An Independent Pennsylbania Journal for the Bome Circle.

## MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 18, 1865. VOL. XII.-NO. 15.

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# PUBLISHED WEEKLY

TRAINS of this road run by Reading Rail Road time, which is ten minutes inster that of Pennsylvania Mailroad TRAINS OR THIS BOAD RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Reading & Columbia Railroad?

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

LEAVING COLUMBIA AT

LEAVING COLOURIA AN OU A. M.— Mail Passenger train to Reading and intermediate stations onceting at Lankisville, daily, except Mon-methods and the Express of P. R. R. reaching with Eric Express of P. R. R. reaching w, with Eric Express of P. R. R. reaching , delphia at 10:30 in the morning; leaving , delphia at 10:30 in the morning; leaving at 7:41; Litiz at 7:54; Epbrate at (andet: holdsville at 8:50; Sinking; Springs 9; Rein, criving at Reading at 9:35 a. m. geolog cont. Cennsylvania Rail Road, g train of East 2:30 P. M. with train ching New-York at 2:30 P. M. with train philosophia at 12:45 D. m., and also with bisseephis and Reall, and also with Wilsseephis at 12:45 p. n.", and also with for Pottsville, the Lebano." Valley and

ins for Poinsvine, the Bernder T. R. A 1 N 15 for Reading and intermediate sta-a onnecting at Landiaville at 2:50 P. M. the Express trains of Penn'a. R. R., both the Express trains of Penn'a. R. R., both the stand West, leaving Manheim at 3:26; Litiz 1: Epheate at 4:89; Reinholdsville 4:37; hing Springe 5:03 and arriving at Reading 5:00 P. M. At Reading connection is made the trains for Pottaville and Lebanon Valley.

#### LEAVE READING AT

LEAVE REALFAIR AT 10. M.-PASSENGER TRAIN 10. Of columbia and intermediate sta-s, leaving Sinking Springs at 6 26; Rein-sville at 6 34, Ephrata at 7 21, Litiz at devile at 8 08, making connection a be also be a statistic of Pean's Bailroad whigh Lancaster at 8:33 A. M. and Phila ching Lancaser at 5:35 A M. and Phila-phis at 12:30; arriving at Columbia at 3 lock, A. M., there connecting the Ferry for uptaville and Northern Central Railroad, 11:45 A. M. with train of Penn's. Resirced

15 P. M.-Mail Passenger Train for 15 Columbia and intermediate stations h passengers leaving New-Vork at 12 M., Philadelphik at 3:30 P. M., leaving Sink-Springs at 6:31; Renholdsville 6:56; Ephrate 1:30; LUIZ 1:35; standarm 8:03; connec-ting at Landiaville with an Express train of the P. R. R. for Lancaster and Philadelphis, reching Philadelphis at 11:30 p. m. and ar-tiving at Columbia at 8:50 P. M. Litiz 7:45; Manheim 8:03; connec

The Pleasure Travel to Ephrata and Liki Springs from New-York, Philadelphia, Balkimore 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, Phila

lephia and Lancaster sold at principal sta-lephia and Lancaster sold at principal sta-ions. Froight carried with utmost promt-ess and dispatch, at the lowest rates.

Further information with regard to Freight passenge, may be obtained from the agenti A the Conpany. MENDES COHEN, Superintendent. F. KEEVER, General Freight and Tickes

Agent.

10 HOUSE-CLEANERS.

WALL BRUSHES, A new article in this market, and far superfor to any other in use. A few reasons why first.—They are free from twine, which is safeded by the lime, and liable to rot, caus-ing the falling out of the bristles. Mond.—The bristles are inserted in the Word of body of the bruck when grace which woud, ot body of the brush, when green, which when dry, causes them to be held firmly in

AT ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF A YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. Office in " LINDBAY'S BUILDING," second

floor, on Elbow Lane, between the Post kissed his forebead. Office Corner and Front St., Marietta, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania.

ADVERTISING RATES: One square (10 lines, or less) 75 cents for the first insertion and One Dollar and-a-half for 3 insertions. Professional and Business caids, of six lines or less at \$5 per sanum. Notices in the reading columns, ten cents a-line. Marriages and Deaths, the simple announcement, FREE; but for any additional lines, ten centsa line,

A liberal deduction made to yearly and half vearly advertisers.

Having just added a " NEWBURY 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 MABIETTIAN," which will insure the fne and speedy execution of all kinds of JOB & CARD PRINTING, from the smallest Card to the LA BGEST POSTER, at reasonable prices.

Stanlas

¥	Stanfas.
-	My love is not a beauty
t t	To other eyes than mine ;
,	Her curls are not the fairest,
	Her eyes are not divine ;
r	Nor yet like resebuds parted,
i	Her lips of love may be;
	But though she's not a beauty,
5	She's dear as one to me.
,	How each is far farming the
-	Her neck is far from swan-like, Her bosom unlike snow;
f	Nor walks she like a goddess
- 1	This breathing world below.
?	Yet there's a light of happiness
i	Within, which all may see ;
	And though she's not a beauty,
-	She's dear as one to me.
- 1	I would not give the kindness,
	The grace that dwells in her,
	For all that Cupid's blindness
t	In others might prefer!
Ľ	I would not change her sweetness
1	For pearls of any sea ;
' (	Far better, far, than beauty
	Is one kind heart to me.
X	Ten Years.
. I	The second secon

### BY MARY CHIEF.

William Britton registered his name among the arrivals at Saratoga and sat down in the parlor-twilight, half discontented with himself for being there. Many men find themselves in similar places in a similar mood : and, as in this case, the motive power that brings them there is found in the lovely creature who travels with a dozen trunks, said creature being a fashionable woman. While he waited and meditated, one of these creatures fluttered in ; for the quick, bird-like motions, and the soft

gaslight that dispelled dreams and misduliness away. David Harper, too, begteries and errors with the darkness. "And oh what an owl, with all his ed over to Sayte Ingalls. wisdom and solemnity," she retorted,

langhing; but she stooped down and In vain William Britton studied the faces in the parlor that night, seeking. in that gay throng some mark of discontent, some spirit ill at esse, some soul unsatisfied with the kind and degree of happiness Saratoga offered. She who brought himsthere mingled with the gay, eclipsed by none save the tall, slight girl in garnet whose beaming face was the brightest thing in all the room. He went ont. was with the dancers, too, hiding studies

'neath his smiles and great thoughts under pleasant chat. He was an odd man. Even Clara Ip-

was and husband was to be. It was so odd she thought to think of other things than dress and dance and show at Saratoga. Under the careless smile, William

How her dark eyes flashed ! How the color came and went upon her bruneste cheek! How she talked. And now laughter rippled from her lips until he called her in his mind Minnehabalaughing water. What a spontaneity of life ! What an exuberance of gladness ! Was she conscious of a souls Did she think of a hereafter ? Did she know that life was struggle, combat, victory."

As he looked, he listened and caught the chat of dowagers at his side. "Sayte is looking her best to-night,"

said one lady to the other. "Yes," was the pleased rejoinder.

'Garnet becomes her well." "Your niece is doing you honor, certainly," continued the first speaker. Her engagement must be very gratifying."

"It is. I may tell you Mrs. Jenkins it has taken a great load off my mind," was the confidential response. "Sayte is not like other women of our set. You would never dream the thoughts of that girl. She is one of the kind who make missionaries and martyrs, and marry beneath their position, and do ridiculous things from duty. I can't understand her at all. I think she is something of nystery to David Harper. Nobody can interpreter her thoroughly but her cousin Will Tompkins. You know him, you have heard him lecture. He is very clever. Many a time I have quaked for fear they would marry ; but she is engaged to David Harper now, and there is an end of troubly, for with her a promise once given is a promise forever. He is wealthy and of good family, and bas a fine position in society, and it onta an end to all her nonsense about congeniality and kinship of spirit. I have not seen her in such a gay mood for months. Her coasin Will Tompking came to. night, and she has been happy as a bird ever since. Something happened to ver ber. It was about her dress, and she came up stairs and divested herself. of her beautiful mull and arrayed herself in garnet. Such a whim 1 I think she was annoyed to find so many others. clad in white." Will Britton smiled. Ah, he understood. By his own nature he understood that girl. In spite of garnet dress he recognized the unsatisfied soul; the longing, aspiring woman who had wearied of Saratoga. Ere long he talked with her, not seriously but in the gay badinage appropriate to the place. He liked her well, and watched the sparkling eyes and nervous mouth, content that there was a cap. deep soul hidden under all. She smiled to see him coming on the following morning, and her eye lit up with pleasure when in the evening dance they met. It was nature, nothing more, only the unity and harmony of like and like. Sayte Ingall's aunt, rich in her jewels and rare old point, looked on and smiled as the days and nights wore on. She was glad that Sayte and David were not exclusive after the manner of some engagements. Mr. Britton was a very elever man, and it showed good taste in Divorce Court. Two men'above eighty Sayte to appreciate him so thoroughly. years of age married women under thir She had no solicitude. They were both ty five - a girl of sixteen was married to engaged. Iv was so delightful for Sayte to Femaia content when she had feared ty-two married a woman of eighty one. uneasiness for days. Only Will Tomp- Thirty girls under sixteen, and two hunkins sighed, and one night he did more. It was after a Shakespearean reading when the post's wondrous words, rendered by a man of genins and rare elacutionary-powers, had thrilled the hearts men and fasty-two women about seventy JOHN SPANCLERS" (HOICE HAVANA SEGARS, and the slowing and Smoking Tobacco at works, all revealed by the brilling with the slowing and Smoking Tobacco at works, all revealed by the brilling with brilling with a date could drive the slowing and be too, wept about the slowing and be too, and be too, wept about the slowing about the slowing and be too, wept about the slowing about t

ged for a dance. William Britton cross-"I think you have been in the clouds, to-night," he said. "We touch earth so suddenly as to experience a shock at the

suggestion of waltzes, polizer and redow. as. Liet us go out beneath the starlight." Will Pompkins frowned and then he turned to Saytie Ingalls. "You will not go out to night. The air is damp." She langhed at him. "Oh, nonsense, Will 1 I must breathe

another atmosphere than this." She took William Britton's arm and 5 23510

Oh the stillness and beauty of that hour! Oh the depth of emotion that thrilled either heart I They talked of now things. Thoughts which had never found expression in the bailroom of Saratoga, nor spake in language either understood. In that hour the unity of

their inner life stood all revealed, soul spake to soul, and like rushing currents flowed tegether.

Whither ? Oh, Clara Ipswich 1 Oh, David Harper !.

As great rocks sever flowing currents. those names arose between their lives and loves.

Standing just above Sayte Ingalls, lecking down into her eyes, now glow ing soft and beautiful, William Britton said :

"Methinks there is an error, and you belong to me.

"We needs must love the highest when Not Launcelot but another." She did not answer, but sank down on the seat and buried her head in her hands; while William Britton paced hurriedly to and fro. Minutes fied and the strnggle went on. Sayta Ingalls

ended it first, raising her head and calling in a cold, altered tone : "Mr. Britton." 11.16

He came and stood before her. "Let us return to the house," she said. 😳

"And is this the end ?" he asked. "The end," she whispered. "There

were no end of trouble otherwise." The dancers still were tripping to the. sound of merry music when the wanderers raturned.

Will Tom

The Officer's Wife.

"Look at the sky, mother | See how bright the stars are this evening !" said a pretty little blue eyed boy to his mother. as he sat upon her lap and gazed up into the "spangled firmenent on high." "Yes, my dear !" replied the gentle borizon clear. All nature is lovely, and we should be happy, my boy." But as she spoke she pressed the check of her child to her bosom, and let fall a silent tear upon his lovely face. She sighed. Ah ! that sigh came from the deep recesses of her woman's heart !

"Why do you sigh, mother ?" interrogated the infantile beauty on her lap. "Are you not happy ?"

"No. my child. Mother is not happy. said the young wife, as she again wiped away a falling tear.

"Why, mamma ? Because papa is not here?" said the little fellow, as though instinct had taught him why his mother sighed and wept.

"That is the cause, my son," replied the mother. "But 1 hope papa will soon come; and then we will all be happy."

"Yes, mamma. But if the war lasts always, papa will never come."

"The war will not last always, my child. Perhaps it will soon be over and then your paps, and Frank's paps, will come home again."

"Lhope so," murmared the sweet boy, as, half asleep, he reclined his head apon his mother's bosom. Soon he was in the land of dreams; but the mother still sat with the child upon her knee, as though some deep thought had entered her mind as she gazed into the bright blue sky, and distaned to the various sounds of city lifer But something seemed to whisper in her car that all was not right.

The shades of evening were lovely. The stars shone bright, and the silvery moon gilded creation with her rays, the gentle zephyr came rustling through the shrubbery near the window; and earth with her ten thousand charms, was most beautiful. The world, on this especial evening, seemed to teem with new beauties. The lonely wife sat musing at her post ; and present life, the days of girlhood, came rushing through her mind more vividiy th n all things else. smiled . He smilad that they had con. had enjoyed a country life, and it was there her husband first met her in an arbor of flowers. She almost imagined that she heard his quick footstep, beheld his maply face, and felt again the warm. electric pressure of his hand as they sat alone in the bower. Ah! so sweetly were the places to flud such men as sounded that voice I so gently that hand clasped the hand of his Mary, and to go, women of like spirit do not shrink that smile was angelic to the innocent and was in active service in the was of maiden. So strange are the pleasures of love. that all our lives are charmed with its tion before he was twelve years old, and power: For a few moments, the mother imagined herself a girl again. Truly happy with the man who had possession. adiau. What a place for such memories! full possession, of her youthful heart, she sat transfixed at the window, gazing Saratoga belle ! But it was she. Wil- into the heavens. All at once, the clouds began to fly to and fro, and the evening shades grew darker, and more dark ; yet there she sat, with her sleep. ing boy on her lap. But no thoughts seemed to penetrate her mind, and that | the Brooklyn (N. Y.;) Eagle says that was the thought of her husband. She knew that he was an officer of the army, and that a horrid battle had been fought it that her aunt said made missionaries in Spotts lyanis. She knew not whether that beloved husband still lived; and as the evening shades grew darker, her mind became more so. The stars withdrew their light, and the moon passed behind a cloud. The evening shades had become total dark. ness. The storm was gathering fast, The wind blew, the lightning, flashed the thunder rolled; The young mother laid her sleeping boy npon the bed, and a few whose discipline of suffering is threw herself beside him. Still wrapped in thoughts of her-dear absent lord, she was aroused by a low tap at the door. In an instant she arose and opened it. A servant handed in a letter, saying "Excuse me, Ma'am ; but here is a show twenty marriages between persons | letter that came this morning while you | lar that he seemed to be bursting out of were out, and I forgot to give it to you? his homespun, like a potsto when it The trembling wife caught the letter sprouts. "I do' know," he said, " as in her hand, and the black seal sent a the war's done me much harm. Five chill through her frame. She broke it open quickly. Ab, reader, can you not imagine the contents ?. The paper fell the richest ; everybody else having run from her hands, and she fell with it upon away: Is wasn't month anything then ; the bed\_exclaiming : "Oh't my God, my hashand in dead my historid my shasband in killed on the battlefield !" gains set at subiling Bere wie treable such as the wife

him in her arms, saying :

"O my darling son, you have no papa new. He will never come back to us again. No, no. We are slone in this cold and unfriendly world,"

Reader, such scenes as these have occurred many and many a time since the breaking out of this wer. Many women were made widows, and many children fatherless, left orphans by this cruel slaughter of mankind.

The evening-shades passed away with a terrible storm, and the officer's wife will never forget that lonely evening, as the shades disappeared and the lightning flashed. Every peal of thunder that rolled in the heavens, only reminded her of the roaring cannon and the flash of gunpowder. Although she knew not. when the storm was raging, that her husband was no more, yet a presentiment of trouble seemed to overshadow her mind. Notwithstanding the early part of the evening was clear, and the moon and stars shone brightly, yet a storm was gathering, and one of the darkest hours of that lady's existence; and it soon developed itself. She is now a helpless would , with two little boys to provide for; she has now to brook the frown of a cold, seifish, and unfeeling world.

Samuel L. Gouverneur died on Friday, Sept. 29, at his residence, Needwood, near Harpers Ferry. Mr. Gouverneur was the son of Nicholas Gouverneur, an old and respected resident of New York and well knewn to many of our older citizens. Early in life when a promising member of the bar, he married the daughter of President Monroe. and served as his private secretary during his Presidential terms. He was subsequently appointed Postmaster of the Oity of New York, and held that position under President Jackson.

An infamous brigand named Mousia went to a lone house near Monte. forte, in Italy, occupied by a farmer and his family. After impeariously demand. ing many things which the poor people could not supply, the brigand consented to accept a good supper. While he was eating it in the presence of the terrified farmer and his wife, their eldest daughter approached the table as if to arange the dishes, and suddenly plunged a poignard into the brigand's neck, killing him on the spot. For this daring deed the young woman received a reward offered by the perfect, amounting to 4,-250f.

# swich admitted that, lover though he

Britton studied the slight girl in garnet.

e; any subsequent soaking of shrink we fails to affect them. Third.-They are made of Bristles exclusive-by many kinds being composed, in part, of whatbone.

Fourth.-They contain more bristles for the size, and are as cheap as the ordinary kind. Sold exclusively by JOHN SPANGLER, AT 1115 HARDWARE STORE.

THEAP READY-MADE CLOTHING! Unsar READY-MADE FLOTHING/ Having just isturned from the city with sheely selected lot of Ready-made Clothing, which the undersigned is prepared to furnish at reduced prices; having laid in a general assort-ment of men and boys' clothing, which he is described in a general assort. Histock to sits of Over-Coars, DRESS, FROCK AND Sick Coars, PARTS, VESTE, PEALACKETE. KR COATS, PANTS, VESTS, PEAJACKETS, Orksbours, (knit) Overrauls, Cravats, Alvels, Shikts, Hoisery, Undershirts, hoves, SUPER PERS, RC. Everything in the Vusibing Goods line. Gall and examine be-purchasing elsewhere, Everything sold at Write to suit the times. JOHN BELL. lorner of Elbow Lane and Market St next door to Cassel's Store.

PHILADELPHIA { 1865. 1865. Paper Hangings. HOWELL & BOURKE, MANUFACTURERS OF

PAPER HANGINGS AND WINDOW SHADES, North East Corner Fourth and Market Streets, PHILADELPHIA. B.-Always in store, a large stock of

LINEN AND OIL SHADES. August 24, 1865.-3mj MENRY HARPER, 550 ARCH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA. Watches,

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HAVING COMPLETED ITS ORGANIZATION is now prepared to transact all kinds of BANKING BUSINESS. The Board of Directors meet weekly, on Wednesday, for discount and other business. If Boah Hours: From 9 A. Mto 3 E. M. JOHN HOLLINGER, PRESIDENT. AMOS BOWMAN, Cashier.

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First rate Black or Fancy Silk A next or kay challie or De Laine A superior Black or faucy Woolen De Laine A fine or medium Black or Colored Alpaca A good Lavella, De Baige or Colored Alpaca An Excellent Chints or good Calico A French, English or Shambry Gingham You will find it at SPANGLER & RICH?S

A TTENTION ! SPORTSMEN ! I Elcy's Gua Caps, Elcy's Gun Wadds, Battimore Sporting and Glazed Duck Powder Idd at JOHN SPANGLEPS

swayings of delicate white fabrics were more like flutterings than decided movemente The white robes ceased their swaying at the arm-chair, where William Brit-

ton sat, and a soft white hand fell on his broader palm. Then a low voice said, sadiv :

"Cousin Will, is not Saratoga unsatisfying ?"

The question corrected some fallacies, In the first place, it was unorthodox creed for a fashionable woman. In the second place, it revealed to William Britton the fact that he had never seen the owner of the voice.

"I beg your pardon, but-" he began. At the first word, the little hand started from the broad palm, and the plaintive tone was quick with fright.

"I beg your pardon," she echoed. I thought you were my Cousin Will. "It is my name. I would I were cousin to that voice."

The gallant speech drove the woman away. She begged another hasty pardon, and William Britton heard the sound of floating garments as she flitted up the broad stairway. A moment later another white-robed

figure dashed in upon the lone man's quíet. \*\*\*: \* \* \* \* \*

" Isn't Saratoga charming 1" exclaimed a quick, lively voice. "Such beautiful dresses and delightful men, and lovely women, and such music ! And oh the hops ! I would be content to remain here forever.

My willing soul would stay In such a frame as this And sing and dance itself away

To everlasting bliss." There was no mistaking that fashionable woman. There was no heresy in

that doctrine. It was purely worldly. The voice belonged to Clara. Ipswich, the motive power that brought William Britton to Saratoga.

What a butterfly it is ?" he said,

quered; he sighed for suffering manhood and womanhood.

Ten years and the heroism of America's men and women was a proven thing, proven by three years' service on battlefields, in camp and hospital. These William Britton : and where men dare to follow.

Kneeling by a wounded man one day. he heard a voice near by That voice ! It brought to him a memory of Saratogo. a robe of white, a garnet silk, soft thrilling words, a bowed head, and a sad And what a place for Sayte Ingalls, a liam Britton, looking down on the bent form clad in mourning, met the old bright eyes and nervous mouth.

"I could not stay home. There was nothing to keep me, and there was suffering here," she said, in explanation of her presence. It was a developement of the old spir-

and martyrs. " David Harper ?"

William Britton spoke his name reverently, as he glanced at the widow's

"He died a year ago," she answered, and Clara ?"

"Clara Ipswich Britton was written on a marble slab five years ago." I need not tell you more. There are

over ere the silver cord is loosed or the golden bowl is broken.

me The returns of marriages in England for the year 1863, just published who had been placed in freedom by the a man above seventy. A man of ninedied and twenty eight under seventeen became wives. Six boys of sixteen ware matried to women older than themselves: One hundred and seventy seven

William Mackey, of Marshall county, Illinois, who had served for a short time in the Revolutionary war. 1812, and with Mexico, died a few days sinces He was a soldier of the Revoluwas a married man before he was seven. teen. His bride was a child of thirteen. They lived together for over eighty years and had fifteen children. The couple lived to see their fifth generation. At the time of serving in the Mexican war Mackey was seventy-five years old.

A patent for making shoes with wooden soles has been perfected, and the boots and shoes made under this patent have been subject to the severest tests, which they have withstoodeven their friends being surprised at their good qualities. They are emphatically an article for the people, combining as they do, strength and durability with chespness. Arrangements are in progress by which the company will be enabled to manufacture any style of shoe or boot desired, from the natty balmoral to the cavalry jack boot.

Sir Morton Peto, and other of the English capitalists, had a chat with an old villager at Harper's Feiry, during their late visit there, who had held his ground during the whole war, frightened away by neither explosion nor cannon. ading. He had lived so long in his celyears ago I was the poorest man in Harper's Ferry ; two years ago I was I ain't worth nothing new ; so I'm square. Judge ( to Sir Morten;) have you any terhakker about you?"-

To London a boy of fifteen hung