Independent Pennsylbania Journal for the Bome Circle.

## MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 17, 1866. BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

UREKAL The Drug Store opposite the Post Office. Where Gold, Silver and Greenbacks ARE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR Drugs, Medicines, Stationary," &C., &C., &C., OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

tions. Extracts for the Handkerchief, Colognes, Ambrosia for the Hair, and many other articles too tedious to mention Ladics and Gents Port Monnaes, of every description.

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Spices of all kinds, Cloves, Cinnemon, All-spice, Mace, Black Pepper, African Cayanne Pepper, French Mustaul, &c-Chemical Food, Citrate of Magnesia, Feed-ing tups for the Sick, Breast Pumps, Nipple Shields, Nursing Bottles, Self-injecting Sy-ringes, Flavoring Extracts for cooking, &c. Golden Carp, or Gold Fish with Founts, also Aquatiums. Arrangements have also been made with one of the best Aviarys in the State, to furnish Canary and Mocking Birds, &c. A lot of Family De colors. of every shade. A lot of Family Dye colors, of every shade. Fresh and reliable Garden Seeds.

# A large assortment of Books and

Stationary,

Everything in the Stationary way, such as Pens, Inks, Note, Tissue, Blotting and other kinds of Paper, Envelopes, Clarified and other Quills, Scented Gloves for the wardrobe, and an endies variety of fancy and useful articles, hussily found at such establishments, but any while or too hend will be ordered at ours usually found at such establishments, but any article not on hand will be ordered at once. A new kind of playing cards, called "Union Cards," having Stars, Flags and Creats instead of Cubs, Diamonds, Hearts, &c. The Face curds are Goddesses, Colonels, instead of the Qurens, Kings and Jacks. This is a beauti-ful and patriotic substitute for the foreign en-blems and should be universally preferred. School Books, Copy Books, Slates and the School Books, Copy Books, Slates and the School Stationary generally, and Bibles, &c., always on hand. Li Subscriptions for all the Magazines, Il-instruid and Magnet, Work School Scho

Ly Subscriptions for all the magazines, an-lastrated and Mammoth Weeklies received. Sheet Music of all kinds will be ordered with promptness and dispatch. Ilaving secured the services of Mr. CHAS.

In Britney secure in eservices of Mi. CHAS. H. Bartrow, an experienced and competent Pharmaceutist who will attend to carefully compounding with accuracy and dispatch, at all hours. The Doctor himself can be consul-ted at the store, unless elsewhere professionally

A DJOURNED COURTS FOR 1866. It is ordered by the Court of Lancaster Co., that Adjourned Courts for 1866 for the trial and decision of cases in the Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, and Quarter Sessions, are to be held as follows: FOR ARGUMENTS.

One " veek, commencing Monday, March 19th June loth. 4 Ç 6 C Sept. 17th. Decem. 17.

65 ... " To continue one week from the said days respectively, and as much longer as the business may require. All the cases on the list for argument in the Orphans' Courtshall be taken up on the first days of said terms, and be pro-ceded with until disposed of, unless continued by consent or cause shown. The cases on the argument list in the Quar-

ter Sessions shall be taken up on Wednesday of said term if not prevented by the Orphans' Court, and if so, the cases in the Quarter Sessions will be commenced on the termination of the Orphans' Court business. The argument of the cases of the Common

Pleas to be commenced on Thursday of the week, if not prevented by the Orphans' Cour or Quarter Sessions cases, in that case, the argument list of said court is to be taken up a the termination of the cases in the other courts; and proceeded in until disposed of, unless con-tinued by consent or cause shown. It is further ordered that the absence of coursel at the time appointed for hearing the cases mentioned in the preceding orders shall

cases mentioned in the preceeding orders shall. be no cause for suspending proceedings there-in, unless by consent, or legal ground for a continuance be shown.

ADJOURNED JURY TRIALS.

It is ordered by the Court that adjourned courts for Jury trials in the Common Pleas, will be held as follows :

- One week, commencing on the 5th of Monday in January, 29th.
- One week, commencing on the 3d Monday in February, 19th, One week, commencing on the 4th Monday in February, 26tt.
- One week, commencing on the 4th Monday
- in May, 28th. One week, commencing on the 1st Monday
- in June, 4th.
- One week, commencing on the 1st Monday
- in September, 3d. One week, commencing on the 3d Monday in October, 15th.
- One week, commencing on the 4th Monday in October, 22d.
- One week, commencing on the 1st Monday
- in December, 3d. Aud such other periods as may be appoint-ed at the aforesaid courts, or at regular term.

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THE WIFE.

It does not seem so easy, half, To do as 'twas to say. I did not think it anything To promise to obey; And then he always spoke so kind. And smiled so sweetly too, 1 said I'd do a thousand things I never meant to do.

Besides, I knew 'twas quite too quick To let him find me out,-He'd never have me in the world If he had seen me pout. And now, I'm sure it's not too soon, I've been his wife a week ! And just because I said "I won't," He doesn't hardly speak !

How could he go and leave me here To mope in loneliness; I wanted to go out so bad, And wear my lovely dress. I know, he says, that "business"

- His time, to-night, requires; I'd like to know what "business" is, Compared with my desires !
- But I'll not cry and spoil my eyes; 'Twill do no good, and then, Nobody'd ever praise my looks, Unless 't vas him, again. I never mean to shed a tear, Except when he is in ; So when I hear him ring the hell
  - To-night, I'll just begin !

George Jameson and Katie Vaughan

had a brilliant wedding. Every thing

was faultless-from the icing on the

waterfall.

the long line of moving carriages. Meanwhile, George having seen to the baggage-a proceeding that had occupied more time than he had intended -returned to the ladies' room to find

arrettan

Katie missing-searched about wildly, inquiring of every one he met, but without success. "She's probably already in the train,

sir," said a ticket agent of whom he made inquiry. "You are going to Buffalo, I think you said; that's the train to Buffelo, you'll likely find her there. Just starting ; not a moment to lose." George grasped the railing of the hind car as it flow by, and, flipging open the door, he rushed through car after car, but seeking in vain for Katie. She was not on the train.

"Most likely she got on the wrong train and went by Groton," said a conductor. "Groton is a way station fifteen miles further ahead. We stop there fifteen or twenty minutes for refreshments. You'll doubtless find her there."

The cars flew over the track. George mentally blessed the man who invented steam engines-he could reach Katie so much sooner. Dear little thing ! how vexed and troubled she must be-and George grew quite lachrymose over her desolate condition.

But it seemed ages to George before they whirled up to the platform at Groton, and then he did not wait to practice any courtesy. He leaped out impetuously, knocking over an old lady with a flower pot and a bird cage in her hand, demolishing the pot and putting the birds into hysterics. The old lady was indignant and hit George a rap with her umbrella that spoiled forever the fair proportions of his bridal beaver, but he was too much engaged in thought of his lost bride to spare a regret for his hat. He flew through the astonished crowd mashing up a crinoline here, and knocking over a small boy there, until he reached the clerk of the station. Yes, the clerk believed there was one lady had come alone; she had gone to the

Belvidere House-she must be the one. George waited to hear no more. He hurried up the street to the place, where Katie's style had arrived ; perhaps she had stopped at Margate, ten miles back.

to despair, he heard a voice in the distance calling out:

"Hillo, there I is it you or a frog ?" " It's me," cried George, " and I shall be dead in ten minutes ! Come auick l. I'm into the mud up to my өуеа !"

Directly an old woman appeared, a sunbonnet on her head and a basket on her arm. She was huckleberrying. "The land sake," cried she, "you're

in for it, ain't ye ?" "Sarved ye right! I'm glad of it ! Didn't ye see the notice that the old man put up, that nobody must come a huckleberrying in this 'ere swamp ?" "Huckleberrying !" exclaimed George

angrily. "You must think a fellow be-I am after my wife !"

"Land sake ! Your wife ! Well, of all things, I declare I never !"

"She got on the wrong train, and so did I ; and I expect she's at Margate, and I started from Groton last night to out, do, that's a dear woman !"

The old woman steadied herself by a tree, and being a woman of good broke in the brim of her bonnet. muscles, she soon drew George ontmud from head to foot. He shook himself.

"There, if you'll show me the way I'll go right on-"

"No you won't, either ! You'll go right over to our house and have a cup of coffee and something to eat, and a suit of the old man's clothes to put on while I dry yourn; and I'll send Tom my wife I my wife !" over to Margate with the horse and wagon to bring your wife."

"You're a tromp," cried George wringing her hand. "God bless you ! You shall be well rewarded for your kindness."

Mrs. Stark's house was only a little way distant, and to its shelter she took George. Tom was dispatched to Mar- claimed he. gate to hunt up Mrs. Jameson; and George, arrayed in a suit of Mr. Stark's clothes-blue swallow-tailed coat, homemade gray pantaloons, cow-hide boots, and white hat, with a broad brim, for I thought so pure and good, faithless the landlord assured him that no lady of the Starks were Friends-felt like a new and intoxicated 1 Oh, uncle Charles **D8D**.

They gave him a good breakfast, which did not come amiss; and, while uncle. " I think this is George, and we no train to Margate until the next morn- Tom was absent, the old lady made him | will hear what he has to say before conlie down on the lounge and take a nap. demning him. Mr. Jameson, I met your ent plasters for sale.

" My Katie ! my darling ! my darling ! have I found you at last ?"

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She turned her face and looked at him before she spoke, and then she set up such a scream as made the very hair stand on George's head.

"You are not my James !" she cried. "Oh; heaven! Help! help! Somebody come quickly. I shall be robbed and murdered ! Help ! help ! Murder ! thieves !"

George stood aghast. The lady was middle aged with false teeth, and a decidedly snuffy-locking nose. No more like the charming little Katie than she was like the Venus de Medici !

He furned to flee just as the stairway was alive with people alarmed by the side himself to come into the jungle, if cries of the woman. They tried to stop he knew it! Huckleberrying, indeed ! him, but he would not be stayed. He took the stairs at a leap, and landed somewhere near the bottom, among the wreck of three chambermaids, and as

many white aproned waiters. And before any one could seize him he was rushing down over the front walk there, and lost my way. Help me steps. A lady and gentleman were slowly ascending them, and George in his mad haste, ran against the lady and

> "You rascal I" cried the gentlemen with her, "what do you mean by treating a lady in this manner?" and he seized our hero by the collar.

Then, for the first time, George looked at the couple before him.

"'Tis Katie! Oh, Katie!' cried he, for this time there was no mistake; it was Katie and her oncle Charles. "Ob,

He tried to take her in his arms, but she fled from him in terror.

"Take that dreadful man away," she cried. "I am sure he is insane or drunk! Only see his boots and his awful hat !"

"I tell you I am your own George! Oh, Katie, where have you been ?" ex-Katie looked at him now, and recog-

nizing him, began to cry.

"Ob, dear ! that I should have ever lived to see this day ! My George that, what will become of me ?"

"My dear niece, be patient," said her

engaged. Being very thankful to the public for the past patronage bestowed upon him, will try sad endeavor to please all who may give him a chl. F. HINKLE, M. D. Marietta, February 4, 1865-tf.

F. L. Baker,

Scribiner and Conbegancer.

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the Lady's Book enables every lady to be her own bonnet maker. MARION HARLAND, Authoress of "Alone," "Hidden Path," "Moss Slide," "Nemesis," and "Miffam," writes for Godey each Month, and for no oth-er Magazine. A new novel by her will be published in 1866. We have also retained ell our old and favourite contributors.

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 January 10, 1866.

 CAPITAL,
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 \$22,228:70

This Bank will pay 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> per centum interest for deposits made for one year. 3m.] AMOS BOWMAN, Cashier.



LATE OF HARRISBURG. O FFICE:-Front street, next door to R Williams' Drug Store, between Locust and Walnut streets. Columbia.

George seized on the hope. There was Troubled Honeymoon. BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

ing but the wretched husband could not wait all night-be would walk. He got directions about the roads;

was told that it was a straight one-for cake to the arrangement of the bride's the most of the way through the woods -rather lonesome but pleasant. He Mrs. Vaughan cried just enough not set forth at once, not stopping to swalto redden her nose; Vaughan did the low a monthful. Excitement had taken dignified pater familias to a charm; and away his appetite. The fine day had

George and Katie were so affectionate developed into a cloudy evening-the as to give the world the idea, that here | night would be darker than usual.

George hastened on, too much excit-The bridal breakfast over, the white ed to feel fatigue-too much agonized moire antique and orange flowers were about Katie to notice that he had split laid aside, and the pretty traveling suit his elegant French gaiters out at the

After three or four hours hard walkthing Madame D'Aubrey had made up ing, he began to think that something for the season. Then there was the must be wrong. He ought to be aplittle bonnet of gray silk to match the proaching the suburbs of Margate. In dress, with its blue face trimming to fact, he ought to have reached the villmatch Katie's eyes; the golden bird of age itself sometime before. He grew a paradise dropping its plumage over the little doubtful about his being on the right road, and began to look about him. There was no road at all, or rather it was all road; for all vestige of fences and wheel tracks had vanished-there was forest, forest everywhere.

The very character of the ground be he sank ankle deep in mud; and, sud-

Katie never know what had become of might as well have taken it coolly. He

was held fast. "All aboard for Danville! Come, Thus slowly the hours wore away. hurry up, ladies ! Five minutes behind The night was ages long. The sun had never taken so much time to rise in; bound for Danvilles or not; probably could be done until it was up; and was

she had better get in and let George As soon as it was fairly light, George follow. So she entered the long and began to scream at the top of his voice, smoky vehicle, feeling very much at in the hope that some one who might be sea, and ready to cry at the slightest going somewhere might hear him. He provocation: The conductor passed by amused himself in this way for an hour ; her seat; she caught him by the arm, and at the end of that time you could not have distinguished his voice from

ficial, hurrying on in a way railway been doing his very best to rival our the door. He sprang forward, and holdofficials have. "I'll send him right hero.

Poor George was frenzied. He rush first up and then down the road, uncer- no answer ?" tain which way to wend his course.

past, and a white handkerchief was above the handkerchief George caught the gleam of the golden hair and blue He cleared the fence at a bound, and till he was ready to drop, when he cameupon some men with a hand car, who were repairing the road. He gave them was sure he could find Katie there !

But no! the train had not stopped at all. This was the express for Buffalo. be separated again for a moment." But a by-stander informed him that a lady answering the description he gave of Katie, had been seen the day before how I have suffered." at Danville, crying, and saying she had lost her husband.

must be Katie ! Who else had lost her husband?

A train was just leaving for Danville. He sprang on board, and suffered an eternity during the transit, for it was an accommodation train, and everybody ors. knows about those horrible delays a every station.

But they reached Danville at last. lost her husband. Yes, she was all right-she had gone to the American Katie did not know whether she was but probably it realized that nothing him by every train, till he came, said the ticket master.

> He hurried with all speed to the American.

Yes, she was there, said the clerk ;she was waiting for her husband = room 221, right hand, second flight, George flew up the stairs, burst open the door of 221, and entered without times." ceremony. She was sitting by the window looking for him, with her back to ing her in his arms, rained kisses upon

Tom returned about noon. He had wife in the cars yesterday, and she inscoured the whole village, but found formed me that you had deserted her at nothing. Only one passenger had left the Windham depot. Of course I could the train at Margate on the previous not believe that your absence was inday, and he was an old man with pat- tentional, and I persuaded her to remain here while I telegraphed to the principal stations along the road for ined out of the house and stood looking formation of you. Why did I receive "Because the telegraph does not run

Suddenly the train for Groton swept into old Mr. Stark's huckleberry swamp, where I had the honor of spending last swinging from an open window, and night," said George, losing his temper.

"But this extraordinary disguise ?" " My clothes were muddy, and I have ribbons ! It was Katie beyond a doubt got on Mr. Stark's,' said George. And though the explanation was not particrushed after the flying train. He rand ularly lucid to those who heard it, they were satisfied.

"My dearest George," cried Katie rushing into his arms, "and so you did ten dollars to take him to Groton. He not desert me, and I shan't have to be divorced ?"

"Never, my darling I and we'll never

"No, not for all the baggage in the world! Oh, George, you don't know

The crowd could be kept ignorant no longer, for scores had assembled around George darted off. He caught with the hotel, drawn thither by the disturbavidity at the hope thus held out. It ance. Matters were explained, and cheers long and loud rent the air.

The landlord got up an impromptu wedding dinner, at which Katie presided; and George, looking very sheepish in Mr. Stark's swallow-tail, did the hon-

They proceeded on their tour next day and soon afterwards Mr. and Mrs. Stark were delighted to receive a box George inquired for the lady who had by express, containing the lost suit of the old gentleman, and the wherewithal to purchase him another, beside the House to wait for him. She expected | most handsome drawn silk bonnet for Mrs. Stark that the old lady had ever seen.

"There, old man," said she, turning from the glass at which she had been surveying herself in the new bonnet. "I allers told you that huckleberry swamp would turn to something if it was only to raise frogs in. Guess I hit it some.

What is the best thing to prevent a maid from despairing? Pairing.

A tea never indulged in by a gossip -Charity,

# to dinner in my travelling dress ! Go it would be so dreadful to die thus, and see to them, there's a darling !"

"Is my husband-"

"Oh, yes, yes, all right," said the of- that of a frog close at hand, who had

along," and he vanished from view in At last, just as George was beginning ber face.

of alpaca, with mazarine blue trimming, sides. was donned-the sweetest love of a

crown; and it was such a fine morning, and everything looked propitious; and in the midst of congratulations and kiss

es, George and Katie started for the de pot.

They arrived just in season. The whistlesounded in the distance. George neath his feet changed at every step he. buckled up his travelling shawl and took. It grew softer and softer, untij Katie grasped her parasol. "George, dearest," said the bride, denly, before he could turn about, he "do run out and see to the trunks! I fell in almost to his armpits. He had should die if, when we get to the Falls, stumbled into a quagmire! A swift my clothes should not be there ! It horror came over him ! People had would be dreadful to be obliged to go died before now in places like this-and

George vanished; the train, puffing him. He struggled with the strength and smoking, shot into the depot. Con- of desperation to free himself, but he ductor popped his head into the ladies' room, shouting at the top of his voice : time and another train due."

she was, she said rapidly to herself, and not disposed to hurry.