

OFFICE in Crull's Row, Second Story—Front street, five doors below Mrs. Flury's hotel, Marietta, Lancaster County, Penn'a.

Subscriptions are delayed beyond 3 months, \$1.25; if not paid until the expiration of the year, \$1.50 will be charged.

No subscription received for a less period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Any person sending us five new subscribers shall have a sixth copy for his trouble.

ADVERTISING RATES: One square (12 lines, or less) 50 cents for the first insertion and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Having recently added a large lot of new JOB AND CARD TYPE, we are prepared to do all kinds of PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING, Such as Large Posters, with Cuts, Sale Bills of all kinds, Ball Tickets, Circulars, Cards, Programmes, &c., &c.

DR. HENRY LANDIS, SUCCESSOR TO Dr. F. H. Lindele, Dealer in Drugs, Perfumery, &c.

DR. LANDIS having purchased the entire interest and good will of Dr. F. H. Lindele's Drug Store, would take this opportunity to inform the citizens of Marietta and the public generally, that having just received from Philadelphia a large addition to the old stock, he will spare no pains to keep constantly on hand the best and most complete assortment of everything in the drug line.

A Lot of Fancy and Toilet Articles, consisting in part of German, French and English perfumery, Shaving Soaps and Creams, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Buffalo and other Hair Combs, Hair Oils, Pomades, &c., &c. Port Monies, Pocket Books, Puff and Powder Boxes, &c., &c.

The celebrated BATHOLIC HAIR DYE, DeCosta's and other Tooth Washes, India Cologne, Barry's Tricoperous, for the hair, Bay Rum, Arnold's Ink, large and small sized bottles, Balm of a Thousand Flowers, Flour of Rice, Corn Starch, Heck's Face, all kinds of pure Ground Spices, Compound Syrup of Phosphate, or Chemical Food, an excellent article for chronic dyspepsia and a tonic in allumptive cases, Remedy for constipating milk, an excellent preparation for the table, "The Oil"—very fine—bottles in two sizes. Pure Cod Liver Oil. All of Hael's perfumery, pomades, soaps, &c. His Kathairon or Hair Restorative is now everywhere acknowledged the best.

Old Port, Sherry and Madeira Wines and Brandy for medicinal purposes. Dr. L. will himself see that every precaution be taken in the compounding of Physician's prescriptions, having retained Dr. Hinkle's pharmacist, Mr. Ross.

The Doctor can be professionally consulted at the store when not engaged elsewhere. Marietta, August 24, 1861.-ly

ELIXIR PROPYLAMINE The New Remedy for RHEUMATISM.

During the past year we have introduced to the notice of the medical profession of this country the Pure Crystallized Chloride of Propylamine, as a REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM;

and having received from many sources, both from physicians of the highest standing and flattering testimonials of its real value from patients, the most in the treatment of this painful and obstinate disease, we are induced to present it to the public in a form ready for IMMEDIATE USE,

which we hope will commend itself to those who are suffering with this afflicting complaint, and to the medical practitioner who may feel disposed to test the powers of this valuable remedy.

ELIXIR PROPYLAMINE, in the form above spoken of, has recently been extensively experimented with in the Pennsylvania Hospital, and with marked success (as will appear from the published accounts in the medical journals.)

It is carefully put up ready for immediate use, with full directions, and can be obtained from all the druggists at 75 cents per bottle, and at wholesale of BULLOCK & CRENSHAW, Druggists and Manufacturing Chemists, Philadelphia, July-ly.

GEORGE W. WORRALL, SURGEON DENTIST, Having removed to the Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Szentzel, adjoining Spangler & Patterson's Store, Market Street, where he is now prepared to wait on all who may feel disposed to patronize him.

Dentistry in all its branches carried on. Teeth inserted on the most approved principles of Dental science. All operations on the mouth performed in a skillful and workmanlike manner—on fair principles and on very reasonable terms.

Having determined upon a permanent location at this place, would ask a continuation of the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, for which he will render every possible satisfaction.

Myer's World's Fair Prize Medal PIANOS. Attention is called to the recent improvements, in which the greatest possible VOLUME OF TONE has been obtained, without sacrificing any of the well known sweetness and brilliancy of these instruments. This, with an improved touch and action, renders the Pianos unequalled. The dull and muffled or metallic warty tone is entirely avoided. All instruments warranted to stand all climates.

Warerooms, 722 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA, Pa. PIANOS and MELODEONS for sale and to rent. Repairing, in all its branches, carefully attended to. [Sept. 7, 3mo.]

OLD BOURBON WHISKY in qt. bottles, something very fine, in store and for sale at the "Enterprise Store," Mount Joy.

GOODWIN'S & BRO.'S. Plantation fine cut Chewing Tobacco. The best in the world. For sale at WOLFES.

The Mariettian.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Family Circle.

F. L. Baker, Proprietor.

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For The Mariettian. THE DREAM OF THE YEAR. By Grantellus. (THE SECOND QUARTER.)

'Twas listening to the pat'ring rain Upon the cottage eyle, One thought a thought pursuing In silent mood the while, The vernal winds they whistled, And made the shutters rattle And clink upon the rusty hinge, Like deadly steel in battle.

Then emerged from a rock-bound cave With lordly mien and brow, A haughty man whose presence made The head—not heart—to bow. His look, tho' not forbidding,—yet Had no inviting power. One moment he was bright sunshine The next a frowning shower.

He soon was followed by a maid That strew'd the way with flowers And bid me hie along with her Into the green-wood bowers, There no peril there no danger Throughout the live-long day, Should e'er betide the weary stranger Along the sylvan way.

But e'er the mind could fully scan The beauties of the maid A stately and majestic dame In death her cold form laid, Then with her golden wand she struck The blossoms from the trees, And from the sunny plain she fan'd The torrid summer breeze.

And when I thought the dame had come To lead me through Her fertile realms, A sudden gloom My mind o'erwhelms To find myself alone— Not in that world Of calm delight Where ev'ry thing Was pure and bright But in my earthly Home.

The following is a good story about a clergyman who lost his horse one Saturday evening. After hunting, in company with a boy, until midnight, he gave up in despair. The next day, somewhat dejected at his loss, he went into the pulpit, and took for his text the following passage from Job:

"O, that I knew where I might find him!" The boy, who had just come in, supposing that the horse was still the burden of his thoughts, cried out: "I know where he is—he is in Deacon Smith's barn!"

A member of one of the Indiana regiments, writing from Kentucky, says: "While passing through Elizabethtown an incident occurred which serves to show the state of feeling there prior to the advent of our forces. An old negro woman was heard shouting, 'De Lor' bress us, whar all dese men from? Shoah as God dey's came jes' to show dey wasn't 'fraid to come. God bress dar souls, I isn't 'fraid to holler for de Union now!'"

A letter found among the effects of a "secesher" thus mingles piety and fight: "I trust prayer meetings are still kept up, and that they will result in great good. God has promised that His Word shall not return to Him void, but shall accomplish that for which He sent it. Bob says, 'Tell Massa Jack that he must make haste and kill all the Yankees, and come home!' and sis says that you must send her a Yankee trophy."

Feminine Decorations in Different Countries.

The ladies in Japan gild their teeth, and those of the Indies paint them red. The blackest teeth are considered the most beautiful in Guzerat; while in Greenland the women color their faces with blue and yellow. However fresh the complexion of a Muscovite may be, she would think herself very ugly if she were not plastered with paint. The Chinese must have their feet as diminutive as those of she-goats; and to make them so, their youth is passed in the torture of small woden shoes.

In some countries mothers break the noses of their children; and in others, they press the head between two boards that it may become square. The modern Persians have a strong aversion to red hair. The Turkish women, on the contrary, are warm admirers of it. The Indian is thickly smeared with bear's fat; and the female Hottentot receives from the hand of her lover warm intestines and reeking tripe, with which to decorate herself.

In China small eyes are not admired. The Turkish ladies dip a gold brush in the tincture of a black drug, which they pass over their eyebrows, to cause them to appear prominent, and they tinge their nails with a rose color.

The female head dress is, in some countries, singularly extravagant. The Chinese fair one carries on her head the figure of a bird; this bird is composed of copper or gold, according to the quality of the person; the wings, which are spread out, fall over the front of the head dress, and conceal the temples; the tail is long and open, and forms a beautiful tuft of feathers; the beak shades the top of the nose, and the neck is fastened to the body by a spring, that it may freely play, and undulate at the slightest motion.

Bruce writes, as the climax of female decorations, his description of the favorite queen of Senaar: "A ring of gold passed through her under lip, and weighed it down till it almost covered her chin, leaving her teeth bare, which were very small and very fine; the inside of her lip was blacked with antimony; her ears reached down to her shoulders, and had the appearance of wings; there was a gold ring in each of them, about five inches in diameter, and somewhat thinner than a man's little finger; the weight of this had drawn down the hole where the ear was pierced so that three fingers might easily pass above the ring. Her neck was adorned with a gold necklace of several rows, one above the other, to which were hung rows of perforated sequins, and upon her ankles were two rings of gold, larger than those used for chaining felons."

Another of the wives, in addition to these, "had chains coming from her ears to the outside of each nostril, where they were fastened. A ring was also put through the gristle of her nose, and it hung down to the opening of her mouth; having altogether something of the appearance of a horse's bridle."

A BUCKET OF FLOORS.—A lady of York, who has received the cognomen of the Railway Queen, is in the habit of giving fine parties to the inhabitants of that city and its neighborhood. On one of the occasions, wishing to show off a little before the magnates, her Majesty called one of the servants, when the following dialogue occurred: "John," said her majesty, "Yes, ma'am," said the servant. "Bring me a bucket," said the Queen. "Yes, ma'am." John, as in duty bound, instantly disappeared. On his way down to the kitchen he began to wonder what her Majesty could want with a bucket; and wandering whether he could not have been mistaken, consulted the other servants on the subject. It was agreed, however, that her wishes should be complied with; and a bucket was accordingly brought out. John filled it with water, carried it up stairs, and marching through the crowd in the drawing-room, much to the astonishment of all present, placed it at her Majesty's feet. "Here it is, ma'am, the bucket."

"Oh, you stupid fellow," said her Majesty, "it was not a bucket of water I wanted; it was a bucket o' floors." Her Majesty, it is needless to say, had asked for a—boquet.

Where I see a house well furnished with books and papers, there I see intelligent and well informed children; but if there are no books or papers, the children are ignorant, if not profligate. —Franklin.

GEN. FREMONT'S ENCAMPMENT.—A correspondent from St. Louis, thus writes: The General's head quarters are pleasantly located on the side of a hill about a mile back of this city. He occupies a tent forming the apex of a triangle along which those of his staff are ranged.

His wife and daughter were sitting in the tent with him, apparently intent on the business in hand, whatever it might have been. Mrs. Fremont, it must be remembered, is "a whole team," to use a cant phrase, herself, and takes as much interest in the affairs of his department as the General does himself. She is his private secretary and confidential adviser, and I don't believe he ever makes a movement or puts forth an important document without her knowledge and consent. She is a woman of strong individuality and uncommon vigor of intellect, force of character, power of will, and independence of thought and action. She inherits all the original striking traits which characterized her father, Tom Benton. She has undoubtedly furnished a good deal of power which has enabled Fremont to climb to his present elevation.

In personal appearance Mrs. Fremont cannot be considered handsome, but has a marked and impressive face. It is large, full, with high cheek bones, and of rather masculine cast. Her eyes are gray, I think, and very intelligent and vivacious in expression. Her hair, if I mistake not, and ungallant as it is in me to record it, is considerably tinged with gray. In form she is large and heavy; larger, I should say, and heavier than her husband, whom the reader is doubtless aware, is quite a small man. She and her daughter were both dressed in plain black.

Miss Lillie Fremont, I believe, has seen about seventeen summers, is much smaller and slighter in figure than her mother, but resembles her somewhat in features, though decidedly more feminine. She has light complexion, grey eyes, and a very sweet and amiable expression. The lower part of her face recedes rather too much to form a good profile; otherwise I should call her good looking. She is said to make up in intelligence, however, whatever she may lack in this respect. The camp is named after her. She and her mother have quarters just up on this hill above, and the latter, who does not waste any superfluous time in sleep, has on one or two occasions since her arrival made her appearance at the General's tent before he had yet waked to the consciousness of the Secession rascalities of this wicked world.

Fremont has a son also with him, 15 or 16 years of age, who sports his juvenile staff uniform and cavorts on his spirited black pony. He struck me as rather an unsophisticated and not very bright-looking youth.

After a little, Mrs. and Miss Fremont and the General came out, and while the two former sat down by the side of the tent, and Mrs. F. went to reading the newspaper (she reads the paper regularly, and takes a deep interest in whatever is said about her husband,) the General strolled along the grassy slope and chatted with the officers. The scene was calculated to relieve the "grim-visage war" of some of his sterner and more forbidding aspects.

Since I saw the General for the first time, in Washington, some three months ago, his hair and beard have grown rapidly gray, and his face, which was then full, fresh, and so youthful as to surprise me, has become thin, wrinkled and haggard. If my eyes do not deceive me—and I do not think they do, he looks at least ten years older than he did then.

AN HONEST OLD MAID.—Nothing, in my opinion, (says Dean Ramsey,) comes up to the originality and point of the Montrose old maiden lady's most "exquisite reason," for not subscribing to the proposed fund for organizing a volunteer corps in that town. It was at the time of expected invasion at the beginning of the century, and some of the town magistrates called upon her and solicited her subscription to raise men for the service of the king. "Indeed," she answered, right sturdily, "I'll dae nae sic thing; I never could raise a man for mysel', and I'm no ga'en to raise men for King George."

"Figures will not lie," is an old and used to be well-credited saying.—But the introduction of hoops, crinolines, hips, bustles, and cotton breast-works has played the dickens with the proverb.

THE DEAD GAMESTER.—A very curious law case was recently before a German court, arising from the following circumstances: A gentleman sat at a faro table in the town of Koethen, in Saxony, playing with the usual attention and silence. Several plays were made, and the cards which the gentleman continued, unchanged, to put forward won repeatedly. The gold pushed toward the winner by the croupier, however, was not drawn by him, and after several more accumulations had made the pile inconveniently large, that keeper of the bank rather angrily requested the fortunate man to take his money. With his eye fixed on the card, the player took no notice of the request. "Draw in your gold!" was again uttered by several round the table. No answer. "Monsieur, you incommode the other players!" said the croupier. The same motionless silence. A person sitting next the offender took hold of his hand. The winner was dead. As the body was being removed the croupier drew back the money he had shoved toward the dead body, alleging that the game based upon reciprocal engagements could not exist between the dead and the living.

The heirs of the defunct presented themselves the day after, declaring that the winner had regularly commenced and continued the game. The question was carried before the tribunal of Koethen, which decided that the heirs of the deceased were entitled to his winnings.

THE BLAIR AND FREMONT QUARREL.—Col. Blair's charges and specifications against Gen. Fremont are published.—The charges include neglect of duty and unofficerlike conduct disobedience of orders, conduct, unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, extravagance and waste of the public moneys, and despotic and tyrannical conduct. Among the specifications are the alleged failure of Fremont to repair to St. Louis and enter upon his duties—his neglect to reinforce Lyon, Hecker and Mulligan—his suffering Brig. Gen. Harbutt, "a common drunkard," to continue in command—his refusing to see people who sought his presence on matters of urgent business—his violation of Presidential orders in the matter of his 30th of August proclamation—his encouragement of officers to hold meetings and write letters for publication in praise of himself and in denunciation of all who differ from him—his persistency in keeping disreputable persons in his employ, and his unjust suppression of the St. Louis Evening News. There are in all five charges and twenty-two specifications. The charges against the General are of so serious a character that it will be necessary to take official cognizance of them but even this will not be done until the Administration becomes satisfied that nothing is to be gained to the Union cause by the retention of Fremont in his present position.

THE ENVELOPE-LETTER.—The combined envelope-letter, or letter-envelope, which has just been prepared by the government, is a most useful contrivance. It presents us three separate things in one, viz: a sheet of letter or note paper, an envelope and a post-stamp, all so simply put together that any one may use them with more ease than he would the old envelope. The advantages are; first, that the whole costs less than the materials would separately, thus effecting an important economy for those who write many letters; second, the stamps cannot be stolen or rubbed off, which is a matter of some consequence when we remember that nearly a million of letters are returned to the Dead Letter Office annually that have suffered in this way; third, the postmark is always on the letter itself, which can therefore be used in courts of justice as a legal proof or document, as to dates, contents, etc.; and fourth, as the sheet, envelope and stamp are one, time and trouble are both saved in conducting a heavy correspondence. These are advantages which must commend them to general use. They can be had, like the ordinary stamp, at the various post offices.

A CROWING MATCH.—A new sport has been inaugurated in France, viz: crowing matches between roosters. An account is given of a late spirited contest between ten large fowls and ten of smaller breed. The Shanghai carried away the palm. We presume the quantity, and not the quality of the crowing was regarded, for the crowing of a Shanghai is about the foulest noise that can emanate from the poultry yard.

WIT AND WISDOM.

A pretty face attracts—a good heart generally secures.

Not every man who dives into the sea of matrimony brings up a pearl.

No man can leave a better legacy to the world than a well-educated family.

Be calm while your adversary frets and rages; you can warm yourself at his fire.

Wanted, a life-bont that will float on a "sea of troubles."

The death-smile is the grandest thing in the world. It makes the dark past an arch of triumph into a radiant future.

A young lady at Niagara was heard to exclaim, "What an elegant trimming that rainbow would make for a white lace overdress."

To all men the best friend is virtue; the best companions are high endeavors and honorable sentiments.

Whenever a golden wedding is going on, almost every young lady would like to be in the ring—or rather to have a finger in it.

A word of kindness is seldom spoken in vain; while witty sayings are as easily lost as the pearls slipping from a broken string.

There are two classes of men generally in the wrong. Those who don't know enough, and those who know too much.

"Marriage," said an unfortunate husband, "is the church-yard of love."

"And you men," replied the not less unhappy wife, "are the grave-diggers."

An experienced old stager says, if you make love to a widow who has a daughter twenty years younger than herself, begin by declaring that you thought they were sisters.

Somebody once remarked that the Englishman is never happy but when he is miserable; The Scotchman is never at home but when he is abroad; and the Irishman is never at peace but when he is fighting.

The moon, like certain politicians, changes every thirty days, when she looks at things in general with quite a new face. If a fact were wanting to determine the sex of the moon, it would be found in her obstinacy about her age. Like most ladies, she is never more than a day older than thirty.

"It seems to me I have seen your physiognomy somewhere before," said a swell to a stranger whom he met the other day; "but I cannot imagine where." "Very likely," replied the other; "I have been the keeper of a prison for the last twenty years."

When the celebrated Beau Nash was ill, Dr. Obeyne wrote a prescription for him. The next day the doctor coming to his patient, inquired if he had followed his prescription. "No, truly, doctor," said Nash, "if I had, I should have broken my neck, for I threw it out of the second-story window."

An old horse, as lean as a wash-board, and as innocent of life and animation as a superannated hair trunk, was turned on the commons the other day to die. The next morning the boys captured the animal, and after astonishing him with a peck of oats, paraded him through the streets with a large placard suspended from his convenient rump, and labeled as follows: "The last of the Black Horse Cavalry. Just arrived from Bull Run—Bully for him!"

FRAUDS IN WINE.—It is claimed that an abundant production of grape wine in this country would alleviate the evils of intemperance, by supplying a light, pure, stimulating drink for the masses. This does not seem to be the cause in France. In Paris, and in Cetta, in which are the principal manufactories of fraudulent wine, the business is carried on to an enormous extent, and so perfect is the imitation process, that the chemists can no longer detect and expose the fraud. A competent authority states, that it is certain that there is not a drop of grape in more than half the vast quantities of wine drunk by the people of Paris. Of the many millions of bottles of wine imported annually in this country, at high rates, and drank under high sounding names, with much smacking of lips, it is morally certain that not one bottle in a thousand is anything more than a chemical concoction of alcohol and drugs without a teaspoonful of grape juice in a hoghead.

The allowance of clothing to our soldiers is much greater than to soldiers in European armies. Our troops get one uniform coat and two sack coats a year, and a pair of trousers every five months. In the French army, the allowance for three years is only a tunic and three pairs of trousers, while a shell jacket is given every two years. In the Sardinian and Belgian armies, the great coat is expected to last eight years. But the great durability of the clothing of European armies is easily accounted for when we consider the care which is taken to insure good materials. Every yard of cloth is subjected to very minute and distinct examinations by boards of officers, assisted by experts who weigh it, shrink it, and examine it inch by inch, against a strong light. They also apply chemical tests to detect the quality of the dye, and the manufactories are at all times open to inspectors, who watch the fabrication at every stage.