

The Mariettaian

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 16, 1864.

VOL. 10.—NO. 37.

KUNKEL'S CELEBRATED BITTER WINE OF IRON.

Bitter Wine of Iron.
Bitter Wine of Iron.
Bitter Wine of Iron.
The Great Tonic
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 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,
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.

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 con-
centrated Vegetable Extract, a Pure Tonic,
free from alcoholic stimulant or injurious drugs,
and will effectually cure
Liver Complaint,
Dyspepsia, and
Jaundice.

HOOPLAND'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, Fulness or blood
to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea,
Heartburn, Urgent 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 webs before the
sight, fever and dull pain in the head, defici-
ency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin
and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs,
&c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh,
constant imaginings of evil, and great de-
pression of spirits.

HOOPLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

WILL GIVE YOU
A Good Appetite,
Strong Nerves,
Healthy Nerves,
Steady Nerves,
Healthy Feelings,
Healthy Feelings,
A Good Constitution, A Strong Constitution,
A Healthy Constitution, A Sound Constitution.
WILL MAKE THE WEAK STRONG,
Will make the
Delicate Healthy,
Will make the
Thin Stout,
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 and under the
name of Bitters, put up in quart bottles, com-
posed 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 is dangerous and must be
avoided, as long as they can be sold, and
hundreds die 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
attendant upon a drunkard's life and death. Be
aware of them.

DELICATE CHILDREN.

Those suffering from *marasmus*, wasting
away, who scarcely eat or drink, or whose
bones are cured in a very short time; one bottle
in such cases, will have most surprising effect.
DEBILITY,
Resulting from Fevers of any kind—these bit-
ters will renew your strength in a short time.
Even in the case of young children who do not
return if these Bitters are used. No person in a
fever and ague district should be without them.

DEBILITY.

From Rev. J. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor
of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge.
Although not Cassop in favor of compound
Patent Medicines in general, through distrust
of their ingredients and effects; I yet know
of no sufficient reason why a man may not be-
lieve that the benefits he derives from these bit-
ters are due to a simple preparation, in the
hope that he may thus contribute to the bene-
fit of others.
I do this more readily in regard to Hoopland'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 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 dis-
paired 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 "Hoop-
land's German Bitters" will cure nine-tenths
of the diseases induced by privation and ex-
posure; incident to camp life. In our 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 Hoopland's German Bitters. We
have no hesitator in stating that, if these bit-
ters 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 soldiers 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.

PRISES.

Large Size, \$1.00 per bottle, or 1 dozen for \$6.
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. Do not
be deceived by cheap imitations. Do not have
them put up by any of the intoxicating
preparations that may be offered in its
place, but send us to us, and we will forward,
securely packed, by express,
Principal Office and Manufactory,
No. 631 ARCH STREET,
JONES & EVANS,
(Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co.)
Proprietors.
For sale by Druggists and Dealers in every
town in the United States. [May 30-ly]

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 subscribers 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 Mariettaian," 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.

PRIDE.

Yes! on the annals of my race,
In characters of flame,
Which Time shall dim not nor erase,
I'll stamp my deathless name.
The fire which on my vitals preys,
I'll smothering lies,
Shall flash out to a meteor's blaze,
And stream along the skies.

Chafed as the angry ocean's swell,
My soul within me boils,
Like a chained monarch in his cell,
Or hon in the toils.

To wealth, to pride, to lofty state,
No more I'll bend the knee,
But fortune's minions, meanly great,
Shall crouch like slaves to me.

The God which formed me for command,
And gave me strength to rise,
Shall plant his sceptre in my hand,
His lightning in my eyes;

Shall, with the thorny crown of fame,
My aching temples bind,
And name me by a mighty name,
"A Monarch of the Mind."

Me Heaven's bright galaxy shall greet
King! by celestial choice!
And Earth's ten thousand tongues repeat
The thunders of my voice.

Stung in her turn, the heartless fair,
Who proudly eyes me now,
Shall weep to see some other share
The Godhead of my brow;

Shall weep to see some loveliest star,
Snatched from my soul's embrace,
Ascend, with me Fame's fiery car,
And spurn the bounds of space.

Though sounding phrases swell thy sail,
And flattery smooth thy rest,
Grief yet may pierce the triple mail
Of that unfeeling breast.

Tune, oh my soul! thy loftiest strain—
Exit with song and glee!
For scorn hath snapped each earthly chain
And set the immortal free.

Minds destined to a glorious shape
Must first affliction feel;
Wine issues from the trodden grape;
Iron's blattered into steel.

So rushes from affections brained,
Ambition's purple tide;
And steadfast Faith, unkindly used,
Hardens to stubborn Pride.

There is a German family in Ga-
lena, who in daily conversation use the
English language. But the mother teach-
ers her children the same German pray-
ers she used to repeat in her childhood
away back on the banks of the river
Rhine. One night, as little Ernest, a
precocious chap of some four summers,
was quietly going through his evening
devotions, he suddenly electrified and
astonished his mother by exclaiming—
"Ma, why do we always talk Yankee and
pray German? Is God a Dutchman?"

A very talkative little girl used
often to annoy her mother by making
remarks about the visitors that came to
the house. On one occasion, a gentle-
man was expected whose nose had been
accidentally flattened nearly to his face.
The mother cautioned her child particu-
larly to say nothing about this feature.
Imagine her consternation when the
little one exclaimed: "Ma, you told me
not to say anything about Mr. Smith's
nose. Why, he hasn't got any."

A lady friend of ours was in Chi-
cago the other day, and was asked by
her cousin how she liked the Balmoral
stocking. "Oh, very well," was the re-
ply. "Well, I don't," said the cousin,
nor will I wear them either; I'll be
hanged if I'll make a barber's pole of
my leg for the sake of being fashion-
able."

"Well, Tom," said a grocer to his
apprentice, "you have been apprenticed
now three months, and have seen the
several departments of our trade. I wish
to give you a choice of occupation."
"Thank'ee, sir." "Well, now, what part
of the business do you like best?" "Shut-
tin' up, sir."

Story of a Pin.

Many years ago, a lady in Paris was
going out to walk the gay streets of the
city, to see the new and beautiful goods
hanging so tempting in the windows,
and perhaps to buy a few trifles. When
all ready to go out, she noticed that
some part of her dress seemed to hang
awry, and so she snatched a pin from its
paper and thrust it in her dress. The
poor pin felt that he was lost and almost
smothered for the first hour, but after a
while, he began to work his way out, so
that his head was in sight.

"Now," says he, "I can see it all. I
have nothing to do but to ride through
these streets and see all the beautiful
things, and enjoy myself."

Pretty soon the lady met some gen-
tlemen, and they took of their hats and
bowed very low.

"Ah!" says the little pin, "was not
all that to me? I'm sure they looked
directly at me when they bowed! My
head is bright, and perhaps they thought
me a costly diamond! Who knows?"

And then the pin began to thrust his
head up higher, and to look about with
an air of great satisfaction. It seemed
to him that all the people had come out
in their best clothes and in their car-
riages for him to look at, and that he
was the most important thing in all
Paris. He felt that his mistress was
walking out for his sake, and had placed
him up near her neck so that everybody
could see him. Poor pin! He had
much to learn.

By-and-by, as the lady was walking
through a street on which none but the
rich lived, the pin thought he would
stretch up his head high enough to peep
into the window, when he lost his bal-
ance, and fell. He cried with a very
tiny, jingling, tinkling sound as his head
struck the sidewalk. He lay still, ex-
pecting that all the passers would stop
and gaze at him, and especially that his
mistress would miss him and come back
after him. But she passed on, and all
the rest passed on, and nobody stopped.
Presently a heavy foot trod on him—
"Then another, and another, and at length
the foot of a dirty beggar trod on him!
"O," cried he, and he gave a little
groan. "Alas! I find I was nothing, am nothing
—a poor, useless, despised, forgotten
pin! No human eye will ever look on
me again. I must rest, and perish be-
tween the bricks of this sidewalk!"

Just then a young man came out of
one of those rich houses. He had gone
in to see if the rich banker who lived
there, could not give him employment
as a clerk. The banker said, "No, I
have now more clerks than I really
need." The young man was disappoint-
ed, and as he came out, he paused a mo-
ment, and then saw the little pin lying
on the sidewalk. "So he stooped down
and picked it up and stuck it on his
sleeve. Careful, saving young man!
Many would have despised thee for
saying a pin! But it was the making
of thee!"

The rich banker was looking out of
his window and saw him pick up and
save the pin.

"That young man," said he to him-
self, "will make a careful, prudent man
of business. I will have him."

So he sent for the young man and
took him into his employ. Eventually
the young man became a partner, and
then at the head of the bank, and event-
ually one of the very richest and great-
est men in France.

When the little pin learned how much
good he had done, he was very glad;
but he had the good sense to see that
it was divine Providence and not he,
who had done all this. It was not be-
cause he was great or bright or could
make his voice heard, but because God
could make a pin teach, and the welfare
of a man for life may turn upon the mere
picking up of a pin! He was thorough-
ly humbled, and all his descendants
since have been willing to be stuck and
thrust everywhere, just as willing to
hold the rags over the shoulder of a
beggar, as the rich cashmere shawl on a
princeps. Who can tell on how small a
thing great interest may turn? They
seem small to us, but with Him, there
is nothing small and nothing great. A
pin and a kingdom are alike, mere no-
thing.

During a marriage ceremony the
bride was sobbing immoderately while
the knot was being tied. "What is the
matter, my young woman?" asked the
official. "Oh, sir," replied the bride, "it's
because it's for ever!" "No, no," rejoined
the parson, "that's a great mistake; it's
not forever; death puts an end to the en-
gagement." On hearing this the bride
dried her tears, and was consoled.

A SWEARING CAR.

Communications published in religious journals are gen-
erally on the "dry-as-sticks" order; but
there is one in current number of the
Presbyterian, under the title of "A Swea-
ring Car" that forms a happy exception
to the rule. In it the writer suggests
that in our day the traveller has almost
every comfort—that we have in our
railway trains a comfortable bed for
those who would sleep at night, and the
cooling fountain for those who would
slake their thirst; that one who wishes
can smoke, while another, to whom it is
offensive, can be free from the fumes of
the weed; but that, at this day, we are
greatly in need of one thing more—viz.,
a car assigned to swearers; that if
such a rule were adopted, half the cars
in a train might possibly be required;
that in fact it might be well to devote
one or two whole trains a day to this
particular purpose, as we now have a
milk train and market train on some
roads; that drunkards might with pro-
priety also be included in the drinking
trains, as drunkards generally swear;
that, although the writer is not a Cath-
olic, he became a convert to the belief
in a purgatory on a recent trip from
York to Baltimore, from the incessant
profanity to which his car was subjected
and that, too, in great part, after just
having escaped death almost miracu-
lously in a collision on the road; that such
a car should at once be put on all the
trains, with the specific notice posted,
"No swearing in this car," "Swearing
positively prohibited," or something to
that effect; and that the rule be strictly
enforced, even to the expulsion from the
train, if need be, of those who violate it.

Two ROGUES INSTEAD OF ONE.—An
amusing incident is related of a woman
in England, whose husband, a wealthy
man, died suddenly without leaving any
will. The widow, desirous of securing
the whole property, concealed her hus-
band's death, and persuaded a poor shoe-
maker to take his place while a will
could be made. Accordingly he was
closely muffled up in bed as if very sick,
and a lawyer was called to write the
will. The shoemaker in a feeble voice
bequeathed half of all the property to
the widow. "What shall be done with
the remainder?" asked the lawyer.—
"The remainder," replied he, "I give and
bequeath to the poor little shoemaker
across the street, who has always been a
good neighbor and a deserving man;"
thus securing a rich bequest for himself.
The widow was thunderstruck with the
man's audacious cunning, but did not
dare expose the fraud; and so two
rogues shared the estate.

A USEFUL HINT TO HORSE KEEPERS.

A gentleman who has tried the plan suc-
cessfully for five years, communicates the
annexed method of preventing horse
from chafing under the collar. He says
he gets a piece of leather and has
him henna a false collar made, which
is simply a piece of leather cut in such
a shape as to lie snugly between the shoul-
ders of the horse and the collar. This
fends off all the friction, as the collar
slides and moves on the leather, and not
on the shoulders of the horse. Chafing
is caused by the friction, hence you see
the thing is entirely plausible. Some
put pads or sheepskin under the collar,
but these do as much hurt as good, for
they augment the heat. A single piece
of leather like that composing the out-
side of a collar, is sufficient.

FRIED POTATOES.

How very few
cooks know how to fry potatoes. There
is nothing so easy to get and yet so pal-
atable for breakfast, with a thick, ten-
der beef-steak, or a mutton chop sizzling
from the gridiron. To fry raw potatoes
properly, they should be pared, cut
length-wise into slices an inch thickness
dropped into a pan over the fire, contain-
ing hot beef dripping, turned frequent-
ly, nicely browned all over but never
burned. Addition of a little salt and
pepper, while in the pan, and a little
flour dredged over them, is an improve-
ment. [So says some anonymous but
sensible cook.]

I clasped her tiny hand in mine;
I embraced her beauteous form; I vow-
ed to shield her from the wind, and
from the world's cold storm. She set her
beauteous eyes on me; the tears did
wildly flow, and with her little lips she
said, "Confound you, let me go."

A minister having walked through
a village church-yard, and observed
the indiscriminate praises bestowed up-
on the dead, wrote on the gatepost the
following line:—"Here lie the dead, and
here the living lie."

Dr. Franklin used to say that rich
widows are the only pieces of second
hand goods that sell at prime cost.

A terrible warning to the unmar-
ried:—Several bachelors were found last
winter frozen to death in their beds.

Soldiers sometimes profess to be
spooling for a fight, but, if they fight and
get killed, they spoil faster than ever.

What is a ram? Ans.—A ram
is an animal whose butt is on the wrong
end.

GOING WITH THE GIRLS.

The entrance into society may be said to take place im-
mediately after boyhood has passed away
yet a multitude take their initiative be-
fore their beards are presentable. It is a
great trial either for a tender or a riper
age. For an over-grown boy to go to a
door, knowing well that there are a doz-
en girls inside, and knock or ring, with
an absolute certainty that in a few mo-
ments all eyes will be upon him, is a se-
vere test of courage. To go before these
girls and make a tour of the room with-
out stepping on their toes, and sit down
and dispose of his hands without putting
them in his pockets, is an achievement
which few boys can boast. If a boy can
go so far as to measure off ten yards of
tape with one of the girls, and out it off
at each end he may stand a chance to
pass a pleasant evening. Let him not
flatter himself that the trials of the eve-
ning are over. Then comes the breaking
up. The dear girls do their hoods and put
on their shawls, and look saucy and mis-
chievous, so unimpressible and indepen-
dent, as if they did not wish anybody to
go home with them. Then comes the
pinch and the boy who has got the most
pluck goes up to the prettiest girl in the
room, with his tongue clinging to the
roof of his mouth, and crooking out his
elbow, stammers out the words, "Shall
I see you home?" She touches her fin-
ger to his arm, and they walk home, feel-
ing as awkward as two goslings.

SURNAMES.

The use of surnames was not gen-
eral in England till after the
Reformation. Washington's ancestors
settled first at Herbert, and the indi-
viduals were known as John de Herbert,
that is John de Herbert, Thomas de
Herbert, &c. Afterward one branch of
the family moved to Wessington, when
they were known as "of Wessington,"
or "de Wessington," and this became
corrupted into the family name of Wash-
ington. So late as the beginning of the
18th century some families of Yorkshire
had no fixed surnames. Even at this
day it is said that few of the miners of
Staffordshire bear their fathers' names,
but are only known by some sobriquet.
Nicknames are in general use, and a man
whose real name is Peter Jones may be
known to his neighbors, and even to his
wife and children, only as "Soaker,"
"Nosey," "Lumper," or some similar
designation.

Respecting the finger nails.

The Jewish rabbinical doctors entertained
some singular notions. It was their
belief that, antecedent to the fall,
the bodies of our first parents were per-
fectly transparent, and that of these lu-
cid envelopes of the soul, the nails are
the sole surviving remains. The great
divine, Origen, it is known, was posses-
sed by a belief somewhat similar; and
held that, in the first instance, Adam and
Eve were, corporeally, beings of radiant
light, and that the coats of skin after-
wards bestowed on them, were no other
than the habiliments of flesh, muscle, and
bone—"muddy vesture of decay"—in which
we, their descendants, present ourselves
at the present day. In the nails, how-
ever, unlike the Talmudists, Origen does
not recognize the rags of man's better
estate.

One evening a clergyman gave out

the hymn which was in a measure
rather harder than usual, and the deacon
led off. Upon its conclusion, the minis-
ter rose and said, "Brother B— will
please repeat his hymn, as I cannot pray
after such singing." The deacon very
composedly pitched into another tune,
and the clergyman proceeded with his
prayer. Having finished, he took up
the book to give the second hymn, when
he was interrupted by the deacon grave-
ly getting up and saying in a voice aud-
ible to the whole congregation: "Will
Mr. C— please make another prayer?
It would be impossible for me to sing
after such praying as that."

An old gentleman of great expe- rience says he is never satisfied that a lady understands a kiss unless he has it from her own mouth.

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widows are the only pieces of second
hand goods that sell at prime cost.

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Z. SUPPLE,
P. R. SUPPLE,
Columbia, October 20, 1860.

THE COLUMBIA INSURANCE CO.

Of Columbia, Lancaster County, Penna.
FOURTH ANNUAL REPORT.

Whole amount insured, \$3,904,455 68
Whole amount of Premium Notes, 559,931 46
Bal. Cash Premiums,
January 1, 1863, \$2,127 31
Receipts for premiums,
less Agents' commissions,
in 1863, 9,282 43
Receipts for Assessments,
less Agents' commissions
in 1863, 2,385 02

Losses and expenses paid,
in 1863, \$10,132 32
Bal. of Premiums, Jan. 1,
1864, 3,754 47

\$12,887 79
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GEORGE YOUNG, Jr., Secretary,
MICHAEL S. SHUMAN, Treasurer.

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