An Judependent Pennsylbauia Journal: Deboted to Politics, Titerature, Agriculture, News of the Nay, Nocal Intelligence, &c.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1864.

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DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia, Pa.

IIS NOT A BAR-ROOM DRINK, OR A SUBSTITUTE FOR RUM, Or an Intoxicating Beverage, but a highly con-centrated Vegetable Extract, a Pure Tonic, free from alcoholic stimulent or injurious drugs, and will effectually cure

> Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, and Jaundice.

HOOPLAND'S GRAMAN BITTERS WILL CURE EVERY CASE OF Chionic or Nervous Debility, Disease of Kidneys, and Disease arising from a Disordered Stomach.

resulting from disorders of the digestive organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Funess or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Hearthurn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or weight in the Stomach, sour eructations, sink-ong of the Pit of the Stomach, iswimming of the Head, hurried and difficult sreathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or sufficiating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vission, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, sec., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant immaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits. OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING SYMPTOMS

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS WILL GIVE YOU A Good Appetite, Strong Nerves, Healthy Nerves stendy Nerves,
Stendy Nerves,
Energetic Feelings,
Healthy Feelings,

A Good Constitution, A Strong Constitution A Healthy Constitution,

WILL MAKE THE WEAK STRONG, Will make the Delicate Hearty,

Will: make the Will:make the

Thin Stout. Depressed Lively,

Will make the Sallow Complexion Clear,

Will make the Dull eye
Clear and Bright.

T-Will prove a blessing in every faintly.

"Can be used with perfect safety by male or Female, Old or Young. PARTICULAR NOTICE.

There are many preparations soid under the name of Bitters, put up in quart bottles, compounded of the cheapest Wniskey or common Rum, costing from 20 to 40 cents per gallon, the taste disguised by Anise or Corinader send. This class of Bitters has caused and will continue to cause, as long as they can be sold, aundreds to die the death of a drunkard. By their use the system is kept continually under the influence of alcoholic stimulants of the worst kind, the desire for liquor is create t and kept up, and the result is all the horrors atkept up, and the result is all the horrors at-tendant 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 Hooftund's German Bitters an mix with three quarts of good Whiskey 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 Butters in connection with a good article of liquor and at a much less price then these inferior preparations will cost you.

DELICATE CHILDREN.

Those suffering from marusmus, wasting away, with scarcely any flesh on their bones are cured in a very short time; one bottle in such cases, will have most surprising effect.
DEBILITY,
Resulting from Pevers of any kind—these bit-

ters will renew your strength in a short time FEVER AND AGUE.—The chills will not return if these Bitters are used. No person in a fever and ague district should be without them.

From Rev. J. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor From Rev. J. Newton Broom, D. D., Eator of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge.
Although not disposed to favor or recommend Patent: Medicines in general, through distust of their ingredients and effects; I yet know of no sufficient reason why a man may not testify to the benefits he believes himself to have rily to the benefits he beneves almself 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 because I was prejudent a fundamental 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 beuse of three bottles of these bitters, at the beginning of the present year, was followed by evident relief, and restoration to a degree of bodily and mental vigor which I had not felt for six months before, and had almost dispaired of regaining. I therefore thank God and my friend for directing me to the use of them.

J. NEWTON BROWN: *

Bylindelphia June 23. 1862.

ATTENTION, SOLDIERS.

Philadelphia, June 23, 1862.

AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS. We call the attention of all having relations or friends in the army to the fact that "Hoof-land's German Birters" will cure nine-tenths tand's German Birters" 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 avery large proportion are suffering from de-bility. Every case of that kind can be readi-ly cured by Hoofand's German Bitters. We have no hesitation in stating that, if these bitters are freely used among our soldiers, hund-reds of lives might be saved that otherwise

The proprietors are daily receiving thankful 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 Bifters, sent to them by their friends. Heware of counterfeits! See that the signature of "C. M. Jackson," is on the wrapper of each bottle. PRICES.

I R. I O E S.

Large Size, \$1:00 per bottle, or \(\frac{1}{2} \) dozen for \$5.

Medium size, 75c per bottle, or \(\frac{1}{2} \) dozen for \$4

The larger size, on account of the quantity the bottles hold, are much the cheaper. 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. 631 Anch Street.

JONES & EVANS, (Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co ,) For sale by Druggists and Dealers in every Published thery Saturday Morning.

OFFICE: CRULL'S Row, Front Street, five doors below Flury's Hotel. TERMS, One Dollar a year, payable in advance, and if subscriptions 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. Prorocens foreach subsequent insertion. Professional and Business caids, of six lines or less at \$3 per sanum. Notices in the reading columns, five cents a-line. Marriages and Deaths, the simple announcement, FREE; but for any additional lines, five cents a line. A liberal deduction made to yearly and half

yearly advertisers. Having recentled added a large lot of new Job and Card type, Cuts, Borders, &c., to the Job Office of "The Mariettian," which will insure the fine execution of all kinds of Jon & CARD PRINTING, from the smallest Card to the largest Poster, at prices to suit the War times.

THE WORLD IS FULL OF BEAUTY. There is beauty in the forest, Where the trees are green and fair There is beauty in the meadow, Where wild flowers scent the air, There is beauty in the sunlight. And the soft blue beam above : O! the world is full of beauty,

When the heart is full of love.

There is beauty in the fountain, Singing gaily at its play, While the rainbow hues are streaming On its silvery shining spray; There is beauty in the streamlet, Murm'ring softly thro' the grove; O! the world is full of beauty, When the heart is full of love.

There is beauty in the brightness Beaming from a loving eye, In the warm blush of affection, In the tear of sympathy. In the sweet low voice whose accents The spirit's gladness prove: O! the world is full of beauty,

When the heart is full of love.

CHIDE KINDLY THE ERRING. Chide mildly the erring,

Kind language endears, Grief follows the sinful, Add not to their tears Avoid with reproaches Fresh pain to bestow. The heart which is stricken Needs never a blow.

Chide mildly the erring, Jeer not at their fall. If strength be but human, How weekly were all! What marvel that footsteps Should wander astray, When tempests so shadow Life's wearisome way.

Chide mildly the erring. Entreat them with care, Their natures are mortal, They need not despair. We all have some frailty. We all are unwise, The grace which redeems us, Must come from the skies.

WHAT IS CONSCIENCE.-When a little boy, my father sent me from the field home. A spotted tortoise in shallow water caught my attention, and I lifted my stick to strike it when a voice within me said "it is wrong." I stood with uplifted stick, in wonder at the new emotion, till the tortoise vanished from my sight into deeper water.

I hastened home and asked my mother what it was that told me it was wrong. Taking me in her arms, she said-'some men call it conscience, but I prefer to call it the voice of God in the soul of man. If you listen to and obey it, then it will speak clearer, and guide you right. But if you turn a deaf ear. or disobey, then it will fade out little by little, and leave you in the dark without a guide."

Which was the property? was a question very neatly settled the other day by Daniel Drew, the great steamboat proprietor of Gotham. Daniel, although a man of immense wealth, is an oldfashioned Methodist, and dresses very plainly at all times, and sometimes rather shabbily. Being on one of his steamers, not long eince, he was accosted by a passenger, who took him for one of the crew, with the interrogatory : "Do you belong to this boat?" "No." said Daniel, quietly, "this boat belongs to me!"

"Patrick," said a judge, "what do you say to the charge, are you guilty or not guilty?" "Faith, that is difficult for your bonor to tell, let alone myself -wait till I hear the evidence."

JOHNNY PHYFE AND HIS WIFE. Once Johnny Phyfe

Said to his wife. He says to her, says he, "'Tis very queer That we, my dear, Thro' all the year,

Do never disagree."

She answered him, With look so prim, Says she to him, says she. "It ain't so queer, My dearest dear,

For, never fear. We always will agree."

"Suppose," said John, As he put on A look 'twixt gay and grave. "That we may chuck, For such good luck, A roasted duck

To-day for dinner have." "I don't agree To duck," says she-"And, therefore, where's the use To have a dish

Of fowl or fish That one don't wish--I'd rather have a goose."

"Prefer a goose! The dev-the deuce, I mean-how very odd! And such a bird-I'd rather heard That you preferr'd

A gudgeon to a cod !". "Come mister Phyfe," Answered his wife-"Don't you be quite so rude; I do contend. And to the end I will defend

That reasted goose is good." "Come, come, my heart, Don't be so smart: Don't get as mad's a hatter; If you refuse Whate'er I choose, Harsh words don't use. For that won't mend the matter."

"Harsh words! 'twas you Made this ado-1 didn't say a word, sir; But let me say, That any day I'll have my way, The like who ever heard, sir ?"

"Oh, well," tho't John, As he put on A longer face and graver, "'Twill make a stir, If I demur ;-But as for her, Why let the devil have her!"

So from that day, The neighbors say-But that is nought to me-That Johnny Phyfe And his dear wife To the end of life. Agreed to disagree.

MY NATIVE LAND. God be with thee, my native land, Stand strong, stand true and free; The pious heart and ready hand, Thy birth-right ever be! More clear and bright shine forth thy ray, Thou rising star of western day! All hail, all hail, All hail, all hail, All hail to thee, my native land!

Though loudly adverse winds may rave, Let not their rage appall; Fear not, thou country of the brave, Grant equal rights to all ! Stand firm, though tempests rave around, Thou noblest oak on freedom's ground!

All hail, all hail, &c.

A half-famished fellow in one of the Southern states, tells of a baker, whose loaves had been growing "small by degrees and beautifully less," who, when going his rounds to serve his customers, stopped at the door of one and knocked, when the lady within exclaimed-" Who's there?" and was answered-"The baker." 'What do you want?' To leave your bread.' "Well, you need not make such a fuss about it put it anything by politeness." through the key hole."

An Irish drummer, who now and then indulged himself in right good potheen, was accosted by the inspecting general—"What makes your face look To dream you are a pig, behooves so red?" "Please your honor," replied you to guard well your tongue, lest you me?" Pat, "I always blush when I speak to a turn out a bore." general officer."

Spare when you are young, and sex hitched in her crinoline. spend when you are old.

VOLUNTEERS' WATCH SONG. Behold! how brightly Freedom's morn

In sunlight breaks, thro'stormy skies! Our patriot hosts, all treason scorning,

Behold the flag of stars arise! CHORUS. Hurrah ! hurrah ! that flag we know ; Take heed—here's the foe!

Look up-look up! our flag's above; Take heed—here's the foe! Our watchword is the land we love-Our watchword is the land we love! Take heed-etc.

What though the clouds are lowering

o'er us. Our patriot sires have led the way; In danger's track they've walked before us Their counsels still our hearts obey. Сно.—Hurrah! hurrah, etc.

Hark! hark! the rattling dram is

sounding, The cannon's boom foretells the fray; With hearts ablaze, with pulses bound-

ing, We hall the dawn of freedom's day.

Cno.-Hurrah! hurrah, etc.

Pepper's Ghost in Chicago. Professor Pepper's ghost has been eclipsed in Chicago. An individual in you since she was a baby." the rural districts stepped into a store on Lake Street, a few days ago, and while making some purchases, cast his eyes down along the long line of shelv-

ing and counters, remarking to a clerk: "Mighty long store this is, from one end to t'other." The clerk nodded assent, and the eye

of the countryman fell upon his own reflection in a large mirror at the further end of the store.

"There's my brother out there in that 'ere alley, sure's your live, and I hain't seen him afore in three years. How can I get back there?"

The clerk told him he would have to go out on Lake street, around the corner and into the alley. It should be remarked that the clerk did not see the joke, really supposing that the countryman had seen his brother through a rear window. Rural went out, and after an hour's search, returned and announced books with a lady." that his brother had "gin him the slip." Looking down the store again, he exclaimed. "I'll be darned if brother John ain't there again," and down he paddled turned it, and advanced to meet him .flection extended its hand. Just at tion. that instant Rural's hand came in contact with the cold glass; he started back, rubbed his eyes, took a second look, and saw it, He rushed from the. store, swearing that he and his brother John were twins, and couldn't tell one another apart, and the durned lookin' glass had sucked him in.

Wellington was a bad dancer.-On one occasion he danced with a countess, who could not conceal her binshes at his ridiculous postures. On leading her to her seat, he remarked, "The fact is, madam, my forte is not so much dancing myself, as making others

An Alabamian, a few days since, went out to see the depot of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad. Near the depot were several Irish draymen. Thinking sir," was the prompt response.

A woman who recently had her butter seized by the clerk of the market for short weight, gave as a reason that the cow from which the butter was made was subject to a cramp, and that caused the butter to shrink in weight.

F If a lady in a red cloak were to cross a field in which was a goat, what wonderful transformation would probably take place? The goat would turn

Pat Doolan, at Gettysburg, bowed his head to a cannon ball which whizzed past, six inches above his bear-skin .--"Faith," says Pat, "one never loses

Some men keep savage dogs around their houses, so that the hungry full health," I said, with a low bow .outside the door.

"Caught in her own net," as the

NINA BAYMOND'S OFFER.

Golden curls and laughing eyes, bounding footfall and a voice full of ringing music, a laugh like the chiming of silver bells, and a tiny figure, lithe and graceful as the fairy Titania.

This was my love, Nina Raymond. "Be your wife? I never heard of such nonsense in my life! Your wife, indeed! I should as soon think of marrying papa or brother Will, oror- Why, I can't think of any other

maeculine so impossible!" This was the answer to my suit.

"But why?" I persisted. "Wby? Wby don't a girl marry her grand mother? I'll tell you. It is because she gets tired of seeing the old lady around. I can't remember a day when I have not seen your phiz the first thing in the morning and the last thing in the evening. I never went to a party with any other escort. I never was in a scrape but you were my companion in misery, or my shield from punishment. I never did a foolish thing but you were by to laugh and rebuke.-Oh! Marston, dear, go and make love to some foreign lady; but don't be so absurd as to want to marry your cousin, who has lived under the same roof with

"But all you say only goes to prove

my devotion." "Devotion! You soub me quite as often as you praise. Besides-

She hesitated.

"We!l ?" "I am only sixteen, and I am not going to accept my very first offer. And then, Marston, you don't come within a thousand miles of my beau ideal."

"Oh! I don't. Pray, describe your beau ideal."

"Tall."

"I stand six feet one inch." "Handsome, with black whiskers and the manners of a traveler. A man who has not lived all his life in this miserable cooped-up village, but has seen the world and profitted thereby. One who has mixed in distinguished society, and learned refinement of dress and manner, and who can talk of something besides

"Ah! Well, if you won't have me you won't. So there's an end of it." I got up lazily from the garden seat where we had been sitting, and strolled toward the mirror. As he neared it, towards the house. I saw her blue eyes he smiled; his reflection cordially re- open with amazement at my coolness. I did not enact despair for her benefit, Rural extended his hand, and the re- but my plans laid for her future edifica-

> Two days later I had left home and gone into the city for a visit. Nina gave me a merry farewell, and did not seem at all heart-broken at the prospect of the seperation. If she felt any emotion, she was soon soothed, as the following letter directed to my new address convinced me:

> "DEAR MARSTON-My hero, has arrived. Such lovely black whiskers, not at all like your smooth face, cousin; such black eyebrows and lashes yours are yellow. He has been everywhere, has seen everything, speaks foreign languages, and has the most polished manners. He brought a letter of introduction to Will, so, of course, he is here quite often, and seems very well pleased with a certain cousin of yours." And so on the letter was filled up

with home gossip. I read it at the litto quiz them, he shouted to one, "Has the inn of my native village, where all the railroad got in?" "One ind has, my letters, redirected to "Mr. Alonzo Courtney," followed me. The black whiskers lay on the table by me, the wig hung from the looking-glass, while the dyed eyebrows and lashes still adorned my face. My fine broadcloth You may know the Arabia, or Mocha, suit, cut in the latest city style, my patent-leather boots, kid gloves and dandy cane lay on a chair, while I lounged, in dressing gown and slippers, before the window, coming my cousin's letter. As I was engaged to drive her out in an hour, I began my elaborate to but-ter, and the lady into a scarlet toilet. Every curl was in position. and every fold correct, as I rang the bell of my uncle's house, to which my fellow conspirator Will had introduced me .-No suspicion of my identity crossed my aunt's mind as she gave me a polite welcome, and Nina's blinded eyes saw only in Mr. Courtney the traveled dandy.

"I trust I see the rose of Glendale in poor who stop to get a bite, may get it "Ah! those fair hands were destined for daintier tasks than this!" and I deprived her of her sewing. "The soft air wooes us. Will you drive with hen said when she hatched out a duck

With a bewitching little hat, and every curl in glossy beauty, she was man said when he saw one of the fair soon ready for our excursion. I cannot tell all the flattery I poured into her of plenty.

ears, half disgusted at her bloshes, and half amused at her innocent pleasure in my exaggerated gallantry. It was the first time I had been alone with her in my disguise, and I took occasion to delicately hint at my entire devotion to her charms, and grinding my teeth at

her coquettish acceptance of the same. I saw her every day for a month, pressing my suit on all occasions, and filling her ears with drawling affectations and flat descriptions of Italy and France, with broad comparisons of the

daughters of Europe and America. At last I proposed. To my amazement she refused me flat; to my delight she informed me that her cousin Marston was a man, not a dressed up idiot. I do not mean that these, were her exact terms, but her warm defence of her cousin, after my sneering hints of jealousy, was fully equivalent to such a do-

the toroibly. By their interpretable Of course, my proper self-returned radiant and hopeful. Wills you believe it? She was as offish as ever when L made my advances. She was cousinly and sisterly till I was in a perfect fury over her cool ease and matter-of-course affection, but would only laugh at my proffered love, and compare me slightingly to her recent admirer, and actually had the audacity to hint that her heart

walked out of the door at his departure. I was half inclined to quit the field: but I loved the gipsy heartily, and could not give her up. Luckily, I had a sunstroke. Now, a sun-stroke is generally not a fortunate fevent, but for me it opened the way to my present happiness. I was in the garden, hatless and busy about some fruit which was being gathered, when all the face of nature turned dark, and I fell.

"Marston! Marston! Only speak to me! It is Nina! Oh! Marston, do speak to me!"

Hot tears fell fast on my face. I had been carried into the house, and it was the second hour of my stupor when the words struck my ear, muffled and dim; but deliciously sweet the dear voice sounded in its agony. Then Will said: "I feel his pulse now, Nins. He is coming round. I will leave you here

while I will go and find mother." We were left alone. I could not love, but I could feel her kisses rained on my face, her sobbing regrets for past unkindness, and her low prayers whispered for my safety. At last, I opened

With my head resting on her arm, my face raised to hers, and my hand clasping hers, she could not escape. So she surrendered at discretion, and we were married nearly three months before I told her who made her her second offer.

How Coffee came to BE used. At the time Columbus discovered America. it had never been known or used. It only grew in Arabia and upper Ethiopia. The discovery of its use as a beyerage is ascribed to the superior of a monastery in Arabia, who, desirous of preventing the monks from sleeping at their nocturnal services, made them drink the infusion of coffee, upon the report of some shepherds, who observed that their flocks were more lievly after browsing on the fruit of that plant. Its reputation rapidly spread through the adiacent countries; and in about 200 years it reached Paris. "A single plant. brought there in 1614, became the parent stock of all the coffee plantations in the West Indies. The extent of consumption can now hardly be realized. The United States alone now annually consume, at the cost of its landing, from fifteen to sixteen millions of dollars .the best coffee, by its small bean of dark color. The Java and East India, the next in quality, a larger and paler yellow. The West India Rio has a bluish, greenish gray tint.

Boiling Potatoes.—There is a great deal constantly said as to the best way to boil potatoes. The following, said to be an Irish mode, is no doubt very good. It is said that in Ireland they always nick off a piece of the skin, put them in a pot of cold water, which is gradually heated, but never allowed to boil; cold water should be added as soon as the water begins to boil; when done, pour the water off, cover the vessel with a cloth, and in a few minutes they are cool enough for use.

You're a queer chicken, as the

He who does not honor his wife dishonors himself

Make provision for want in time