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and expeditiously executed, and at prices to
suit the times.

"THE GREAT INCENSOR,"

A PARODY.

This doleful howl

Is a small-sized growl,
To be sung with vim unstinted,
In the editor's chair,
And every where
A paper is published or printed.

It is not a song
Of the terrible wrong
"Old Buck" did a suffering nation;
Nor the deeds of Floyd,
Who, with plunder cloyed,
Left a high official station.

Nor of General Banks,
Nor the curious pranks
Of Frank Blair and General Fremont;
Nor the Prince of Wales,
Nor the "Prince of Rails,"
Nor Joseph Holt's speech at the Tremont.

For stronger than these,
As each one agrees
Who is of news a dispenser;
More curious by far
Than these things are,
Are the deeds of the "Great Incensor."

And as those who higher
To arise inspire
Sometimes make a miscalculation,
So this "Great Incensor"
Of the news who dispense
The news, has in his proclamation.

Very good in his way—
So the news-people say—
Is a little wholesome restriction;
But who solemnly
Thanks with jewelry—
That admits of no contradiction.

There has never been known—
So all posted must own—
In all the annals of history,
Such a wonderful man
As Secretary Stan-
Ton, the incarnation of mystery.

Strange are his ways
To gain the praise
Of—surely no one knows who;
But this is known—
He has obstacles thrown
In the path of a patriot true.

Away with the knife!
In Treason's grave,
With that monster foul, throw Stanton;
If there's any to cry
'Twill not be you nor I;
It surely no flowers will we plant on.

Beside him a king
Is the man I now sing, [him]
And to praise him one needs but to name
For McClellan's name
Is enswathed with fame—
Their favorite the people proclaim him.

And this doleful howl—
This small-sized growl—
I hope in time may reach him—
Who caused this howl—
This caustic growl—
And better behavior teach him.

THE ORPHAN.

Come and list, and I will tell thee
Why at times I'm sad and lone;
Why the sunlight brings no beauties,
Why its pleasures all have flown.
Oh the smile plays o'er my features,
But it comes not from the heart,
For its dearest, fondest tendrils
Have been rudely made to part.

I'm an orphan, sad and dreary
All the world appears to be,
Though its hours are bright and joyful,
Dark and sad they seem to me.
All alone I wander onward,
Watching for life's closing day.
When I'll meet my loved and dear ones,
Now so far from me away.

I've a darling angel mother
Far away in yon bright sky,
In that glorious land on high,
Where the lilies bloom and quiver
In that father dwells in glory,
Waiting for his orphan child,
Singing songs among the angels,
Strains of music soft and mild.

And I long to join their numbers
On that bright and heavenly shore,
Where no sin or sorrow enters,
And where partings are no more.
Mother, I am coming, coming!
Father, I shall meet you there!
Soon I'll join my angel pumbers,
All your heavenly pleasures share.

THE DRAFT.

BY GRANTELUS.

Probably no event during the present
war in which the country is engaged,
has caused so much local excitement, or
so much general discussion, as that of
the draft, which has been authorized by
the government, in order to fill up the
depleted ranks of the army to such a
standard as may enable it to meet and
successfully cope with a most reckless
and gigantic foe. The draft, has been
written about, and spoken of, from various
motives, and by various individuals,
with anything but terms of respect.
Even the deputy marshalls, who have
been appointed to assess and return the
district muster rolls, have been vilified,
assailed, and resisted; as though they,
in the sworn discharge of their duties,
were responsible for the draft that was
to be made upon the names composing
those rolls. "The ignominy of the draft"
had gotten to be quite a common phrase
among some editors, in their zeal to
encourage voluntary enlistments, and, al-
though even for this purpose, such lan-
guage can never be justifiable, yet, in-
asmuch as their motives seemed to be
grounded in a laudable desire to advance
a good cause, they are in some manner
excusable. If we look at the dictionary
definition of the word ignominy, we
shall find that it means something that
is publicly dishonorable, disgraceful,
shameful, reproachful, or infamous; not
one of which epithets can justly attach
to drafting for soldiers to fill up the
army, any more than it can be applied
to those who are drafted to serve on a
grand or petit jury. No man serves
voluntarily on a jury. Not because he
is willfully derelict in duty to his country,
but simply because he may have
other legal and laudable occupations
with which such voluntary services
would detrimentally interfere, and there-
fore he runs the chances of the draft,
which, if he escapes, there is an end of
it for the time being; but if he is drawn
he arranges his business so as to enable
him to attend to the duties assigned
him; and he himself, nor any other
man, thinks for a moment of attaching
to it the most remote idea of disgrace,
dishonor or reproach. It is precisely so
with drafting to obtain men to serve in
the army. It is the fairest and most
equitable manner of raising an army,
and most especially so in a community
or a state, where a portion of the popu-
lation are supposed to be indifferent,
pusillanimous, or disloyal. These latter
classes of men, of course are never ex-
pected to enlist voluntarily in the army,
and for the same reason, they would not
be likely to volunteer any pecuniary aid
to the country. It may also be supposed
that they would rather pay a heavy
bounty and procure a "substitute," than
to serve in the army of their country, in
which case they would be doing more
than they would have done, if left en-
tirely to voluntary service. But the
larger portion of the draft would include
men who are of undoubted patriotism,
or who would cheerfully volunteer, if they
were not trammelled with pecuniary,
with business, or with commercial and
manufacturing obligations, the abrupt
suspension of which, would involve them-
selves and others connected with them,
or depending upon them, in financial
embarrassment or ruin. Others are pur-
suing occupations which yield them and
their families a comfortable living, and
these would rather run the chances of
the draft, and would go into the army
and do duty if drafted, but do not feel
called upon to volunteer, whilst there
are so many who are out of employment,
and who take the opportunity to get in-
to the army, rather as a favor, than
otherwise. Those who volunteer in the
service of their country from motives of
disinterested patriotism, are entitled to
the highest meed of praise, and ample
pay besides. Those who volunteer from
any cause, are entitled to more than
ever they perhaps will receive; and
those who are drafted, and who act in
honest and undignified obedience to the
draft, are entitled to nothing less than
any other portion of the army of their
country, provided all other considera-
tions, and their conduct, are equal.—
Whatever credit may be due to volun-
tary enlistments, it never can be truly
known, until "the books are opened on
that great and notable day" which is yet
in the future and when the motives of
men will be known, whether all who have
gone into the army in that manner, were
influenced by a higher degree of patriot-
ism than those who may have been
drafted. Large bounties, sensational
speeches and newspaper paragraphs, and

the impulses of the moment; together
with the voluntary enlistment of friends
and associates, have had much to do in
determining the conduct of many young
men—out of profitable employment—in
this respect, and it is certain that many
of them have afterwards regretted the
step they had taken, and have written to
their friends at home, to have them enter
the army unless they must. This latter con-
sideration places men precisely where
the draft does, in many instances—some
go because they must, and others from a
sense of stern duty; but under whatever
influence they have acted in this re-
spect, there is reason to believe that
they will make as good soldiers, and ac-
quit themselves as nobly as those who
have volunteered. We may reasonably
suppose that this will be the case, from
the fact that more of the middle-aged
men of the country—more from the rural
districts who have been inured to a
life of out-door labor, and more of those
who have domicils and families to fight
for, will be among them, proportionately,
than are usually among those who
volunteer. The almost universal expe-
rience of our Generals seems to be, that
men over twenty-five can better endure
the hardships of the service, than those
below that age; and consequently that
the larger number, by far, of those who
occupy the army hospitals, are "mere
youths from eighteen to twenty-one."
These young men are nevertheless entit-
led to the gratitude of their country,
for the will they have manifested, to "do
the state some service" in the hour of
need, notwithstanding in order to pre-
vent, or counteract, those invidious dis-
tinctions which some men are prone to
make, between volunteers and drafted
men, it is necessary that the matter
should be discussed calmly, logically,
and with direct reference to the facts,
as they have transpired in the experience
of the war.

It is true, that drafting may not be as
expedient a plan to get up an army as
volunteering, but if a regular and correct
system of enrollment is maintained by a
state or district, it might not even be
less expeditious than the latter; and for
all practical purposes, either pecuniarily,
equitably or efficaciously, there is not a
doubt, that in the end, the plan would
be much better. Volunteers may en-
dure fatigue patiently and fight valiantly,
but drafted men may equal them in
all this; at least the experiences of the
past, both in this country and in Europe,
go very far in support of such a theory.
The "conscripts" of Napoleon proved
more than a match, in many instances,
for the trained regulars of England, Aus-
tria, Prussia and Italy, and even where
they were overwhelmed with greater
numbers, they suffered themselves to be
cut to pieces before they would yield.—
The rebel army, for more than a year
past, has been entirely recruited and
filled up through conscriptions, and the
idea that they cannot fight, or will not
fight, is one, that late events have gone
very far in dissipating. Nor is it true
that volunteers as a general thing would
spurn, or decline associating with drafted
men; and if, in any instance, such
should be the case, their conduct would
be quite as unreasonable and as unwar-
ranted, as that false distinction which
is sometimes made in a republican gov-
ernment, between the soldiers of the
regular army and those of the army of
volunteers. If we may believe the re-
presentations of correspondents, the sol-
diers in the army of the Potomac hailed
the news, that a draft was to be made to
recruit their scattered forces, with feel-
ings of the most lively satisfaction;
whilst the fact that men were received, as
volunteers, into the service, for the short
period of nine months, with additional
fifty—one hundred, and one hundred
and fifty-dollar bounties, together with
a month's pay in advance, whilst they
had volunteered for three years or the
war, without any of these extra emolu-
ments, was more a source of jealousy,
dissatisfaction, and discontent, than one
of joy. There is no system that provides
so certain and orderly a resource from
which to replenish or reinforce a broken
and worn-out army, as that of "con-
scription" or "drafting," no matter how
objectionable or how distasteful the plan
and its name may be. If all the able-
bodied men of the proper age, are fairly
enrolled according to law, and these
divided into three, or six, or more classes,
accordingly as the necessities of the
case may be; each class to serve, in its
turn, for three, or six, or nine months in
the field—the second class for instance
qualifying itself at home, whilst the first
is in service, and the third qualifying
itself while the second is in service, and
so on to the end of the number of classes,
or the end of the war—it does not

require much penetration to perceive
that there could not be a more equal
distribution of military service among
all classes of the community. Even if
none but the first class should be called
into actual service, where the lot is con-
ducted fairly, one man has an equal
chance with another, to escape it. This
would save all the extra bounties, the
amount, alone, of which, would go far in
clothing and feeding an army, or which
might be devoted to the support of the
families of those, whose lot it would be,
to go successively in the field. If there
is anything dishonorable or infamous
about the draft, it is the "mean" and "dis-
reputable attempts which men may make
to evade its requisitions. True, there
might be some modification, or amend-
ments to the draft laws, in several re-
spects, that would render it stronger and
more efficient, but in no respect, are
there stronger reasons for amendment
than in that which relates to age. An
able-bodied man is as good at fifty as
one at forty-five, whilst a young man is
"better at twenty-one than he is at eight-
teen—all other things being equal."
Therefore the draft should include essen-
tially, all men—otherwise qualified, and
not exempted,—that are between the
ages of twenty-one and fifty years.

Where all the men that are necessary
for an emergency can be obtained, with-
out bounty or extra pay of any kind, by
voluntary enlistments, it is better to ac-
cept that plan perhaps, than to resort to
the draft, for, there would seem to be no
good reason for refusing to accept the
military services of the people, when
they were freely and disinterestedly of-
fered; nevertheless, the sterling justice
and equity of the two plans, would not
be in anywise altered by such a volun-
tary demonstration on the part of the
people, because, under the impulse of
excitement men are as liable to be un-
just to themselves as they are to others,
and if the maxim—"Be just before your
generous"—has an appropriate applica-
tion in any case, it may have in this.
There may be extreme cases of emer-
gency, however, where a territory is in-
vaded or a city besieged—when the pub-
lic safety may demand the temporary
suspension of civil law and the procla-
mation of martial law—in which the
common defence could be secured by no
other means than an immediate volun-
tary enlistment of the whole people.—
In such a case, of course, it would be
sheer folly, to think for a moment, of
the comparatively slow process of the
draft, and the man who would, from any
pretence, refuse to do his whole duty in
such a case, would only exhibit that his
proper place would be among the in-
vaders and besiegers, instead of where
he is. There are doubtless some people
who have as much aversion to the draft
only upon account of the disrepute in
which it is falsely held by others, as they
have to going into the army and sharing
its dangers in any other way; but all
such ideas of disgrace attaching to it,
are radically wrong, and ought at once
to be dissipated. It is a very common
error, for some people to denounce that
which seems to be against their own in-
terest in any way. A zealous officer who
is desirous of forming a volunteer corps,
within a short period, will no doubt be
tempted to speak disparagingly of the
draft, and so also many of his friends and
supporters, but it cannot effect the ques-
tion in a moral or a civil, nor yet in a
patriotic sense, and may therefore be
well excused. Let no man, therefore, for
a moment feel that his position as a
drafted man is an inferior or a degraded
one, and above all let no man, under any
false pretence evade the draft, and more
than all, let him not buy himself off after
he is drafted, unless he is well assured
that it is more patriotic to stay at home,
than to go into the army, or that he can
serve his country more fully and
efficiently in the pursuit of his usual
calling, than he can in the camp or the
field. It ought to be well understood
that all cannot go into the field to fight
the enemies of the country. Some must
stay at home to cultivate the soil, and
attend to the commercial and manufac-
turing interests of society, else there
would be no resources for the army to
draw upon for its clothing, provisions
and munitions of war, and disintegra-
tion or annihilation must be its fate.—
When the drafted men of our country
reach the field, they will doubtless give
an account of themselves that will com-
pare favorably, in the history of the pre-
sent war, with the conduct of the same
number of any other men. Although
our volunteers may have done nobly,
as well perhaps as men under the
same circumstances, possibly better,
yet it is quite certain, that after
eighteen months actual experience,

with from one to six hundred thousand
volunteers in the field, the war does not
seem to be any nearer a close, and the
rebellion any nearer being "crushed,"
than it was immediately after hostilities
were commenced. It may be after
all that the destinies of our country, the
termination of the war, the suppression
of the rebellion, and the restoration of
the union and the constitution, are to
be determined by the stern deeds of the
drafted men. The war of 1812, after
nearly one whole year of disaster and
defeat, was finally brought to a successful
termination, during the second year of
the war, by troops who were drafted in-
to the service, and whose conduct on
many a field, gained for their country a
victory, and for themselves an imperish-
able renown. Therefore let drafted men un-
flatteringly buckel on their whole armor,
and honestly "do or die" in defence of
their country, its constitution and its
laws.

MARRIAGE A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.
It is of interest to know how they
did up marriages one hundred years ago.
An old paper has the following descrip-
tion bearing upon the subject: "Mar-
ried, in June, 1750, Mr. William Dou-
kin, a considerable farmer, of Great Tos-
son (near Rothbury), in the county of
Northumberland, to Miss Eleanor Shot-
ten, an agreeable young gentleman of
the same place. The entertainment
on this occasion was very grand, there
being no less than 120 quarters of lamb,
44 quarters of veal, 20 quarters of mut-
ton, and a great quantity of beef, 12
hams, with a suitable number of chick-
ens, etc., which was concluded with
eight half ankers of brandy made into
punch, 12 dozen of cider, a great many
gallons of wine, and ninety bushels of
malt made into beer. The company
consisted of 550 ladies and gentlemen,
who concluded with 25 fiddlers and pip-
ers, and the whole was conducted with
the utmost order and unanimity."

DRIVING RICH WITH A VENGEANCE.—It
is related to the San Francisco Califor-
nian, by passengers who escaped from the
wreck of the Golden Gate, that a
colored man named Peterson, one of the
cooks belonging to the steamer, took
advantage of the panic to gather up such
loose change as the terror-stricken pas-
sengers had abandoned in the cabins
and staterooms. He succeeded in pick-
ing up sufficient coin and valuables to
fill two good sized carpet sacks. Tak-
ing a large carving knife between his
teeth, and seizing the carpet sacks, one
in each hand, Peterson jumped over-
board, and in the language of the in-
formant, "he anchored himself alongside
the wreck, and didn't show his nose
above water." It is believed he did
well off in a pecuniary view.

WHICH IS WHICH?—Joubert de Lam-
balle, in the Paris Hospital, has the re-
putation of loving the knife and saw;
he loves to hew and hack the poor pa-
tient brought to the hospital, to show off
his skill. After one of his last opera-
tions, the resident student stood looking
at the two pieces of mortality lying on
the surgeon's table. "What are you
doing, sir?" sharply asked the surgeon.
"I was waiting for you to point out which
piece is to be put to bed, and which is
to be buried."

A JUROR'S NAME was called by the
clerk. The man advanced to the Judge's
stand, and said: "Judge, I should
like to be excused." "It is impossi-
ble!" said the Judge, decidedly. "But,
Judge, if you know my reasons." "Well,
sir, what are they?" "Why, the fact
is, and the man paused. "Well, sir,
proceed," continued the Judge. "Well,
Judge, if I must say it, I have the ick!"
The Judge, who is a very sober man,
solemnly and impressively exclaimed—
"Clerk, scratch that man out."

A NEW CLAIM.—An Irish editor
claiming the invention of everything,
from potatoes to potheen, for the Green
Isle, gravely claims the piano-forte, and
he does it thus: "The piano-forte of the
present day is simply the Irish harp,
placed horizontally in a box, and played
by machinery."

ANALOGY.—When is a plant like a
hog? When it begins to root. When
is it like a soldier? When it begins to
shoot. And when is it like an editor?
When it begins to blow.

A man who had been married
twice, to ladies both named Catherine,
advised his friends against taking dupli-
cate names.

It would not always strengthen
the sailor said when he saw the purser
mixing his rum and water.

Sharp Cuts from Prentice.

The guerrillas steal so many chickens
in Kentucky that we hope every rascal
of them will have the chicken-pox.

The United States is God's land, and
and it should no more be divided into
two empires than heaven itself should.

It is said that our army drags after it
six thousand army wagons. No wonder
it has so often proved too slow to catch
anybody.

The rebels have lost Harper's Ferry.
They will soon be able to have no foot-
hold in all that neighborhood except up-
on the platform old John Brown stood
on.

Since the demand for lint became so
great, many of the very best ladies of
the nation have got into a scrape.

The rebels advertise in the Mobile
Register for "boiler rivets and punch-
ers." We can furnish the "punchers"
with the gun-attachment, and guarantee
that they will do first-rate punching.

The Grenada Appeal gives the name
of a Southern woman who has six sons
in the rebel army. That woman is a
breeder of mischief.

We guess that the rebels, when they
leave our State, will be so thickly cov-
ered with the dust they raise in their
flight, that they may be said to be "bur-
ied in Kentucky soil."

If it is true that "stolen bread is
sweet," the rebel troops in Kentucky
can eat theirs without honey or mol-
lasses.

Every epauletted fellow strutting
about the streets when he is able to be
on duty should have his spurs hacked off
as unceremoniously as one would hack
off those of a cowardly rooster.

Men may think it important to attend
to their business and take care of their
estates, but what will their business and
their estates be worth if this rebellion
shall triumph?

If hunger, as they say, "can't eat
through a stone wall," we should think
that bravery might eat through Stone-
wall Jackson and his army.

Gen. Lee may be an officer of consid-
erable penetration, but he couldn't pen-
etrate Maryland and Pennsylvania.

Gen. Miles was charged with being
drunk at Harper's Ferry. He managed
to get off the charge by dying.

We hear nothing now of the where-
abouts of Nixon, the rebel Colonel, who
told people that he was about to take
the editorship of the Louisville Journal.
Where are you, Nix? Won't you call
and let us show you the premises?

It is stated that Stonewall Jackson,
when half way across the Potomac in
his flight from Maryland, turned upon
his horse to take a final look at her.—
We do not suppose that Stonewall
carried her, for Stonewall is a devout
man, but we guess he prayed God to
curse her.

Several weeks ago Gen. Lee pro-
posed a bet of one hundred dollars to ten that
in one week he would dine in Washing-
ton. We accepted the wager, but we
don't believe that Lee will ever pay us
a red cent. He will sooner, if necessary,
plead the gambling act. But we
mean to employ Sheriff McClellan to
collect the money for us. Take no Con-
federate trash, sheriff.

Muggins was passing up the street
with a friend, when he observed a dog
that had been killed lying in the gutter.
Muggins paused, gazed intently on the
defunct animal, and at last said, "There
is another shipwreck!" "Shipwreck!—
where?" "There is a bark that's lost
forever." His companion growled and
passed on.

How near akin laughter is to
tears, was shown when Reubens, with a
single stroke of his brush, turned a
laughing child in a painting to one cry-
ing; and our mothers, without being
great painters, have often brought us
in like manner, from joy to grief by a
single stroke.

If I should be drafted into the
service what would you do? said a gen-
tleman to his wife, lately. "Get a sub-
stitute for you, I suppose," whereupon
the worse half changed the subject of
conversation.

A beggar woman when questioned
if she were not an Irish woman dropped
a curse, and added, "Sure I am, yer
honor, and have been ever since I was
a child."