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F. L. BAKER, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE SOLDIER TO HIS MOTHER.

On the field of battle, mother,
All night alone I lay,
Angels watching o'er me, mother,
Till the breaking of the day.
I lay thinking of you, mother,
And the loving ones at home,
Till to our dear cottage, mother,
Boy again I seem'd to come.

He to whom you taught me, mother,
On my infant knee to pray,
Kept my heart from fainting, mother,
When the vision pass'd away.
In the gray of morning, mother,
Comrades bore me to the town:
From my bosom tender fingers
Wash'd the blood that trickled down.

I must soon be going, mother,
Going to the home of rest:
Kiss me as of old, my mother,
Press me near to your breast.
Would I could repay you, mother,
For your faithful love and care:
God uphold and bless you, mother,
In this bitter war you bear.

Kiss for me my little brother,
Kiss my sisters, loved so well:
When you sit together, mother,
Tell them how their brother fell.
Tell to them the story, mother,
When I sleep beneath the sod,
That I died to save my country
All from love to her and God.

Leaning on the merit, mother,
Of the One who died for all,
Peace is in my bosom, mother—
Hark! I hear the angels call!
Don't you hear them singing, mother?
Listen to the music's swell!
Now I leave you, loving mother—
God be with you—fare you well.

The Domestic Opera.

Since the night that Ike went to the opera, he has been, as Mrs. Partington says, as crazy as a bed bug, and the kind old dame has been fearful lest he should become "non pomus mentus" through his attempt at imitating the operatics. The next morning after the opera, at the breakfast table, Ike reached over his cup, and in a soft tongue sang—

Will you, will you, Mrs. P.,
Help me to a cup of tea?
The old lady looked at him with surprise, his conduct was so unusual, and for a moment she hesitated. He continued in a far more impassioned strain: Do not, do not keep me waiting.
Do not, pray, be hesitating,
I am anxious to be drinking,
So pour out as quick as winking.

She gave him the tea with a sigh, as she saw the excitement in his face. He stirred it in silence, and in his abstraction took three spoonfuls of sugar. At last he sang again—

Table cloths, and cups and saucers,
Good white bread and active jaws, sirs,
Tea—gumpowder and sconchong—
Sweet enough but not too strong,
Bad for health to eat hot biscuit,
But I'll risk it—butter'll fix it.
"What do you mean, my boy?" said Mrs. Partington, tenderly.

All right, steady, never clearer,
Never loved a breakfast dearer.
I am not bound by witch or wizard,
So don't fret your precious gizzard.
"But, Isaac," persisted the dame—
Ike struck his left hand upon the table, and swung his knife aloft in his right, looking at a plate upon the table, singing—

What form is that to me appearing?
Is it mackerel or is it herring?
Let me dash upon it quick,
Ne'er again, that fish shall kick—
Ne'er again, though thrice as large—
Charge upon them, Isaac, charge!
Before he had a chance to make a dash upon the fish, Mrs. Partington dashed a tumbler of water into his face to restore him to "conscientiousness." It made him catch his breath for a moment, but he didn't sing any more at the table, though the opera fever follows him elsewhere.

MAJOR GENERAL BUTLER AT HOME.

General Butler met with a cordial reception on arriving at his home in Lowell. The meeting was presided over by Mayor Herford. The welcoming address was made by the Hon. John A. Goodwin, to which General Butler replied, by giving some account of what Lowell regiments had done in the war; he then went on to speak of the cause of the Union, saying that whoever believes in God must believe in the ultimate victory. He had changed no principle since he had left them, but he had learned something. He added:

"I have found that this rebellion is a rebellion against the working classes, without distinction of color. The rebellion was begun and is carried on for the purpose of creating a landed aristocracy, which shall give to four hundred thousand of the government of eight millions of whites and four million of blacks. It is for that that Jeff Davis and his confederates have undertaken a rebellion which they claim is to secure the rights of the people.

"It is to correct this idea that the Northern man, with red blood, blue eyes light hair, and all that God gives to this image of himself, is not equal to the slave-drivers, with their thin lips and pallid brows. It is to correct this idea, I say, that we are engaged in this momentous struggle. That is the question before us; and he who does not side with us on that question says that he desires to kiss the feet of those masters.

"I went to Louisiana desiring to do everything to restore it as it was; to see if, by any possibility, I might bring the principles, the laws, and the institutions which govern that State in harmony with the Union; but I found there no disposition to have that done. I found that the aristocrats looked upon us as their enemies; and I found that the working and middling classes looked upon us as friends.

"Within the first month fourteen thousand of those who compose the bone and sinew of New Orleans had taken the oath of allegiance, not by lip service only, but from their hearts; and from that day I found no man owning slaves who would take the oath of allegiance except for the purpose of saving his property. That was the rule; there were some exceptions. I found the workingmen true to the Union, and I found the slaveholders false to the Union. I dealt kindly with the workingmen, and I dealt harshly with the slaveholders. [Loud applause.]

"I recognized my friends and my enemies, and I made as wide a difference between the one and the other as there was between Dives and Lazarus. [Applause.] I understand that you have sent forth your sons and brothers not for the purpose of making peace but war wherever they found enemies. I believe that you sent out your sons and brothers for the purpose of insisting that the flag of the United States should wave everywhere in sympathy with the powers of the United States, and upon that thesis I have acted.

"I encouraged the laboring men. A thousand were employed every day by the United States; \$4,000 were fed every day by the United States, and over 17,000 of these were foreigners, whose consuls—assumed to represent them, but who did not represent them truly, because the consuls represent commerce and property.

"But those men had no voice in the newspapers abroad or at home, and the consequence was, their thanks and their applause were never heard, while the complaints of the property men, who felt that when they were struck slavery was struck, flowed all over Europe and the North; and every misrepresentation that the malice of enemies and traitors could devise was resorted to in order to embarrass, and if possible, defeat my plans. But there is one thing I have a right to say—and I thank you, sir, for advertising it—and that is, that from the first week when our soldiers entered New Orleans until I left there, it was as safe, as quiet, and as convenient to attend to one's business, by day or by night, as ever it was in the best-governed cities of the North—even our own. [Loud applause.]

"Be not deceived. Be not weary! Remember this; that while we may feel this war is hard for us, it is the effort of desperation for them. I have seen the conscript law of the South taking the boy of sixteen and the old man of sixty—the school-master not excepted—and force them into the ranks. While it costs us effort, it costs them desperation.

While it costs us labor, it costs them life-blood. I wish that they might be won back without this; but so they have not chosen. As long as life lasts, as long as any power remains we must stand by the Union, one and indivisible. [Applause.]

"Every stream, every river lake, every mountain, that ever belonged to the flag of the United States must still remain under the flag of the United States, cost what it will, cost what it may. [Enthusiastic applause.] If, as you flatteringly observed, I shall go back to another field of duty, I shall go back with the determination never to give up, never to compromise. [renewed applause.] never to have anything but that flag of ours as the symbol of our nationality. Whoever differs from that let him go south of Mason and Dixon's line—he has no business here. [Applause.]

"Let me repeat—because I hear there are some falter—come what may, whether we win or lose, there is one thing which we will not lose, and that is—the supremacy of this Government over every inch of our boundary.

"I desire a single word on the question of emancipation. On that question you know, I have held certain opinions. These opinions have received, in some degree, correction. I have views to offer, which, I think will commend themselves to the judgment of every one of you.

"Is there a man here who doubts that some time or other, in the Providence of God, the negro is to be free—and that some day the protection of the laws will be extended over him, and that he will become free? No man doubts that, and all desire to guard against the evils that may arise from that change, and which cannot be made without disorganizing our political system. It is my opinion that all this has been sent upon the nation for some great object; and it is my opinion that it will be easier at this time to settle this question than to leave it to be settled hereafter.

"Is it not evident to every mind that the day—and hour have come when all men, so far as this country is concerned—and it is the last refuge of slavery on the globe—shall be in political rights free and equal, as they were declared by the Declaration of Independence? [Applause.] Let no man be concerned about the question of social equality. They will be just as far equal as God has made them equal and no more and no less. Take care lest we be found fighting against God. If He has not made them our equals, they will not be our equals. But He has made them free. God will them free. God will have them free. And let His will be done."

HEALTH—OUR FEET.—Women are not more hardy than men. They walk on the same damp cold earth. Their shoes must be as thick and warm. Calf or kip skin is best for the cold seasons. The sole should be half an inch thick; in addition there should be a quarter of an inch of rubber. The rubber sole I have used for years; I would not part with it for a thousand dollars. It keeps out the damp, prevents slipping, and wears five times as long as leather of the same cost. For women's boots, it is invaluable. But rubber shoes should be discarded. They retain the perspiration, make the feet tender, and give susceptibility to cold. Stand on one foot, and mark around the outspread toes. Have your soles exactly the same width. Your corns will leave you.

The narrow sole is the cause of most of our corns. A careful study of the anatomy of the foot and the influence of a narrow sole will satisfy every inquirer. The heel should be broad and long. Wear thick woolen stockings. Change them every day. Before retiring, dip the feet in cold water. Rub them hard. Hold the bottoms at the fire till they burn.—Lewis.

SHAKER HOOPS.—The manufacture of "shaker hoops" is an important part of the business of Barre, Mass., in which two hundred and fifty girls are engaged. One million of palm leaves, of which they are made, are split every year, and are woven by families within a radius of twenty miles, hundreds of these families making good living by this branch of labor. The amount produced annually is \$150,000 worth, and the manufacturers' tax for three months past amounted to a fraction over \$1,400.

WOMAN—As a sweetheart she teases and pleases us; as a wife, she caudles and comforts us; as a mother, she slaps and suckles us. What were a man were he never thus teased, pleased, caudled, comforted, slapped nor suckled?

Gen. Jackson and Negro Soldiers.

The following address was issued by Gen. Jackson to his colored soldiers at New Orleans:

To the men of Color:
SOLDIERS: From the shore of Mobile I collected you to arms. I invited you to share in the perils and to divide the glory of your white countrymen. I expected much from you, for you, for I was not unimformed of those qualities which much render you so formidable to an invading foe. I knew that you could endure hunger and thirst, and all the hardships of war. I knew that you loved the land of your nativity, and that, like ourselves, you had to defend all that is most dear to man, but you surpass my hopes. I have found in you, united to those qualities, that noble enthusiasm which impels to great deeds. Soldiers! the President of the United States shall be informed of your conduct on the present occasion, and the voice of the representatives of the American nation shall applaud your valor, as your General now praises your ardor. The enemy is near; his sails cover the lakes; but the brave are united, and if he finds us contending among ourselves, it will be for the prize of valor, and fame, its noblest reward.

FLOOR SWEEPINGS.—A New York correspondent of the Boston Post, speaking of "floor sweepings," says that a large clothing manufacturer who occupies two lots in New York, had received for the last two months four thousand dollars a week for the sweepings of two of those floors, consisting solely of cuttings and clippings of the woolen and cotton goods made up by him into army clothes. In other words, upwards of thirty thousand dollars worth of shoddy making material has been sold by him in eight weeks; stuff, too, which in other times would have been given away. As intimated above, these shreds of wollen are ground up into shoddy and again worked into army cloth for the benefit of our brave defenders.

STRANGE CASE.—A little boy named Willie Thompson, living in Washington, D. C., who has had a long and severe sickness, has recently passed a number of living creatures resembling catfish, which he created about and acted in all respects like a fish of that kind. Several of the specimens have been sent by the family to Prof. Henry for examination, to ascertain the true character of the creatures. The boy continues to discharge fragments of like appearance. During his whole sickness he has had a voracious appetite while at the same time he was becoming emaciated, and he is now only a living skeleton.

A SHERWD DOCTOR.—An English gentleman once fell from his horse, and injured his thumb. The pain increasing he was obliged to send for a surgeon. One day the doctor was unable to visit his patient, and, therefore, sent his son instead.

"Have you visited the Englishman?" said the father, in the evening.
"Yes," replied the young man, "and I have drawn out a thorn, which I ascertained to be the chief cause of his agony."
"Fool!" exclaimed the father, "I trusted you had more sense. Now there is an end to the job!"

PETRIFFIED BODY.—The body of a Mrs. Barber, buried 12 years ago in a cemetery in Pittsburg, was exhumed on last Friday, and found to be petrified. The corpse was considerably enlarged, and very heavy, the united strength of four or five men being required to handle it. It had been entered in a wet marshy spot, and it is supposed that other bodies in the same locality are in a similar condition.

"Temperance," says Dr. Franklin, "puts coal on the fire, meal in the barrel, flour in the tub, money in the purse, credit in the country, contentment in the house, cloths on the children, vigor in the body, intelligence in the brain, and spirit in the whole constitution."

Lamarine, says a Paris letter, has just received 400,000 francs as the part proceeds of a lottery, which will pay all his debts; and enable him to end his days in comfort. The city of Paris gave him a beautiful purse.

The report of the Emancipation Commissioners show that three thousand slaves were freed in the District of Columbia at a cost of \$900,000.

One thousand wood choppers are called for at Washington, for the purpose of furnishing wood for the army.

Curing Hams.

As this is about the period of the year when most families lay down their meat for the summer use, a few suggestions on the subject will be acceptable to many.

Pork Hams.—When the meat is perfectly cold, after being killed, it is ready to be salted. The salt should be of the best quality, and to every pound of it one ounce of fine white sugar should be added. The hams should be laid upon a table or bench, and every part carefully rubbed with salt; then they should be laid in a dry tub until the next day. The same operation should be repeated every day for four days, taking care to turn the hams in the tub every time they are laid down. After this the operation may be repeated once every two days for a week, when it will be found that the meat has absorbed sufficient salt to preserve it for family use. After this they may be slightly smoked or hung up to dry. Hams intended for sale should be once rubbed over with the salt as described, then placed in a strong pickle. This pickle should be made of the best salt—10 lbs. to 100 lbs. of pork, with one ounce of sugar, the pound added, and half an ounce of saltpeter to the ten pounds of salt, all boiled for about fifteen minutes, and the froth skimmed off; it is then set aside to cool. When cold, the hams may be placed in this pickle and left for three weeks. They should then be lifted, hung up for three or four days to drip, and are then fit to be smoked.

For family use, instead of smoking the hams after they are salted and dripped, if they are simply rubbed over with black pepper and hung up for a few days to dry, the meat acquires a very fine flavor. A mild smoky taste may be given to hams without smoking them, by simply smoking the barrels in which they are to be laid down in pickle. This is a good plan, because the taste of the smoke which some persons like is given to the meat without discoloring it. Sides of pork should be treated in the same manner as hams laid in the same manner as hams laid in the pickle; but for home use, during winter, by merely rubbing the sides with salt every day for a week, or ten days then hanging them in a moderately cool place to dry for use, the meat is much sweeter than that laid down in pickle. The amount of salt for rubbing on the meat does not require to be stated; no person can go wrong by rubbing on too great a quantity. The sugar is used for the purpose of nullifying the bitter taste of the saltpetre and also that of any bitter—sulphate of magnesia or sulphate of soda—that may be in the salt.

PRINCIPALLY GOOD NATURE IN ROME.—One of our letters from Rome (says the London Athenaeum) has some gossip about the visit of the Prince of Wales. The Prince can round the studios with the ease of a private gentleman. He bought only two pictures—one from Perry Williams, the other from Rudolph Lehmann. At the studio of the latter an accident occurred which exhibits the thoughtfulness and good nature of the young Prince. Mr. Lehmann was arranging his room and whitewashing his lobby, when an Italian *vale de place* rushed in upon him exclaiming, "Il Principe Inglese!" The artist was a little embarrassed; the Prince tried to put him at his ease by asking to see his book of portraits.

A SOLDIER IN PERTINACOATS.—Shortly after the afternoon train left Lexington, Ky., on Saturday last, the conductor, in making his rounds for the purpose of collecting tickets from the passengers, came across a tall, brawny man, dressed in women's clothes. The fellow wore a very shabby bonnet, and was closely veiled. He resolutely refused to remove the veil, but finally compelled to do so, when a heavy suit of whiskers was displayed to the astonished gaze of the passengers. The man stated that he was a deserter from an Ohio regiment, and had made his escape from Tennessee disguised as a female.

It is said that the original of "My Maryland" is a German song, beginning with the sentiment—"Don't hug me now—some other time."

Grant Thornburn, an old writer, and author of "Lucie Todd," died in New York City on Wednesday, in the nineteenth year of his age.

The number of slaves who are proclaimed free by the President's proclamation is estimated at a little over three million.

Domestic Receipts.

Direction for Making Yeast and Good Bread.—All housekeepers who desire to make good bread have only to follow the recipe given below to secure the happy result. I have tested the matter, and know that there is no humbug; and all the extra trouble about it is more than balanced by the superior quality of the article produced. Firstly:

To make Yeast.—Take two handful of hops, 3 pints of water, 6 potatoes, and boil them all until the potatoes are soft; then pare them, mash through a colander, and strain the liquid. Put it in your preserving kettle over the fire, and add one cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of salt, and one of ginger; add flour enough to make it of the consistency of paste, and then let it boil five minutes, stirring it all the time. Turn out, and when partially cool add half a pint of good yeast. Let this stand till fermentation takes place, and the job is done. In the winter I keep it in a stone jar in the cellar, but in the summer I dry it by mixing it with corn meal, and spreading it on the table exposed to the air (not sun). Secondly:

To make Bread.—Wash and pare 24 good potatoes; boil them with a large handful of salt till reduced to a fine pulp; strain through a colander, add 3 pints of sweet milk, and when cool enough to bear your hand in it, stir in flour enough to make a thick batter; to this sponge add a coffee cup of the yeast, making the sponge at night. In the morning I add six quarts of new sweet milk and 3 gills of lime-water, and knead it into a stiff dough. In two or three hours after kneading, it will be light and porous as honey comb; knead it down, and after it has again risen, mould it and put it in pans. Let it stand till it rises again; then wash the loaves over with cold water—this prevents the formation of too hard a crust—and bake in a well heated oven. When baked, wash again, wrapping it closely in your bread cloth. Give this a fair trial, and I will warrant satisfaction.—Country Gentleman.

"Must have the Measles."

"Measles," said the physician, every body must have the measles. It is merely nature's effort to throw off an impurity incident to the development of the body. A simple remedy will soon relieve the child, and then we must look for something else in the way of disease. And it is strange that measles are so prevalent. Not the crimson rash, and fever, and catarrh, but the moral disease which is offensive to virtue and encouraging to vice. There is a kind of family measles for which no remedy has as yet been found. The ruling symptoms are high words, breaking of crockery and furniture, and slamming of doors. When the complaint reaches a climax, there are tears, and sobs, and expression of regret that she "had ever seen such a brute!" The disease often appears suddenly when a button is missing from a shirt, or the dinner is late, or not cooked to a turn. It becomes violent when the poor woman has gone out for an airing in the afternoon, and somebody goes home to find that somebody else is not there to receive somebody's pent up ill-humor. It is much aggravated by a refusal to furnish money for a set of furs or a sky-scraping bonnet, and has frequently proved almost fatal when somebody was too mean to take somebody else to a ball. Once it enters into a family it is extremely difficult to dispose of. Nothing short of widowhood furnishes relief in many cases a condition surrounded by temptation, discomforts, and exposure to a second attack of the disorder. Some jalap, good apothecary!

The Brooklyn City Court has given a verdict of \$2,779 19, against the City Railroad Company, for injuries to a passenger, caused by the refusal of the conductor to stop the car long enough for her to get off.

The Congressional Journal published forty-four years at Concord, N. H., suspended with the old year, in view of the great advance in the price of paper.

In the capture of the Harriet Lane we have lost a most valuable book containing the explanation and secrets of many of our signal codes.

The Empress of France has named her favorite saddle horse "Stonewall Jackson."

The New York House held forty-eight unsuccessful ballots for Speaker.