and lay it in his hand. Sudden determination blazed up in Frank's eyes. Quick as thought, he had imitated her example; and, with a cool goodmorning, Mr. Lee left the cottage. In front of his own home, he met Addie and Miss Carroll.

'Addie, go into the house. I want to speak to Miss Carroll,' he said. Then. seeing that she hesitated:

'Why not? If it were any other man. ou would not refuse him a few moments conversation.

'Miss Carroll turned at once. 'Emma,' he said, desperately, "will

you be my wife?' 'Sophie, Mr. Lee?' 'Has dismissed me.'

'Your family?' 'What have they to do with it?'

'But do you love me!' 'Yes, or I shouldn't ask you to marry

'Miss Carroll !' called Esther, sharply from the gate. 'I want you moment.'

'Presently,' answered Frank, hurrying her on. Emma, tell me-do you love me?

There was a very faint 'yes,' in an-

'And you will marry me, at once, and make the storm that was preparing for us useless-will you?' pleaded Frank. I know it is hard, but because you love me, you will have courage-will you not! You have neither father nor mother to hinder you. I am of age, and can take you in spite of them. Say 'yes' if as you said of some one else, you do not love yourself better than me.'

Emma Carroll had courage and faith n her love. She put her tremors bravery on one side, and only her quiverthe struggle cost.

'Miss Carroll,' called Esther, the moment they once more came in sight. 'will you be kind enough to come here ting an unconscible time."

'You mistake,' said Frank, coolly .-This is not Miss Carroll, but my wife Mrs. Varne Beck. We were married ten minutes ago."

The scene can be better imagined than described. Frank took his wife away, at once, and left them to quarrel it out among themselves.

Sophie still lives an old miad, and is fond of telling how she jilted Mr. Frank Varne Beck; and he was so cut up about it, that he went, at once, and mar ried the first woman who would accept him—some low person—a governess she believed.

TRAIN STOPPED BY FIRE,-A day or two ago a train of cars on the Cleveland Railroad was stopped for almost one hour and a half, between Ravenna and Atwater, by a fire consuming all the immense piles of railroad fire wood piled up by the side of the track. About six hundred cords were burned, and when the cars arrived the whole track was covered with fire. The train waited until the flames had lessened somewhat, when the windows were all closed and the train dashed through at high speed.

The question, "What becomes of all the pins?" is partly answered by one of the papers in Birmingham, England. An old sewer in that city, just opened for repairs for the first time in many years, was found to be paved with a deposit of countless millions of pins, compacted into a mass as hard as the slag from a blast-furnace. Every sewsimilar spectacle.

POINDEXTER DOOMED .- Poindexter's leg having been amputated on account of a severe wound, it is supposed he will die. He is disabled for life for guerrilla operations. The inference that the am- inp by a couple of Thomas cats, on a putation was done purposely, will be answered by the fact that it was done at ger is occasioned because it was delayed A Yong lady tumbled down at

Camp Lincoln, Portland, the other day ply, he was much surprised. He had exhibiting her ankles extensivly to the once a week, and gave back their en- sought Miss Carroll, first for peace, then soldier boys. Quickly recovering her-

Marrying a Soldier. A TALE IN THREE CHAPTERS. Chapter I. ONE THING ANOTHER.

"I have sworn it, Fred!" And I shouldn't wonder if she hadnone,

But whether the oath was taken on the volume of "Les Miserables" she held in one of her snow-white hands, or on a volume of 36 by 24 copy of the Holy Writ which reposed on a marble-top table in a distant part of the room, I am unable to say.

The speaker was a superb specimen of "God's last best gift to man"-hair was as black as a Southern traitor's issied; and I hope the reader is satisheart; diamond-like eyes, with heavy fied, also-for I am. Fact! drooping lashes; a Grecian nose; teeth that rivaled pearls; a beautiful, dimpled chin. swan-like neck, and-

"And sich!" "Her name was Pearl Bravely, only eightheen years old,

With a very large fortune in 'green. backs' and postage-stamps."

That don't rhyme; but it is a fact. The person called Fred-surnamed Frade-was youth of twenty-two fallsa delicate-looking chap, being subject to mate art; but there is one broad grand the white-liver complaint, and not un- path to the goal, along which nothing frequently affected by colds, caused by the draft. It was the ardent wish of for the march of talent, energy, and no-Fred's soul to "transmogrify" Pearl ble purpose, and though full of obstacles Bravely into Mrs. Fred Frade, and-he succeeded.

When Pearl uttered the sentence with which this "o'er-true tale" commences, Fred sare:

"Will nothing alter your decision, Pearl ?"

"But one thing upon this mundane sphere.' "Name it."

"It's just what I have sworn-that I will never be your wife, unless you enlist, take up arms, and battle for your country-help to 'Sustain the Star-flag of the Free!'

win a name, and-and be sure and obtain an office as soon as you enlist. A captaincy will answer." "For the privilege of calling this fair

hand mine!" said the youth as he clasped the maiden's digits in his own, "I would brave all the dangers of the earth, ing lip and blanched cheek told what if I wasn't afraid! Yes, I'd-I'd join a company."

, After this outburst, Fred sat in silence in an armchair a few minutes, with his "pate" resting in his hands, and at once? You have really kept me wai- then suddenly started up, as if an idea -or something else-had struck him a

"few," and exclaimed: "Pearl-apple of my optical organ! only promise that you will be mine, and I'll join a company immediately."

"I promise !" was the soft reply. The infatuated lover clasped the brave girl to his manly (?) bosom, and glued his lips to hers, the suction of which was so immense as to loosen the maid's fleshcolored toe-nails! Phact!

Chapter II.

SOMETHING BLSE. One day has elapsed. Fred did join a company, and lost no time in acquainting Pearl with the fact.

"Did you receive a position, Fred?" she asked. "Not yet, love; but I am to be appointed captain as soon as the company

leaves for the war." "A captain! Oh! that will be grand -Mrs. Captain Frade!"

And Pearl was pleased "hugely." "And now, my love," asked Fred, when shall I call you mine?"

"As soon as you please, dearest,-I'm so happy !" And so she was; for she had always loved the youth, but detested his cowardice; and now that he had joined a

that love stronger. So it was decided that a wedding should take place immediately, if not sooner, and "no postponement on account of the weather."

> Chapter III. OTHER THINGS.

Night had thrown her black cloak over the town of S ---, as well as other places. Silence and Abe Lincoln would have reigned supreme, had it not

In the parlor of Squire Bravely's man-Poindexter's own request, and the dan- | sion, Fred and Pearl were getting "apliced." The "I wills had been sain, a XX forked over to the clergymen who "did it," and the bride and bridegroom at Macon, Mo. They had been found had retired to the nuptial chamber, guilty of breaking their paroles, and of where I will leave them to-sleep, and

> dream till morning. "My dear husband," said Pearl, at the breakfast-table, the next morning, "when forced in like cases.

do you expect your company to leave

for he war?" "It's not going to leave, my love! Ain't you glad?" "Not leave! Why, what company

have you joined, Fred?" "The 'Union Hose Company.'"

If a person had entered the room then, Pearl would not have been found dumb-only dumb-founded!

She "swounded" on the "escapation" of the last words from Fred's lips, and lay in the State of unconsciousness and Penna for two days-more or less. On recovering her senses, she was informed that Fred had been drafted, and was sat-

Moral-Before a young woman weds a young man, let her be sure that she knows just what his "company" is.

A NOBLE PURPOSE AND THE GLORIOUS RESULT :- There are many roads to fame and fortune as there were gateways to ancient Thebes. Your ambitious warrior is for carving his way with the sabre -your aspiring politician for manœuvring his way by subtlety and consumbase can travel. It is the path set apart it contains none which a great man cannet surmount. This fact has been exemplified in innumerable instances, but in few mere forcibly than in the career of Dr. Holloway, of London. For twenty-five years he may be said to have been climbing.

-"The steep where Fames proud temple shines afar,"

scattering blessings at every step. He appears to have reached the summit at last. The staff upon which he has leaned in his ascent has been advertising, and by its aid he has not only realized a world-wide celebrity and a splendid fortune, but has been enabled to familiarize millions of the sick with the healing properties of his pills and ointment, who would never otherwise have been benefitted thereby. The victims of dyspepsia in this country, and unfortunately their name is legion, have good cause to rejoice that so wide a publicity has been given to the virtues of his pills through the columns of the American press; for, if we are rightly informed, they have cured and are now curing more cases of this distressing complaint than all other medicine combined. We hear, too, of cures of scrofula and other external disorders by the ointment, which if they were not vouched for by the best authority, we should pronounce incredible. These medicines seem to do what no other advertised medicines have ever done before-fulfit the promises of the advertisement .- N. Y. Police "Gazette."

GEN. MEAGHER .- General Thomas Francis Meagher, who lost his life in the great battle of the 17th, near Sharpsburg Md., was too well known to require an extended biographical sketch. Briefly his career may thus be recounted! He was a native of Ireland, born about 18. 18. As a lawyer he was distinguished for his eloquence. Taking part of in the Irish rebellion of 1848 he was banished by the British Government to Australia in 1849, but made his escape to California in 1853, and attained distinction there as an advocate and orator. When the rebellion broke out, being in New York, he joined the Sixty-ninth regiment (Corcoran's) as a captain, and was promoted to be Major. He was in the battle of Bull Run. He aided in er. ganizing the Irish Brigade, and took command of a regiment; subsequently was made a brigadier general. He was company, only had a tendency to make in all the battles on the Peninsula, and was distinguished at all times for coolness and bravery. The manner in which his command disputed the passage of the bridge on the upper Chickahominy, in June last, won universal praise. His services to our country were not alone performed upon the field, for his ringing eloquence on the forum brought to the Union ranks thousand of his fellowcountrymen. He was one upon whose brow nature had written "hero," and he been for the occasional meowings kept goes to his grave lamented by millions who had watched his career with glowing wood-shed, in Squire Bravely's back-yard. admiration. His fame will live for gen-

> Ten guerilla prisoners were shot on Friday, by order of General Merrils again taking up arms against the Federal forces. The execution was in pursuance of orders which will be strictly en-