An Independeut Pennsylbania Journal for the Bome Circle.

MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 11, 1865.

# BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

### Reading & Columbia Railroad!

AINS of this road run by Reading Rail RAINS of this load ion by Reading Rai. Road time, which is ten minutes faster that of Pennsylvania Railroad. TRAINS OR THIS ROAD RUN AS FULLOWS!

LEAVING COLUMBIA AT

LEAVING COLUMBIA AT A. M.--Mail Passenger train fo NOW Reading and intermediate stations interimediate stations intermediate stations intermediate stations intermediate static static particle and arrive static static static static static static static static LEAVING COLUMBIA AT A. M.--Mail Passenger train intermediate static LEAVING COLUMBIA AT Note and arrive static static static static LEAVING COLUMBIA AT A. M. Static A. M. St ess train of East Pennsylvana Rain Road, aching New-York at 2:30 P. M. with train Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, reach-p Philadelphia at 12:45 p. m., and also with ins for Pottsville, the Lebanon Valley and

P. M.\_PASSENGER TRAIN P. M.—PASSENGER TRAIN for Reading and intermediate sta-pus, connecting at Landisville at 2:50 P. M. ith Express trains of Pean'a. R. R., both astand West, leaving Mankeim at 3:26; Litiz at1; Ephrata at 4:10; Reinkoldsville 4:37; aking Springs 5:03 and arciving at Reading 6:30 P. M. At Reading connection is made 0 P. M. At Reading connection is made trains for Pottsville and Lebanon Valley.

#### LEAVE READING AT

LEATE READING AT 10 for Columbia and intermediate sta-ns, leaving Sinking Springs at 6 26; Rein-dsrille at 6 34, Ephrata at 7 2!, Litiz at dsrille at 6 34, Ephrata at 7 2!, Litiz at 54. Manheim at S 68, making connection at 54. Manheim at S 48, maxing connection at andisville with train of Penn'a Railraad, aching Lancaster at S:33 A M. and Phila-lphia at 12:30; arriving at Columbia at 9 clock, A. M., there connecting the Ferry for rightsville and Northern Contral Railroad, 11:45 A. M. with train of Penn'a. Railroad who West. the West.

ar the West. 6:15 P. M.-Mail Passenger Train for with passengers leaving New-York at 12 M., ind Philadelphia at 3:30 P. M., leaving Sink-ng Springs at 6:31; Reunholdsville 6:b6; Eph-ya 7:20; Litiz 7:45; Manheim S:03; connec-ing at Landisville with an Express train of he P. R. H. for Lancaster and Philadelphia, reaching Philadelphia at 11:30 p. m. and ar-iving at Columbia at S:5 P. M. For the Pleasure Travel to Enhrata and

The Pleasure Travel to Ephrata and it's Springs from New-York, Philadelphia, altimore and other points, is by this schedule minodated several times per duy with Exis trains connecting in all directions. If Through tickets to New-York, Philalphia and Lancaster sold at principal sta-ns. Froight carried with utmost promt-

and dispatch, at the lowest rates. Further information with regard to Freight r passenge, may be obtained from the agentt

the Company. MENDES COHEN, Superintendent. F. KEEVER, General Freight and Tickes

W HOUSE-CLEANERS.

. They perished long ago, hered by the lime, and liable to rot, caus-s the falling out of the bristles. Second.-The bristles are inserted in the And the briar rose and the orchis died, A mid the summer glow. bed, or body of the brush, when green, which ien dry, causes them to be held firmly in But on the hill the golden red, sace; any subsequent soaking And the aster in the wood. Replace, any subsequent sources of same Third.—They are made of Bristles exclusive-ly: many kinds being composed, in part, of whatchone. Fourth.—They contain more bristles for the And the yellow sun flower by the brook, In Autumn beauty stood, Till fell the frost from the clear, cold 22, and are as the p as the ordinary kind. Sold czeusively by JOHN SPANGLER, AT HIS HARDWARE STORE. heaven. As falls the plague on men, And the brightness of their smile was THEAP READY-MADE CLOTHING!! J llaving just returned from the city with alcely selected lot of Ready-mude Clothing, gone, From upland, glade and glen. ich the undersigned is prepared to furnish al When the undersigned is prepared to furnish at sourced prices; having laid in a general assort-tent of men and boys' clothing, which he is elemined to sell Low, For CASH. Histock Maists of Nerg.-Coars, Duess, FROCK AND ACK COATS, PANTS, VESTS, PEAJACKETS, And now, when comes the calm mild day, ment of As still such days will come, I'o call the squirrel and the bee SACK COATS, PANTS, VESTS, PEAJACKETS, ROUNDBOUTS, (Knit) OVERHAULS, CRAVATS From out their wintry home. AWERS, SHIRTS, HOISERY, UNDERSHIRTS, OVES, SUSPENDERS, &C. Everything in the Inishing Goods line. Call and examine be-When the sound of dropping nuts heard. <sup>e purchasing elsewhere.</sup> Everything sold at <sup>ces to</sup> suit the times. JOHN BELL. Though all the trees are still : res to suit the times. JOHN BELL. rner of Elbow Lane and Market St And twickle in the smoky light next door to Cassel's Store. The waters of the rill. PHILADELPIIIA 1865. The south winds searches for the flowers. 865, Whose fragrance late he bore. Paper Hangings. [ And sighs to find them in the wood OWELL & BOURKE, And by the stream no more. MANUFACTURERS OF PAPER HANGINGS And then I think of one who in AND WINDOW SHADES, Her youthful beauty died, orth East Corner Fourth and Market streets, The fair, meek blossom that grew up, PHILADELPHIA. B.-Always in store, a large stock of And faded by our side ; In the cool, moist earth we laid her,-LINEN AND OIL SHADES. August 24, 1865.-3m j When the forest cast the leaf. HENRY HARPER, And we went that one so lovely, Should have a life so brief : Yet not unmost it was that one, PHILADELPHIA. Like that young friend of ours, Vatches, So gentle and so beautiful, Fine Jewelry, Should perish with the flowers. Solid Silver-ware, AND SUPERIOR SILVER-PLATED WARE. How DARE YOU ?- An amusing little episode recently occurred in a railroad irst National Bank of Marietta car. Shortly after the train had left HIS BANKING ASSOCIATION the depot, an old lady jumped up and HAVING COMPLETED ITS ORGANIZATION is now prepared to transact all kirds of addressed a gentleman seated behind BANKING BUSINESS. her, with "How dare you? What are The Board of Directors meet weekly, Ou Wednesday, for discount and other business. Flank Hours: From 9 A. Mto 3 P. M. JOHN HOLLINGER, PRESIDENT. MOS BOWMAN, Cashier. you at?" The astonished gentleman replied that he had done nothing. The lady again seated herself, but in a few moments arose, full of rage and terror, f you want a and declared her neighbor was a "vil-Tst-rate Black or Fancy Silk neat or gay challie or De Laine uperior Black or fancy Woolen De Laine good Lavella, De Baige or Poplin French, English or Shambry Gingham You will find it at lian," and, on arriving at the next station was about to have him arrested, when, luckily, the cause of her agitation was discovered-in the shape of a goose, which, placed in a basket under the seat occupied by the lady, had during the SPANGLER & RICH'S voyage, amused itself by pecking at her "understandings." The discovery of the criminal created great laughter among the passengers.

The Search for John Smith. AT ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF A YEAR,

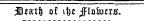
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PUBLISHED WEEKLY

vearly advertisers.

Having just added a " Newsuny Moun-TAIN JOBBER 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 f ne and speedy execution of all kinds of Job & CARD PRINTING, from the smallest Card to the LARGEST POSTER, at reasonable prices



BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT. The melancholy days heve come, The saddest of the year, Of wailing winds and naked woods, And meadows brown and sear. Heaped in the hollows of the grove, The withered leaves lie dead, They rustle to the eddying gust, And to the rabbit's tread.

The robin and the wrens are flown. And from the shrubs the jay, And from the wood top calls the crow, Through all the gloomy day:

Where are the flowers, the fair young flowers

That lately sprang and stood, In brighter light and softer air,

A beauteous sisterhood ? Alas, they are all in their graves ;

The gentle race of flowers Are lying in their lowly beds.

With the fair and good of ours. The rain is falling where they lie, But the cold November rain Calls not from out the gloomy earth The lovely ones again.

WALL BRUSHES, new article in this market, and far superior any other in use. A few reasons why: First-They are free from twine, which is The wild flower and the violet;

John Smith married my father's great

uncle's eldest daughter, Melinda Bryne. Consequently I was a relative to John. our quiet country home, and at each visit had most cordially pressed us to return

the compliment. Last October business called me suddenly to the city of B----, where our relatives resided, and without having time to write and apprise them of my coming, I was intending a visit to the family of Mr. John Smith.

With my accustomed carelessness, had left his precise address at home in my notebook ; but I thought little of it ; I could easily find him. I thought to myself, as the cars set me down amid the smoke and bustle at B-----I inquired for my relative of the first

backman I came across. He looked at me with an ill suppressed grin. What was the fellow laughing

at? To be sure my clothes were not of the very latest cut, and it is not just the thing for any one out of the army to wear blue with bright buttons; but my coat was whole, and my Aunt Betsy had scoured the buttons with whitening and soft soap until they shone like gold. 1 repeated my question with dignity. "Can you direct me to the residence

of Mr. Smith ?" "Mr. S-m-i-t-h?" he said slowly.

"Yes, sir, Mr, John Smith. He married my father's great uncle's daughter, Melinda." "I don't think I know a John Smith

with a wife Melindo." John Smith seemed to be a common

noun with Lim, from the peculiar tone he used in speaking of that individual. "Ah ?" remarked I "then there is more than one of that name in this city ?" "I rather think there is."

"Very well, then. Direct me to the nearest." The nearest is in West street. Second left hand corner-you'll see the name on the door." I passed on, congratulating myself on

the cordial welcome I should receive from John and Melinda. I soon reached the place-a handsome

house with the name on a silver door plate-I rang the bell-a servant appeared.

" Mr. Smith in ?"

to plan to elope with her 1 I've found it closet, demolishing at least a dozen plates and as many glass tumblers. all out-you needn't blush, and-" I sprang to my feet-seized my bag, "I beg your pardon for interrupting

ariettian.

you," said I, "but I have never seen and without a word dashed out of the John's family had often visited us at your wife before. I perceive she is not house. Melinda, the eldest daughter, of my fath-I knocked over a man who was passer's great uncle-" ing at the moment, and landed myself

"Sir, do you deny you are William Jones ? Do you deny that you are in love with my wife ?" "I am not a Jones-I have not the

ry Parkwell, of Squashville !" and with a bow I took myself off.

which was my Mr. Smith-and nothing occurred worthy of note.

My next Mr. Smith resided in Portland street. Thither I bent my steps .--It was a very small house-evidently not the house of wealth and cleanliness. I made my way up to the front door. through a wilderness of old rags, broken crockery, old tinware, etc., scattering a flock of hons, and rousing a snappish little terrier from his nap on the steps. A red faced woman answered my rap. but before I could make my customary inquiry, she opened upon me like a two-

edged butcher knife, "Well, of all the impudent rascals that ever I see, you beat the lot ! I want to know if you had the cheek to come back here again? You'd like to sell me another German silver tea-pot, and another brass bosom pin, to dear Araminty-wouldn't you ?"

"By no means," said I: "I beg to inform you—"

"Oh, you needn't beg ! We don't believe in beggars | I s'spose you thought I shouldn't know you-but I did! I should know that black bag of yours in Californy! Clear out of my premises, or I'll lay my broom handle over you ! If there is anything I hate, it's a peddler-especially a rascal like you !"

"Allow me to inquire." said I "if Mr. Smith's wife was Melinda Bryne, the eldest daughter of my father's-" The broomstick was lifted; I heard it cut the air like a minnie bullet, and sprang down the steps into the street at my best pace,

An angry man I do not fear ; but who can stand before an angry woman? I had rather face a roaring lion.

on my head in the gutter. The mao picked himself up, and was about to make a display of muscle, when the glare of the street lamp revealed to me. the well-known face of my John Smith.

" Eureka !" cried I. "Allow me to inquire if your wife was Melinda, the eldest daughter of my father's great

"She was ?" said he grasping my hand, "and I am delighted to see you! But confound it !- you needn't have come at a fellow so !"

But I must cut my story short. He took me home with him; and I ad a good visit ; I saw Melinda to my heart's content. Nay more-I met and was properly introduced to Hattie. Smith-aud-well I am having a new suit of clothes made-and in due time. they will be married-myself in themto the young lady just alluded to.

OLD MAIDS .- How unjust, how cruel and heartless is the world toward the old maid! Receiving with favor the bachelor, it reviles the spinster, as though upon her forlorn self, culminated all the miseries of single cursedness. Yet in the heart of every old unmarried woman lies a deep, unspoken tragedy. What trials, what afflictions, what sorrows have not schooled that now quiet heart !

What sublime, unknown, uncomprehended self-sacrifices have been nseded in the past to produce the silent resignation of the present, who shall venture to say? Within such a heart, there, is buried a tragedy of fate, full of endless melancholy and renunciation; full of tranquil pains and inaudible plaints; full of deceived, disappointed, derided, and, what is worse, of never comprehended longings.

How many have taken upon themselves the burden of a household, standing in the pass and warding off care and quickness, of apprehension, are really danger from those committed to their and truly astonishing. An American trust, toiling, striving, educating little girl has something smart and sparkling brothers and dear young sisters, thinking and voluble to say on every subject. not of themselves, but laying ail upon Yon beaming belle in the balcony, with the altar of duty, or perchance soothing the cataract curls and the illusion waist, the age of a cherished parent, going in despises such mean and mechanical and out of years, the heart throb stifled, the hopes she had cherished blighted. withered, dead, of whom the world knows not. But her life is known of and beat you easily at a hundred up. the angels ; her name is spoken tender. She never stammers and never hesitates. ly of them. Inasmuch as she has given so shall she receive ; self sacrifice and abnegation crowned at last for a life lost below, a crown gained abuve ; for years of solitude an eternity of unending bliss. Old maids ! may the blessing of God and little children be upon them l "Good-BrE, OLD ARM."-In the hospital at Nashville, a short time ago, a wounded hero was lying upon the ampu- ain't Bub, it's John?" "Well," said tation table, under the influence of chlo- the schoolmistress, "what is the rest of roform. They cut off his strong right arm and cast it, all bleeding, upon the pile of human limbs. Then they lifted is your father's name ?" "You need not him gently upon his couch. He awoke put pay's name down, he ain't comen from his stupor and missed his arm. With his left hand he lifted the cloth, school." "Well, how old are you ?" and there was nothing but the gory stump. "Where's my arm ?" he cried. "Get my arm : I want to see it once more-my strong right arm." They brought it to him .-- He took hold of the cold, clammy fingers, and, looking steadfastly at the poor, dead member. thus addressed it with tearful earnestness : Good bye, old arm. You'll never fire another carbine, nor swing another, sabre for the Government, and the tears rolled down his cheeks. He then said to those standing by :-- Understand, I don't regret its loss. It has been torn. from my body that not one State should. be torn from this glorious Union." A good story is told about the Rev. Robert J. Breckinridge, who was I inquire if Mr. Smith's wife was Melin- temporary chairman, of the Baltimore, Convention, last year, and the late Thomas F. Marshall, of Kentucky. Both wishing to establish a reputation in early life, measured lances with Henry Clay and of course got the worst of it. A few years afterwards the two met -the latter being on one of his customary sprees. The lawyer exclaimed to the divine :: "Ah l-Bob. it. was an unlucky day for us when we tilted against the Great Harry ! - It drove me to the bottle and you to the pulpit, Bob : but I've stuck a ----- sight closer to my text than you have to yours."

#### A King Combusting.

VOL. XII.---NO. 14

On the first confinement of seidlitz powders to the capital of Delhi, the monarch was deeply interested in the accounts of the refreshing beverage. A box was brought to the King in full court, and the interpreter explained to his Majesty how it was to be used. Into a goblet he put the contents of the twelve blue papers, and, having added water, the king drank it off. This was the alkali, and the royal countenance exhibited no signs of satisfaction. It was then, explained that in the combination of the two powders lay the laxury; and the twelve white powders were quickly dissolved in water, and as eagerly swallowed by his Majesty. With a shrick that will never be forgotten, the monarch rose, staggered, and, in his agony, screamed "Hold me down !" Then, rushing from the throne, he lay prostrate on the floor. There he lay during the long-continued effervescence of the compound, spirting like ten thousand pennyworths of imperial pop, and believing himself in the agonies of death -a melancholy and convincing proof that kings are mortals.

"WISE SAWS " :- Take heed of a coquette, a prophetess, and a Latin taught woman. Take heed of a widow thrice married, and a step-mother. Take heed of wind that comes in at a hole, and a reconciled enemy. When you enter a house leave your anger at the door. H3 hath no leisure who useth it not. The wife is the key of the house. Never waste time, health or friendship. He hath not lived that lives not after death. A pleasure long expected is generally dearly paid for. The rich seldom know their friends. He that marries late, marries ill. The tongue is a weapon that may wound him that wields it. He that pities another remembers himself. He that gives in season gives double.

George Augustus Sala, in a recent article on "American Young Ladies," says they are the most accomplished talkers in the world. Their readiness of diction, their facile flow of ideas, their

## honor, sir. My name is Parkwell, Hen-After that I had called at the residences of three John Smiths-none of uncle Byrne ?"

A TTENTION ! SPORTSMEN ! ! Japont's Gua Caps, Elcy's Gun Wadds, Ballimore Sporting and Glazed Duck Powder sold at JOHN SPANGLER'S.

VHOICE HAVANA SEGARS, and the J best Chewing and Smoking Tobacco at WOLFE'S.

Why should marriage be spoken of as a tender tie, when it is so confounded tough that nothing but death can cat it?

"No, sir; Mr. Smith is in the army "Mrs. Smith-is she ?" "In the army ?---oh, no--she's at the beach."

"This is Mr. John Smith's house, is it ?"

"It is."

"Was his wife's name Melinda, and was she a Bryne before she was merried. from Squashville."

The man reddened and responded an grily.

Make off with yourself or I'll call the parlor. Walk right in, sir." police. I thought from the first that you was an entry thief, but you don't play no game on me!" and he banged | trance I was announced : the door in my face.

I a thief ! If I had not been in such a hurry to find the Smiths I should have given that rascally fellow a sound chastising on the spot.

Inquiry elicited the fact that a John Smith resided in Arch street. Thither I bent my steps. A maid-servant answered my ring.

" Mr. Smith in ?"

Before the girl could reply, a big, red faced man jumped out of the shadows behind the door, and laid his heavy hand upon my shoulder.

"Yes, sir," he cried in a voice of thunder: "Mr. Smith is in ! Yes, sir ; peated. for once he's in. He stayed at home all day on purpose to catch you ! and now. by Jupiter ! I'll have my revenge !" "Sir," said I, "there must be some

mistake. Allow me to inquire if you are Mr. John Smith ?" "I'll inform you about Mr. John Smith in a way you won't relish, if you don't settle the 'damages forthwith.

Five thousand dollars is the very lowest figures-and you must leave the country !"

"Good gracious !" I cried; " what do you take me for? You'd better be care- father's great uncle ?" ful, or you'll get your head caved in !!! " I'll cave your head in for you, you young villain, you !" cried he, springing ture-and she replied with courteay :. at me with his cane.

"Oh, John, dear John !" exclaimed a shrill female voice, and a tall figure in a sea of flounces bounced down the stairway. " Den't don't 1 for the love of clothes deceived me." heaven-don't murder him !"

"Who the deuce do you take me for ?" cried I, my temper rising. "It looks well for you to ask that question?" sneered the man, "you have best bow, I stumbled backwards over an

I called on two more Smiths unsuccessful in my search. It was getting near dark, and I was more than anxious to reach my destination. My next Mr. Smith was located in

Lenox street. It was twilight when I rang the bell at his door. A smiling fellow admitted me, fairly forcing me into the hall before I could

utter a word. "Walk right in, sir, they are expecting you !... The ladies will be down in a "I'll not stand here to be insulted 1 moment. Miss Hattie is in the back

> I was gently pushed toward the door of a shadowy apartment, and at the en-"Mr. Henry !"

The gas was not lighted and the apartment was in semi-darkness. I heard a soft, quick footfall on the carpet, and a pair of arms fell around my neck, and a pair of the sweetest lips on the footstool touched mine; and good gracious-for a momentathe world swam ; and I felt as if 1 had been stewed in honey, and distilled into Lubin's best triple extract of roses 1

"Oh, Henry-my dearest and best! Why don't you kiss me, Henry ?" cried a voice like music, "have you ceased to care for me?" and again the kiss was re-

Who could resist the temptation ? I am naturally a diffident man, but I have some human nature in me, and I paid her principal and interest.

"Oh, Henry, I had so feared that being in the army had made you cold-hearted, good beavens !" She fell back against a chair pale as death. The servant had lit the gas, and I stood revealed.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am," said I, there is evidently some mistake. May da Bryne, the eldest daughter of my The red flush came to the young lady's cheek-she was as handsome as a pic-"She was not. You will, I hope, excase me for the blunder I have commit. ted ?. We are expecting my brother Henry from the army, and your blue,

"For which Ishall always wear blue." I replied gallantly." "Allow me to introduce myself-I am Henry Parkwell, of Squashville !', and in making my

What fruit does a newly-married won my wife's heart, and are here now 'ottoman, and fell smash into a china couple most resemble ?- A greeu pear.

trumpery as needles and thread. She has plenty to say for herself. Nay, conversationally, she would give you fifty

Sharp boys evidently grow in Wapello county, Iows. The Courier gives a specimen brick. It says :

"A few days ago a young schoolmistress in this county was taking down the names and ages of her scholars, at the commencement of the term. She asked a little white headed box Bab, how old are you ?" "Hal my name your name ?" "Why, that's all the name I've got-jist John." "Well what to school any; he's to big to go to "I ain't old at all, I'm young."

PRINTER WANTED .- A Southern journal contains the following advertisement :- "Wanted, at this office, a journeyman printer-one who can do press and job work, is a good Union man, believes in the existence of a God, and don't drink whisky. To such a man steady employment and good wages will be paid."

A fellow, half seas over, and tacking on both sides of the way, yesterday inquired the direction to a certain street. "Keep straight ahead." was the reply, "Straight ?" exclaimed the fellow, just ready to go upon the other tack, "I can't go that."

The orator who "carried away his audience" is earnestly and humanely requested to bring it back, by persons who had friends present.

was When was Ruth very rude to Boaz ?- When she pulled his ears and trod on his com.

Boys are a good deal like Farina jelly-just as you mould them they are likely to turn out

Why is love like a duck's foot? Because it often lies hidden under the breast. Why is a beard like 8

3

sense ? Because no woman pol