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WILT THOU LOVE ME THUS FOR EVER? Thou gazest, deep and earnest-Deep and earnest are thine eyes; I know that in our being There are answering sympathies: I know there dwells upon me An affection rich and pure, And ask, with anxious yearning, "Will it ever thus endure ?"

Quick changes come upon us-Changes not in our control; There are shadows and eclipses, And dark tides upon the soul. With tremulous emotion, I accept thy bounteous store, But ask, with anxious yearning, "Wilt thou love me evermore ?"

Thou knowest all my weakness, Thou knowest all my power; Thou'st read my life, and knowest Every weed and every flower; And if within my nature Any gracious gift there be, I would its brightest radiance Should transfuse itself to thee.

God knows, no selfish impulse

Draws my heart so close to thine I would that all thy toiling Should partake of the divine; I would be wise and perfect, Living truly, heartily, That life's most glorious halos Should surround and hallow thee!

And if upon thy pathway I have cast one tiny ray,-Made one moment brighter, happier, By my life or by my lay,-Then thou canst not love a nature That is meaner than my own; Thou canst never have enjoyment In a soul of lower tone.

So I rest my heart contented, For, in this clearer view, I see thou'lt not withold me Such love as is my due; And, if some richer nature Win the gift that once was mine, I must bow my head submissive To a law of the Divine!

But, with earnest, strong endeavor. I would labor by thy side, Earn the right to be companion, Fellow-worker, and thy guide; Thro? all earth's weary turmoil Keep a loving soul, and pure, And thy bounties of affection Will for ever, thus, endure.

AUTUMN.

In storms the dreary day closes, All hushed is the twittering glee Of the swallows that sang for me. And hushed is the oriole's song; For Summer hath gone with her roses. And Autumn comes trailing along-O'er the tomb where the lily reposes, Sad Autumn comes trailing along!

But alas! the Summer hath taken Not only the roses gay, Not only the flowers away, Not only the oriole's lay-But hath left me entirely forsaken. Having taken afar to her home My darling, who will not awaken, When nature no longer is dumb. I knew it would be in Autumn-Alas! that Autumn should come!

Let the lily not murmur that sleepeth Far down in the cold, dreary earth; For it hath, in waiting, a birth To beauty and Spring-time mirth; But the heart of the poet that weepsth For her that is fairer far Than the roses and lilies are, A watch that is endless keepeth-

Like the watch of a lonely star.

A Horticulturist advertised that he would supply all kinds of trees and plants, especially "pie-plants of all kinds." A gentleman thereupon sent him an order for "one package of custard-pie seed, and a dozen of mince-pie plants." The gardner promptly filled pirations." the order by sending him four goose eggs and a small dog.

"Is that bell ringing for fire, Davy?" inquired a youth from the Green Mountaing, "No, they have too much fire

"For Better For Worse."

"He is that worst of all characters for a husband, an idle man, May, and, I fear he adds to that the baseness of a fortunebunter!"

"You shall not speak so of him! I will not listen to the slander! He loves passion for interest; when-" and her voice grew richer and lower, "he speaks to me from his heart. I have tested him, weighed him well; he has faults many of them, but deceit is not one. He loves me !"

Mr. Moore looked sadly at the agita. ted girl, as, carried away by her own generous warmth, she left her seat and stood erect before him.

"Uncle Lewis, trust me trust him. Let me be his wife with your consent."

"Of what avail will it be for me to refuse it, May? You are eighteen to morrow, and, by your father's will be free to choose your husband; your property becomes your own, and my office as your guardian ceases."

"But not your position as my friend my uncle, my second father. Can you think I was bound to obey you by none but legal ties, that my love, respect, and submission were paid only to my guardian ! You wronged me, uncle, and in nothing more than this question of my marriage. I come to you, not as the guardian, whose power expires to-morrow, but as the friend, who, I trust, will stand by me through life, I come for counsel, affection, and advice; do not tell me, coldly, that I am free to choose my own lot. Speak to me now as you have always done, as if I were your child !".

"May, May, how can I speak? If truly, I shall grieve you. But you are right ; you come to a friend for counsel, and he will speak as a friend should .-Review Arnold Cooke's life, and see if I am not justified in my fears. Brought ent. They think that my motive in up by parents whose means were just marrying was a mercenary one, and they sufficient to give him a liberal education | hold back from me. Let him live on and support him independent of business. Their small fortune he inherited, on their death, and lost his first speculation, leaving him a mere pittance. He had studied law, and, with energy and industry, could have carved out a name and fortune. What did he do! Absolutely nothing. With a fascinating lence; let your influence bear where it rived at Boston on their way to Utah. manner and splendid education, he cul- has ever, rested, upon something noble, Among them we noticed a young man, tivated every refined taste, indulged in if you can find it in such a wasted na- more distinguished in his appearance every extravagance, and lives a life of ture as mine." complete idleness, with means barely sufficient to support him. His office is a lounging place for young men of fashion, who repay his hospitality by inviting him operas, rides, or drives. To crown all, he wooss an heiress, that her hurse may supply him with his perfumes

"You are severe." "I fear I am just."

kid gloves, and fast horses."

"Take the reverse of the picture. Arnold was an only child, of fine talents, and the pride of both parents. From his birth every whim indulged, every caprice met compliance; his profession was studied merely as a refuge in case of necessity, and he was launched an orphan upon the world with cultivated mind, refined tastes, extravagant desires and an easy fortune. The roguery of a friend persuaded him to the speculation which ruined him. He stood alone. His income was sufficient for a single and his proficiency in athletic exercises; bringing a man's frequent opportunities rate frankness he related to the two by ladies for his talent in conversation, to assist you in your work?" music, and gallantry. Without any stimulus to exertion, he suffered his May sprang up from her seat beside her reflected, and the result of their reflectime to pass in floating lazily down the husband to get her hat. and hard, to be wrecked in dissipation, and loneliness.

"It is a dangerous experiment, May." "Only one more argument, and I leave the decision in your hands. I love him! For his sake I could bear sorrow, poverty, anything but inconstancy. With | lip smiling, that she turned faint at the him, life will be glad through any suffer thought that she must blast all this somewhere, and they ring the bell for ing; without him, the future looks joyousness.

with a strain of the trade of the second

will dismiss him, but my heart will her side, with his face charging to a break in doing it, for I love him !" And so, by her last argument, May Lawson won her uncle's consent to her to steady her voice. marriage.

me, of that I am convinced. I have not gratulated Arnold upon his success, and ner-and then off again till tea time." been an heiress so long, not to have smiled knowingly to one another as they learned when a man lies and feigns a spoke; the women shook their heads and wondered how May could be so darling? Forgive me! But, May went on deck and stood in amazement blind as not to see through "that dandy's" schemes.

They had been married one year, and May was begining to wonder if Arnold spared; yet, trust me, I will work hard ing wonder, and he viewed it from every had been seeking her fortune after all. He was devoted as ever, kind, loving, and fasinating; but not one client had placed a brief in his hands, and she knew that their expensive house, mode of living, and luxuries were drawn from her purse. She was speculating upon this, when a quick, manly step, a cheerful voice made every doubt vanish, and she looked up to greet her husband.

"I have come up for you to ride, May, so don your habit! The broad braids, little wife, you know my weakness .-Nothing set off such mignon little faces as yours, like heavy braids and drooping plumes.

"Nonsense !"

"Sense, I assure you. When you tie that black beaver over those dark brown braids, and let the broad rim shade your face, I defy the world to produce such an irresistible little female."

She was nimbly plaiting the rich profusion of hair while he spoke, and there was a long silence. Turning from the glass for his approving smile, she was surprised to see him sunk in a revery, and, to judge from his appearance, a painful one."

"What is it, Arnold." He raised his head, as he felt her soft and on his shoulder.

"The old story, May. Nobody trusts me but you; I cannot command one clihis wife's money, and leave the profession open to those depending upon it for bread."

"I am almost tempted to echo the wish !"

"No, May; there are temptations enough for me to live in luxurious indo-

your wife now? Who first led me to veiled, whose grace and reserve indicasee where my wealth could bring me the ted them as belonging to a superior soblessings of the poor! Who pointed cial position. Their history merits reout to me the secret charities that make lation. Ludwig Ferces was the son of lonely hearts glad, and comfort proud a rich land-owner in Sweden, and the poverty without the weight of obliga- two young ladies were two orphans, who tion? Who told me of students, strug- were brought up with him in his father's gling to support a widowed mother, or | family, until he left for college, at Donsister, or vainly trying to save the means | theim, where he remained several years, of gaining an education? Whose deli- and afterwards traveling over the greatcate scraching annonymous letters have | er part of Europe, his former playmates sent relief to those tempted to curse the were forgotten. Returning at last to world and die, yet too proud to wear any his house, he was astonished to find two but a smiling face over a wretched heart? beautiful women dazzling as the Undine. How proudly, I say, my husband led me of the poet. He was struck to the to such deeds, and taught me that wealth | heart as with an arrow. Love conqueris lent to give an account of it at last, ed him at first sight. He was in love,

whether wasted or blessing others !" "Ah! May, your sweet face first made me look into my own heart, and find there only wasted opportunities and a useless life. What wonder if I turned man: he was popular in society, cou ted from such a sight to try and aid your by the men for his wit, his good-humor, own loving schemes of charity, only

"The horses, sir," said a servant, and

tide of time, content to let each day find | Another year, and the crash of 1857 its own occupation and resources. Then swept May Cooke's fortune away. Her he met me, and his whole view of life uncle came to tell her the news, and passing through the place sought to changed. For my sake he will renew left her stunned, sick with the prospect make proselytes to the doctrine of the his studies, open his office for business, of poverty, and, spite of herself, shud- Saints, and converted the young man and begin a new life. Don't shake your dering at the thought of her husband's and the two girls. Thus Ludwig Fehead so mournfully, trust to a woman's dismay. All the weary day passed, and roes, and his companions, Mina and heart and instinct. There is a mine of he came not. Had he left her to bear good in this spoiled child's heart, let her cross alone? Stung, indignant at grants on their way to Salt Lake. where me be the agent by which it is worked her own heart for such a thought, it their romance of love and duplication of to produce good fruit. He stands now would recur as the evening set in and he wives will be speedily divested of all in a perilous position; my refusal will came not. Wearied with waiting, sick charm by the association around them. throw him back on his old life, with a with apprehension, she threw herself heart ready to dare much evil, reckless on the sofa and sobbed in bitterness

or sour in misanthropy; my love will | Hark! The well-known step on the win him to nobler aims and higher as. stairs; but not slow, as of one disappointed, but springing and light. "He does not know," she thought:

"and I must tell him." He came in with such a bright face. his cheek glowing, his eye bright, his

mournful and dreary. If you so decide, "Grying, May !" he said, soming to her.

look of tender sympathy. "You are very late!" she said, trying

"Oh! you must get used to that. I The world shrugged its shoulders shall keep business hours now. Off in commenced "speaking," as he called it, when the news came out. The men con- the morning-home for an hour at din- into every nook and corner on the boat.

"Have you heard !" she whispered. dear, you shall not feel any privation at the lever beam, the chimneys, and the that may love can keep from you. We various "fixins," till at last he caught shall not be rich; many things must be sight of the bell. This was the crownbefore you shall suffer. Oh! I cannot position, walked around it, got down on of this! You are mine! Now I can prove to you, and to the world, that on our meeting house a darned sight." seen your uncle to day, and, through his kindly-exerted influence, I have secured the situation of book-keeper in a wholesale grocery store."

"You-you, Arnold, with your refined tastes and luxurious habits?"

"Why, May, the salary is one thousand dollars a year. Think of earning that?"

"Oh! Arnold, my own love!" 'And words. His own voice was husky, as he said.

"But for you, May, I should be now miserable lounger—a gambler perhaps or worse. I feel that I am a man with a true heart and a willing energy, and the turning-point of my life was in your then two or three taps at time. The words, 'I trust you Arnold.' You did trust me, and, God willing, I will win the trust worthily."

Nobly he kept his word. The luxurious home was sold, and in a quiet house they began life again humbly. There is one child, a second Arnold, to knit his parent's hearts in a yet closer bond; and May knows that between her and poverty there stands a true heart a willing strong arm. Every sorrow is lightened tones.

"For better, for worse," they took their path in life together, and trust of their betrothal will make their life sunny, though sorrow may for a time shade the way.

MORMONISM AND LOVE.—Last week a than the remainder of the company, and "If I had not found it, should I be near him two young females, deeply but with which one? Both were splendidly beautiful. He was enamored of cessary that he would come to some de- pipe which happened to lie near. cision, and he naturally came to the most droll one. In an excess of despeyoung girls the state of his feelings .-They laughed at him at first, then they tions was that they both loved Ludwig, and were as embarrassed as he. About this time one of the Mormon apostles Evohe, form a part of the Mormon emi-

> A son of the Emerald Isle, who in telling of his adventures in this country to a friend said:

> "The first feathered bird I ever saw in Ameriky was a porkentine. I treed him under a haystack, and shot him with a barn shovel; and the first time I shot him I missed him, and the second time I hit him where I missed him be-

"I like your impudence," as a pretty girl said when her beau kissed

A tall, awkward looking chap just from the green mountains of Vermont, came on board one of the splendid North River boats at Albany. His curiosity | negroes to prevent them from rising. was amazingly excited at once, and he The captain's office, the engine room, the water closets, the barber's shop, all un-"Yes. Po I seem hard and unfeeling derwent his inspection; and then he -I cannot help it, May! I am glad | his knees and looked up into in and exclaimed: "Wall, raly, this beats the one and several of the passengers was attractiakes Holt in time. ted to this genius. "How much would, you ask to let a feller ring this bell?" "You may ring it for a dollar, sir," said the captain. "Wall, it's a bargain, all fair and agreed, and no backing cout." "It's a bargain sir," said the captain. Our hero went deliberately and brought a seat and took hold of the bell-rope, and having arranged everything to his satishere the sobs came too thick for more faction, commenced ringing, slowly at first, and gradually faster and faster, till everybody on board thought the boat was on fire, and rushed on deck, screaming with alarm. There stood the captain, and there sat the "Vairmounter," ringing away, first slow and then fast, passengers began to expostulate; the captain said it was a bargain. But the passengers became urgent that the eternal clangor should be stopped. All the while there sat our hero, undisturbed, ringing away more ways than a cockney chime-ringer ever dreamed of. At last the captain began to think it time to stop the simpleton; but his answer was: "A fair bargain, and no backing cout," and he rang away for dear life. "Well," before it reaches her; for it comes told says the captain "what will you take to of his dinner. by sympathizing lips, softened by loving stop?" "Wall, cap'n, I guess I sheant lose nothing if I take five dollars and a free passage to New-York, but not a darned cent less," "well, sir, walk down into the office, and get your passage ticket," answered the captain.

THE BLUES .- Cheerfulness and Occupation are closely allied. Idle men are rarely happy. How should they be ?-The brain and the muscles were made He who seizes it openly and leaves Conwithout vigorous exercise. Into the lazy brain crawl spider-like fancies, fill passing had money. ing it with cobwebs that shut out the light and make it a fit abode for "loathed melancholy." Invite the stout-hand suid to have been fattening lately upon maiden, brisk and busy thought, into the intellectual chamber, and she will soon brush away such unhealthy tenants. Blessed be work, whether it be of the head or the hand, or both. It demor ishes chimera as effectually as bellelphon, backed by the goddess of Wisdom disposed of the original monster of that name.

SEEING THE WHISTLE .- A well dressed lady from the country recently called at the Historical rooms in Hartford, and after inspecting the other curiosities requested to be shown the whistle which Franklin paid too dear for, as she had been informed it was kept there. The both. He was in a whirlpool of doubt attendant, though slightly taken aback indecision, and perplexity. It was ne at first, rallied in time to exhibit a pitch | per that nobody respects?

A witty dentist having labored in vain to extract a tooth from a lady's mouth, gave up the task with the felicitous apology: "The fact is, madam, it seems impossible for anything bad to come out of your mouth."

A drunken Scothman returning from a fair fell asleep by the roadside, when a pig found him and began licking his mouth. Swaney roared, "Wha's kissing me noo? Ye see what it is to be well liket among the lasses !"

The following slanderous paragraph goes unrebuked: A wag has invented a new telegraph. He proposes placing a line of women thirty steps apart, and committing the news to the first of them as a secret.

A few days since, "Maryland my Maryland," was the most popular tune in Lee and Jackson's army. Now it is, "Carry me back to Ole Virginay."

Why is a lady who has bought a sable cape at half price, like an officer absent on leave? Because she's got her

The Franfort Yeoman calls John Morgan "an upright man." He will be certainly never been the fortieth part of "upright" when he is hung, not before. forty thousand dollars.

LOUISVILLE JOURNALISMS.-The Virginians are adopting a new form of abolitionism. They are hanging all their

If Buell catches Bragg, Bragg will atch the devil.

The rebels will soon be unable to get either butter for their bread or bread for their butter.

Women write books to show their parts. Some of them go in fashionable dresses to balls for the same purpose.

The Frankfort Yeoman calls John Morgan "an upright man." He will be "upright" when he is hung, not before.

The Editor of the Cannelton Guzette has a standing nomination of the Hon. your fortune was nothing to me! I have By this time the attention of the captain, Joseph Holt for the Presidency. He

> Cow hair is used as a substitute for wool in making clothing in the South. We are not told how often the rebels shear their cows.

We wish that John Morgan could live five thousand years, so that he might serve a year in the penitentiary for every

horse he has stolen. Writer of a letter from Jackson to the Grenada Appeal speaks of having seen Gen. John C. Breckinridge "upon a stool in his tent." We hope 'twas the stool of repentence.

The Knoxville Register said when Gen. Bragg, came into our State, "the sunof Federal power in Kentucky is set.' But Bragg appears to have good-naturedly consented to postpone sundown for

Gen. Buckner fully expected, the last time he came into Kentucky, to enjoy in our city the famous Chirstmas turky that he didn't eat last winter. 'Tis said that, when leaving the State, he cried and blubbered like a big boy. He isn't the first booby that has cried for the loss

"What did your brother die of?" said the Marquis Spinola to Sir Horace Vere. 'He died, sir, of having nothing to do." We apprehend that some of our Generals may die, not of having nothing to do but of doing it.

He who takes another's property clandestinely is guilty of the crime of theft. for action, and neither can be healthy federate paper in its place is guilty of two crimes-first robbery, and secondly

Such of the hogs as are left between Richmond (Ky.) and Fort Big Hill are upon dead rebels. We don't think we shall buy our winter's pork from that

All who have their front teeth pulled out that they may not have to fight should have their noses cut off that they may not even "smell the battle from afar." Gen. Jefferson C. Dawis has been re-

leased from military arrest, and left this city last evening for Cincinnati, having been assigned to duty there. It is claimed that the rebels respected

private property in Kentucky. But do men respect property when they seize it by force, giving in exchange for it pa-

The South now produces no sugar, no molasses, and no honey, and as even the ladies are no longer sweet, saccharine matter seems to have disappeared from that section completely.

If any person thinks seriously of the election of Jesse D. Bright to the Senate, they may as well bear in mind that the Senate has as much power to expel a member the second time as the first.

Where are you, James B. Clay? In what direction are you turning the big nose that wept such copious drops of blood at the indignity offered to its dignity by Mr. Cullum at Washington?

The rebels are full of admiration of their General Stuart who made the late raid through Maryland into Pennsylvania. He is certainly no common character. He is the most splendid horsethief in the country.

The Columbus Editor says, that, in Philadelphia alone, the abolitionists raised \$40,000 for us. He may be the father of loyal sons, but he is the father of rebel lies, and has as large a family as Adam. We have never received a doller from Philadelphia except for regular subscription to our paper, and the whole amount thus received in any year has