An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 16, 1865.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

Reading & Columbia Railroad!

RAINS of this road run by Reading Rail Road time, which is ten minutes faster an that of Fennsylvania Railroad. TRAINS OR THIS ROAD RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVING COLUMBIA AT

LEAVING COLUMBIA AT A. M.—Mail Passenger train fo Reading and intermediate stations connecting at Lankisville, daily, except Moti-connecting at Lankisville, daily, except Moti-connecting at Lankisville, daily, except Moti-genidelphia at 10:30 in the moraling; leaving philodelphia at 10:30 in the moraling; leaving ge3; Reinholdsville at 3:50; Sinking Springs ge4; Reinholdsville at 3:50; Reinholdsville at 3:50; Sinking Springs ge4; Reinholdsville at 3:50; Reinholdsville at 3:50; Sinking Springs ge4; Reinholdsville at 3:50; Reinholds

mains for Polls intermediate sta-partisburg. P. M.—P.ASSENGER T.R.A IN 2.15 for Reading and intermediate sta-for Reading at Landisville at 2:50 P. M. with Express trains of Penn'a. R. R., both gastand West, leaving Manheim at 3:26; Litiz 1:41; Ephrata at 4:10; Reinholdsville 4:37; Saking 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

6-10 A M.-PASSENGER TRAIN 6-10 for Columbia and intermediate sta-mos, leaving Sinking Springs at 6 26; Rein-wdsville at 6 44, Ephrata at 7 2:, Litiz at the state of the making second ordsville at 6 54, Ephrata at 7 2:, Litz at 54, Manheim at 8 08, making connection at amlisville with train of Penn'a Railroad, seching Lancaster at 8:33 A M. and Phila-lephia at 12:30; arriving at Columbia at 9 velock, A. M., there connecting the Ferry for Neglisville and Northern Central Railroad, 11:40 A. M. with train of Penn'a. Kailroad whe West

of the West. D. D. P. M.-Mail Passenger Train for Columbia and intermediate stations rub passengers leaving New-York at 12 M., of Philadelphia at 3:30 P. M., leaving Sink-Springs at 6:31; Reinholdsville 6:56; Eppnate 7:20; LUIZ 7:98; Munheim 8:03; connec-ting at Landisville with an Express train of the P. R. R. for Lancester and Philadelphia, resching Philadelphia at 11:30 p. m. and ar-tiving at Columbia at 8:50. P. M. Litiz 7:48; Munheim 8:03; connec

IF The Pleasure Travel to Ephrata and 13- The Pleasure Travel to Ephrata and Linz Springs from New-York, Philadelphia, Jalimore and other points, is by this schedule accommodated several times per day with Ex-press trains connecting in all directions. 13- Through tickets to New-York, Phila-dephia and Lancaster sold at principal sta-nons. Fraight carried with utmost promt-ess and dispatch, at the lowest rates.

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 R. S. MAXWELL,

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF A YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Office in "LINDSAY'S BUILDING," second floor, on Elbow Lane, between the Post Offic. 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 annum. Notices in the reading columns, ten cents a-line. Marriages and Deaths. the simple announcement, FREE; but for any additional lines, ten cents a linc. A liberal deduction made to yearly and half

yearly 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 MARIETTIAN," which will insure the fne and speedy execution of all kinds of JOB & CARD PRINTING, from the smallest Card to the LARGEST POSTER, at reasonable prices

THE SNOW.

The snow ! the snow ! how beautiful It falls on hill and plain, And weaves a shroud of summer hours That will not come again. Each tiny flake that parts the air; With measured sweep and slow,

Reveals, amid its beauty rare, A gem no king can show.

The snow! the snow ! how beautiful The fields are heaped with white, Where first the summer breezes swept, When trees with leaves are bright. But now with naked branches tossed, They rear their giant forms, And breast with stern and fearless hearts The Winter's blasts and storms.

The snow! the snow! How bright and

fair It gems the valley wide, As sweeping on before the wind Like ocean's restless tide It twines amid the withered leaves That mark the autumn sere. And weaves a sad and faded wreath To bind the dying year.

The snow ! the snow ! how light it falls As erst in other hours, Ere childhood's hopes had passed away, Or withered youth's gay flowers ; Each crystal flake seems some past jo That cheered the morning beam, Then faded ere the light of noon Fell on the gliding stream.

From Godey's Lady's Book. Helice Haight.

Helice Baight lay down the brush, after smoothing her bair, and looked steadily at her face in the mirror. A cold shiver ran through her frame as she continued to gaze at the picture re-

flected there. "What will Philip say and think when he comes to us again ?" she murmured. Shadows crept over her large eves. She moved one of her hands restlessly over her face, and then pressed it tight. ly to her forehead.

Mrs. Haight's voice was heard in the hall below, and presently she turned the handle of her daughter's door.

"Nearly three o'clock, Helice, and-Mrs. Haight paused, and then walked into the room. "Helice." "Well, mamma ?"

"Teasing yourself with the same old, miserable doubts, dear ?"

Helice raised her face. A tear glittered on her long lashes : she brushed it away petulantly.

"How can I help thinking about it, mamma, for how can Philip love me now, with these horrid small pox marks so deeply indented upon my face ?" " If his manly beauty had been marred

at the fearful battle of Cold Harbor, would your love for him have wavered

in consequence ?" "Oh 1 mamma !"

Helice Haight's pretty forehead flushed. Tears of indignation started in her eyes.

"You have faith in yourself-then have a little in Lieutenant Stewart, Helice," Mrs. Haight answered gently. "If you do not hurry, dear, the Sanitary Rooms will be crowded," she continued ; "and as this will be your first visit there since your illness, it will be less embarrassing to face a few." Helice did not reply, but tumbled

over with nervous haste the ribbons and collars in her drawer. " Helice Haight is coming, this after

noon," was being said at the Sanitary Rooms. "A lice Burke saw her, yesterday, and

declares she is quite a fright, now,' somebody observed. " It is nothing to us, if Lieutenant Stewart doesn't think so when he comes home on his furlough," chippered pretty

think we had broken faith with bim; | words Lieutenant Stewart had just utbut I declared I would prepare you for tered. For an instant her eyes were their coming, even if it should displease riveted on his face. Then she came hashis high mightiness, Master Goy, and tily to his side, and, resting her hand, his grand highness might wring my neck | lightly on his shoulder, said, with all into the bargain if he felt so inclined. Aunt Miranda's last shot was that I had better stay at home, the next two days, and mend my stockings, instead of going

TE TO-

rrottran.

to the Sanitary Rooms." May looked very beautiful, as she stood there, her little head poised on one side, and her cheeks matching the delicate cherry ribbons at her throat.

She was a little out of breath with her rapid chattering, and her eyes half flashing defiance. Guy Sternes, watching her from with

out, at a side window of the Sanitary Rooms, thought, as he had often done before, how pretty and piquant she was in those moods. The slight, elegant figure standing beside May'-looked familiar to him, but the highly colored

scarred face deceived him. " Helice is not there." he said, retra-

cing his steps, and speaking to Lieutenant Stewart, who was half way up the hall. "I saw cousin May, though," he continued, a warm glow spreading over his sunburnt cheek. "As usual, she was in a flutter of agitation about something." "I am glad Helice was not there," Philip Stewart said, as he shook Guy's hand at parting. Philip strode rapidly on to Mrs. Haight's house. The veranda, with its

cool, green sprays of vines, looked deserted. Through the open door he made his way to the music room. A little riding glove had been negligently thrown upon a pile of sheet music. With a throb of pleasure, Lieutenant Stewart recognized it as belonging to Helice. Many slight indications of her taste and refinement were lavished about the spartment. He gazed at each and all, a tender expression softening his frank, dark eyes, and throwing himself down into the low, easy rocker, with closed eyes, and head leaned back, tried to count the wave-the depth, and breadth, and height-his soul could reach in loving Helice Haight. Her fair, soft beauty rose before him like a

vicion of delight ; sweet, half-shy brown eyes, the delicate, passionate mouth, the quick, sparkling smile, which chased the

but a gush of tears-

"You're a good man and a great man and I love you next to cousin Guythere !"

Philip Stewart caught her little hand before she could move away, and, drawing her to him, looked laughingly in her face.

"Wby, Miss May! how am I to understand you, unless you chaoge your name to April? The last time I saw you with Master Guy, you were declaring you could not bear him, and sent him roundly about his business." "We have decided to call it quits,"

May said, breaking away from him, and walking demurely out of the room.

A Short Historee.

Jefferson D. Έø Is of a First Familee. His and He Could whip any three Or five Yankee Chaps you see. Не-Не-Не-(Pardon its frequency,) Would rule land and sea. And make all men free--Except the darkee ; Sector and an an Or, failing in that idee, Would in the last ditch (quoting from Annie Laurie,)

Lay him down and die ! By and by, he [D.,]

Would set the "nig" free, Provided he Would shoulder a fuse, And help thee with a set To fight for slaveree____ Which he [" nig"] couldn't see.

Peco Tiempo, Grant he Used up Lee, When D.

Concluded to flee With his specie ; 'Twas foot against chivalry-Or horse against mule, or ass, may be. Of the three we shall be and a

It's easy to see for a provide so at Which would be the winner.

1.79

Too well I know the boding sound That ushers in a bore. do not tremble when I meet The stoutest of my foes, But Heaven defend me from the friend

Again I hear that creaking step!

He's rapping at the door !

VOL. XII.---NO. 19.

THE BORE OF THE SANCTUM

BY JOHN G. BAXE.

Who comes but never goes. He drops into my easy chair. And asks about the news; He peers into my manuscript, And gives his candid views : He tells me where he likes the line, And where he's forced to grieve ; He takes the strangest liberties-But never takes his leave !

He reads my daily paper through Before I've seen a word : He scans the lyric (that I wrote), And thinks it quite absurd ; He calmly smokes my last cigar. And coolly asks for more ; He opens everything he sees-Except the entry door.

He talks about his fragile health, And tells me of the pains He suffers from a score of ills, Of which he ne'er complains ; And how he struggled once with death To keep the fiend at bay; On themes like those away he goes-But never goes away !

He tells me of the carping words Some shallow critic wrote, And every precious paragraph Familiarly can quote. He thinks the writer did me wrong, He'd like to run him through ! He says a thousand pleasant things------But hever says "Adigu !"

When'er he comes-that dreadful man-Disguise it as I may, I know that, like an Automn rain, He'll last throughout the day. In vain I speak of urgent tasks, In vain 1 scowl and pont; A frown is no extinguisher-It does not put him out h

I mean to take the knocker off : "Put crape upon the door ; Or hint to John that I am gone To stay a month or more. do not tramble when I meet The stoutest of my foes ; But Heaven defend me from the friend Who never, never goes !

TOVES! STOVES! STOVES!! STOVES!!! OOK STOVES, COOK STOVES, STOVES.

ARLOR STOVES, PARLOR STOVES PARLOR STOVES, GASBURNING STOVES AT JOHN SPANGLER'S. STOVES, STOVES, VULCAN STOVES FOR HEATING TWO OR FOUR

ROOMS WITH ONE FIRE-FOURTH SEE THEM AT

J. Spangler's Hardware and Stove Store, Market Street, Marietta, Pa.

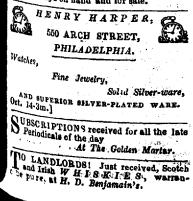
> F. L. Baker, Stribiner and Conbepancer.

Nourn most respectfully take this means of that he has commenced the drawing of DEEDS.

MORTGAGES,

JUDGMENTS, JUDGMENTS, Having gratuitous intercourse with a member of the Lancaster Bar, he will be ena-bled to execute locat ted to execute legal instruments of writing th accuracy.

La inc can be found at the office of "THE IABITTIAN,"-"Lindsay's Building," (sec-ud floor) near the Post Office corner, or at is residence on Market street, half a square West of the "Donegal House," Marietta. Lesse always on hand and for sale.



The snow ! the snow ! How beautiful . It fails on hill and plain, And weaves a shroad for summer hours That will not come again. Stern winter binds the sunny streams That rippled sweet and low. And covers earth with fleecy robe, The pure and spotless snow.

THE MITTEN .- Seventeen years ago, there was a fair girl, so pure, so lovely, so refined, that she still rises to my mind as almost akin to angels. She was wooed, and ultimately won by a handsome young man of considerable wealth. He sported a fine team, delighted in hunting, and kept a pack of hounds. He neither played cards, drank wine, nor used tobacco. He had no occupation, no calling, no trade. He lived on his money, the interest of which would have supported a mnn handsomely. I never saw the fair bride till a few days WPPLY NO W READY-CALL AND ago. Seventeen years had passed away, and with them her beauty and her youth, her husband's fortune and his life, during the latter part of which they lived in a log cabin on the banks of the Ohio, near Blennerhassett's Island-a whole family in one single room, subsisting on water, fat bacon and corn bread. He was a

gentleman of education, of refinement. of noble impulses ; but when his money was gone he could get no employment, simply because he didinot know how to do anything. For awhile he floundered about-first trying one thing, then another; failure was written on them all.

He, however, finally obtained a situation : the labor was great, the compensation was small, it was that or starvation. In his heroic efforts to discharge his daties acceptably, he overworked himself and died, leaving his widow-and Bix girls in atter destitution. In seven teen years, the sweet and joyons and beautiful girlhad become a broken-hearted, care-worn, poverty-stricken widow, with a house full of children. Young women, if a rich man asks you to marry him and has no occupation, or trade, or calling by which he could make a living is he were thrown on his own resonress; you may give him your resonress; him the mitter. Dr. Hall. The most to interfere. Guy would him the mitter. Dr. Hall. The most to interfere. Guy would him the mitter. Dr. Hall.

May Sternes. "I always said beauty was but skin

deep." Miss Stukely it was who made the observation ; she was remarkably plain looking herself.

May Sternes glanced up with a saucy ight in her dark eyes.

"Not to be sneered at if it is but skin deep," she remarked, looking towards Miss Stukely.

A flutter of conversation ensued. Others came in presently. Among the latest was Helice Haight. May Sternes made her way to her directly and while assisting Helice to remove her bonnet. whispered something in her ear.

Helice Haight did not start; but her face grew deathly in its hue. Her lashes drooped as though they would never lift themselves again.

May's pretty lip quivered, but she said carelessly, in an undertone-"Don't be a silly goose, Helice." She drew out her tiny Geneva watch. "Come, I will give you three minutes in which to smooth your ruffled feathers. Helice smiled a faint, sickly smile, and

bowed her face until her cheek rested on May's bright hair. "How did you bear? who told you?"

she asked, in a steady voice. "Your three minutes are not up yet. You have been expeditious," laughed for her ?" all opposite the press of May. "Now, listen, Helice. That precious cousin of mine, Guy Sternes, sent

a telegram to aunt Miranda, last evenin ., saying that in two, or three days we might expect him, and that Lieutenant Stewart, who had his furlough granted a month or two earlier than was looked for, would accompany him. But 'mum' was to be the word, as Lieutenant Stew-

art wished to surprise Helice. I said, right on the spot, to aunt Miranda, how like a goose you would be sure to act under such a surprise at this time-be breaking your engagement with Lieutenant Stewart on account of having lost (shem ?) your good looks by smallpox -or some such ridiculous nonsense you would get off to him with your first breath; hurt his feelings, misunderstandings would spring mp, a fierce firing ensue, and a smashing carnage follow-broken bleeding hearts bringing up, the

rear, "Aunt, Miranda, must have, a fancy, di Mayobiamos webinging thöfgurden rear,

calmness from her forehead. There were no neutral traits about Helice Haight: Bright, beautiful Helice ! The thought broke into words upon his lips. A smile came down upon his face, his cheek dropped easily against the stuffed back of the rocker, and still in dreams did Helice's wondrons beauty mingle. Eor half an hour Philip Stewart slept.

The long walk and the August sun had overpowered him, at last, unawares. When he did awake, he slowly unclosed his eyelids, scarcely knowing where. he was. Helice stood directly before him, a faint, sickening fear creeping over her heart, as her eyes remained fastened on his countenance. The descending sun threw a resplendent glow over the room, lighting up her motionless face. A quick sob parted her lips. Her eyes grew dark with a nameless uncertainty and terror ; but when Lieu-

tenant Stewart, half catching his breath, held out his arms to her, saying, "It is; yes, it is my little Helice !" the sob grew into a strong, passionate cry. He did not wait for her to come to

him, but when the trembling lips were quieted, and the sobbing breath came evenly, he said, holding both of her little hands to his heart-

"So Helice has been doubting the strength of Lieutenant Stewart's love

Helice did not speak-folded safe there to his great heart. Freed from the tormenting doubts and fears which had relentlessly pursued her since her loathsome illness, her content and happiness were too great for utterance. fluttering sigh told of past anguish and

Philip Stewart looked down upon the proud of her beauty. She had been toasted at his tent by gallant comrades. His brow now became overcast with earnest thought. Presently, he said

softly-""Helice ! little Helice !" Helice stole a little handto his cheek, and listened. "Helice, Llove you now even more

14

Down on the Ocmulgee They caught the old sinner, He was caught in petti-How do you suppose ? Up a tree?

Why no, in woman's cloths. He 1 he 1 he 1 J. D. Sec. 12

In this extremity, Flourished his bowie Indeser's costs Tremendously; And Mrs. D.,

With "nothing to wear," you see-Asharad payord a sail [Aforesaid D,] and here detailed Had on her hoops ; and she Told the regiment "to be Careful how they provoked the President, or he 1. 1. C Might hurt somebody ;" Out their-hearts out-d'ye see ? Finally, Jazza harveld select and He and she, He and she, Or, rather, she and he, Or he or she,

[The matter's mixed up slightly, As to which wears the bree-,] Whichever it may be, Bowed the knee To grim neeessity And the Fourth Michigan Cavalry, And said "peccavia."

Dear me 1 Ts this the wee Small end of "chivalry !" Fiddle-dee dee !

Two Dutchmen once got into a dispute about the English language, each one contending that he could command the best. They made a bet at length, and appointed a judge to decide face nestling against his shoulder. A between them, and accordingly they bekeen pain was at his beart. Helice had gan :- "Vell, Ohon," said the first. "did been the fairest blossom of her circle of it rain to morrow?" "I shall tink it Ans.-Because they are of opinion that acquaintance, and he had been most vash," said John. Wasn't that judge it makes dull boys smart. in a quandary ?

> A rich petroleum worker, gaunt went to an artist to have his portrait taken. "Will you have it taken in oil or water colors ?" inquired the artist. Ile.ofconree replied he. at It comes tomer more instuisle; and, besides, it makes meilock some fatterslide and the church to disturb the rest of the congre-

FATTENING TUBKEYS :- As this kind of poultry is largely represented in this place, preparatory to their being sacrificed as an offering on Christmas and New Year's day, we give the following receipt for fattening the same, which is taken from the American Agriculturist : "For each turkey mix a pint of Indian meal with one pint of unbolted wheat flour, and pour boiling water on it, stirring rapidly till it forms thin mush. Place the dish where the fowls can have access to the feed at any time. Let skimmed milk or water be given also. In two weeks they will be fat and oily as butter. They will fatten better to have their liberty in a spacious 'yard."

A little boy five years old, while writhing under the tortures of the ague. was told by his mother to rise up, and take a powder she had prepared for him. "Powder, powder !" said he, rising upon his elbow, and putting on a roguish smile, "mother, I ain't a gun !" .

Sydney Smith tells of a gentle. man who, in closing a letter, wrote : " I would say more, but a d-d big Irishman is looking over my shoulder reading every word I write." "You lie, sir !" was the prompt response of the Hibernian; a denial that established the truth of the charge.

G A "Down East'' debating club is arguing the question, "Which is the most effective agent in the reduction of the population of civilized countrieswar, cholera, or railroad switchmen."

Why is the punishment of the birch practiced by some pedagogues ?

Which is the most profitable of all businesses ? Ans. The shoe for as a skeleton and ignorant as a hodman, every pair is soled before it is finished.

> A pin has as much head as a good many authors, and a great deal more point. "If you have a cough don't go to