

The Mariettian.

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

BY FRED K. L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1864.

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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.

DR. HOOPLAND'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

HOOPLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.
WILL CURE EVERY CASE OF Chronic or Nervous Debility, Disease of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.
There are many preparations sold under the name of Bitters, put up in quart bottles, composed of the cheapest Whiskey or common Rum, costing from 20 to 40 cents per gallon, the taste disguised by Anise or Coriander seed.

Published every Saturday Morning.
OFFICE: 112 1/2 North Second Street, five doors below Pusey 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.

"HE WILL NOT WOO AGAIN."
'Twas but a word—a careless word,
In pride and passion spoken;
But with that word the charms that bound
Two loving hearts were broken.

THEY MET AS STRANGERS.
They met as strangers, calm and cold,
As calmly, coldly part;
And none may guess that tranquil mien
Conceals a wounded heart.

LAUGHTER.
'Tis the poor man's plaster,
Covering up each sad disaster,
Laughing he forgets his troubles,
Which, though real, seem but bubbles.

WOMAN A CIVILIZER.

If God were to take the sun and moon and stars out of the heavens, the chance of husbandry would be what if God were to take woman out of life, would be the chances for refinement and civilization. Woman carries civilization in her heart. It springs from her. Her power and influence mark the civilization of any country. A man that lives in a community where he has the privilege of a woman's society, and is subject to a woman's influence, is almost of necessity refined, more than he is aware of; and when men are removed from the social influence of virtuous womanhood the very best degenerate, or feel the deprivation. There is something wanting in the air when you get west of the Alleghany mountains on a sultry day of summer. The air east of the mountain is scented with a sort of pabulum from the salt water of the ocean, by which one is sustained in the sultriest days of midsummer. Now, what this salt is to the air, that is woman's influence to the virtue of community. You breathe it without knowing it. All you know is that you are made stronger and better. And a man is not a half a man unless a woman helps him to be. One of the mischiefs of camp life is that women are removed from it. The men may not know that it is that lets them down to a lower state of feeling, or what that subtle influence was that kept them up to a higher state of refinement, but it is the absence of women in the one case, as it was the presence of women in the other. Woman is a light which God has set before man to show him which way to go, and blessed is he who has sense enough to follow it.—*H. W. Beecher.*

ATTENTION, SOLDIERS.
AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS.
We call the attention of all having relations or friends in the army to the fact that Hoopland's German Bitters will cure nine-tenths of the diseases induced by privation and exposure incident to camp life. In the lists published almost daily in the newspapers, or 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 Hoopland's German Bitters. We have no hesitancy 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 soldiers 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 a dozen for \$5.00.
Medium Size, 75c per bottle, or a dozen for \$4.00.
The larger size, on account of the quantity in the bottle, is much the cheaper.

A Frightened Diver.

The diver who goes down to clean the bottoms of the Monitors at Port Royal, being a man of Mercelean proportions, when clad in his sub-marine armor, became monstrous in size and appearance. A correspondent of the Baltimore American says: A more singular sight than to see him roll or tumble into the water and disappear from sight, or popping up, blowing as the air escapes from his helmet, like a young whale, can scarcely be imagined. Waters has his own ideas of a joke, and when he has a curious audience will wave his scraper about as "he boos around" on the water, with the air of a veritable river god. One of his best jokes—the better for being a variable fact—occurred last summer. While he was employed scraping the hull of one of the monitors, a negro from one of the up river plantations came alongside with a boat load of water-melons. While busy selling his melons the diver came up, and rested himself on the side of the boat. The negro stared at the extraordinary appearance thus suddenly coming out of the water, with alarmed wonder, but when the diver seized one of the best melons in the boat, and disappeared under the water, the gurgling of the air from the helmet mixing with the sufficed laughter, the fright of the negro reached a climax. Hastily seizing his oars, without waiting to be paid for his melons, he put off at his best speed, and has not been seen in the vicinity of Station Creek since. He cannot be tempted beyond the bounds of the plantation, and believes that the Yankees have brought river devils to aid them in making war.

"Not for a Day, but for all Times."

Sir Thomas Browne was a great metaphysician, and, like all that tribe of theorists, he made great mistakes. One of his generalizations, assertions was that there was no general remedy for disease except death. The remark is large and epigrammatic, but untrue. Professor Holloway, the distinguished medical botanist, whose Pills and Ointment are everywhere transcending all human expectations by the most astonishing cures of every bodily ailment, are not only general, but universal remedies. The whole country resounds with the fame of these remedies and their success in England, States and empires may flourish and fade, dynasties reign and be forgotten, but so long as the tide of time rolls on, the name of Holloway will be borne with it from generation to generation. By his labors for the amelioration of human suffering, he has earned immortality. His fame has a more enduring monument than the page of history; it will live in the hearts of grateful nations, so long as disease and pain exist. Compare the results of his "great discovery" with the benefits conferred upon mankind by Cooper, an Abernethy, or a Brodie! These were the idols of circumscribed constituencies, but he is the world's physician. Those only who could afford a magnificent fee could obtain his advice, while the cheapness of his never failing remedies places them within the reach of the poor of every land. A hundred patients would be considered a very large number for the most eminent of our regular physicians. Holloway can count his by millions, and the cures wrought by his remedies are in the same proportion.—*Evening Journal.*

GAINING STRAIGHT.

A student of one of our State colleges was charged by the Faculty with having had a barrel of ale deposited in his room, contrary, of course, to rules and usage. He received a summons to appear before the President, who said: "Sir, I am informed that you have a barrel of ale in your room."
"Yes, sir."
"What explanation can you make?"
"Why, the fact is, sir, my physician advised me to try a little ale each day, as a tonic, and not wishing to stop at the various places where this beverage is retailed, I concluded to have a barrel taken to my room."
"Indeed! and have you derived any benefit from it?"
"Ah! yes, sir: When the barrel was first taken to my room, two weeks since, I could scarcely lift it. Now I can carry it with the greatest ease."
"Give the Devil, his due!—This is good advice. I don't know who was the author of it, if, I did, I would reward him, either by a set of plated ware or a prize in the art union. He ought to have a 2-story apartment, when he dize, with an epitaph on it, founded on fact; he ought to be enshrined in monuments like a pleasant dream, that afterwards turned out to be true; he ought to be set to music, and be sung in connection with the doxology. Give the Devil, his due! Yungman, this advice was got up for you. If you owe the Devil anything pay him off at once, and then discharge him, and don't hire him over again at any price. That's what the author meant. Be honest, pay even the devil, if you owe him, but don't owe him again.

A MINISTER.

This is very natural and undoubtedly true: In the good old days of slow coaches and slower mails, when Northern New York was so far out of the world as some of our Northwestern Territories are now, there was gathered around the post-office one night, in a small town, quite a large crowd, to hear the news brought by the stage just in.—
"What's the news?" said an old fellow who was not so worldly-wise as he might have been.—
"Martin Van Buren has been appointed Minister to Great Britain," said a friend at his elbow.
"Minister to Great Britain. The idea of his being appointed Minister to Great Britain. Why he can't preach any more than I can!"

SOMETHING TO START WITH.

A lady teacher of the slaves at Beaufort, N. C., tells the following little story: "An old African, eighty years old, was among her most assiduous and earnest pupils. She said to him one day: 'Uncle, what use is there in your trying to learn to read at your age? You can't have much more time to stay in this world.' 'Well, Missis,' replied he, 'I will be so much obliged to give me a start in the next world.'"

WATER OF SOME USE.

A well-primed lover of the bottle, who had lost his way, reeled into a teetotal grocery, and hiccupped, "Mr. do you keep anything good to take here?" "Yes," replied the temperance shopkeeper, "we have excellent cold water—the best thing you could have." "Well, I know it," was the reply; "there's no one thing that's done so much for navigation as that."

JOHN WESLEY.

John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, when one day riding through the country, was saluted by a fellow who was lying in a ditch.
"Halloo, Father Wesley, I'm glad to see you. How do you do?"
"I don't know you," said Mr. Wesley, "reining up his horse. Who are you?"
"Don't know me? Why, sir, you are the very man who converted me!"
"I reckon I am," said Mr. Wesley, "putting spurs to his horse, 'at least one thing is evident—the Lord had nothing to do about it.'"

WESTERN PRESIDENT.

A Western presiding elder, boasting of the ample provisions made for preachers in his district, said he had left the parsonage of A. while a donation was going on, where he saw one thousand seven hundred feet of sausage, which had been brought in, and it was tomicg when he left.

TWO WAYS OF DOING IT.

"There's two ways of doing it," said Pat to himself, as he stood musing and waiting for a job. "If I save four thousand dollars, I must lay up two hundred dollars a year for twenty years, or I can lay away twenty dollars a year for two hundred years; now which shall I do?"

BEFORE YOU ASK A MAN A FAVOR.

Before you ask a man a favor, consult the weather. The same period who is as ugly as sin while a cold rain is spitting against the window glass will no sooner feel the gladdening influence of a little quiet sunshine than his heart will expand like a rose-bud.

OF ALL THE PERRY FAMILY.

Of all the Perry family—the noblest is Perry Vere (persevere) and the most cruel Perry Carr (persecute).

DURYEA'S MAIZENA



Received two "Prize Medals"
From Juries 3 and 4, at the
International Exhibition, London, 1862
Being the sole awards gained by
ANYTHING OF THE KIND.
It also received the Superlative Report of
"Exceeding Excellent Food."
MAIZENA,
At the Great International Exhibition at
Hamburg, July, 1863,
Received the Highest Medal
FOR ITS DELICACY AS AN ARTICLE
OF FOOD.
Used for puddings, custards, Biscuits, Macaroni, &c., without lard, with few or no eggs. It is excellent for thickening Sweet Sauces, Gravies for Fish, Meat, Soups, &c. For ice cream, nothing can compare with it. A little boiled in Milk makes a rich Cream for Coffee, Chocolate, Tea, &c. A most delicious article for food for children and invalids. It is vastly superior to Arrow Root, and much more economical.
Put up in one pound packages, under the trade-mark Maizena, with full directions for use, and sold by all Grocers and Druggists.
WILLIAM DURYEA,
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166 Fulton Street, New-York.
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DR. W. JORRALL, SURGEON DENTIST.
Having removed to the Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Wentzel, 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 year seasons as a guarantee.
Having determined upon a permanent location at this place, would ask a continuation of the patronage heretofore extended to him, for which he will render every possible satisfaction.
Either administered to proper persons.
DAVID COCHRAN,
Pointer, Glazier and Paper Hanger.

AMERICAN HOTEL, PHILADELPHIA.
Located on Chestnut Street, opposite the OLD STATE HOUSE, and in close proximity to the principal Jobbing and Importing Houses, Banks, Custom House, and places of amusements. The City Cars can be taken at the door (or within a square) for any depot in the City. The House has been repaired and refitted.
TERMS \$1.75 PER DAY.
WYATT & HEATINGS,
Proprietors.

WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.
This celebrated preparation for the restoration and settling of the Hair; is now for sale at the Drug Store of DR. LANDIN.

HICKORY & OAK.
Hickory and Oak Wood, 60 Corda each accompanied with the cash when they will be promptly delivered. Spangler & Patterson.