## Che 解ariettiam


BY FRED'K L. BAKER
MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1864.





Heorthan's canman brypas





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## Tiौe woinl is full of behuty. There is beauty in the torest, Where the tress are. green and Thert is beauty in the meadow, Where mild fowess cend the There is beauty wit the sualight, Thera is beaty in the sunligh Add the ooft blae beam abo <br> $0!$ the world is full of boanty, When the heart is fall of love.

Thers is beuty in the foutain Sioginitg gill at its play,
While the riolobow hnes are On itt silvery shining spras;
There is beant yi the streamlat, Murm'riog softy thro' the gro the morld is full of beanty,

There is beanty in the brightness Beaming from a loping ege,
In the waru biash of affection, In the waru blugh of affecti.
in the tear of sgmpathy.
la the sweet low roice whose
Thio spirits gladeess prove


## CHDE KINDIY THE ERRING

Chide mililly the erritug,
Kind languare endears,
Kind languare endears,
Grief follows the sinfal,
Add not to their tears
Avoid with reproachas
Fresh pain to bestow
The heart which is stricken
Needs never a blow.
Chide mildy the erring,
Jeer not at their fall,
If strength be but humai, How weekly were all! What marrel that footsteps Shoold wander astray, When tempests so shado

Chide mildly the erring.
Thireat them with care
They need not despair.
We all have some frailt
The grace which redeem
Must come from the skies.
Wast is Consciexce. - When a little oy, my father sent me from the fiel
home. A epoted' tortoise 'in shallom ay stick to strike it when a voice within me said "it is wrong." I stood with uplifted stick, in woder at the new
emotion, till the tortoise vanished fron 1 hastened home wate what it was that told me it was wrong. "some men call it conscience, bat prefer to call it the volice of God in the soul of man. If you listen to and obey it, then it will epeakk clearar, and gnide
you right. But if jou tura a deaf ear you right. But if yon turn a deaf ear
or disobey, hen it will fade oat little by little, and lea
without a gaide."
F5 Which was the property? was a day by Daniel Drew, the great steamboat man of immense meallh, is an old fashioned Methodist, and drasses very
plainaly at all times, and sometime steaniers, not long eince, he was accost ed by a, passenger, the interrogatory;
oue of the crew, with the this boat ?" "No,"
"Do you belong to this "Do you belong to "this boat ?" "No,"
gaid Dsaiel, quietly, "this boat belong
"GF "Patrick," Baid ajadge, "what you gay to the charge, are you guilty o
not gailty ? "Faith; thate is diffenl -wait till I hear the evidence.'

JOHNYY PHYEE AND HIS WIFE. Once Johnay Phyfe He says to her, saya, he,
"'Tis verg queer
That me, my dear,
That we, all my de jear,
bo never disagree."
She answered him,
With look so prim,
she to him, says she
"It ain't so quaer,
My dearest dea
For, never faar,
We alwaye will agree."
"Sappose," said Joh
As he put on
A look 'twixt gay and grave
That we may chack
For suich good luck
To day for dinner havo.
"I don't agree
To duck," sups
d, therefore, where's the use
Tro have a dish
Of fowl or fish
That one don't wish-
"Prefer a goose
The dev-the deuce,
And such a bird-
Anow very odd
I'd rather heard
That you preferr'd
"Come mister Phyfe,"
Answerad bis wife
Don't you be quite so rude; I do contend,
And to the end And to the end
I will defend
That roasted goose is good."
Come, come, my beart,
Don't be so swart:
If you refuse
Whate'er I choose
Harsh words doc't ua
or that won't mend the matter
Harsh words! !'twas you
Made this ado-
didn't say a word, sir ;
But let,me eay,
That any day.
That any day
$1^{\prime \prime} 1 \mathrm{l}$ have my wa
The like who ever heard, sir ?"
"Ob, well," tho't John,
As he put on
,
 If I demur; ;-
But as for ber,
hy let the devil have her !!
So from that day,
The neigbbors say-
that is nought to me-
Thait Johnny Phyfe And bis dear wife To the end of iffe,
reed to disagree. MY Natue lano. God be with thee, my native land,
Stund, strong, stand true and free Stund strong, stand trae and free
The pioun heart and ready hand, Thy birth-right ever be :

## Thoon rising star of western da All hail, all hail

All hail, all hail,
All bail, all hail,
All hail to thee, my native land!
Though loodly adverse winded naty rave Let סot their rage appall Grant equal rights to oll !
Stand firm, though tem pests rave arond Thou noblest oak on freedom's ground

All hail, all bail, \&cc.

whose loaves had beon growing "small
by degrees and beanutifuly leess," who, Then going, his rounds to serve his cis. knocked, when the lady within exclaim-
ed - "Who's there ?" and was answer-od-"The baker." "What do you want?"
CTo leave your breed. "Well, you need To leave your bread. "Well, you need
not make such \& fuss about it-put it

## An Irish drummer, who now and then itidalged himeelf in' right good po-

 theon, was accosted by the inspectinggeneral-"Wkat make pour fice general-"What mazes your face loou
so red ?". "Plame your boaor," replied seneral officer."
Spare when you
 Their counsele still our heartì obey. Cпо.- H urrah ! hurrah, etc. Hark! bark! the ratting dram Tho cannonding, boom foretells the fray With heärts ablaze, with pulses bonnd We hail the dawn of freedom's day

Pepper's Ghast in thirago, Professor Pepper's ghost has bieen eclipsed in Chicago. An individual i the rural districts, stepped into a store
on Lake Street, a few daps ago, an while making some purchases, cast his eyes down along the long line of shelr ng and counters, remarking to a clerk
"Mighty long store this is, from on ad to t'other."
The clerk nodded assent, and the ese
of the countryman fell apon bis own re fiection in a large mirror at the furthe ond of the atore.

## ere alley, sare's sortiva, and I bain't

 aen him afore in three years. Ho The let back there?Thild him go out on Lake streat, around the corne
and into the alleg. It should be re marked that the clerk did not see the joke, realiy supposing that the country
man bad seen his brother throngh a ren window. Rural weot out, and after an
and haurs. Rearch, returned aud annonoce
hthat his brother had "gia him the slip. Looking down the store again, he ex claimed, "In be darned if brother Joh ain't there again," and down he paddle
toward the mirror. As he neared it, he smiled; bis reflection cordially re turned it, and advanced to meet him.-
Rural extended his hand, and tho re fection extended. its hand. Just a hat ingtant Rural's hand came in con
tact with the cold glass; be started look, and saw it. He rushed from th store, swearing that he and his brothe
John were twins, and couldn't tell on Sohn were twins, and couldn't tell one
another apart, and the durned lookin another apart, and the durned lookin
glass had sucked him in.
Wellington was a bud dancer.
Wellington was a bud dancer.
On one wccasion he danced with countess, who could yot conceal he
binshes at his ridiculous postures. leading ber to her seat, he remarked
"The fact is, madam, my forte is not so much dancing myself, as making other daince.
An Alabamian, a few days since, went out to see the depot of the Mobile
and Ohio Railroad. Near the dopo and Ohio Railroad. Near the depot
were several Irish draymen. Thinking to quiz them, he shooted to one, "Has the railroad got in?" "One ind has, sir," was the prompt regponse.
A moman who recently had he
butter seized by the clerk of the marke for short weight, gave as $\beta$ a reason that Tha cow from which the botter was made mas subject to a cramp, and thad
the hutter to shrink io weight.
If If lady in a red cloak were to crobs a field in which was a goat, what
wōderfal transformation would probably take plaiee? The goat would turn oo but-tor, and the lady into a scarlot
 prst, dix inches above his bear-skin.anything by politaness.': around their lionseg, se that the hungry poor who stop to
ótside the door.
 taintorta bore:
"Caught in her own net," as th
man said when ho sar one of the fail man said when ho ham one of
sex bitclied io her eriooline.

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niva armener Golden curnim and laughing eyeb, riogiog music, a langh like the chiming and gracefal as the fairy 'Titania.: This was my love, Niöa Raymond. "Be your wife? I never heard oed! I should as soon think marring papa or brother Will, orThas wailine so impossible! the answer
This
This wib the answer to my suit,
"But why?" I percisted.
"Why? Why don't a geirl maitry graid:mother? I'll tell yon. It'is because she gets tired of seeing the old Iady dround. I caa't retuember a day Whan $I$ have not geen your phiz the firs thing in the morning and the last thing party with ang other escort. I never mas in a scrape hat you were my companion in misery, or my shield from punishment. I never did a foolish thing but you were by to laugh and rebake.-
Ob! Marston, dear, go and make love to some foreign lady; but don't be bo absurd as to want to marry your cousin, who has lived under the same roof with "But all you say onby
"But all you say only goes to prove "Devotion! You snob me quite as often as you prais
She hesitated
alf amused at her innocent pleasures in and yyf amaged at her innocent pleasura in first time I bad been alone with her in
ny disgaise, my disguise, and I took occasion to her charms, and grinding devotion to aer charme, and grinding my teeth at
 Gilling her ears with all occasions, and tions and fiat descriptionos of Italy and France, with brond comparisons of the At last I proposed. To my amaze ment the refused med, fat; to tomy delight
she informed me that her cousio-Mats?
 ton was a man, not a dressedzup didot act terms, but ber warm defence of her
 claration.
Of courso, my mproper solfiriturned radiant and hopefol., Will you believe
it She was as offis se mer ? She was as offish as evere: when I
made my advances. She was conint made my advances. She was cousinly
and sisterly till $\Gamma$ was "in a perfeet fary over her cool ease and matter-of-course
affection; but would only lañgh at ain proffered love, aund conpare nés stight ingly to iher tecent:ad mirer, and actually
bad the auducitr:to hint that heruan had the anducity to hint that her-hear
walked ont of the door at his departare I was half inclined to quit the field but I loved the gipsy heartily, and could not give her up. Luckily, I had a sun stroke. Now, a asin-stroke is generally
not a fortunate not a fortunate fevent, bot for me
opened the way to my prespat happiness
I was in the garden hatless and bueg boút some fruit which wai beivg gath ered, when all the face of nature torned iark, and M f fell.
"I am only sixteen, and I an not go dg to accept my very first ofer. An thoasand miles of my bean ideal." "Oh! I don't. Pray, describe your bean ideal."
"Tall."
"Tall."
"I stand six feet one inch."
the manners of a traveler. $A$ man who has not lived all his life in this miserable cooped-up village, but has seen the world and profitted thereby. One who has mixed in distinguished society, and
learned retinement of dress and manner and who can talk of somethiog beiides books with a lady."
oon won't. So there's an end of it', me I got up lazils ine sa end of it." here we had been eittiog, and strolled towards the honse. I saw her blue epes did not enact despair for her benefit, but my plans laid for ber fature edificabut my P
tion.
Tiwo
gone int
Wwo days later l bad left bome and gone iato the city for a visit. Nina
gave me a merry fare well, and did not seem at all heart-broken at the prospect
of the seperation. If she feit any emotion, Bhe was soon soothed, as the fol-
lowing letter directed to to lowing letter directed, to my new ad-
dress convinced me "DEAR MARsPon--My hero, has ar
ved. Soch lovely black whiskers, no at all like your smootu face, cousin: such black oyebrows and lashes - yours are jellow. He has been every.mhere, guagees, avd hies the most polished man ners. He broaght a letter of intro. daction to Will, so, of course, he is here
grite often, and seemis very well pleased quite often, and: seems very well pleas And so on the latter was flled up with home gossip. I read it at the lit my letters, redirected to "Mr. Alonzo
Courtney," followed me. The black whiskers lay on the table by me, the Wig hung from the looking-glass, while
the, dyed eyebrows and lashes still suit, cat in the latest city etyle, my patent-leather boots, kid gloves and dandy cane lay on a chair, while I
loniged, in dressing gown and slippers, fore the window, conning my cousin' out in an hour, I began my elaborate toilet. Every carl was in position, and overy fold correct; as I rang the bell of my ancle's house, to which my fellow,
conspirator Will had introduced me No suspicion of my identity crossed my annt's mind as she gave me a polite wel. come, and Nina's blinded eyes saw only
in Mr. Conrtnoy the traveled dandy. "I trust I see the rose of Glandale in "Ah! those fair hands were dostined for daintier tasks than thie $P$ " and I de prived ber of her gewing. "The soft
air woos ue. Will gou drive with
 soon ready for our oxeurnion. I cannot
toll all the flattory I poured into her
 Hot tears fell fast on my face. I he ben carried into the house, and it wa he second hour of my stapor when the ords struck my ear, muffed and dim but delicionsly sweet the dear voice
sounded in its agony. Then Will said "I feel bis palse now, Nina. He is coming round. I will. leare yon her
while I will go and find mother," We were left aione. I could no on my bat 1 could facl her kisegs raine ankindness, and her low pragere whispered for my safety. Atclast, I opened my eyes.
With
With my head resting, on her arm, my face raised to hers, and my hand clasp
ing tera, she could not escapa. So sho surreadered at discretion, and we were married nearly three monthe :bbefore $\mathbf{I}$
told her who made her her second offor How Coffer cane ro be vsid -at the time Columbus discovered America, it had never been known or used. It
only grew in Arabia and upper Ethiopia.: The discovery of its use aga a bav rage is.ascribed to the, suparior, of
monastery in Arabia, who, desirona of preventing the mooks from sleeping a their noctaral services, made them oport of some shepherds, who observe that their fiocks were more lievly after repitation rapidly' spreid thrörigh the adjacent conntries, sand in asboit 200 years it reached Paris, A single plant brought there in 1614 , became the pa in the West Indies: The extent of coin amption can now bardly be realized. The United States aloite now annually
consume, at the cost of its laididigg, from ifteen to sixteon millions of dollats. Yoa may know the A rabia, or Mocha
the best coffee, by its small bean of dart color. The Java and East India, tho next in qaality, a larger and paler yel-
low. The West India Rio has a bloists. greenish gray tint
Bolunge Potatoess-There is a great deal constantly said pos to the boest way to boil potatoes. The following, said to It is said that in frieland they always a pot of cold water, which is griderall hated, bat nevor allowed to boil, ;olla
water shooild be added as boon as the water begins to boil, when done, pour cloth, and in of few minates theglare cool

Yon're a queer chicken; ase the
hen seid when she hatched out a duck:
He who does not honor bit wife
dishong himelf., Make provigion for want in time

