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BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

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Having just added a " NEWBURY MOUN TAIN JOHEER PRESS," together with a large assortment of new Job and Card type, Cuts, Borders, &c., &c., to the Job Office of "THE MARIETTIAN," which will insure the fine and speedy execution of all kinds of Jos & CARL PRINTING, from the smallest Card to the LARGEST POSTER, at reasonable prices.

Reading & Columbia Railroad.

FRAINS of this road run by Reading Rail Road time, which is ten minutes faster than that of Pennsylvania Railroad.

TRAINS OR THIS ROAD RUN AS FOLLOWS: LEAVING COLUMBIA AT

7.10 A. M.—Mail Passenger train for Reading and intermediate stations, learing Landsville at 7:43 a. m., Manheim at 7:38; Litiz at S:13; Ephrata at S:42; Reinholisulle at 9:08; Sinking Springs at 9:42; Rein-holisulle at 9:08; Sinking Springs at 9:40 and arriving at R. ading at ten o'clock. At Read-ing connection is made with Fast Express train of East Pennsylvania Railroad; reaching New York at 2:30 P. M. with train of Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, reaching Philadelphia at 1:20 P. M., and also with trains for Potts-cille, the Lebanon Valley and Harrisburg.

tille, the Lebanon Valley and Harrisburg.

15 P. M.—PASSENGER TRAIN
for Reading and intermediate stations, connecting at Landisville at 2:50 P. M. with Express trains of Penn'a. R. R., both East and West, leaving Manheim at 3:26; Litiz 3:11; Ephrata at 4:10; Reinholdsville 4:37; Sinking Springs 5:03 and arriving at Reading at 5:20 P. M. At Reading connection is made with trains for Pottsville and Lebanon Valley.

LEAVE READING AT

ing Springs at 6:31; Reinholdsville 6:59; Eph-rata 7:26; Litiz 7:50; Manheim 8:11; Landis-ville 8:27; arriving at Columbia at 9 P. M. The Pleasure Travel to Ephrata and Litiz Springs from New-York, Philadelphia, laltimore and other points, is by this schedule accommodated several times per day with Ex-

press trains connecting in all directions. Through tickets to New-York, Philanons. Fraight carried with utmost promi-ness and dispatch, at the lowest rates.

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QUMMER HATS!

The undersigned have just received a beau ul assortment of all styles of SILK, CAPRERA, FELT AND

Straw Hats. Which we are prepared to sell at the MOST REASONABLE TERMS. Our friends in the County are invited to call and examine our assortment. SHULTZ & BROTHER,

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OFFICE:-Front street, next door to R. Williams' Drug Store, between Locust Walnut streets, Columbia. DR. WM. B. FAHNESTOCK, OFFICE:-MAIN-ST., NEARLY OPPOSITE

Spangler & Patterson's Store. FICE HOURS. FROM 7 TO 8 A. M.

' 1 TO 2. ' 6 TO 7 P. M. RANKLIN HINKLE, M. D.

After an absence of nearly three years in the Navy and Army of the United States has returned to the Borough of Marietta and resumed the practice of Medicine.

Especial attention paid to Surgical cases in which branch of his profession he has had very considerable apparature. y considerable experience.

OWARD ASSOCIATION,
PHILADELPHIA, PA,
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L. BAKER.

L. BAKER, Scriviner. All kinds of accuracy. He can be found at the offic between the Post Office Corner and

The Cruth doth Neber Die. Tho' Kingdoms, States and Empires fall. And dynasties decay; Though cities crumble into dust,

And nations die away; Though gorgeous towers and palaces In heaps of ruin lie, Which once were proudest of the proud,

The Truth doth never die!

The Truth doth never die!

We'll mourn not over the silent past; Its glories are not fled, Although its men of high renown, Be numbered with the dead, We'll grieve not o'er what earth has lost It cannot claim a sigh; For the wrong alone hath perished,

All of the past is living still-All that is good and true; The rest hath perished, and it did Deserve to perish too!
The world rolls ever round and round, And time rolls ever by ! And the wrong is ever rooted up, But the Truth doth never die

A TALE OF REBEL CRUELTY .- Among the visitors at the Freedmen's Bureau on Monday, soliciting relief was a footless negro, whose story almost surpasses belief were it not that its authenticity is established beyond a doubt by corroborative evidence. His story, in substance, is as follows:

"Just previous to the breaking out of the war, he was employed by a Dr. Lee, living near Washington, in Maryland, who compensated him for his services. he being a freeman. In 1849 the negro was persuaded by the Doctor to accompany him to Georgia, from which State he afterwards removed to Tennessee, where he kept the Knoxville Hotel. In the town of that name, in 1863, this same Dr. Lee hired the negro to a Capt. N. G. Gammon, a Quartermaster in the Confederate States army at Jonesborough. Here he was employed for eight or ten months, when he attempted to escape to our lines, in doing which he LEAVE READING AT

A. M.—MAIL PASSENGER tain louis, leaving Sinking Springs at 6 16; Reinholdsville at 6 44, Ephrata at 7 11, Litiz at 140, Manheim at 7 58, making connection at Landisville with train of Penn'a Railroad, reaching Lancaster at 8:33 A. M. and Philladelphin at 12:30; arriving at Columbia at 9 o'clock, A. M., there connecting the Ferry for Wightsville and Northern Central Railroad, at 11:45 A. M. with train of Penn'a. Railroad for the West.

escape to our lines, in doing which he was apprehended and returned to Capt. G., who immediately took him in person to Dr. Williams, in charge of the general hospital at that place, and ordered him (Dr. W.,) to amputate the lege of the 'd—d nigger,' to prevent him from running away. In compliance with this demand his legs were that with this demand his legs were that 6:15 P. M.—Mail Passenger Train for night amputated just above the ankles, and his legs left undressed by the suriladelphia at 3:30 P. M., leaving Sink- geon. In the morning Dr. W., on visiting the hospital, found the negro still alive, and after expressing his surprise with an oath said that he had intended: to kill him. He then ordered the negro to the house of an old slave woman, where the negro was found recovering from the amputation, on the entry of our troops."

> BEAUTY IN WOMEN .- A beautiful face and figure are the two things in a woman that first attract the attention of a man. The second is a fine taste, both in dress and habits, and the third is common sense. What a man most dislikes in a lady is untidiness, slovenly habits and affectation. There is a medium between prudery and relaxed behavior, which a man appreciates almost by instinct. Place a man of genial disposition, with a disengaged heart, in the society of a woman of beauty, sense and spirit-not too much of the latterand the chances are of immediately falling desperately in love. The poor wretch cannot avoid it, and in his frantic efforts to escape he falls on his knees at her feet and avows the might and majesty of her beauty. All you have to do will be to treat the poor fellow as kindly as you can, and make no effort to please him. Let nature have her own wise way, and, depend upon it, you will be fondly pressed to the warm bosom of some generous hearted fellow.

> A Saratoga correspondent says 'So far as heard from, the matrimonial market stands thus: Old stock married off, none; old stock hopeful of success, 1; widows of first-class married, or soon will be, 10; widows of second class, married or soon will be, 15; young ladies married, 17; engaged, and day fixed for wedding, 95; betrothed, and gone to get consent of paterfamalias, 67; still billing and cooing, 99; matches broken up by stern parients, 11; come together again, 3-but they have to dodge parient; in love, but not reciprocated, 371; no one to love, 49: elopements, 1; private marriages, 2.

> What a fool !" said Patty Prim, when she heard of the capture of Jeff. Davis; "of course the men would run after him if he was dressed as a woman. and he was sure to be caught."

Scene in a Freedman's Court.

It is very difficult for the white men of Tennessee to learn that colored men have rights which they are bound to respect, but they are taking lessons now from Courts of Justice established by General Fisk, Assistant Commissioner of the Freedman's Bureau. A very instructive and quite amusing lesson was given the other day. An old and highly respected citizen of Giles county, named Abernethy-a good Methodist, by the way—refused to pay his colored ed rate. laborers the wages he had agreed to pay them, and, as a last resort, two of the most intelligent of his employees came into the Freedmen's Court, made oath to the contract and to the fact of nonpayment, and an order was accordingly issued to bring the venerable patriarch into court to answer. When the order reached the old gentleman he was astonished beyond measure and doubtless would not have deigned to respond to thad not a guard-been present to enforce it. His neighbors of course, were greatly excited.

The venerable old Abernethy arrested and ordered to report forthwith at Nashville! Dispatches were sent to the city, and when he arrived he was met at the depot and escorted to Gen. Fisk's headquarters by a respectable body of old citizens whose woe-begone countenances indicated the deep disgust and horror which swelled their chivalrous bosoms. Arrived at headquar-

Abernethy-Is this Gen. Fisk? Gen. F .- Yes. sir.

A .- I should like to know what I am rought here for.

Gen. F .- Very well, give me your name and I can probably inform you. A.—My name is Abernethy, sir.

Gen. F .- Abernethy. Yes, I remember. Two citizens of Giles county, neighbors of yours, Mr. A. have appeared and made oath to a very grave complaint against you.

A .- Citizens of Giles county! Neighbors of mine!! Good heavens who can

it be!!! "I will read the declaration," said the General, as he took the document from a pigeon hole and began: "Joseph and Paul Abernethy, of the county of Giles, in the State of Tennessee, being duly sworn, do testify," etc., etc. As the reading proceeded, the old gentlemen's eyes fairly bulged out, and he looked the very picture of amazement. At length, unable to restrain himself any longer, he exclaimed, "Lor' bless my soul, General, them arn't my neighbors, them's my niggahs." "You are mistaken, Mr. A.," replied the general, "there are no such persons in Tennessee now as 'your niggers,' Joseph and Paul Abernethy are citizens of Tennessee, and one of them claims even a nearer relation to you; and the striking resemblance he bears to you gives countenance to the claim,"

This home thrust cut the old man to the heart, and he covered his face with his hands, bowing his head for some time. At length he said : "Well, General; what are you going to do about it?" "I am going to do justice," he replied. "Do you owe these gentlemen the amount they claim? If you do, you must pay it."

The old gentleman came down at once, acknowledged the debt, and promised to call and settle it the next day. The next day he came, paid the debt in full, and entered into a written contract with his employees for the future.

Another case illustrates the perverted moral sense of many of the people. A daughter of Hon. Felix Grundy came into court to procure an order for the return of "her nigger"—a little girl of ten or twelve years, a girl she had raised from infancy-who had been taken away from her and brought to the city by its cruel father! The lady really seemed to think that a black parent who would take away "her nigger" and expose it even for a day to the contaminating society of the freedmen of Nashville, was a barbarian, a brute-almost a devil!

Cases of this kind, and they are of hourly occurrence in the South, should convince the most skeptical people of the North that it will never do to commit the colored people of the South to the care of the white people.

The young lady at the Yellow Springs who was "lost in thought" has been found. She was "hugging an idea"-it looked like a man.

The editor of the Louisville Journal Click HAVANA SEGARS, and the best Chewing and Smoking Tobacco at WOLFE'S.

Sam, why am de hogs da most intellitoranges are not apt to be gent folks? Because da nose everyting. being squeezed a few times." advises young ladies to "remember that oranges are not apt to be prized after Stuff for Smiles.

A critic, malignant enough to tell the trath, says that the most awkward thing in nature is a woman trying to run.

One of the toasts drank at a recent celebration was-"Woman! she requires no eulogy-she speaks for herself."

A loafer who had been fined several weeks in succession for getting drunk, proposed cooly to the Judge, that he should take him by the year, at a reduc-

There is a chap out West with his hair so red that when he goes out before daylight he is taken for sunrise, and the cocks begin to crow. The Supreme Court of Ohio has deci-

ded that a wife is of no pecuniary value to her husband: that if she be killed by a railroad accident, he cannot recover damages. Upon the marriage of a Miss Wheat,

of Virginia, an editor hoped her path might be flowery, and that she might never be thrashed by her husband.

A country editor having received two gold dollars in advance for his paper, says that he still allows his children to play with other children as usual.

Wheeling people call things by their there as "Busthead," and Ginger Pop as "Rattle-belly-Pop."

Some stupid editor says: "if a fee of fifty cents were charged to see the sun | pairs." rise, nine-tenths of the world would be up in the morning."

An exchange speaking of a celebrated singer says :-- "Her voice is delicious a three-shilling shirt."

An auctioneer's clerk being directed by his employer to advertise a copy of a fresco by Raphel, wrote :- "A fresh cow by raffle."

An impertinent fellow wants to know if you ever sat down to tea where skimmed milk was on the table, without being asked, "Do you take cream?" A thief broke out of jail the other day.

Being recaptured he told the constable Sunday. A young lady on being asked if she intended wearing that finger-ring to

church, said she didn't intend to wear anything else. If she kept her word, she must have had a cold time of it, One of the morning paper editors the other day received a contribution of a

roast fowl with trimmings. The editors were much pleased with the article, and quietly inserted it as "inside matter." Decided by Judge Coon of California, that under the statues of that State, there is no law prohibiting women from

has given great satisfaction to ladies who wish to "wear the breeches." Mrs. Swisshelm in her letters to young ladies, says that "every country girl knows how to color red with madder." This we believe to be an ethno-

dressing in male attire. This decision

logical fact, as we have always noticed with all girls the madder they get the redder they are. An up-country editor pays his respects to newspaper borrowers thus: "May theirs be a life of single blessedness:

may their paths be carpeted with cross eyed snakes, and their nights be haunted with knock-kneed tomcats. The most improved method of raising.

children now-a-days is to let them run about the streets until a late hour-call swearing smartness, blackguardism precociousness, and every species of malicious mischief fun. An author of a love story, in describ-

ing his heroine, says: "Innocence lurks in the dark masses of her hair." We think a fine tooth comb would bring it We seen a young man with his whis-

kers "blocked out" the other day, that reminded us of a western village-extensively laid out, but thinly settled. Mock Turtle .- Callinga husband "my

dear" in public, and "you brute" in pri-We hear much of the romantic evening rambles of lovers; but there is often-

a great deal of moonshine about it. The man who has been courting an investigation says it isn't half as good as courting an affectionate girl.

Misery loves company, and so does a marriageable young lady.

Sunday, Beading.

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.—A one-legged soldier hobbled into a crowded street car in Chicago on Friday, and a palefaced but pretty little woman arose and gave him her seat. As he was passing up to the vacated seat their gaze met, and they threw themselves into each other's arms. The soldier had been terribly wounded in Tennessee, and was supposed to be dead by his loving little wife. Before he was able to write to her she removed to Chicago, and his letter never reached her. As soon as ne could travel he set out for home. and met his sorrowing wife in the romantic way we have described. But for her generous impulse—so rare in these days-in giving her seat to a maimed soldier, their reunion might have been long delayed.

OLD JOHN ADAMS, -Mr. Webster visited Mr. Adams a short time before his death, found him reclining on a sofa, evidently in feeble health. He remarked to Mr. Adams:

"I am glad to see you, sir, and I hope you are getting along very well." Mr. A. replied in the following figur-

tive language. "Ah, sir, quite the contrary. I find I am quite a poor tenant, occupying a right name—Whisky is familiarly known house much shattered by time. It

trembles with every wind, and what is worse, sir, the landlord, as near as I can find out, don't intend to make any re-

A Hindoo, on being assailed with a torrent of profane words from his neighbors, went up to them and asked, "Which is the worst, the abusive term -pure as the moonlight, and tender as that you are just using or the mud and dirt that you see lying on you dunghill?" The abusive terms," was the reply. "And would you ever take into your mouths that mud and dirt?" "Never." Then why do you fill your mouths with the abusive terms which you confess to be the worst of the two?" Confounded with this rebuke, they retired, saying that "the argument was but fair."

The grave buries every error, covers every defect, extinguishes every he might have escaped but he had con- resentment. From its peaceful bosom scientious scruples about travelling on spring none but tender recollections. Who can look down upon the grave of Some plucked by the hand of the envian enemy and not feel a compunctious throe that he should have warred with the poor handful of earth that lies mouldering before him?

> We're Going Home. Youthful pilgrims, whither bound

Thro' this vale so fearful? Passing o'er enchanted ground, Why are you so cheerful?

Oh we're going, going home to our hap py, happy home, 1 Where the golden crown they wear, and the palm of vict'ry bear, And they strike the golden harp as

Tell us why, when pleasure woos, You will not believe her? Tell us why the heart you close On the gay deceiver? Chorus.

they sing.

When from ambush Satan's dart Wounds the pilgrim weary, Where's the balm to ease the smart In the desert dreary?

But the deep cold river see, Pilgrims, just before you; What will then your solace be When its waves roll o'er you?

Pilgrims of the Saviour King, Earth's temptations scorning, we will join your band and sing In life's sunny morning.

Beautiful River.

Shall we gather at the river Where bright angel feet have trod : With its crystal tide forever, Flowing by the throne of God?

Chorus :-Yes, we'll gather at the river. The beautiful, the beautiful river-Gather with the saints at the river; That flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river, Washing up its silver spray, We will walk and worship ever, All the happy golden day.

Ere we reach the shining river, Lay we every burden down; Grace our spirits will deliver, And provide a robe and crown.

At the smiling of the river, Mirror of the Saviour's face, Saints whom death will never sever, Lift their songs of saving grace.

Soon we'll reach the silver river, Soon our pilgrimage will cease; Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of peace.

Sunday-School Battle Song.

Marching on, marching on, glad as birds

Come the bright ranks of children from near and from far; Happy hearts, full of song, 'neath our banners we bring,

Little soldiers of Zion, prepared for the war.

Chorus :-

Marching on, marching on, sound the battle cry; sound the battle cry, For the Saviour is before us, and for him we draw the sword; Marching on, marching on, shout the victory, shout the victory!

We will end the battle singing, "Halbelgiah to the Lord." Pressing on, pressing on to the din of the fray,
With the firm tread of faith to the battle we go;
Mid the cheering of angels our ranks march away,

With our flags pointing ever right on tow'rd the foe. Fighting on, fighting on, in the midst of the strife, At the call of our Captain we draw every sword:

We are battling for God, we are struggling for life; Let us strike ev'ry rebel that fights 'gainst the Lord.

Singing on, singing on, from the battle we come; Every flag bears a wreath, every soldier renown;

Heavenly angels are waiting to welcome us home, And the Saviour will give us a robe and a crown.

Flowers, Sweet Flowers.

How sweet are the flowers of the garden When earth wears her summer array; How laden the air with the fragrance they yield, How varied the hues they display.

Flowers of the wild-wood, flowers of the Emblems of childhood, flowers, sweet

flowers. But frail is their texture and transient their stay, For brief is the life of a flower; Their fragrance and beauty too soon

They gladden the heart for an hour. ous or rude, Their life and their leveliness yield; While some by the pitiless mower are

 strewed. To wither like grass of the field. 11 114 Thus fair are the children in home's sunny ground, Thus frail as the floweret are they; The scythe of the mower is sweeping

around.

They're fading and passing away. We'll give them our prayers and the heart cheering word : Thus neart eneering word;
Thus nurtured by sunshine and show-

Their virtues may scatter a fragrance around Surviving the fall of the flower.

Let us Work for the School.

Let us work for the school with our hearts and our hands; Let it never, no, never decline; For its praises are sung by the good in

That are blest with the gospel divine. Chorus :-Rally then, rally then, stand by the

school; Why should it languish and die? Rally then, rally then, stand by the Why should it languish and die?

"Tis perfumed by the prayers, 'tis bedewed by the tears
Of the holy, the active, the true They rejoiced at its hopes, and they mourned at its fears,

When its friends were but feeble and efew. Now the sunshine of favor illumines its

And the church spreads above it her wing; 'Tis a source of her weal, 'tis a source of her worth,

And a gem in the crown of her King. There are thousands now singing and shining above, There are thousands now toiling below,

Who were melted and won by Immanuel's love. As they heard in the school of his woe

How useless, unnecessary and very wicked is the use of profaue language! There is a kind of talk which is perhaps not considered as wicked, but is equally useless and borders on profanity, such words as By Jabers, Goshen, Tarnation by this, or by that, all show bad taste/