

# The Mariettian.

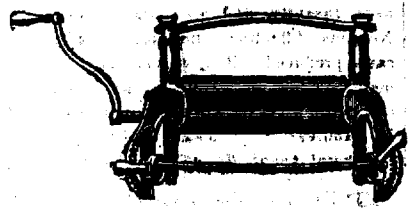
An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 6, 1864.

VOL. XI.—NO. 1.

## PUTNAM CLOTHES-WRINGER.



It is the only reliable self-adjusting Wringer. No wood-work to swell or split. No thumb-screws to get out of order. Warranted with or without Cog-Wheels. It took the First Prize at Fifty-Seven State and County Fairs in 1863, and is, without an exception, the best Wringer ever made. Patented in the United States, England, Canada, and Australia. Agents wanted in every town.

Manufactured and sold, wholesale and retail, by the PUTNAM MANUFACTURING CO., No. 13 Platt Street, New York, and Cleveland, Ohio.

S. C. NORTROP, Agent. WHAT EVERYBODY KNOWS, viz: That iron well galvanized will not rust; that a simple machine is better than a complicated one; that a wringer should be self-adjusting, durable, and efficient; that thumb-screws, and Fastenings cause delay and liable to regulate and keep in order; that wood soaked in hot water will swell, shrink and split; that wood bearings for the shaft to run in will wear out; that the Putnam Wringer, with or without cog-wheels, will not tear the clothes; that cog-wheel regulators are not essential; that the Putnam Wringer has all the advantages, and not one of the disadvantages above named; that all who have tested it, pronounce it the best Wringer ever made.

CLEVELAND, OHIO. Many years' experience in the galvanizing business enable me to reinforce the above statements in all particulars. J. N. C. LEFFERTS, No. 100 Beekmann Street, New York, Jaeger & Putnam's Clothes Wringer by practical working, and know that it will do. It is cheap; it is simple; it requires no team, whether at work or at rest; a child can operate it; it does its duty thoroughly; it saves time and it saves wear and tear. We earnestly advise all who have much washing to do, with all intelligent persons who have any, to buy this Wringer. It will pay for itself in a year at most. H. W. HORACE GREENE, May 28, 1864. (6m.)

## THE GREAT TONIC

KUNKEL'S Bitter Wine of Iron.

PURE and powerful TONIC; Corrective and Alternative, of wonderful efficacy in diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, and in all cases of Debility, Headache, General Debility, Nervousness, Depression of Spirits, Constipation, Intermittent Fever, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Digestion, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Difficult Breathing, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Fever and Chill, Pain in the Head, Back, Chest and Limbs.

It will cure every case of Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a disordered Stomach, Good for Male or Female, Old or Young. The most beneficial medicine known; gives better satisfaction and cures more diseases than any other preparation offered to the public. Prepared solely by S. A. KUNKEL & BRO., 118 Market Street, Harrisburg. For sale by druggists and dealers everywhere. Beware of Counterfeits. As Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is the only pure and effective remedy in the known world for the permanent cure of Chronic 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 & BRO., and has their 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.

AGRICULTURAL CHEMICAL CO.'S GUANO FERTILIZERS. This Fertilizer is composed of night soil and the fertilizing elements of urine combined, chemically and mechanically with other valuable fertilizing agents and absorbents. It is reduced to a pulverized condition, ready for immediate use, and without loss of its highly nitrogenous fertilizing properties. Its universal application to all crops and soils, and its durability and active qualities, are well known to be all that agriculturists can desire. Price, \$25 per Ton.

CHEMICAL COMPOST. This Fertilizer is largely composed of animal matter, such as meat, bones, fish, leather, hair and wool, together with chemicals and inorganic fertilizers, which decompose the mass, and retain the nitrogenous elements. It is thoroughly impregnated with urine, and the thinner portions of night soil. It is a very valuable fertilizer for field crops generally, and especially for potatoes, and garden purposes.

PHOSPHATE OF LIME. The Agricultural Chemical Company manufacture a new and valuable formula, by which a very superior article is produced, so far as is afforded at a less price than other manufacturers charge. Practical tests have proved that its value, as a fertilizer, is equal to the best Phosphate of Lime in the market. Price, \$45 per Ton.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public that they still continue the WATCH, CLOCK & JEWELRY business at the old stand, North-west Corner of Queen Street and Center Square, Lancaster. A full assortment of goods in our line is always on hand and for sale at the cash rates. Repairing attended to promptly by the proprietors. Lancaster, January 1, 1864.

H. L. & E. J. ZAHM'S. Friends and the public that they still continue the WATCH, CLOCK & JEWELRY business at the old stand, North-west Corner of Queen Street and Center Square, Lancaster. A full assortment of goods in our line is always on hand and for sale at the cash rates. Repairing attended to promptly by the proprietors. Lancaster, January 1, 1864.

Office: 137 N. Front Street, five doors below Fry's Hotel. One Dollar a year, payable in advance, and subscriptions not paid within six months will be charged for. If delayed until the expiration of the year, 1864 will be charged. Advertisers: One square (12 lines) or less 50 cents for the first insertion and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Read the Business Guide, of six lines or less for \$1 per annum. Notice 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 advertisements. Having recently 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 Job and Card type, from the smallest Card to the largest Poster, at prices to suit the War times.

By the blue Potomac waters, By the Rappahannock line, By the sunny southern rivers, Neath the holly and the pine, Falling in the shock of battle, Wounded, in their blood they lie, Pining with the dark malaria, So our youthful patriots die.

Thinking of the courage swelling, In his eyes and in his heart, Though a manly tear was rolling, When he kissed her to depart, Thinking of his precious letter, Written by the camp-fire's glow, Rich in love of home and country, And of her who made him go.

KITTY'S WAGER. "It's against my principles," said Parker Pelham, buttoning his pocket, and inclining his chair at an angle of forty-five degrees against the piazza railing. "Taxes, taxes—nothing but taxes! Government must suppose a man is made of money; and then, right on top of that, every woman of your acquaintance expects you to pay funds into her private war-treasury. It's all nonsense—and I, for one, won't be victimized. Besides, I don't consider it fair for us men to be bled at every pore, while the women keep their own purses intact. If you, female-kind are so vitally interested in the hospitals, and all that sort of thing, why don't you lend a helping hand yourself?"

Mr. Pelham screwed up his lips, tapped his fingers on the railing, and nodded his head, as one who should say, "I rather guess you'll find that argument unanswerable." Kitty Brace, standing among the roses that shut out the June sunshine, turned round so suddenly that the flagged petals whirled down softly around her like a pink snowstorm. Parker instinctively moved his chair back as he caught the dangerous sparkle of her hazel eyes, and saw the crimson pannon of defiance flaring across her cheek.

"Please to explain yourself, Mr. Pelham," said Kitty, clasping a spray of roses very tightly in her two little hands, lest they should descend wrathfully on Parker's ears, in spite of her determination to be very proper and dignified. "Have we not spent time and money both in this cause? Have we not denied ourselves every unnecessary luxury? Nay, have we not even parted with our jewels and trinkets to send aid to those who suffer in our country's behalf?"

"That's all very fine," said Parker, turning up his nose in lofty disregard of feminine logic. "Smooth sailing, smooth sailing! You may talk as much as you like, Miss Kitty; but you will never persuade me you're in earnest until I see you make some sacrifice worth boasting of."

"Well, for instance, those crimson sprinkled strawberry beds on the hill-side—a man would turn them into money quick enough, while a woman don't choose to take the trouble—it's easier to beg," said Kitty, taking notice of the covered supper, but nobody wants strawberries here—there is no market for them."

"There is in the city, I suppose. Ah! yes, that's right, Miss Kitty—curl your lip, and toss your head! Come, now, here's an exemplification of my assertion, that you shriek from the slightest effort in this cause. You expect us to do everything, while you are willing to do nothing? Now, I'm not afraid to wager fifty dollars you wouldn't sell five dollars' worth of strawberries for no keep your gold pieces from want!"

"Kitty was silent a moment. Then she drew out her little morocco pocket-book with solemn emphasis. 'I'll call witnesses, sir, and the wager shall be registered.'

Parker Pelham eyed the little beauty as if he scarcely understood her. "Mind, you are to sell them yourself, Miss Kitty, no manuevering." "Set your heart at rest, Mr. Pelham. All the conditions of your bargain shall be complied with."

"But, Miss Kitty, have you reflected? Such a very un lady-like thing—"

"I see nothing un lady-like in endeavoring to serve my country's defenders," said Kitty, quietly, a lambent smile sparkling in her eyes as she noted Parker's perturbed brow. "Fifty dollars—it is a very neat little sum. And how I must go to see about some baskets for my berries, as there's no time to be lost!"

"Fifty dollars!" softly muttered Parker Pelham, as the light dress flattered down the garden walk. "What a confounded fool I was! Why couldn't I have said five instead? But, of course, I'm perfectly safe—I shall never do such a thing—never!"

"Strawberries! Who'll buy my strawberries?" Mrs. Leclere was reading in her cool, quiet parlor as the silver voice echoed through the street, instinctively she rose and pushed aside the curtain.

A slender figure in a brown calico dress, her face shaded by a blue-ribboned Shaker bonnet, was leaning over the area railing, on which she dexterously balanced a basket of ripe strawberries, glowing scarlet through their covering of fresh vine-leaves.

"Mrs. Leclere shaded her eyes with her hand, and looked again. "Why, Kitty Brace! can it be possible that this is you?" "By myself, and no other," laughed Kitty, "I'm selling strawberries on a wager. Will you buy some?" "Buy some? of course. Give me a dozen baskets; and then come in, you little witch, and tell me about it."

"I do mean to say that I have won the wager, sir!" "How pretty she looked in that moment of bright animation! Ordinarily, Parker Pelham would have hesitated long ere parting with a single nickel of his hoarded money, but beauty is a wonderful seducer. All the treasured hopes of months leaped up in that one moment of fascination."

"I've won myself vanquished, Miss Kitty," he said, handing over a neatly folded fifty-dollar bill. "Take it—and—"

"Kitty, will you take my heart with it?" "Thank you, sir," said Kitty, demurely, "but I should scarcely know what to do with the article. My promised husband is fighting under the Stars and Stripes, and one heart is all I can take care of at one time. Good evening, sir."

Alas for the humiliated and discomfited Parker Pelham! Was it not hard enough to lose fifty dollars; but he must lose a sweet-heart, too! But all the Rothschilds never felt so rich as Kitty Brace did when she enclosed that fifty-dollar bill to purchase comforts for the soldiers!

St. Patrick's Box Found.—While the workmen engaged in the renovation of St. Patrick's Cathedral in Dublin—the oldest church in Ireland—were digging up a portion of the flooring in one of the aisles they discovered a large iron coffin of curious workmanship, buried a few feet below the surface. The coffin, when opened, was found to contain the skeleton of an ecclesiastic, supposed to have been buried there six hundred years!

A Railway Adventure.—Another railway adventure is related in the English papers of a gentleman of the name of Stokes, who, after traveling on the Southwestern Railway was assailed by a blackguard in a railway carriage. To escape his insults, he opened the door of the carriage, got out, and remained standing on the step, and clinging to the side of the carriage, while the train was going at the rate of forty miles an hour. Fortunately, Mr. Stokes discovered her in her perilous position, and managed to draw her to the door of the compartment he was in. He there held her tightly round the waist, and she fainted in his arms.

An Off-Handy Job.—A sturdy sergeant of one of the Massachusetts regiments being obliged to submit to the amputation of his hand, the surgeon offered to administer chloroform, as usual, but the veteran refused, saying, "If the cutting was to be done to him, he wanted to see it, and laying his arm on the table, submitted to the operation without a sign of pain except a firmer setting of the teeth as the saw struck the marrow. The operator as he finished looked at his victim with admiration, and remarked—

"You ought to have been a surgeon, my man!" "I was the next thing to one, afore I enlisted," said the hero. "What was that?" asked the doctor. "A butcher!" responded the sergeant with a grim smile, which despite the surrounding commotion communicated itself to the bystanders.

Affected young lady seated in a rocking chair reading the Bible, exclaims—"Mother, here is a grammatical error in the Bible." Mother, lowering her specks and approaching the reader in a very scrutinizing attitude, says, "Kill it, kill it—it's the very thing that has been eating the body and marks."

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Old, Humphrey's short way with Infidels. In moving among mankind I have now and then fallen among infidels, who have not only declared their disbelief in the Bible, but endeavored also to destroy the faith of others in that blessed book. The way they have always begun their attacks is, to biggle and wrangle about some disputed points of little importance, with as much confidence, as if they were on the point of overturning the whole truth of Scripture by their silly prattle. Just as soon would a poor, blind mule tear up from the ground an oak of a hundred years' growth, burrowing under one of the least of its roots.

If ever you fall in with one of these unhappy beings, don't be drawn into a cavil with them about trifles, but boldly declare your opinion, leaving them to "wangle," if they like, by themselves. Tell them that if there be anything good, and pure, and holy, and heavenly in the world, the Bible exhorts to practice it; and if anything that is evil, and base, and vile in the world, the Bible commands us to avoid it. That will be a poser.

Tell them that the Bible contains more knowledge and wisdom than all the books that ever were printed together; and that those who believe its promises and obey its commands, will have peace, and hope, and joy, and a share of life and the trying hour of death. That will be a poser too.

Tell them that the Bible has been believed in by the wisest and best of men, from generation to generation, as the word of the living God, and that it makes known to a sinner the only way of salvation through the merits and death of a crucified Redeemer. That will be another poser.

And then ask them, before they pull the book to pieces any more, to produce one that has done a thousandth part as much good in making men happy, as the Bible has done in the way to heaven; and that will be the greatest poser of all to them.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.—How to secure them. The tenderest care, the utmost solitude which we can bestow upon woman in seasons of sickness, are but a light payment of the debt we owe her—a debt contracted in our cradles and constantly accumulating until we die. No man has more faithfully discharged that debt than the great English physician, Professor Holloway. His remedies have probably done more to relieve the various diseases especially incident to the sex, than all the potions and external applications with which medical practitioners have afflicted them since the commencement of the Christian Era. Drastic aperients, purgatives, and poisonous tonics and emulsions, have ruined the constitutions and blighted the loveliness of thousands of the gentler sex; but we trust that the day when the lives of those who are dearest to us could thus be trifled with is past. At length, wives and mothers begin to understand the danger of being subjected to such treatment. The mild, soothing and restorative influence of Holloway's great internal and external remedies, in all the complaints to which woman is subject, are now generally admitted. They have been administered with marked and unvarying success in those disturbances of the system, which occur in the various stages of adolescence, during the season of maternity, and at a later period of life. Every disorder, bodily and mental, incident to this sequence, seems to be relieved and modified by the gentle and purifying effect of Holloway's Pills.

We should not venture, in a matter of such vast importance, to hazard our opinion on questionable grounds. We cannot hesitate to believe that every man and woman which has been placed by Holloway and Ladies of the highest respect, in testimony of their confidence, in the use of his medicine in this out of place where health will be sure to be concerned, have certified to any other of the remedies in use throughout the United States to which the name of Holloway's Pills has been recomended.

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A LARGE stock of Paper and Envelopes of the best quality just received and for sale at The Golden Mortar. CHOICE HAVANA SEGAFF, and the best Cheering and Smoking Tobacco at

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