

The Marietta.

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

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1864.

VOL. 10.—NO. 35.

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 Piles, Fullness or Blood
to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea,
Heartburn, Dugout for Food, Fullness or
weight in the Stomach, sour eructations, sink-
ing or fluttering of the Pit 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 worms 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,
&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,
Will make the Delicate Healthy,
Will make the Thin Stout,
Will make the Depressed Lively,
Will make the Sallow Complexion Clear,
Will make the Dull eye 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, com-
pounded of the cheapest Whiskey or common
Rum, costing from 20 to 40 cents per gallon,
the taste disguised by Anise or Coriander seed.
This class of Bitters has caused and will con-
tinue to cause, as long as they are sold,
hundreds of 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 created and
kept up, and the result is all the horrors at-
tendant upon a drunkard's life and death. Be-
ware 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 Whiskey or
Brandy, and the result will be a preparation
that will far excel in medicinal virtues and
taste excellence any of the numerous liquor
bitters in the market, and will cost much less.
You will have all the virtues of Hoofland's Bi-
tters in connection with a good article 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 food, or such like
cases, will be cured in a very short time; one bottle
in such cases, will have most surprising effect.

DEBILITY.
Resulting from Fevers of any kind—these bitters
will renew your strength in the most
expeditious manner, and long debility 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
of the *Encyclopaedia of Religious Knowledge.*

Although not disposed to favor or recommend
Patent Medicines in general, through distrust
of their ingredients and effects; I yet know
of no sufficient reason why a man may not tes-
tify to the benefits he believes himself to have
received from any simple preparation, in the
hope that he may thus contribute to the ben-
efit 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 Robt. Shoemaker, esq.,
for the removal of this prejudice by proper
tests, and for encouragement to try them, when
suffering from a great and long debility. The
use of three bottles of these bitters, at the be-
ginning 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 despaired
of regaining. I therefore thank God and
my friend for directing me to the use of them.
J. Newton Brown.

Philadelphia, June 23, 1862.

**ATTENTION, SOLDIERS,
AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS.**

We call the attention of all having relations
or friends in the army to the fact that "Hoo-
fland's German Bitters" will cure nine-tenths
of the diseases induced by privation and ex-
posure 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 de-
bility. Every case of that kind can be readily
cured by Hoofland's German Bitters. We
have no hesitation in stating that, if these Bi-
tters are freely used among our soldiers, hun-
dreds of lives might be saved that otherwise
would be lost.

The proprietors are daily receiving thankful
letters from sufferers in the army and hospi-
tals, who have been restored to health by the
use of these Bitters, sent to them by their friends.
Beware of counterfeits! See that the signa-
ture of "C. M. Jackson," is on the wrapper
of each bottle.

PRICES.
Large Size, \$1.00 per bottle, or 1 dozen for \$5.
Medium size, 75c per bottle, or 1 dozen for \$4.
The larger size, on account of the quantity
the bottles hold, are much the cheaper. We
should your nearest druggist not have the
article, do not put off by any of the intoxi-
cating 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 ARCH STREET,
JAMES & EVANS,
(Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co.)
Proprietors.
For sale by Druggists and Dealers in every
town in the United States. [May 30-17]

**KUNKEL'S CELEBRATED
BITTER WINE OF IRON.**
Bitter Wine of Iron.
Bitter Wine of Iron.

The Great Tonic
The Great Tonic
The Great Tonic
The Great Tonic

For Dyspepsia and Indigestion,
For Dyspepsia and Indigestion,
For Dyspepsia and Indigestion,
For Dyspepsia and Indigestion,
For weak Stomachs and General Debility.
For weak Stomachs and General Debility.
For weak Stomachs and General Debility.
For weak Stomachs and General Debility.

Reliable and sure to do good,
Reliable and sure to do good,
Reliable and sure to do good,
Reliable and sure to do good,
Reliable and sure to do good,
Reliable and sure to do good,
Reliable and sure to do good,
Reliable and sure to do good.

And cannot do Harm.
And cannot do Harm.
And cannot do Harm.
And cannot do Harm.

It costs but little and purifies the blood,
It costs but little and purifies the blood,
It costs but little and purifies the blood,
It costs but little and purifies the blood,
It costs but little and purifies the blood,
It costs but little and purifies the blood,
It costs but little and purifies the blood,
It costs but little and purifies the blood.

We now only ask a Trial
We now only ask a Trial
We now only ask a Trial
We now only ask a Trial

Of this valuable Tonic.
Of this valuable Tonic.
Of this valuable Tonic.
Of this valuable Tonic.

Only 75c. and One Dollar per Bottle.
Only 75c. and One Dollar per Bottle.
Only 75c. and One Dollar per Bottle.
Only 75c. and One Dollar per Bottle.

Manufactured solely by S. A. KUNKEL & Bro.
No. 118 Market-st., Harrisburg.
For sale by Dr. BEANE & Co., Market-st.,
Marietta, Pa., and by all respectable Druggists
throughout the country. [3-25-64]

Dr. Beane & Co.
WOULD TAKE THIS
Method of informing their patrons and
friends that they have just received a
COMPLETE AND WELL SELECTED
STOCK OF
Drugs,

CHEMICALS, TOILET ARTICLES,
DYE-STUFFS, PERFUMERY, &c.
Also, a well assorted stock of Coal Oil Lamps,
Shades, Globes, Burners, &c., Inks, Pens,
Paper and Envelopes, Fresh Seidlitz
Powders, Citrate of Magnesia,
Cologne of the best quality,
Hair Oils, Pomades, Sago,
Tapioca, Bermuda
Arrow Root,

Pure
Ground Spices, Pocket Books, Soaps, Combs,
Brushes, Gum Rattles, Balls and Rings,
Taylor's Shaving Compound, Burnett's
Cocaine and Kallistin, Flavoring
Extracts of Lemon, Vanilla, Pine
Apple, Rose, Strawberry and Al-
mond, Infant Powder, Powder
and Puff Boxes, Balm of a
Thousand Flowers,
&c., &c., &c.

Fancy Receipts carefully compounded
Prescriptions correctly filled at all hours.
Calls answered by the Doctor at all hours.

NEW AND FRESH DRUGS.
Dr. Henry Landis,
Successor to Dr. Franklin Hinkle.

DR. LANDIS having purchased the entire
interest and good will of Dr. Hinkle's
Drug Store, would take this opportunity to in-
form the citizens of Marietta and the public
generally, that having just received from Phil-
adelphia a large addition to the old stock, he
will spare no pains to keep constantly on hand
the best and most complete assortment of every-
thing in the drug line.

A Lot of Fancy and Toilet Articles,
consisting in part of German, French and Eng-
lish perfumery, Shaving Soaps and Creams,
Tooth and Nail Brushes, Puffalo and other
Hair Combs, Hair Oils, Pomades, etc.,
Port Monies, Pocket Books, Puff
and Powder Boxes, &c., &c.

The celebrated Batchelor's HAIR DYE,
DeCosta's and other Tooth Washes, India Cola-
gogue, Barry's Tropicana, for the hair, Bay
Rum, Arnold's Ink, large and small sized bot-
tles, Balm of a Thousand Flowers, Flour of
Rice, Corn Starch, Hecker's Farina, all kinds
of pure Ground Spices, Compound Syrup of
Phosphate, or Chemical Food, an excellent ar-
ticle for chronic dyspepsia and a Tonic in Con-
sumptive cases, Rennet, for coagulating milk,
an excellent preparation for the table; Table
Oil—very fine—bottles in two sizes, Pure Cod
Liver Oil. All of Hae's perfumery, pomades,
soaps, &c. His Hair Oils or Hair Restorative
is now everywhere acknowledged the best.

**A LARGE ASSORTMENT
OF BOOKS AND STATIONARY.**
Sheet Music always on hand and procured
by weekly orders from the city.
Having secured the services of Mr. Harrison
Roth, formerly of the firm of Grove & Roth,
he feels confident that he can accommodate
as well as please his numerous patrons and
friends.

Old Port, Sherry and Madeira Wines and
Brandy for medicinal purposes.
The Doctor can be professionally consulted at
the store when not engaged elsewhere.

Remember the place, opposite the Pat-
ent Office, formerly Doctor Hinkle's.

DR. WHITTIER, 65 ST. CHARLES-ST.,
[BETWEEN SIXTH AND SEVENTH STREETS.]
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.
ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO
CHRONIC DISEASES,
Dyspepsia, Consumption, Liver Complaint,
Diarrhea, Piles, &c., and all
Female Complaints.

Dr. W. will send his Theory of Chronic Dis-
eases, for 6 cents, to pre-pay postage.
Symptom lists for any disease, forwarded.

Medicines forwarded to any post office
in the United States Post Office Box, 3092.
St. Louis, August 1, 1863-ly.

**JACOB A. WISNER'S
TOBACCO, CIGAR & SNUFF STORE,**
Opposite the Cross Keys Hotel,
MARIETTA, PA.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform
the public that he still continues, at the
old stand, corner of Second and Walnut streets,
directly opposite the Cross Keys Hotel, to keep
on hand and for sale, all kinds of cigars from
Half Spanish up, in prices from \$6.50 to \$30
per thousand. Tobacco—Natural Leaf,
Excelsior Cavendish, Oranoko Virginia, Con-
gress Fine Spun Ladies Twist, Coarse Spun
Twist, Eldorado, Jewel of Ophir tobacco, An-
derson's best Fine-cut. All kinds of fine Ci-
gars manufactured of imported stock. GIZES
HAY STRAW. Rappee Snuff and all kinds
Fancy P Smoking Tobacco. Scented snuffs,
Fancy-cutting, Cigar Tubes, &c. [Jan-30-64]

Published every Saturday Morning.
OFFICE: CRULL'S Row, Front Street, five
doors below Flury's Hotel.

TERMS, One Dollar a year, payable in ad-
vance, and if subscriptions be not paid within
six months \$1.25 will be charged, but if de-
layed 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. Pro-
fessional and business cards, of six lines or less
at \$3 per annum. Notices in the reading col-
umns, 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 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 Poster, at prices to suit the
War times.

LOVE'S TEST.
BY EMILY J. MACINTOSH.

"And, above all, Amy, send and keep
Howard away. Remember you are pale
and faded, while she is young and fair;
you are frank and guileless, she is the
most consummate flirt I ever saw. For-
give me if I speak too plainly. But, a
year ago, I saw a heart broken, a lover
false, for this same siren's sake; and
saw, too, the false wooer punished by
her scorn later; so my heart fears and
trembles when I know your quiet dove-
cot is to be invaded, and I risk even
your frown to warn you."

I had pondered over this sentence for
nearly an hour, till every word seemed
burned into my heart. I knew it was
not true affection that dictated the
harsh lines; that my cousin Mabel,
soured by disappointment, would have
denied me the one ray of light in my
cheerless life, if she could have done
so, and, failing in this, was only too
ready to dash the poison of doubt into
my cup of hope. Send Howard away!
Where, on what pretext? Was I afraid
to trust his love when he had so proved
it?

Mine had been a strange, dreary life,
and well might my cousin Mabel call
me pale and faded. My parents were
rigidly religious, training me, their only
child, to abhor all levity as sin, all cheer-
ful pleasures as temptations, and to view
life as a period of harsh, stern training
for eternity. From a mere babe my
heart had rebelled against this creed.—
I loved light, flowers, music, and would
sing, dance, and laugh, whenever the
frown or rebuke was beyond reach.—
Yet, as I grew older, my desires were
cramped to the iron rule, and I scarcely
dared lift my eyes lest I should see some
temptation to draw me from my narrow
path of duty. My mother died when I
had just completed my sixteenth year,
and sorrow broke my father's heart and
destroyed his mind. In their stern,
grave fashion, they had loved too truly
for him to endure the separation. At
first he was only sad and silent, but his
business was neglected; he grew more
and more reserved, till a melancholy
madness reduced him to a state of al-
most entire idiocy. So, at seventeen, I
found myself poor, and with a helpless
father dependent upon me for support.
I began a teacher's life, having a large
circle of friends, and drilled babies
through their A B C's all day, to sit
beside my poor father and try to win one
smile in the long evenings. Then How-
ard came! He was a distant relative
of my dead mother's, and came to reside
near us to study medicine. It was
opening a new life for me. I grew to
love God, instead of fearing Him; to
see in the gorgeous sunset, the tiny
flower, the melody of the bird's carol,
the evidences of His power and good-
ness, not temptations to idleness; and
he showed me how the talents, sent
from heaven, are not snares to our feet,
if we bring their fruits humbly and offer
them in the service of the Giver. I can
never write what I owe Howard! His
frank, sunny smile repaid me for my ex-
ertion; his voice, ringing music far
down in my heart, encouraged me to
every new effort; and if my pen began,
by degrees, to win the bread I had gain-
ed so hardly before; if the music in my
heart, bursting into poetry, won for me
name and gold, it was Howard who
found out the hidden springs, Howard
who waked the song to life.

Two years passed in a dream of de-
light, then Howard asked me to be his
wife. He was going to India, with a
missionary friend, to practice his pro-
fession and win a fortune for his bride,
who was to wait his return. I dared not
bid him come! I dared not promise to
leave my father, nor to burden him with
such a heavy care; so, with a breaking
heart, I bade him go, free. And now,

after twelve long years, he had come to
me again. My father lay in the church-
yard, and Howard had come home, rich
and courted, to seek out again his pale,
placid cousin, and tell her of his constant
love.

My cousin Mabel knew the story, and
when she wrote to me of Kate Harring-
ton's visit, she knew how cruelly she
was wounding me. This same Kate was
a niece of my father's, born in England,
educated, by turns, in every large city
in Europe, and now coming home on a
visit to her kinsfolk. Mabel had met
her in Paris, and she was with her when
Kate took it into her wayward head to
go see the "old maid cousin," in B—
and wrote me her self-invited proposal.
I could scarcely decline the visit, and
my answer had drawn forth Mabel's
letter.

It was useless to ponder over it, so I
put it aside, and tried to forget it. Yet,
when in the evening I stood, circled by
Howard's arms, by the mirror in my wee
parlor, I felt the words stinging me. I
was pale and faded. Fourteen years of
toil and care had wasted my form, thinned
my cheeks, and driven the lustre
from my eyes. While Howard had
grown handsomer, broader, more manly
and graceful; while the stamp of intel-
lect had made his clear dark eyes more
earliest and beautiful, had set its noble
seal on his lip and brow, I had let sor-
row and hopelessness crush me, till, be-
side his vigorous manhood, I was a faded,
worthless flower.

He saw that I was sad, and was more
than usually bright and cheerful, till I
found myself talking of books and papers
with my old relish; found that he was
opening my heart and feeding my mind
as in the days of "Auld lang syne."

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toil and care had wasted my form, thinned
my cheeks, and driven the lustre
from my eyes. While Howard had
grown handsomer, broader, more manly
and graceful; while the stamp of intel-
lect had made his clear dark eyes more
earliest and beautiful, had set its noble
seal on his lip and brow, I had let sor-
row and hopelessness crush me, till, be-
side his vigorous manhood, I was a faded,
worthless flower.

He saw that I was sad, and was more
than usually bright and cheerful, till I
found myself talking of books and papers
with my old relish; found that he was
opening my heart and feeding my mind
as in the days of "Auld lang syne."

Romance in Real Life.

The Chicago Journal says a gentleman
on his way from St. Louis to this city,
one day last week, entered into con-
versation with a lady of quiet and pleasant
demeanor, who sat behind him, and in
the course of the conversation learned
that she was going to Chicago in search
of employment. She came upon the
train at a small station beyond Solter,
where she stated she had been visiting
for a few days with a family in humble
circumstances, to whom she was related
by marriage. The gentleman was very
sympathetic and much interested, and
gradually her story all came out. She
was a widow; her husband left her al-
most penniless. Two or three weeks
ago she left her home in Rochester,
New York, to come west and obtain
employment; she had tried by adver-
tising to obtain a situation of some sort
in Chicago, but in vain; she was a good
seamstress, a fair teacher of the piano-
forte, and was acquainted with the
French and German languages.

The gentleman, very kindly and cour-
teously informed her that she ought to
get a husband; she replied that while
at her own home the thought was too
repugnant so soon after husband's death,
but that she had felt differently since
coming West and realizing how com-
pletely alone and unassisted she was in
a strange country.

The result was that her new acquain-
tance went deliberately to work, gave
her a complete account of himself and
business, and his list of worldly posses-
sions, and wound up by offering her his
hand in marriage. She accepted in the
same spirit, and, on arriving in Chicago
they were married forthwith. Yester-
day the gentleman returned to St. Louis
with his bride, looking as happy as a
king, and the lady no less so. We trust
they may continue to be so, despite the
words of the poet:

"If you ever should marry, remember to wed
A handsome, plump, modest, sweet-spoken,
And sensible maiden of twenty instead
Of a widow, whose husband is recently dead!"

A SUFFICIENT REASON.—Shutter, the
famous comedian, was never without a
joke or a whimsical story. He used to
give the critics of London on his annual
benefit at the theatre; and the day be-
fore one of these benefits, he followed
through several streets a man whose cry
of his wares was peculiar. At last
Shutter stopped him and told him he
was Ned Shutter, and had followed him
half an hour in hopes to hear him cry
his usual cry. "Why, Master Shutter,"
said the man, "my wife died this morn-
ing, and I cannot cry."

A poet lecturer (Saxe very like-
ly), was congratulated, the other day,
on the pleasures of popularity. "Don't
you find it pleasant," said a pretty wo-
man, "to be surrounded by a crowd of la-
dies in the way you were last night after
the lecture?" "Yes," said —, smiling
the acknowledgement of the compli-
ment; "but it would be vastly pleasant
to be surrounded by one."

"Men are made in the image of
God." Gentlemen are manufactured by
tailors, barbers, and bootjacks.
"Woman is the last and most perfect
work of God." Ladies are the produc-
tions of silk-worms, milliners and dress-
makers.
"Ma," said the pride of the fam-
ily, an urchin who had been some seven
summers, "do you know why is our tom
cat like a poet?" "Ma didn't." "Why,"
exclaimed the precocious pet, "don't he
go out moonlight nights and invoke the
mews?"

It is a singular fact that the as-
tonishing power of water in converting
one pint of milk into a quart was not
known until some few years since. It
is thought that a persevering milkman
first made the discovery.
Voltaire says, "A physician is
an unfortunate gentleman, who is every
day called upon to perform a miracle—
to reconcile health with intemperance."
A romantic young man says that
a woman's heart is like the moon—it
changes continually, but always has
a man in it.

Douglas Jerrold calls woman's
arms "the serpents that wind about a
man's neck, killing his best resolutions."
"All things from above are not
blessings," as the man said when an ava-
lanche of snow and ice alighted on his
head.
"What is the difference between
one's mouth and a bandbox? Not much;
either is a good place to put a snuff in."