

The Marietta.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal: Debated to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, News of the Day, Local Intelligence, &c.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY JANUARY 9, 1864.

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DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson,
Philadelphia, Pa.
IS NOT A BAR-ROOM DRINK, OR A SUBSTITUTE FOR RUM,
Or an Intoxicating Beverage, but a highly concentrated Vegetable Extract, a Pure Tonic, free from alcoholic stimulant or injurious drugs, and will effectually cure
Liver Complaint,
Dyspepsia, and Jaundice.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
WILL CURE EVERY CASE OF
Chronic or Nervous Debility, Disease of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach.
OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING SYMPTOMS resulting from disorders of the digestive organs: Constipation, Inward Pains, Fussiness or Mood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Dugst for Food, Fullness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the Pulse of the Stomach, swimming of the Head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or spots before the eyes, and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginations of evil, and great depression of spirits.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
WILL GIVE YOU
A Good Appetite, A Strong Constitution,
A Healthy Constitution, A Sound Constitution.
It will MAKE THE WEAK STRONG,
Will make the Delicate Healthy,
Will make the Depressed Lively,
Will make the Sallow Complexion Clear,
Will make the Clear and Bright.
It will prove a blessing in every family.
It can be used with perfect safety by male or Female, Old or Young.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.
There are many preparations sold under the name of Bitters, put up in quart bottles, containing of the cheapest Whisky or common Rum, costing from 20 to 40 cents per gallon, the taste disguised by Anise or Carriander seed. This class of Bitters has caused and will continue to cause, as long as they can be sold, hundreds of deaths of our countrymen. By their use the system is kept continually under the influence of alcoholic stimulants of the worst kind, the desire for liquor is created and kept up, and the result is all the horrors attendant upon a drunkard's life and death. Beware of them.
For those who desire and will have a liquor Bitters, we publish the following receipt:
Get one bottle Hoofland's German Bitters and mix with three quarts of good Whisky or Brandy, and the result will be a preparation that will far excel in medicinal virtues and true excellence any of the numerous liquor Bitters in the market, and will cost much less. You will have all the virtues of Hoofland's Bitters in connection with good quality of liquor, and at a much less price than these inferior preparations will cost you.
DELICATE CHILDREN.
Those suffering from *marasmus*, wasting away, with scarcely any flesh on their bones, are cured in a very short time. One or two bottles in such cases, will be most surprising effect.
DEBILITY.
Resulting from Fevers of any kind—these Bitters will renew your strength, and give you back your *EXHAUSTED* system. The child will not return if these Bitters are used. No person in a fever and acute distress should be without them.
From Rev. J. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge, (Sept. 24-6m)
Although not composed to favor or recommend Patent Medicines in general, through distrust of their ingredients and effects; I yet know of no such infirmity as a man may not testify to the benefits he believes himself to have received from any simple preparation, in the hope that he may thus contribute to the benefit of others.
I do this more readily in regard to Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, because I was prejudiced against them for a number of years, under the impression that they were chiefly an alcoholic mixture. I am indebted to my friend, Rob't. Shoemaker, Esq., for the removal of this prejudice by proper tests, and for encouragement to try them, when suffering from great and long debility. The use of three bottles of these Bitters, at the beginning of the present year, was followed by a decided relief, and restoration to a degree of bodily and mental vigor which I had not felt for six months before, and had almost despaired of regaining. I therefore thank God and my friend for directing me to the use of them.
J. NEWTON BROWN.

ATTENTION, SOLDIERS.
AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS.
We call the attention of all having relations or friends in the army to the fact that Hoofland's German Bitters will cure nine-tenths of the diseases induced by privation and exposures incident to camp life. In the lists published almost daily in the newspapers, on the arrival of the sick, it will be noticed that a very large proportion are suffering from debility. Every case of that kind can be readily cured by Hoofland's German Bitters. We are hesitating in stating that, if these Bitters are freely used among our soldiers, hundreds of lives might be saved that otherwise would be lost.
The proprietors are daily receiving thankful letters from sufferers in the army and hospitals who have been restored to health by the use of these Bitters, sent to them by their friends. Beware of counterfeits! See that the signature of "C. M. Jackson" is on the wrapper of each bottle.
PRICES.
Large Size, \$1.00 per bottle, or dozen for \$5.
Medium size, 70c per bottle, or dozen for \$4.
The larger size, on account of the quantity the bottles hold, are much the cheaper.
Should your nearest druggist not have the article, do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.
Principal Office and Manufactory,
No. 63 N. 3rd Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
(Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co.)
Proprietors.
For sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States. [May 30-ly]

Great Discovery.
Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.
FOR the cure of Weak Stomach, general debility, indigestion, diseases of the Nervous System, constipation, acidity of the stomach and for all cases requiring a Tonic.
This Wine includes the most agreeable and efficient Salt of Iron we possess; Citrate of Magnesia Oxide combined, with the most energetic vegetable tonics, Yellow Peruvian Bark. The effect in many cases of debility, loss of appetite, and general prostration, of an efficient Salt of Iron, combined with our valuable Nerve Tonic, is most happy. It augments the appetite, raises the pulse, takes off muscular flabbiness, removes the palor of debility, and gives a florid vigor to the countenance.
Do you want something to strengthen you?
Do you want a good appetite?
Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want to feel well?
Do you want to get rid of nervousness?
Do you want energy?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?
If you do, try
KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON!
This truly valuable Tonic has been so thoroughly tested by all classes of the community, that it is now deemed indispensable as a Tonic medicine. It cures, but little, purifies the blood, gives tone to the stomach, renovates the system, and prolongs life. I now only ask a trial of this valuable Tonic.
COUNTERFEITS.
BE AWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.—As Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is the only sure and effectual remedy in the known world for the permanent cure of Dyspepsia and Debility, and as there are a number of imitations offered to the public, we would caution the community to purchase none but the genuine article, manufactured by S. A. Kunkel, and has his stamp on the top of the cork of every bottle. The very fact that others are attempting to imitate this valuable remedy, proves its worth and speaks volumes in its favor.
The Bitter Wine of Iron is put up in 75 cent and \$1.00 bottles, and sold by all respectable Druggists throughout the country. Be particular that every bottle bears the fac-simile of the proprietor's signature.
General Depot, 118 Market Street, Harrisburg, Pa.
For Sale by Dr. Beane & Co., and all respectable dealers everywhere.

\$100 Reward!
FOR A MEDICINE!
That will cure Coughs,
Tickling in the Throat,
Influenza,
Whooping Cough,
Or relieve Consumptive Cough,
AS QUICK AS
GOE'S GOUGH BALSAM.
OVER FIVE THOUSAND BOTTLES
Have been sold in its native town, and not a single instance of its failure is known.
We have, in our possession, any quantity of certificates, some of them from eminent physicians, who have used it in their practice, and given it the pre-eminence over any other compound. It does not dry up a Cough, but loosens it, so as to enable the patient
TO EXPECTORATE FREELY.
Two or three doses will invariably cure tickling in the throat.
A Half Bottle has often completely cured the most stubborn cough,
and yet, though it is so sure and speedy in its operation, it is perfectly harmless, being purely vegetable. It is very agreeable to the taste and may be administered to children of any age.
In cases of Cough we will guarantee a cure, if taken in season. No Family should be without it. It is within the reach of all, the price being only 25 CENTS.
And if an investment and a thorough trial does not "back up" the above statement, the money will be refunded. We say this knowing its merits and feeling confident that one trial will secure for it a home in every household. Do not waste away with Coughing, when so small an investment will cure you! It may be had of any respectable druggist, who will furnish you with a circular of genuine certificates of cures it has made.
C. G. CLARK, Proprietor,
New-Haven, Ct., Sept. 24-6m

Strattan, Bryant & Co's
Chain of National Commercial Colleges,
LOCATED IN
PHILADELPHIA:
SOUTH-EAST CORNER OF SEVENTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS.
New-York City, Brooklyn, Albany, Buffalo, Troy, Detroit, Cleveland, Chicago and Saint Louis.
Book-keeping, Penmanship, Commercial Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Foreign Correspondence, &c., practically taught.
These Colleges being under the same general and local management, and uniting in each the advantages of all, offer greater facilities for imparting instruction than any other similar institutions in the country.
A Scholarship issued by any one is good in all for an unlimited time.
The Philadelphia College has been recently enlarged and is now the largest and most prosperous Commercial Institution in the State.
Bryant & Strattan's series of Text Books, embracing Book-keeping, Commercial Arithmetic, and Commercial Law, for, and sent by mail.
For full particulars, send for a circular. Address: STRATTAN, BRYANT & CO., Dec. 27 '62-ly] PHILADELPHIA

T. U. FAINSTOCK
SURGEON DENTIST.
RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the citizens of Marietta and vicinity, assuring them that all operations entrusted to his care, either in Operative or Mechanical Dentistry, will be executed in a thoroughly scientific manner.
Office: On Main-street, a few doors west of the Post Office. [27-30-ly]

The American Watches.
THE American Watches are among the best timekeepers now in use, and for durability strength and simplicity far surpass any other watch made in the world.
H. L. & E. J. ZAHM
Corner of North Queen-st., and Centre Square, Lancaster, Pa., have them for sale at the very lowest rates—every watch accompanied with the manufacturer's guarantee to ensure its genuineness.
WINE AND LIQUORS.
Superior Old Brandy, Old Rye Whisky, Holland Gin, Old Madeira, Labona, Sherry and Port Wines &c.
Pittsburg Whisky always on hand at the lowest market prices. Very Fine Brandy at a very low figure.
J. R. DIFFENBACH, Market-st.

Published every Saturday Morning.

OFFICE: CULL'S Row, Front Street, five doors below Flury's Hotel.
TERMS: One Dollar a year, payable in advance, and if subscribers be not paid within six months \$1.25 will be charged, but if delayed until the expiration of the year \$1.50 will be charged.
ADVERTISING RATES: One square (12 lines, or less) 50 cents for the first insertion and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Professional and business cards of six lines or less at 83 per annum. Notices in the reading columns, five cents a-line. Marriages and Deaths, the simple announcement, FREE; but for half additional lines, five cents a-line.
A liberal discount made to yearly and half yearly advertisers.
Having recently added a large lot of new Job and Card type, Cuts, Borders, &c., to the Job Office of "The Marietta," which will insure the fine execution of all kinds of Job & CARD PRINTING, from the smallest Card to the largest Posters, at prices to suit the War times.

WANTED—A SENSIBLE YOUNG MAN.

Dear Mister Editor, I write you,
Your sympathy to claim,
I know you have a tender heart,
For I have proved the same.
I have lovers here full plenty,
But from all I'd freely part;
For there is not one amongst them
That can satisfy my heart.
They tell me I'm an angel,
That my hair's a "golden hue,"
That although my eyes are brown,
They are prettier far than blue.
And that's all they talk about,
And think it quite enough,
As though my mind was only form'd
To feed upon such stuff.
Of course I soon get tired of them,
And tell them we must part,
And then they say that I'm a flirt,
And that I have no heart.
I'm not a flirt—I mean to make
A true and loving wife,
When I can find a young man fit
To be my guide through life.
I care not for his features,
I care not for his size,
The expression of his eyes,
Or the color of his nose.
He may be a man of forty,
He may be in years a boy,
If I can only look to him
In sorrow and in joy.
When I'm wrong, he may reprove me,
When I'm right, may praise me, too,
But I would not have him flatter me,
As other young men do.
Now, Mister Editor, be so kind,
Inform me, if you can,
What I'm to do, and how to find
A sensible young man.

PUNISHMENT OF HUSBANDS IN NEW ZEALAND.
The head chief often interferes in minor matters of a domestic nature.—
For instance, if a lazy fellow has a wife or two and a few children, and through his love for fishing, dancing and loitering idly about, neglects to bring in the necessary supplies for his family, a complaint is made, the chief visits the house in person, and if he sees just cause for punishment, he orders out the population of the village. Men, women and children arm themselves with a stiff birch made of small canes, then form a long double line, about six feet apart, and await with anxious glee the approach of the delinquent. At last he is placed at one end of the line, amidst a shower of yells, screams, jibes, &c. The word is given by the chief, and away he darts at his utmost speed through the ranks, every one endeavoring to hit him as he passes. According to his deserts, he may get off with running the line once, or he may have to do so twice or thrice; but if he is skilled in cunning and fleetness he can't run the line even once without having his skin tickled for him by the hearty application of the birch, wielded by some strong woman! As the punishment is not of a fatal kind, the whole affair creates unrestricted merriment. If the victim is a smart fellow, he may escape with few blows; but if he is sulky, heavy and dogged, he pays for it. For one month afterward the families of victims are provided for by the public at large, under the fatherly superintendence of the chief. At the expiration of that time, if he has all his domestic matters in perfect order, as a good father and provident husband ought to have, he again resumes his place in society, and shortly afterward, perhaps, helps, with an experienced hand, to flogellate some one else.

The Troy Whig says:—"A gentleman of this city who took occasion on last Sabbath, to doctor some cider, so as to keep it sweet, was taken to task by his good wife, for laboring on the Sabbath. His reply was, that no good Christian ought to find fault with his work on that day; as he had been doing his best to prevent his cider from working."

FROM PARTON'S LIFE OF BUTLER.

GEN. BUTLER AS A LAWYER AND POLITICIAN.
He went to Lowell in his 20th year, and took hold of life with a vigorous grasp. The law office which he entered as a student was that of a gentleman who spent most of his time in Boston, and from whom he received not one word of guidance or instruction; nor felt the need of one. He read law with all his might, and began almost immediately to practice a little in the police courts of Lowell, conducting suits brought by the factory girls against the mill corporations, and defending petty criminal cases; glad enough to earn an occasional two dollar fee. The presiding justice chanced to be a really learned lawyer and an able man, and thus this small practice was a valuable aid to the student. Small indeed were his gains, and sore his need. One six months of his two years' probation he taught a public school in Lowell, in order to procure decent clothing, and he taught it well, say his old pupils. What with his school, his law studies, and his occasional practice, he worked eighteen hours in the twenty-four.
His audacity and quickness stood him in good stead at this period. One of his first cases being called in court, he said, in his usual way: "Let notice be given!" "In what paper?" asked the aged Clerk of the Court, a strenuous Whig. "In the Lowell Advertiser," was the reply; the Lowell Advertiser being a Jackson paper, never mentioned in a Lowell court: of whose mere existence, few there present would confess a knowledge.

"The Lowell Advertiser" said the clerk with disdainful nonchalance, "I don't know such a paper."
"Pray, Mr. Clerk," said the lawyer, "do not interrupt the proceedings of the court; for if you begin to tell us what you don't know, there will be no time for anything else."
"He was always prompt with a retort of this kind. So, at a later day, when he was cross-questioning a witness in not the most respectful manner, and the court interposing, reminded him that the witness was a professor in Howard College, he instantly replied, "I am aware of it, your honor; we hung one of them the other day."
His politics were not, in reality, an obstacle to his success at the bar, though his friends feared they would be. There are two sides to every suit; and as people go to law to win, they are not likely to overlook an advocate who, besides the ordinary motives to exertion, has the stimulus of political and social antagonism. He won his way rapidly to a lucrative practice, and with sufficient rapidity, to an important, leading, conspicuous position. He was a bold, diligent, vehement, inexhaustible opponent. He accepted the theory of his profession without limitation or reserve, conceiving it to be his duty to save or serve his client with not the slightest regard to the moral aspect of the matter in dispute. That is the concern of the law-maker and the court; the advocate's business, in his opinion, is simply and solely to serve his client's interest. And if there should be lawyers at all, this is, beyond question, the correct theory of the vocation.

In some important particulars, Gen. Butler surpassed all his contemporaries of the New England bar. His memory was such that he could retain the whole of the testimony of the very longest trial, without taking a note. His power of labor seemed unlimited. In fertility of expedient and in the lightning quickness of his devices to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat, his equal has seldom lived. To these gifts add a perseverance that knew no discouragement, and never accepted defeat, while one possibility of triumph remained. One who saw him much at the bar in former times, wrote of him three years ago:
"His devices and shifts to obtain an acquittal and release are absolutely endless and innumerable. He is never daunted or baffled until the sentence is passed and put into execution, and the reprieve, pardon or commutation is refused. An indictment must be drawn with the greatest nicety, or it would not stand his criticism. A verdict of guilty is nothing to him; it is only the beginning of the case; he has fifty expedients, a hundred motions in arrest of judgment; and after that the habeas corpus and personal replevin. The opposing counsel never begins to feel safe until the evidence is all in; for he knows not what new dodges Butler may spring upon. He is more fertile in expedients than any man who practices

law among us. His expedients frequently fail, but they are generally plausible enough to bear the test of a trial. And faulty and weak as they oftentimes are, Butler always has confidence in them to the last; and when one fails he invariably tries another. If it were not that there must be an end to every thing, his desperate cases would never be finished, for there would be no end to his expedients to obtain his case."
His success was so great that he was worth more than \$100,000 at the breaking out of the war, and had a practice amounting to \$18,000 per annum.

THE CHARLESTON CONVENTION.
Butler's political career is a curious study, now that we have the sequel to it. He was a sturdy, unflinching Democrat in a popular minority in his State, and rather liking, we suspect, that attitude of opposition which gave full scope to his native pugnacity. He was, as everybody knows, a member of the notorious Charleston Convention; but few remember that in that body stood Butler alone, dissenting from both the proslavery and the wishey-washey platform proposed by the respective adherents of Breckinridge and Douglas, and standing alone upon a platform of his own construction. His resolution adopted the Cincinnati platform of 1856, and added one other:
Resolved, That it is the duty of the United States to extend its protection alike over all its citizens, whether native or naturalized.

On this platform he nominated Jeff Davis for President, and voted for him fifty six times in succession.
The Convention adjourned to Baltimore, and Mr. Butler finally joined himself to Breckinridge. That so clear-headed a man, having political principles of his own, and courage to look a difficulty in the face instead of trying to evade it, should despise the Douglas platform, was not surprising. With shrewd wit, he exposed its sophistries during the political campaign.
He characterized the Douglas ticket as "two-faced," designed to win both sections by deceiving both. "Hurrah for Johnson! he goes for intervention. Hurrah for Douglas! he goes for non-intervention unless the Supreme Court tell him to go the other way. Hurrah for Johnson! he goes against popular sovereignty. Hurrah for Douglas! he goes for popular sovereignty, if the Supreme Court will let him! Hurrah for Douglas! he is for the Union."

Mr. Parton tells us that Mr. Breckinridge was at that time a Union man, and believed to be honestly such by Mr. Butler.
AFTER THE ELECTION.
In December, 1860, after the election of Mr. Lincoln, Butler went to Washington, where he had many and serious conversations with his "Southern brethren. They were determined on secession and asked him to go with them.— "There was room in the South, they said, for such as he. He told them the North would fight against secession, and they laughed at him; they told him the North would starve, if it resisted, and he laughed at them.— "He told them, "if the South fights, there is an end of slavery," and they laughed again. They asked him "if he would fight in such a cause," and he replied, "Most certainly." When the South Carolina "ambassadors" came to Washington, Butler proposed to the Attorney General to try them for treason.

General Butler said to the Attorney General: "You say that the government cannot use its army and its navy to coerce South Carolina. Very well, I do not agree with you; but let the proposition be granted. Now secession is either a right or it is a treason. If it is a right, the sooner we know it the better. If it is treason, then the presenting of the ordinance of secession is an overt act of treason. These men are coming to the White House to present the ordinance to the President. Admit them. Let them present the ordinance. Let the President say to them: "Gentlemen you go hence in the custody of a Marshal of the United States, as prisoners of State, charged with treason against your country." Summon a grand jury here in Washington. Indict the commissioners. If any of your officers are backward in acting you have the appointing power, replace them with men who feel as men should at a time like this. Try the commissioners before the Supreme Court, with all the imposing forms and stately ceremonials of the trial of Aaron Burr. I have some reputation at home as a criminal lawyer, and I will stay here to help the district attorney through the trial without fear

or reward. If they are acquitted, you will have done something toward leaving a clear path for the incoming administration. Time will have been gained; but the advantage will be, that both sides will pause to watch this high and dignified proceeding; the passions of men will cool; the great point at issue will become clear to all parties; the mind of the country will be active while passion and prejudice are allayed.— Meanwhile, if you cannot use your army and navy in Charleston harbor, you can certainly employ them in keeping order here."

This was advice sound to the core and worthy of a great lawyer, and of an American who comprehended thoroughly the meaning of lawful liberty. Of course, it was not heeded. The "commissioners" or ambassadors heard of it. "Why, you would not hang us?" said Mr. Orr, one of them, to Butler.
"Oh, no," was the reply, "not unless you were found guilty."
He had one last, long interview with the Southern leaders, at which the whole subject was gone over. For three hours he reasoned with them, demonstrating the folly of their course, and warning them of final and disastrous failure. The conversation was friendly, though warm and earnest on both sides. Again he was invited to join them, and was offered a share in their enterprise, and a place in that "sound and homogeneous government" which they meant to establish. He left no room to doubt that he took sides with his country, and that all he had and all he was should be freely risked in that country's cause.— Late at night they separated to know one another no more except as mortal foes.
The next morning Gen. Butler went to Senator Wilson of Massachusetts, an old acquaintance, though long a political opponent, and told him that the Southern leaders meant war, and urged him to join in advising the Governor of his State to prepare the Militia of Massachusetts for taking the field.
He went himself to Governor Andrew and advised him to put the militia of his State on a war footing, sending away all who were unwilling to leave the State, and supplying their places. Also, he urged him to have twenty thousand overcoats made; to this there was opposition, but Governor Andrew was equal to the emergency; he ordered the coats, and "the last stitches in the last hundred of them were performed while the men stood drawn up on the Common, waiting to strap them to their knapsacks before getting into the cars for Washington."

HINTS TO LADIES.—Stair carpets should always have a slip of paper put under them at end, over the edge of every stair, which is the part where they wear out, in order to lessen the friction of the carpets against the boards beneath. The strips should be within an inch or two as long as the carpet is wide, and about four or five inches in breadth, so as to be a distance from each stair. This simple plan, so easy of execution, will, we know, preserve a stair carpet half as long again as it would last without the strips of paper.

FIRST LOVE.—And yet the sweetest things of life are its "might have beens." Willis says:—"There is nothing more touching than the happiness which is approached without being reached.— Love itself is like the humming-bird—a winged gem; a meteor of this lower atmosphere; a blazing, darting, crazing thing; which caught, caged, caressed, drops down dull and cold, the grey of death upon its plumes like ashes on the ember. Ah! first love is true love, because it is pursued, not victory."

FELON ON RUN-AROUND.—Stew four ounces each of blue flag-root and wild taro root in a pint of hog's lard, strain and add to it a gill of tar, and simmer them together. Apply this preparation to the felon for a week, and it will break. Add resin and beeswax to the ointment for a dressing salve after it is broken. This is a certain cure, without losing a joint.

While President Lincoln was confined to his house with the varioloid, some friends called to sympathize with him, especially on the character of his disease. "Yes," said he, "it is a bad disease, but it has its advantages. For the first time since I have been in office, I have something now to give to everybody that calls."

"The Moral Club" uses playing cards with a hymn printed on the back of each card—bleeding morality with amusement.