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THE POOR MAN TO HIS DEAD CHILD.

Yes, he thou wert, my little one,
The death dew's on thy brow,
Thy eyes are closed to flower and sun,
Thy pulse is quiet now.

No more thou'lt ask, my famish'd boy,
For bread with wailing cry,
When I'd have given my flesh with joy,
But bread I could not buy.

Four child! thy sharp, cold features speak,
Of pain, and wait, and care,
Oh! did the tear drops on thy cheek
Freeze in the biting air.

But colder than the keenest wind,
Were human hearts to thee,
Because, though claiming human kind,
Thy lot was poverty.

The proud ones say 'tis heaven's award,
They but kind heaven obey,
To keep the gifts of nature bard
From those who cannot pay.

My child, 'tis sadly sweet to think
No gaze with wistful eye, yet shrink
From bread's inviting store.

But, oh! my faded flower, for this
Was thy young being given,
To meet with woe and wretchedness,
And frown from earth and heaven.

Was this the pledge of cradled smile
That spoke the happy dream,
And gave us, worn with pain and soil,
Of passing bliss a gleam?

And yet, mayhap, thy fate is blest'd,
And I should rather joy,
That thy young heart the woe have miss'd
That wait the poor man's boy.

The cool repulse, the galling sneer,
That drives to theft and shame,
The mocking thoughts the soul that rear,
The scorn'd and blighted name.

O, yes, 'tis haply worse than all,
That might have liv'd to be
A serf, crouching, flatter'd thrall
At some wealth-dragon's knee.

CHINESE FUNERAL.—At the funeral of a mandarin, in Canton, the procession was led by coolies, carrying a miniature temple tenanted by Tin-How (Queen of Heaven). Then came coolies bearing a light stage, on which reposed a large roasted pig, adorned with colored papers. Next followed a priest and a friend of the deceased, bearing a large bundle of white pieces of paper which were cut into squares, each with a golden spot in the center. These were funeral favors, and were scattered right and left as the procession went on. The bugle of the dead mandarin came next, each person carrying his implement or sign of office. The gardener had a hoe, the butcher a long knife, the executioner a list of victims. A party of musicians succeeded, and then came the coffin very much like an English packing case. Mourners and Mandarins brought up the rear; and very little sorrow was exhibited. The son of the deceased, so long as the procession was moving, appeared unable to support his grief; but at any temporary halting place he laughed and chatted and became as lively as his neighbors.

TRAVELER SHIPWRECK.—The steamship Anglo-Saxon, which sailed from Liverpool on the 15th inst., with 370 passengers and a crew of 84 men, was wrecked three miles east of Cape Race at noon on Monday, during a dense fog. The despatches state that seventy-three persons are known to have escaped from the wreck by ropes and spars, and twenty-four more in a life-boat, making a total of ninety-seven saved.

"I think," said an old toper, commenting upon the habits of a young man, who was fast making a beast of himself, "when a man reaches a certain point in drinkin', he ort to stop." "Well, I think," said old Beeswax, dryly, "he ought to stop before he reaches a pint."

Written for The Mariettian. THE PRESENT WAR.

BY S. E. W.

In the year 1620 there came a frail bark across the Atlantic, bearing the seed of a future great nation. It landed at Plymouth, Massachusetts. The little flock gradually increased in number, though innumerable hardships confronted them on every side. In 1775 we find the Atlantic coast abounding in flourishing colonies. These hardy race of emigrants made so by hardships and privations, had left their native country to enjoy the birthright of man, freedom of conscience. When prosperity began to shed her benign rays upon the worthy colonists, England, "by whose neglect they grew," claimed the right to oppress them. This the inhabitants resisted, and the Revolutionary War was the consequence. When the contest was ended and our independence acknowledged, the colonies became united in one government under one constitution. The formation was attended with several years of difficulty, out of which grew the most complete of all governments. We rapidly grew in wealth and strength, and in a few years occupied a prominent position among the nations of the earth; our prosperity was without a parallel in the history of nations. The white sails of our ships are spread to the breeze on every ocean, and our vessels ride at anchor in all the harbors of the world. The fame of the United States became so great that the boast of her citizens was, "I am an American;" the reputation of which never failed to gain the speaker respect wherever our flag floated.

In 1812 we were again engaged in war with England; this war was of short duration, and the proud Lion of England was humbled for the second time at the feet of the American eagle. In less than two years resulted in our favor. In this war we were victorious in every engagement; such success has never been equalled in the history of wars. In this contest the soldiers of Mississippi marched side by side with those of Pennsylvania, in defense of the same flag. The republic of the United States towered high above the monarchies, kingdoms and principalities of the world; and shone forth as a beacon light to the oppressed of all nations; when suddenly in the latter part of 1860 the civilized world was startled by the intelligence that the Union was severed, and that the southern States had proclaimed their independence as a separate government. What has produced this change among a people whose interests are so intimately blended? The southern States have always cherished negro slavery as a favorite institution, with the mistaken idea that wealth for me the great dividing line of society. Thus the opulent become the aristocracy, and the poorer class are placed on a level with the slave. To make this distinction known to the world has been one of the chief aims of this rebellion. In the northern States, where the labor is performed by the mass, there is a dependent relation existing between the employer and the employed; in this way labor is elevated and becomes honorable. The northern people believing slavery to be socially and politically wrong, opposed its extension; this gradually produced a spirit of alienation between the north and south; and being constantly agitated in the halls of Congress by the radicals of both sections led to a final separation; on the part of the southern States, South Carolina was the first to pass the "ordinance of secession," and to declare herself out of the Union. This she did December 23, 1860; then followed state after state until we find twelve bound together by a constitution, and proclaiming themselves a separate government ready to make war upon the United States if she attempted to coerce them. April 12th, 1861, the authorities of South Carolina demanded the surrender of Fort Sumpter, which being refused, 7000 rebels opened fire upon the famishing garrison of seventy-eight men and forced them to surrender. The "flag of our Union" was lowered amid the shouts of the rebels, and that insignificant rag, the "Bars and Stars" ran up in its stead. Never was our flag so insulted before. When this news spread over the loyal north the people became a unit in defense of the government; previous to this the people differed as to the policy to be pursued by the authorities. Seven days later while troops were passing through the city of Baltimore to defend the capital of the nation, they were fired on by a heartless mob of secessionists; and

the blood of Massachusetts sprinkled the streets of that wicked city. The administration of Buchanan was just expiring, and thinking he had no authority to interfere with the insurgents, the task remained for his successor, Abraham Lincoln; who, after he had taken the oath to support the constitution of the United States, called out the militia to suppress the rebellion then becoming greater each day. Never was such leniency shown a rebellious people as that by the United States. Every inducement was offered by the authorities at Washington for them to return to their allegiance, but they spurned the idea of returning to the old government. The conduct of the government toward the rebellious states at the commencement of the war will be the most admirable feature in American history; and future generations will read it with wonder and amazement. The first engagement between the national and rebel troops occurred at Bull Run, Va., July 21, 1861, about forty miles from the Federal capital. This contest resulted in our defeat; and that splendid army, unused to war, fled until they were safely in Washington. The nation became astonished at the form the rebellion was assuming; with a determination to subdue the people of the north rushed to arms with wonderful rapidity. The largest armies that ever marched were sent to the field. The national army amounted to almost a million of men; and the rebels, by their sweeping system of conscription, raised an army of nearly the same numerical strength. The territory over which the conflict rages is of the largest extent imaginable. The army after penetrating the enemy's country, finds its base of supplies very distant, and the line of communication extending through a country whose firmness necessary to guard the line with great care. This reduced the strength of the army, and caused the campaign of 1862 in the west to prove a failure. The "Army of the Cumberland" have always been successful in driving the enemy; but great results only follow a total capture of the enemy's force; this the rebels have always evaded. Neither have they confined themselves to the usages of civilized warfare, but on the contrary have resorted to the most unjust means; guerrilla warfare and bushwhacking being their choicest forms. By this means they have annoyed the western armies considerably. Davis, Mason, Slidell, Benjamin and a host of southern politicians, have made a wreck of the fair southern states in order to gain power. By falsehood and misrepresentation they led the majority of the southern people astray; and those who preferred the old government and the standard for which their sires bled, were intimidated by the most cruel treatment. They were often shot within sight of their own dwelling by some heartless bushwhacker, or torn from the bosom of their families by those in authority, and shut up in some loathsome prison with scarcely enough food to preserve life. The caverns of the mountains—East Tennessee especially—have been filled with Union men who have been fed at night by a faithful wife or a dutiful daughter. Thus hundreds of Union men of the south have remained firm to the government of their choice, in the midst of persecution. For more than two years the war has been in progress, and half of that time has been spent by the national government in idleness. Contempt for the kindness has been the result. The time has arrived for the most decided steps to be taken. It has been plainly demonstrated that this rebellious element of the south can be conquered but it can never be made to acquiesce. The policy to be pursued should be, to emancipate all the slaves of rebels and confiscate their property as the army moves southward. The adventurous portion of the northern people would soon populate the country in the rear of our army, and the rebel property would immediately assist in defraying the expenses of the war. All the inhabitants in our rear would be friendly to our cause, and this would soon prove a great advantage. Remove the heel of southern oppression from the poorer class; prove to them that they are men, and have rights and privileges as such. Establish a system of common schools, and in a short time the sunny south will be the happiest and most prosperous country the sun shines upon. Let the most rigid course be pursued and the rebellion will be speedily crushed. Loosen the shackles of the slave and bid him go free. Thousands of young men, the pride and flower of

the loyal north, have entered the army, not only for the purpose of preserving the government, but that it may be made better, by making it alone the home of the free. Many homes have been made sad and desolate by the loss of a husband, father, brother or son, whose lives have been sacrificed upon the altar of their country, for their country's good. Will God leave all this punishment unrewarded? No, never. He will make the American nation a more virtuous and better people; bless them with a more beneficent government and happier country than they have yet seen or enjoyed.

MURFREESBORO, TENN., April, 1863.

SWEARING ALONE.—A gentleman once heard a laboring man swearing dreadfully in the presence of companions. He told him that it was a cowardly thing to swear in company with others, when he dared not do it by himself. The man said he was not afraid to swear at any time or in any place.

"I'll give you ten dollars," said the gentleman, "if you will go to the village graveyard at twelve o'clock to-night, and swear the oaths you have uttered here, when you are alone with God."

"Agreed," said the man, "it's an easy way of earning ten dollars."

"Well, you come to me to-morrow and say you have done it, and the money is yours."

The time passed on; midnight came; the man went to the graveyard. It was a night of pitchy darkness. As he entered the graveyard not a sound was heard; all was still as death. Then the gentleman's words, "Alone with God" came over him with wonderful power. The thought of the wickedness of what he had been doing and what he had come to do, darted across his mind like a flash of lightning. He stumbled or fell, he fell upon his knees, and instead of the dreadful oaths he came to utter, the earnest cry went up—"God be merciful to me a sinner!"

The next day he went to the gentleman and thanked him for what he had done, and said he had resolved not to swear another oath as long as he lived.

THE WAY TO GET ALONG.—We have some suggestions to offer, which will enable our readers to get through this life in the most easy and comfortable manner. If a bee has the audacity and folly to shear his sting in your article, justice demands that you should upset the hive wherein the offender had his headquarters, and exterminate every bee therein. If a dog bites you in the calf of the leg, stern justice demands that you should bite the dog in the calf of his leg. On the same principle, if an irate donkey rudely elevates his posterior extremities against your sacred person, the true way is to kick back. If a horse fall upon you, the sublime principle requires that you should fall upon the horse. If Jogg calls you a liar, the treatment is to call him a liar and a thief into the bargain. If you are a farmer, and a neighbor's cow happens to get into your young corn, your instant mode of obtaining satisfaction is to turn all your cows, hogs, &c. into his corn. By following out these sublime ideas of justice and self-respect, your daily life will be full of sweet peace and you will eventually become as docile and playful as a kitten.

PATERNAL ADVICE.—Ven you arrives at the dignity of sawin' wood, Lafayette, if you is elevated to that ere profession, mind and always saw the biggest fust, 'cause y' you'll only have the little 'uns to saw ven you gets tuckered out. Ven you eats pi, as I s'pose you may, if you live to be a man, always eat the crust fust, 'cause the crust ain't a good thing to top off with, 'specially if it's tough and thick as sole leather. Ven you piles up wood, always put the big ones to the bottom—always, Lafayette, 'cause it's mighty hard exercise to lift 'em to the top of the pile. These are the results of observation. Lafayette, an' may be depend on, an' it is all for your good I say it. "My father," responded young hopeful, "vot a 'normous 'sperience you must a had!"

HOW SMITH FORMED HIS LIBRARY.—Smith (to bookseller):—"It's no use bringing me these books to look at; I know nothing about them. Just measure and see how many it will take to fill the shelves. You may scatter some Bibles and Testaments among 'em, just to give a moral tone to the affair. And be sure and have plenty of gilding on the backs."

"Husband, if an honest man is God's noblest work, what is an honest woman?" "His rarest, dear."

A Frightened Contraband.

A letter received from an army correspondent on the Rappahannock relates the following camp incident:

An amusing incident occurred in camp a night or two since. A partly young contraband, from Charleston, S. C., who escaped from his rebel master at Antietam, and was for a while quartered subsequently in Washington, was engaged by one of our junior staff officers as his body servant, and brought down here to his quarters to attend him. It chanced that the officer had served his country gallantly at Sharpsburg, where he lost a leg below the knee, the absence of which had been made up by an artificial limb, which the captain wore with so easy a grace, that few persons who met him suspected his misfortune—his sable attendant being among the blissful ignorant as to the existence of the fact.

The captain had been "out to dine," and returned in excited spirits to his tent. Upon retiring, he called his darkey servant to assist him in pulling off his riding boots.

"Now, Jemmy, look sharp," said the captain. "I'm a little—ic—fimsy, to-night. Look sharp, an—ic—pull steady."

"Use allee keerful cap'n," says Jimmy, drawing off one long wet boot, with considerable difficulty, and standing it aside.

"Now mind your eye—Jim! The other—ic—is a little tight," and black Jimmy chuckled and showed his shining ivory, as his master was quite as "tight" as he deemed his boots to be.

"Easy, now—that's it. Pull away!" continued the captain good-naturally and enjoying the prospective joke, while he loosened the straps about his waist which held his cork leg up. "Now Oh, lord, oh, lord, you're pulling the captain, as contraband, cork-leg, riding boot, and legatures tumbled across the tent, in a heap and the one-legged officer fell back on his pallet, convulsed with spasmodic laughter. At this moment the door opened and a lieutenant entered.

"G'way fum me—g'way fum me—Jem me be! Lemme be! I ain't done nuffin," yelled the contraband, lustily, and rushing to the door, really supposing that he had pulled his master's leg clean off. "Lemme go! I didn't do nuffin—g'way! g'way!" And Jimmy put for the woods in his desperation, since which he hasn't been seen or heard from though his captain diligently sought for him far and near. Jimmy was a good servant, but we never before were treated to a sight of a thoroughly frightened contraband. If the darkey aint stopped he is going yet.—Boston Transcript.

Crossing the Fulton Ferry one day lately, says a New York paper, a splendid equipage came on board the boat—prancing steeds, liveried coachmen and footmen, and an elegant coupe. Within was a lady dressed with uncommonly rich richness. She was fat, very fat, and something more than forty. With her was an unlicked cub of eight or ten years' old, whose fine clothes seemed to be as uncomfortable to him as were the glove tight to bursting upon his mother's hands. Through the open window of the carriage he espied an apple woman with her basket of fruit. "Mom," cried the youthful aristocrat, "I want n'apple." "Hush up, you ain't goin' to have none," replied the tender mamma. "But won't I though, by gorry," said the boy, at the same time throwing himself half way out of the window, and seizing an apple, which he forthwith commenced upon. The gentle lady fell back with an air of resignation, exclaiming, "Well you darned critter, now you've got it, mind you chaw it, and spit out the skin."

A good-natured fellow nearly eaten out of house and home by the constant visits of his friends, was one day complaining bitterly of his numerous visitors. "Shure, and I'll tell ye how to get rid of 'em," said an Irishman. "Pray how?" "Lend money to the poor ones, and borrow money from the rich ones, and nather will ever trouble you again."

A "love-letter ink" has been invented, which is a sure preventive against all cases of breach of promises, as it fades away, and leaves the sheet blank after being used a month. Lovers need not fear of putting their passionate thoughts upon paper after this. It will no doubt be in great demand.

Scene in a Country School.

First class in Philosophy—step out. John Jones, how many kingdoms in nature!

"Four."

"Name them."

"England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales."

"Pass to next. Smith."

"Four—the animal, vegetable and mineral."

"Good—go up head? Hoobs, what is meant by the animal kingdom?"

"Lions, tigers, elephants, rhinoceroses, hippopotammuses, alligators, monkeys, jackasses, hack drivers and schoolmasters!"

"Very well, but you'll take a lickin' for your last remark."

"Giles, what is the mineral kingdom?"

"The hull of California."

"Walk straight up head."

"Johnson, what is the vegetable kingdom?"

"Garden snares, potatoes, carrots, joggons and all kind of greens which are good for cooking."

"And what are pines, and hemlocks, and elms—ain't they vegetables?"

"No, sirree—you can't cook 'em—them's saw logs, and fram'n' timber!"

"Boys, give me a piece of apple, and you may have intermission—except Hoobs."

Class in Mathematics. Dawson, six times six—

"Is thirty six."

"Are—plurals."

"Are thirty-six."

"King, nine times nine."

"Am eighty-one."

"Am they?"

"Yes they be—(referring to the book for proof of his assertion.)"

"Give me your slate—I'll teach you that the English Grammar is a very un-

derful book, and this sum in three or four before you leave this school house. Problem—If Tom Hyer whipped Yankee Sullivan in seventeen rounds, who struck Billy Patterson?"

The fellow was witty (says the Boston Bee) who at a toast at a celebration "down east" lately, gave the following: "Here's a health to Poverty—it sticks, by when all other friends forsake us."

The French Government is determined to have no locomotives running off the track, and no accidents of any kind—having made negligence, attended with loss of life, a capital offence.

A person entering the House of Commons when Parliament was sitting exclaimed—"These are goodly gentlemen; I could work for them all my life for nothing." "What trade are you; my good friend?" said one of the attendants. "A rope maker," was the reply.

"Don't you think the Rev. Mr. K. a preacher of great power?" asked a gentleman, in reference to a pompous, long-winded divine, who spoke in a high-keyed, drawing voice. "Yes, high-drawin' power," was the reply of the person addressed.

A young lady trading with a rather raw clerk for a pair of stockings, asked "How high they came?" Her beauty and her question staggered him, but he at last stammered out, "Don't know—'bout the knees, I guess!"

There is a chap down east who is so tender-hearted that he bursts into tears whenever he looks at his cast-off pantaloons. Any thing that looks like suffering makes him "bile over" in a minute.

"Ma," said a young lady, "whereabouts shall I find the State of Matrimony?"

"Oh," replied the mother, "you will find it to be one of the united states."

"What is it makes iced cakes, Mick?"

"Oh! Larry, but its you that's stupid! Don't they bake them in codd ovens, to be sure!"

A fellow who was being led to execution, told the officers they must not take him through a certain street, lest a merchant, who resided there, should arrest him for an old debt!

A western paper says: "It is only twenty-one years since the first log cabin was erected in Burlington, Iowa, and now it contains 10,120 inhabitants. What a large cabin that!"