

TRADE SALES! TRADE SALES!!

The subscriber having just returned from the PHILADELPHIA TRADE SALES, offers at the lowest prices all kinds of Books, EMBROIDERED

Law, Fiction, Medical, Religious, Biographical, Mechanical

and other kinds. These Books will all be sold at the lowest prices as we had the advantage and were the only Bookseller from Lancaster, at the Trade Sales, and as a consequence, we can sell lower than any Store. A few of the Books are here mentioned:

- Worcester's Unabridged Dictionary, Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, McClintock's Bayonet Exercises, Revised Army Regulations, Soldier's Text Book, U. S. Infantry Tactics, Zouave Drill Book, Photographic Albums, For the pocket or Centre Table, in great variety. The Gift Book for the season. School Maps, Charts and Cards, Pelton's Outline Maps, Saunders' Elementary Chart, Saunders' School Cards, Suggan's School Cards, Webb's School Cards. Bibles in great variety from Twenty-five cents to Twenty-five Dollars, some of them having the finest bindings and plates ever received in town. Sunday School Books—Methodist, Lutheran, Episcopal, Presbyterian, American Tract Society, American Sunday School Union. School Books—Saunders' Sargant's, Towers, Parker & Wilson's Readers, Bates's Readers, Mitchell's, Smith's Geographies. Also, Algebras, Arithmetics, Grammars, Histories, Dictionaries, &c. Stationary, Copy and Composition Books. Cap, Note, and Letter paper, Blank Books, Slates, Lead and Slate Pencils, Pens and Holders, Ink and Inkstands, Rulers, and Envelopes. The best Ink in the market sold here, viz: Maynard and Noyes, Arnold's, Hoover's, Laughlin's & Bushfield's, Blackwood's, etc. At the Cheap Book Store of JOHN SHIFFER, Nov. 20.] No. 32, N. Queen st., Lancaster.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Alexander D. Reese, WINE AND LIQUOR DEALER, Main Street, [East Ward] Mount Joy, Lancaster County, Pa.

THE undersigned would most respectfully beg leave to inform the public that he has opened a WINE AND LIQUOR STORE in all its branches. He will constantly keep on hand all kinds of Brandy, Wines, Gins, Irish and Scotch Whisky, Cordials, Bitters, &c. Also, a very superior Old Rye Whisky just received, which is warranted pure. A choice article of German Wine. Various brands of Champagne Wines. All A. D. R. now asks of the public is a careful examination of his stock and prices, which will, he is quite confident, result to the benefit of his customers. He is also prepared to make their purchases of him. ALSO—Kerosene, or Coal Oil, Pine Oil and Fluid at reduced prices, at the "Enterprise Wine & Liquor Store," A. D. REESE, Mount Joy, June 22, 1861-ly.

JOHN CRULL, Practical Batter, NO. 92 MARKET STREET, MARIETTA.

TAKES this method of informing his old friends and the public generally, that he has re-taken his old stand (recently occupied by George L. Nickley) and is now permanently fixed to prosecute the Hating Business IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. Having just returned from the city where he selected a large, varied and fashionable assortment of everything in the HAT AND CAP LINE, and now only asks an examination of his stock and prices, before purchasing elsewhere. Having also laid in a stock of Hating materials, he will be enabled, at short notice, to manufacture all qualities—from the common Soft, to the most Fashionable Silk Hat. Employing none but the best of workmen, and manufacturing good goods at low prices, he hopes to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage. The highest price paid for Furs—in trade or cash. Marietta, March 9, 1861.

ALEXANDER LYNSAY, Fashionable Boot and Shoe Manufacturer, MARKET STREET, MARIETTA, PENN.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this Borough and neighborhood that he has the largest assortment of City made work in his line of business in this Borough, and being a practical BOOT AND SHOE MAKER himself, is enabled to select with more judgment than those who are not. He continues to manufacture in the very best manner everything in the BOOT AND SHOE LINE, which he will warrant for neatness and good fit. Call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

D. R. Z. HOFFER, DENTIST, Of the BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY, LATE OF HARRISBURG, PA.

OFFICE: Front street, fourth door from Locust, over Saylor & McDonnell's Book Store, Columbia. Entrance be- hind the Drug and Book Stores. [3-ly]

10 BARRELS PURE CIDER VINEGAR, FOR FAMILY USE.

For Sale at DIFFENBACH'S Cheap Cash Store.

The Mariettian

In Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Family Circle.

F. L. Baker, Proprietor.

Terms—One Dollar a Year.

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MARIETTA, DECEMBER 14, 1861.

NO. 20.

A "WERRY" SAD LAMENTATION.

We cut the following from the Knickerbocker. It is good for a laugh at any rate—The last stanzas we think especially rich. "It is not that she bade me go, And said 'I'd better stop my calling, It is not that she answered 'No,' As loud as could be—short of bawling; It was not that she slammed the door, And set her nasty lap-dog on me; Oh no; a greater, keener grief Weighs down my heart and preys upon me.

I cannot bear to see her go And promenade with other fellows; I cannot bear to see her walk On rainy days, 'neath their umbrellas, To see such things a going on, Excites my virtuous indignation; It makes me swear as one might say, In vulgar phrase, "like all creation."

To see her seated in a chair, With half a dozen fops about her; And hear that fool Augustus swear He "can't exist a day without her," 'Tis this which makes my withered hopes Fall thick and fast like leaves in Autumn, And cause my poor heart to beat Like a young bear when dogs have caught him.

What if her father is the Squire, And I'm a briefless-lawyer-devil? She needn't cut me in the street—It wouldn't hurt her to be civil. But ah! my heart-strings are a lute On which her hand unfeeling lingers; Well be it so! the tune is sad, But then 'tis played by Beauty's fingers.

Enough! enough! I've lost the maid, My mind is bordering on distraction; Yes, yes—I'll leave this classic shade, And seek a wilder field of action; Far in the distant Texan land, In war's proud ranks I'll seek for glory, And then perhaps in later years My name will sound in verse and story.

I RESIGN THEE EVERY TOKEN.

I resign thee every token, Which thou gavest unto me; And the ties of love are broken, That once bound me unto thee; May no sorrow ne'er invade thee For the changes thou hast wrought; This fond heart will ne'er upraid thee, Though its ruin thou hast wrought. I have cherished thee—these only, With a miser's doating care; Now thou leav'st me sad and lonely To a life of dark despair. Could'st thou see me thus heartbroken; Boom'd to madness and to pain; Thou wou'd'st give me back each token And return to me again.

Thou had'st riches—thou had'st beauty, I know well how they are prized; I had but my love and duty, These thou coldly hast despised. Yet how oft did'st thou assure me, Worldly wealth was not thine aim; And if fortune sought to lure thee, Thou wou'd'st love me still the same. 'Tho' thy feeble vows were shaken, 'Tho' their power was lost o'er me, And I feel that 'tho' forsaken, I can love but only thee. Leave me not thus heartbroken, Brood'd to madness and to pain; Give me back each tender token— And return to me again.

A NEW DEPARTMENT WANTED.

We learn by telegram from Washington, that a Vermont Gentleman addressed a communication to the President of the United States, announcing the advent of three sons at one birth, and requesting names for them. The President it seems, was at a little loss to know which Cabinet Minister to consult on the occasion, but finally referred the matter to the Secretary of War, who promptly forwarded the desired appellation. We do not exactly see the propriety of this reference to the War Department, unless the boys are to receive the appointment of cadets. If the Postmaster-General was not just now too much occupied in superintending the safe delivery of the mails, we should have supposed his department the more natural channel for such correspondence. The children were named Abraham Lincoln, Gideon Wells, and Simon Cameron.—Journal of Commerce.

A son of Old Neptune enlisted in the First Rhode Island Battery. He was picked out as one of the riders, and not long since his horse unseated him. The commanding officer came up and reprimanded him, and asked him sternly if he did not know how to ride? He unhesitatingly said, "No." "What did you then enlist for?" asked the Captain. To which the sailor promptly replied, "To shoot Secessionists, not to break colts." The reply so amused the officer that he rode off smiling.

"Is anybody waiting on you?" said a polite dry goods clerk to a girl from the country, "Yes, sir," said the blushing damsel, "that's my feller out side. He wou'dn't come in."

Money and time have both their value. He who makes bad use of the one will never make good use of the other.

Tinners should make good speakers—they do so much "spouting."

MRS. BATO.—Of Mrs. Bato, the widow of Gen. Bato, Secretary of War under Jackson, who figured so largely in the Spring of 1831, when the first cabinet of Old Hickory was dissolved, the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Journal says: "This lady is now residing in this city, having recently married an Italian dancing master, of the mature age of 26. The acquaintance sprang up through his teaching her grandchildren. The newly married pair are represented on canvases in their parlor, her head reclining on his bosom in a very loving attitude, and, as the artist has given her 'form and features,' one would not suppose her to be over thirty years of age. She is in affluent circumstances. She is very fond of company, has fine conversational powers and dispenses hospitality with a liberal hand."

THE WAR'S RAVAGES.—The New York Commercial Advertiser compiles a list of the losses on both sides since the outbreak of the rebellion, commencing with the attack of the Massachusetts troops in Baltimore, and embracing the numerous fights and skirmishes that have since occurred, and the result is as follows:—Federal—killed, 969; wounded, 2041; prisoners, 2374. Rebels—killed, 4049; wounded, 1064; prisoners, 5088. These figures, however, do not include the killed and wounded of scouting parties of which there is no official record.

A PRECEDENT.—Should England protest against the overhauling of the steamer Trent, having on board the Rebel Plenipotentiaries, it may be pertinent to remind her of some quite recent precedents in her own history. Here is one: When Thomas Francis Meagher escaped from a British penal colony, he sought refuge, if our memory serves us, on board an American vessel. The vessel was boarded by English officers, and thoroughly searched, but fortunately the search was unsuccessful. Our Government did not consider its flag insulted, and demanded no redress for the "insult."

EXPORTS OF CHEESE.—One of the remarkable features of the large exports of provisions now making from New York, is the immense quantity of cheese exported to England. There has already been exported the first ten months of this year the enormous quantity of twenty-six millions of pounds. Two millions of pounds of butter were exported in 1859. The first ten months of this year fifteen millions of pounds have been exported.

OPENING A COTTON PORT.—The establishment of an open port for the shipment of cotton is likely to be put into practical operation at Beaufort very soon, for Senator Simmons of Rhode Island, actually started the schooner Charity from Providence for that port laden with salt shoes and other necessities, which he expects to exchange for Sea Island cotton, to be immediately transferred to England.

SHARP'S THE WORD.—It is said that a port of entry will be established, and a town commenced, in case Beaufort is unavailable; that already frame houses have been shipped, and shrewd business men, with a sharp lookout for the valuable trade of that region, are on the move thither, and we may soon expect to hear that town lots are bringing fabulous prices for the new city.

A VENERABLE WEDDING COUPLE.—A few days since a wedding took place at St. John's Church, Margate, Kent, which attracted considerable attention. The bridegroom, named Stragges, had attained the patriarchal age of ninety-three, and his blushing bride had also passed the allotted age of three score years and ten.

CHANGE OF NAME.—In an order of Gen. Sherman, dated Hilton Head, Nov. 15th, we find the following:—"The fort on Hilton Head will be known as Fort Welles," and the one on Bay Point, heretofore called Fort Beauregard, will be known as "Fort Seward."

A TREAT FOR OUR SOLDIERS.—We are told that Mr. George Lucas and Mr. Ephraim Grim of our borough, have sent a barrel of sour kraut, and several barrels of potatoes to our volunteers in Colonel Good's Regiment.—Allentown Register.

The Philosopher Fraser says that, "though a man without money is poor, a man with nothing but money is still poorer."

A HORRIBLE AFFAIR: The Harrisburg Telegraph says a sad accident happened in that county, at a place called Fisherville. An old lady named Fisher, was attempting to drive the cattle out to a field, one of the lot, a young bull, refused to follow the other cattle. Mrs. Fisher took a stick in her hand and commenced to strike the animal, whereupon the bull turned and made at the old lady, who ran towards the house. The bull soon overtook the lady and commenced to horn her. Mrs. Fisher was soon overpowered, and struck senseless. When she recovered her consciousness, the bull had left her, but she was horribly mangled. She managed to get into the house, and lay all alone in this condition from nine o'clock in the morning until night, when the rest of the family, who had been from home all day, returned. Medical attendance was at once procured, but she expired in great agony before the next morning. The bull made another attempt the same day on a female on the road, but she succeeded in making her escape. The bull was only about two years old, and previous to the above occurrence, never attempted to harm any person.

FUNERAL OF MISS HUGHES: The West Chester Times says, an immense concourse of people assembled at the house of the Mother of Miss Debbie Hughes, who was killed by the railroad accident at Charlestown, in that county, to attend her funeral. The services took place at the house, and the procession moved thence to the church cemetery, at Pickering. Carriages extended for a full mile along the road when approaching the cemetery. An affecting incident occurred on the arrival of friends at the gate of the cemetery. A Miss Jacobs—a fellow medical student, and a very intimate friend of the deceased, and who resides about two miles from Paghtown, hearing of the funeral too late to use much time in looking up a conveyance, started from home and walked nearly seven miles, determined to see the face of her friend once more. Unable to reach the house in time, she met the procession at the gate and implored her friends to allow her to look upon the face of one she loved so much. Such an earnest request could not be resisted and the coffin was taken into the little church and opened. The scene there could only be described by those skilled in heart pictures.

GAS TOY BALLOONS.—Gum toy balloons inflated with gas are now largely manufactured in Philadelphia. A city paper says: They are made of rubber, extremely thin and charged with ordinary gas.—Unfortunately the gas gradually escapes from them. They possess greater buoyancy than air only for a few days. The gas destroys the tissue of rubber, when they become useless. As play-things they are not altogether safe. An urchin was yesterday walking the street with a lot of new balloons floating above him, secured to a slender string. A breeze wafted them in the face of a gentleman who was puffing a regalia. The delicate rubber was burned through, and the gas in the balloon went off with a bang that singed off a fine pair of whiskers. The accident might have destroyed the eyes of the smoker, articles less easily replaced than the whiskers aforesaid.

CAUGHT A TARTAR.—A naval officer was so unfortunate, a day or two since, while enjoying his dinner at Willard's Hotel, as to denounce what he was pleased to term "Abolition movements," and to add that "that Abolitionist Henry Wilson is as bad as any of them." To his surprise, a gentleman who had been quietly dining at his side, said in firm tones:—"Sir! I am Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts, and I will suggest that you had perhaps better confine yourself to your duties, instead of indulging in such personal criticisms, which are in bad taste." The rebuked officer "shut pan," and soon left the table, to wait for the Senator in the hall, and humbly apologise for his remark.

PUNISHMENT FOR BRIBERY.—A bill was introduced last month into the Nevada Territorial Legislature stipulating that any member of either house who should be guilty of receiving money for the passage or defeat of a bill should be punished by death. The punishment was afterwards changed to depriving a member who should be convicted of such a crime for ever of the right to hold office.

THE EVILS OF MEDICAL MALPRACTICE.—The report of the City Inspector, says the New York Herald of the 9th May, 1860,—to the Board of Health which we published yesterday, reveals an alarming state of affairs in the condition of the public health, showing not only an increase of 1,819 deaths within the past four months over those of last year, but a frightful increase of mortality from scarlet fever, croup, bronchitis and pneumonia—the increase of deaths from these diseases forms one-fourth of the total. This fact warns us of the necessity existing for some means of protection against unskilled and half-educated Physicians. The public are thus constantly exposed to malpractice at the hands of ignorant men, who follow the profession merely as a means of making money with the ambition or the qualifications which pertain to the educated practitioner. How widely different have been the results in the above disorders from those who have used Holloway's Pills and Ointment is manifest by the fact that not a single case of death occurred wherever the Pills and Ointment had been taken in time.—Thousands of mothers owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Holloway for being the means of saving the lives of their darlings. There is no idle theory or speculation in the use of these medicines. The effect is invariably the same—sure and certain—where all the instructions given are strictly fulfilled. The Pills cool and purify the blood, while the Ointment locally applied in scarlatina, croup or bronchitis, allays the inflammation and speedily restores the little sufferer to the enjoyment of health. In Europe, we learn that hundreds of lives have been saved in cases of diphtheria, for which the Ointment is a certain cure, and for all diseases affecting the throat, penetrating as it does, the affected glands, which no internal medicine alone can reach—so effectually as to act with sufficient celerity to save the patient. This extraordinary Ointment will give permanent relief to all asthmatic patients, and may therefore be considered as a sovereign remedy.

The largest army ever collected was that with which Xerxes, the King of Persia, invaded Greece, in the year 580, before Christ. It is estimated to have numbered 2,500,000 soldiers, with as many more camp followers, making the whole host 5,000,000 human beings. They conquered Athens, but only a small remnant of the army ever returned to Persia. On his way to Greece, Xerxes took twelve young girls of the country through which he was marching, and from the promptings of some barbarian superstition, buried them all alive. "The whole expedition," says Abbott, "was the most gigantic crime against the rights and interests of mankind that human wickedness has ever been permitted to perpetrate."

The soldiers at Beaufort and the slaves on the island will soon be picking the ungathered cotton. The former, under an order from the War Department, the latter upon the impulse of wages directed to be paid them by Gen. Sherman. It is also probable that the cultivation of the Sea Island for the next crop of cotton will be contracted for by some responsible Yankee, who will be required to employ the slaves abandoned by their masters upon the several plantations.

A rebel farmer, living about one mile from Guyandotte, Va., ascertaining that a Union soldier had escaped from the recent massacre, took his gun and went out and shot him. The body was found by Zeigler's avengers, and on learning all the circumstances, they proceeded to the scoundrel's house, surrounded it, and took him out and shot him. Then ordering his family away they fired the building, and stayed long enough to see it completely destroyed.

There is now at the large clothing depot, in the art building of Corcoran, opposite the War Department in Washington, over two hundred and fifty thousand suits of clothing. Captain Thomas, of Philadelphia, is in charge, and on Friday of last week, he filled an order in two hours for pants for a whole brigade of four thousand men. There are also an immense amount of tents, &c., in store.

An editor acknowledged the receipt of a bottle of brandy, forty-eight years old, and says: "This brandy is so old that we very much fear it cannot live much longer."

MARCHIONESS OF CONYNGBHAM.—The newspapers lately recorded the death of the Dowager Marchioness of Conyngham—a lady whose name was at one time the theme of all men's scandal, but who has been of late absolutely forgotten till her death recalls her history. She is about the last link that connects the present time with the days of the Regency—a period much further removed from the present by its manners than by years. The Marchioness was popularly reputed to be the mistress of George IV. and it is certain that, for some years before his death, she lived in his palace, was constantly with him, he had given to her, as a mark of friendship, several valuable jewels, which turned out not to be George's to give. They were a portion of the jewels attached to the Crown, and therefore the Marchioness had to restore them. Since his death, now more than thirty years ago, and when she was sixty-one years of age, she has lived in great retirement on her estate near Canterbury; and she has at last passed from among us at the unusual age of ninety-one.

THE SURGEON IN THE ARMY.—Senator Wilson has determined to introduce a bill in Congress, to abolish the office of Surgeon in the army. He has been impelled to this by reason of the extortions and abuses practised upon the soldiers. In spite of the legal restriction against selling to soldiers to an amount exceeding one-third of their pay, it often occurs that the Surgeon presents an order on the Paymaster for three-quarters of the amount due the soldier, while one-half thus taken is too common to excite remark. The prices, too, are exorbitant, the profits often bring from 200 to 300 per cent, and the quality of the articles as bad as will be tolerated. Liquor, too, is often clandestinely furnished. The pastry and other articles of food furnished have been found to cause sickness. It is known that in very many cases the soldiers of regiments are partners of the Surgeons, the profits being so large that men are often unable to get the appointment upon any other terms. The profits of a Surgeon for a full regiment are from \$6,000 to \$12,000 a year.

A SHAM FIGHT BEGINS BARNES.—Encouraged by the war, old Sergeant J. W. Ambler, has been teaching broadsword and bayonet exercises to the young men of Biddford, Me., and on a recent evening gave a public exhibition, at which it was announced there would be a "sham fight between the Federals and the rebels, the latter to fall at a proper moment. But the "rebels" had determined not to die so easily, but instead thereof to drive the "Union men" from the stage; and they had nearly done it, when the gallant Sergeant grasped his trusty sword and the work became no joke. He slashed right and left, regardless of heads or points, and turned the scale of battle. As a result there were seven men who needed surgical attendance. The audience were too much interested to have "our side" win to scruple about bruised heads. Indeed, intense excitement prevailed, and the audience were all on their feet, cheering the Sergeant on. One man has been in bed ever since, and the Sergeant was not able to drill for several days.

A BLOODY FRACAS ABOUT A PINT OF WHISKY.—A fight occurred in Beauregard's army between Borden's Guard and the Wise Artillery, whose number were wounded, including Captain John Q. A. Nadenbush, of the Berkley Guards and Captain E. G. Albridge, of the Wise Artillery. The fracas arose in consequence of a woman named Belle Boyd refusing to sell a bottle of whisky to a soldier. She demanded two dollars for a pint bottle; soldier offered one; Mrs. Boyd refused to sell; soldier seized bottle; woman drew a knife; soldier did the same; Wise Artillery interfered in behalf of woman; and Borden's Guard Artillery for soldier. It was a fierce conflict, and was only ended by the interference of general officers. Twenty or thirty were badly wounded.

THE PREPARATION ROOM.—Among literary men, Wordsworth probably stood pre-eminent in respect to his tidiness in out-of-door exercise. Dr. Quincy calculated that the poet had walked, in the course of his long life, more than two thousand miles, or nearly the distance between the earth and the moon. Thirty miles a day was no uncommon stretch for him in the prime of his physical powers, and some of his best poems were composed while he was thus in parliamentary phrase, "on his legs."

A young lady, weeping and waving her handkerchief with much assiduity, on the occasion of the departure of a regiment of soldiers, was asked, what relatives she had in the regiment; and replied, "I have none, and I am not a cousin." "How many?" was solemnly inquired.

Why, the whole regiment, and they Uncle Sam's boys? "Iaconically replied: "The lass is not married." An exchange paper says, "I don't be surprised if you have sailed smoothly a few months on the voyage of matrimony, you are overtaken by a squall." To make a miss—pour a quart of molasses in your wife's bonnet.