

An Judependent Pennsylbauia Journal : Deboted to Politics, Viteruture, Agriculture, Rews of the Day, Local Intelligence, &c.

F. L. BAKER, Editor and Proprietor.

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Something for Young Ladies

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Not Alcoholic.

VOL. NINE.

_^___ A Highly Concentrated Vegetable Extract.

A PURE TONIC.

Dr. HOOFLAND'S German Bitters, PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON, PHIL'A, PA.

W I L L effectually cure Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, chronic or nervous Debility, diseases of the Kidneys, and bad dis-cases arising from a disordered Liver or Stom-ach. Such as Constipation, mwaitd Piles, ful ness or blood to the head, acidity of the Stom-ach, Nausea, Heartburn, disgust for food, ful-ness or weight in the stomach, sour Eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the Stomach, switnming of the Head, hurried and difficult Breathing, fluttering at the Heat; choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of Vision, dots or webs before the Sight, fever and dull pain in the Head, defi-tioner of Perspiration vellowness of the Skin. ness or blood to the head, acidity of the Stom ciency of Perspiration, yellowness of the Skin-and Eyes pain in the Side; Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., sudden flushes of Heat, burning in the Flesh, constant imaginings of Evil, and grief, depression of Spirits. And will positively prevent Yellow Fever, Billious Fever &c.— They contain no Alchohol or bad Whisky.-They WILL CURE the above diseases in ninety

nine cases out of a hundred. The proprietors have thousands of letters from the most eminent Clergyman, Lawyers, Physicians, and Citizens, testifying of their own pers nal knowledge, to the beneficial ef-fects and medical virtues of these Bitters. Do you want something to strengthen you?

Do you want a good appet te ? Do you want to build up your constitution? Do you want to feel well? Do you want to get rid of Norvousness? Do you want energy? Do you want to sleep well? Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling? If you do, use HOOFLAND'S

German Bitteis. PARTICULAR NOTICE.—There are many preparations sold ander the name of Bitters, put up in quart bottles, compounded of the cheapest whisky or common run, costing from 20 to 40 cents per gallon, the taste disguised by Anise or Coriander Seed. Anise or Coriander Seed.

This class of Bitters has caused and will continue to cause, as long as they can be sold, hundreds to die the death of the drunkard.--By their use the system is kept continually under the influence of alcoholic stimulants of the worst kind, the desire for liquor is created

the worst kind, the desire for liquor is created and kept up, and the result is all the horrors attendant upon a drunkard's life and death. For those who desire and will have a Liquor Bitters, we publish the following receipt Get one bottle of Hoofland's Bitters and mix with three quarts of good brandy or whisky, and the result will be a preparation that will far excel an medicinal virtues and true excellence any of the numerous Liquor Bitters in the market, and will cost much less. You will have all the virtues of Hoofland's Bitters in connection with a good article of liquor, at a connection with a good article of liquor, at a much less price than these inferior prepara-

tions will cost you. ATTENTION SOLDIERS! We call the atten-tion of all having relations or friends in the army to the fact that "Hoofland's German Bitters" will cure nine-tenths of the diseases fulters' will cure intertential of the diseases iuduced by expositives and privations incident tas camp life. In the lists, published almost daily in the newspapers, on the arrival of the sick, it will be noticed that a very large pro-portion are suffering from debility. Every case of that kind can be readily cured by the data for the base much arrival of the base result. case of that kind can be readily-cured by Honfand's German Bitters. Discusses result-ing form disorders of the digostive, organs are speedily removed. We have no hesitation in stating that, if these Bitters were freely used among our soldiers, hundreds of lives minute

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ter County Pennsylvania. TERNS, One Dollar a year, payable in ad-vance, and if subscriptiors be not paid within six months \$1.25 will be charged, but if de-layed until the expiration of the year, \$1.50 will be charged. 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 ngagement.

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JOB PRINTING OF every description neatly and expeditiously executed, and at prices to suit the times.

When this Cruel War is Over.

Dearest love, do you remember, When we last did meet, * How you told that you loved me, Kneeling at my fect? Oh how proud you stood before me

In your suit of blue, Weeping sad and lonely,

Hope and fears how vain! When this cruel war is over, Praying that we meet again.

When the Summer breeze is sighing Mournfully along ; Or when Autumn leaves are falling. Sadly breathe the song, Oft in dreams, I see thee lying On the battle plain, Lonely, wounded, even dying, ---

Calling, but in vain. Weeping, sad and lonely, &c.

If amid the din of battle Nobly you should fall, Far away from those who love you, None to hear you call-Who would whisper words of comfort Who would soothe your pain? Ah! the many cruel fancies

Ever in my brain. Weeping, sad and lonely, &c.

But our country called you, darling, Angels cheer your way; While our nation's sons are fighting, We can only pray. Nobly stilke for God and liberty; Let all nations see How we love our starry banner, Emblem of the free.

Weeping, sad and lonely, Sc.

THE SECOND MARRIAGE. 1. State and a state of the sta "Xou don't mean so you don't really These were the first words that mean that Dora West is married again ?" aroused me. Dora was smiling and cried Mrs. Mills, as she came down to the | playing with myshair. down all and all front gate, with both hands, uplifted in surprise and dismay at the fact which I could neither move nor speak.

had just communicated to her a stat "I must say I really had too good an opinion of the woman; but there's no knowing what folks will do in this world. And it's only two years since her husband met with that awful death. How l pitied her, and what a fuss she made at the time. I really thought she would never get over it ; 'but she's done herself up for me, now,"

I opened my lips to speak ; and then, on second thought, I closed them again. There would be no use in defending my dear friend, Dora West, to such a person ; and vet. do not misunderstand me, reader; Mrs. Mills was a kind hearted, good sort of woman, and would have made almost any sacrifice for a friend or of Dora West. What a night that was ! neighbor who was in trouble; but she God in His great mercy save me from was narrow-minded, and, of course, she was guilty of all that vast burden of

which are the indigenous fruit of this quality; so I only replied-"Oh ! Mrs. Mills, you don't understand

discuss the matter now. Good morning." And, walking slowly down that little out ... It was a bright day in the early grassy road, my thoughts went back to spring, and Mr. Lee and I accompanied a night two years before, that had her. He and Harry had always loved burned itself into my memory. It was evening, in the early October, and the rain was falling slowly and

languidly outside. The day had been his friend. a languid one, too, with a kind of wistful, blue gray sky, and a slight chill in the still air which was a far-off whisper of the winter.

Dora and I sat sewing in the little the nimbler, toutile success the to a glad heart beaming out from her blue land to which Harry had gone eyes, and the in and in read the features

"Harry's been gone a week, and I tho't moment, and I knew then his heart was it would seem an age, that morning he stirred with something more than pity kissed me good-bye. It would, too, if for Dora West. a start when we have you hadn't been with me. But he'll be home to-morrow. A Oh! how glad I shall be to see him." and loud: work Wasses Tel answers ? ""Oh dear l' I hope nobody's come to | happiness. bore us to night We're so cosy and Well, the truth came out at last. happy together in and other "Here's a dispatch for you, Mrs. one of those clinging, wine like natures West," said a small boy, whom the ser- that need something to lean upon ; in vant ushered into the room. d in a $\{\mathbf{z}\}$ Dora sprang up quickly "It's from Harry, I know."

N He will come back, Alice | Harry will come back !? to his daughter, says :- "I observe you

Then the truth rushed over me, and T At that moment, Mr. Lee, a neigh-

bor and friend of Harry's, burst into the room. "Has she heard of it ?" he cried ; and our faces answered him.

Dora sprang towards the gentleman. "Oh | Mr. Lee," she cried, "nothing's happened to Harry, has there? You know he always thought so much of you. Do tell he's coming back to morrow !" Sherstaggered against him, but he caught her in his arms ; and the /tears ran down the strong man's face as fast as they run down the face of a tired little child.

He laid her on the sofa, and slowly broke the truth over the darkened mind such another !

After this, 1 thought, for many weeks petty sins and little uncharitableness | that Dora would soon walk with her husband through the rooms of the mansion preserved for them on high; but God spared her, and at last her life be-Dora as I do; but I haven't time to gan to take up some of its old sympathies and interests. A start when I remembor the first time she rode

each other as brothers do, and it was not strange that the young man was have now pointed out for your avoidmoved with much pity for the widow of 'ing."

In the course of our ride, we came across a patch of early violets on the

have more than once offered me, as an excuse for the few letters I get from. you, the statement that you are a bad correspondent, and so forth ; and I have apologies occasionally from others of my. friends pleading, for the same fault, the pressure of indispensable avocations,-Now, such things are not in. good taste. The last of them is ill-bred, and the former seldom sincere. It is no compliment to tell one that you attend to him only, on the cessation of what is more important to you than minding him; and I much suspect that, were any one to reverse the case, and tell you, in plain terms, that you are a wretched, or even lazy letter writer, you would be very apt to lose your temper. Worse than both these, however, is the really slipshod commonplace often adduced with an air of originality and wit, of appearing to pity your friend for having to read your letter, and telling him, at the conclusion. I shall not inflict my trash on you any longer; I now relieve you from purgatory,' and the like. These-are: gross / vulgarisms, and poor baits laid for a complimentary answer. I know, my dear Jane, you'll take these remarks of mine in good part. Look into . the best collections of published correspondence, such as Madame de Savigne, Lady Wortley Montague, Pope or Cowper; and though, in all of them, you will often find fun and humor, they are free from everything like what I

suppy side of a bank, near a small stream. the shortest cuts to that destination is cious as an early love that looks toward "Oh I how beautiful they are," cried down a mau's throat. There is a mul- marriage as its faithful seal and signet. Dora, clapping her hands with some titude which man can number, daily There is hardly any festival among men back parlor that evening, by the round thing of her old animation; and then a eating immoderately, thus sapping the so genial and happy as a wedding day. mahogany table, and there was a sort of change icame over her face. "Harry constitution and laying the foundation) Our author was evidently earnest and rivalry kapt up between our tongues and loved violets; and don't you remember, for innumerable, ills and a too early (sincere in his description; but when he our fingers - I cannot tell which were Alice, he used to twine them in my grave. The wise man does it, and the thought there was more beauty in a hair ? Oh ! to, think, now he will never | fool ; the virtuous and the abandoned ; | single life, he unconsciously intimated How pretty she, looked, that night; see them any more." she, the well belowed, wife, of, five years, with the smiles darting, among the dim. down on my shoulder; and I could only some who, are wise as to ; this point, and I y woman. But marriage has more of , those who are men and women of force; may be lovely herself, but her wedded Mr. Lee did not speak ; but I saw the who, think, for themselves, observe for life is lovlier. It is more beautiful not

"To think; Alice," she murmnred; glance that he bent down on her for a themselves; who have vigor of intellect only in its leaves and blessoms, but in

A late member of Parliament, writing In opening an old book, the other day, the first passage that my eye fell upon was this. I copy it entire, although I do not believe every word it contains. The old writer says :

THE BEAUT OF WARRIAGE

NO. 48.

"Marriage has in it less of beauty, but more of safety, than the single life; it hath not more ease, but less danger; it is more merry and more sad ; it is fuller of sorrows and fuller of joys ; it lies under more burdens, but is supported by all the strengths of love and charity, and those burdens are delightful. Marriage is the mother of the world, and preserves kingdoms, and fills cities and churches, and heaven itself. Celibacy, like the fly in the heart of an apple, dwells in perpetual sweetness, but sits alone and is confined, and dies in singularity; but marriage, like the useful bee, builds a house, and gathers sweetness from every flower, and labors and unites into societies and republics, and sends out colonies, and feeds the world with delicacies, and obeys their ruler and keeps order, and exercises many virtues, and promotes the interest of mankind, and is that state of good to which God hath designed the present constitution of the world,"

Now you will admit that this is very terse and beautiful. It is quite like Barrow for compactness, and Jeremy Taylor for sweetness. But, as I said before, it is not all to be agreed to, particularly the statement that "marriage has in it less beauty than the single life. There is hardly anything in the world so beautiful as the union of two loving hearts, that are united because of their EATING HABITS .- The most common love, and for no unworthy reason. There way to a permature grave and one of is hardly an augury of promise so auspi-

ples of her sweet lips, and the light of tell her there were fairer violets in the the number is increasing ; the number of beauty in it than its bride. The wife

among our soldiers, hundreds of lives might be saved that otherwise will be lost. We call the particular attention to the fol-lowing remarkable and well authenticate, cure of one of the nation's heroes, whose life to use his hunguage, "has been saved by the litters '? Bitters :"

PHILADELPHIA, August 23.1, 1862. Messrs. Jones & Evenns. -- Well, gentleman, your Hoofland's German Bitters have saved my life. There is no mistake in this. It is vouch-ed for by numbers of my conrades, some of whose names are appended, and who are fully cognizant of all the circumstances of my case. I am, and have been for the last four years, a member of Sherman's celebrated battery and under the immediate contound of Cap-tain R. B. Ayres. Through the exposure at-ter dant upon my arduous duties, I was attacked in November last with inflamation of the ed in November last with infinitation of the lungs, and was for seventy-two days in the hospital. This was followed by great debility, heightened by an altack of dysentary. I was then removed from the White House, and sent to this city on board the Steamer "State of Maine," from which I landed on the 23th, of lungs Since that time I have been about of June. Since that time I have been about as low as any one could and still return a spark of vitality. For a week or more 1 was scarcely able to swallow anything, and if I did force a morsal down, it was immediately thrown up again. I could not even keep a glass of water on

my stomach. Life could not last under these circumstances: and, accordingly, the physicians who had been working faithfully, though unsuccessfully to rescue me from the grasp of the dread Archer, frankly told me they could do no more for me, and advised me to see a clergyman, and to make such disposilimitel funds as best suited me .--An acquaintance who visited me at the hospi tal, Mr. Frederick Steinbron, of Sixth below tal, Mr. Frederick Steinbron, of Sixth below Arch street, advised me, as a forlorn hope, to try your Bitters, and kindly procured a bottle. From the time I commenced taking them the gloomy shadow of ceath receded, and I am now, thank (od for 1, getting better. Tho' I have taken but two bottles, I have gained ten pounds, and I feel sanguine of being per-mitted to rejoin my wife and daughter, from whom I have heard nothing for eighteen months; for, gentlemen, I am a loyal Vingin-ian, from the vicinity of Front Royal. To your invaluable Bitters I owe the certainty of ian, from the vicinity of Front Royal. To your invaluable Bitters I owe the certainty of life which has taken the place of vague fears -- to your Bitters will I owe the glourious pri-viege of again clasping to my boson those who are dearest to me in life.

Who are dearest to me in file. Very truly yours, IBAAC MALONE. We fully concur in the truth of the above statement, as we had despaired of seeing our Comrade, Mr. Malone, restored to health. John Cuddleback, lst New York listtery. George A. Acstey, Co. C., 11th Maine. Lewis Chevalier, 92d New York. Lewis Chevalier, 92d New York. I. E. Spencer, 1st Artillery, Battery F. J. B. Fasewell, Co. B, 3d Vermont. Henry B. Serome, Co. B. do. Henry T. Macdonald, Co. C. 6th Maine. John F. Ward, Co. E. 6th Maine. Nathaniel B. Thomas, Co. F., 95th Penn. John Jenkins, Co. B. 106th Penn. Henry e of conutor faital Son that the size Beware of counterfeits! See that the sig-nature of "C. M. Jackson," is on the wrapper of each bottle. Price per bottle 75 cents, or half dozen for \$4 00.

half dozen for \$4 00. Should your nearest druggist not have the article, do not be put off by any of the intoxi-cating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express. *Principal Office and Manufactory*, No. 631 ARCH STAFET. JONES & EVANS, Curcersons to C. M. Jackson & Co.,)

(Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co.,) Proprietors For sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States.

DREAMS, I arise from my dreams of thee In the first sweet sleep of night, When the winds are breathing low,

And the stars are shining bright ; . I arise from dreams of thee, And a spirit in my feet Has led me-who knows how? To my chamber window, sweet !

The wandering airs they faint On the dark, the silent stream-The champak odors fall Like sweet thought in a dream ; The nightingale's complaint, It dies upon her heart. As I must die on thine, O! beloved as thou art!

Oh ! lift me from the grass ! I die, I faint, 1 fall ! Let thy love in kisses rain On my lips and eyelids pale ; My cheek is cold and white, alas ! My heart beats loud and fast ; Oh! press it close to thine again; Where it will break at last.

The private Secretary of Governor Curtin is a wag. The other day a young man decidedly inebriated, walked into the executive chamber, and asked for the Governor.

"What do you want with him ?" in-

quired the Secretary.

"Ob I want an office with a good salary—a sinecure."

"Well," replied the Secretary, "I can tell you something better for you than a sinecure-you had better try the wa-

ter cure."

young inebriate and he vamosed.

Some young ladies feeling themselves aggrieved by the severity with which some of their friends animadverted on their gay plume crinolines, scarlet petticoats and flounces, went to their pastor to learn his opinion. "Do you think," said they, "that there

can be any impropriety in our wearing these things."

"By no means," was the prompt reply, "when the heart is full of ridiculous notions, it is perfectly proper to hang out a sign."

TA lady, walking a few days since on the promenade at Brighton, asked a sailor whom she met, why a ship was was his name ! called "she." The son of Neptune re- | 1 hugged Dora tight to my heart. L plied that it was cost so much."

opened it with eager fingers. Her eyes, to me. Shall I give it to him, Alice ?" -those blue, beautiful eyes-ran across whispered Dora. the page-"My God ! my God !"

Then Dora West clasped her hands, that laugh rings' down now, through and left you only his memory." those two years, and curdles the blood " So they were married; and the un in my veins, and fairly stops the beating | charitable, the harrow-minded and the of my heart, each to skett he came at 1 Then she came round to me with always have and will talk, until death that wild, scared, pitiful look in her comes and lays, its cold hands on their face, that was more terrible than the lips, and hushes them with its sclemn

face of the deade - and same no. "What does it mean, Alice ?" she whispered. "I can't read it; but it struck my head just now, and froze it." "Nothing has happened to Harry, has there ?"

A new idea seemed to strike the dear little wife, won't he, Alice ?" "Yes, yes, he will," 'I tried to say, but

I hardly think I succeeded, for my lips had grown dry and parched, and my voice died away in my heart, where a terrible fear had come down. Then I drew Dora into my lap, and

laid her head on my shoulder, and then, bending down, I read the paper which! waiter, remarked that he didn't care she held tight in her hand. There were but a very few wordsthe great crises of life are generally acted and told briefly. There had been a fearful collision on the railway, somewhere between New York and Boston. Several passengers were killed. Among them was-yes, I looked twice, bending

down my eyes close to the paper-it . સંદે**ષ ન**ક્ષેટ્ર pened for the next five minutes.

P. DER DECE IN DRUKER SIL MUSINE

She did not, I know, suspect this for

attentions, and was so thoughtful of her | increasing health for their children.

Dora was still in her youth, and she had short, love was with her a great necessity; she could not walk through life alone. She brought it to the light and "He says he will take Harry's place

And I lifted up her face and looked

and laughed loud and wild. Oh! how of the God that called Harry to himself,

envious talked, God help them ! as they "Be still forever, and forever."

A lady paying a visit to her daughter, who was a young widow, asked her why she wore the widow's garb so long. "Dear mamma;" replied the a little dry, walked into a store and "He'll come home to morrow, and put idaughter, "it sayes me the expense of his arms around me, and call me his advertising for a husband, is every gen tleman can see for himself that I am for sale by private contract."

> "as A young Fellow who came up to London to see the rejoicings at the Royal Wedding, entered an eatinghouse in the Strand, and upon the bill of fare being handed to him by the 'bout reading now he'd wait till after

> The happiest state of man-a pretty wife, one child, and a receipt in advance for "The Mariettian," If you are skeptical on this subject, try the experiment.

anteria (1996 - 260) A jolly fellow being asked as he lay sunning himself. on the grass, what

enough to compare causes and effects, aptecedents and consequents. There is credness in the thought of husband and constantly coming to us the knowledge | wife which is more than beautiful. There of mothers, who, have been led to regusome time, and thought it was only for late their households rationally, and are family and household of one's own ; and Harry's sake that he called so often, reaping a rich reward in the shape of what is tender is better than what is At that moment the bell rang sudden showed her a thousand little nameless bealth for themselves; and what is still beautiful.

> VALUABLE DISINFECTANT .--- One pound of green copperas, sulphuret of iron, costing eight cents, dissolved in one quart of water, and ponred down a privy, will effectually concentrate and destroy the foulest smells. For water closets abourd ships and steamboats, about hotels and other public places, there is nothing so nice to cleanse places as simple green copperas' dissolved under the bed, in anything that will hold water, and thus render a hospital or other place for the sick, free from unpleasant smells. For butcher stalls, fish markets, slaughter houses, sinks, and wherever there are offensive putrid gasses, dissolve copperas and sprinkle sprinkle it about, and in a few days the smells will pass away. If a cat, rat or mouse died about the honse, and sends forth an offensive gas, place some dissolved copperas in an open vessel, near the place where the nuisance is, and it

will soon purify the atmosphere.

AN ARITHMETICAL ACTUALITY.-- A fellow up town being a little "short," and purchased a few crackers; before pay- wives, and of women who have husbands. ing, seeing that the storekeeper had ci- are very well pleased with the married der, he came to the sage conclusion state; and they who stand off at a disthat he was more dry than hungry, and tance and laugh at it, or moralize over asked permission to swap the crackers it, might usually be referred with proprifor the cider ... Biting off the end of ety to the fable of the "Fox and the the cider with a smack of the lips, he Grapes." The family is the most beauturned on his heel, and was opening the ful institution on earth, and marriage door to go out, when the storekeeper is the gate through which God meant it said : "Oome, pay me) for the cider."--- should be entered. "Didn't I swap the crackers for the cider ?" said the other. "Well, then, pay

shelf? What are ye hindering me for, ye darned fool ?" and off he went.

If a young lady would sack her lover without harting his feelings, let her give him the sack she has on-contents included:

was the height of his ambition, replied, lo 🐨 Lawyers', mouths are like turn- tion, when "asked if his master was a plied that it was "because the rigging do not remember anything that hap "To marry a rich widow with a bad pike gates-never opened except for Christian, replied : "No, sir, he's a mem-

its shade and shelter. There is a sais something tender in the thought of a

I cannot hold that "celibacy, like the fly of an apple, dwells in perpetual sweetness." It is rather like a fly in the heart of a tart apple that dwells in perpetual sourness. True, marrriage is more "merry and more sad," but if it were not sadness, what were merriment ? Must there not be darks as well as lights in a picture? "It is fuller of sorrows and of joys"; but its sorrows heighten its joys; and joys without sorrows would never be joyful. "It lies under more burdens :" say rather it stands under more burdens, for marriage is strength. It puts two backs under one load, where there was but one before.-Of the many men who sink under their burdens, fewer are married than single. It is quite surprising to find so many opinions in the world on the subject of marriage. I do not mean in regard to its lawfulness, or propriety, or divine authority, but its beauty and happiness. Yet it is not to be doubted that most of these speculations originate with single people. There are adversities of views among the married, owing to their greater or less happiness of life; but the great majority of men who have

Debts are trodolesome : but, as a me for the crackers," said the puzzled general rule in these days, they don't trader. "Haven't ye got them on the give half as much trouble to debtors as to creditors.

> Massa," said Sambo, "one of your oxen is dead : 'todder one too .--'Fraid to tell you of boff at once, for fear you couldn't bore it !"

T A negro, undergoing an examina.

Harton .