An Andependent Pennsylbauia Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

# MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 15, 1864.

VOL. XI.--NO. 11.



## Stobes!!

John Shangler, OPPOSITE HARRY WOLFE'S.

A S the season for Stoves is fast approaching I would call the attention of all wishing to purchase

Parlor or Cooking Stoves, to my large and well selected stock, which emhest and most desirable Stoves that braces the best and most desirable Stoves that the Eastean markets afford, and which were purchased early, which will enable me to dis-pose of them advantageously to buyers. Among the leading Parlor and Cook Stoves

are the following: Parlor Stoves. Meteor Gas Burner, Columbia do Oval do do

Cooking Stoves. Galleo, Royai, Wellington, Lehigh, Charm, Summer Rose,

Tropic Egg, Monitor, Also, the Vulcan and Sanford's Heaters, a very desirable article for heating two or four rooms with very little, if any, more fuel than an ordinery parlor stove would consume. Ranges for cooking, constantly on hand all of which will be sold on reasonable terms.

WINES & LIQUORS.

### H. D. BENJAMIN, WINES & LIQUORS, Picot Building, Marietta, Pa.

BEGS leave to inform the public that he will continue the WINE & LIQUOR business, in all its branches. He will constantly keep on hand all kinds of

Brandies, Wines, Gins. Irish and Scotch Whiskey, Cordials. Bitters, &c., BENJAMIN'S Justly Celebrated Rose Whisky,

ALWAYS ON HAND,
A very surerior OLD RYE WHISKEY
ust received, which is warranted pure. The All H. D. B. now asks of the public is a careful examination of his stock and prices, which will, he is confident, result in Ho tel keepers and others finding it to their ad vantage to make their purchases from I im

EAGLE GAS STOVE WORKS, H. D. BLAKE, 474 BROADWAY, N. Y.

COOKING & HEATING BY GAS. No Dirt. No Smoke. No Smell. THE "EAGLE" GAS STOVES

THE. EAGLE' GAS STOVES

Will Boil, Broil, Roast Bake, Toust, Stew, and Heat Irons, cheuper than

Coal or Wooa!

I have on hand, and make to order Stoves and Furnaces for Chemists, Tinners, Bookbinders, Dentists, Tea Stores, Vulcanizing Stoves, Photographer's Ovens, &c., and Launder Iron. Send for a Descriptive Ladiovic dry Irons. Send for a Descriptive atalogue.
I also manufacture Coal Oil Stoves, for Cooking & Heating. Burns the common Kerosene Oil, and does the cooking for a family

rosene Oil, and uoca ...
for one cent per hour.
H. D. BLAKE,
Manufact Sole Manufacturer,
474 Broadway, N. Y.
The American Advertising and Purchasing
Agency receive orders for the above-named
Merchandize. Bus. Dep., E. ALVORD. Corresp. Dep. Fowler & Wells,
389 Broadway, N. Y. Sole Manufacturer

## Seribener.

THE subscriber offers his services to the citizens of Marietta and vicinity, in CONVEYANCING, ENGROSSING AND COPYING. He has kindly been permitted to refer to James Duffy, esq., S. S. Nagle, esq., James Mehaffey, esq., S. F. Eagle & Co., G. W. Mehaffey, esq., S. & B. Hiestand. Can be found at all times at his dwelling opposite John W. Clark's residence, on Mar-ket street, or at George W. Mehaffey's Saw Mill, at the Upper Station. JACOB C. BUIKART. Marietta, Oct. 31, 1863-1y\*

The Patent Conflex Reflector Lantern. THIS is the most desirable Lantern in the market. It burns Coal Oil without a himney, emitting neither smoke nor smell.
It gives a pure white light.
It stands quick motions in any direction. The flame is regulated from the outside.
It is neat and compact in form and size.
It is free from solder in the upper parts, and is otherwise very substantial in its structure.

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR.
For sale at JOHN SPANGLER'S

Hardware Store, on Market street.

#### DR. J. Z. HOFFER, DENTIST,



OF DENTAL SURGERY, LATE OF HARRISBURG.

OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE

O FFICE:—Front street, next door to R. Williams' Drug Store, between Locust and Walnut streets, Columbia.

TRANKLIN HINKLE, M. D.

After an absence of nearly three years in the Navy and Army of the United States has returned to the Borough of Marietta and resumed the practice of Medicine.

LF Especial attention paid to Surgical cases in which branch of his profession he has had very considerable averaged. very considerable experience. Office in his private residence:—entrance at the Hall door.

DANIEL G. BAKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

LANCASTER, PA.

OFFICE:—No. 24 NORTH DUKE STREET opposite the Court House, where he will attend to the practice of his profession in all its various branches.

DR. WM. B. FAHNESTOCK. OFFICE:-MAIN-ST., NEARLY OPPOSITE Spangler & Patterson's Store.

OFFICE HOURS, FROM 7 TO 8 A. M. " 1 TO 2. " 6 TO 7 F. M.

A. LARGE LOT OF BULF WINDOW SHADES at remarkably low pricesto closeout.

JOHN SPANGLER, Market Street, Marietta.

THE GUM CLOTH OVER COAT is the very best thing out for wet weather—not Oil-Cloth—but, something, far superior; war-tanged notice shrink. Call and examine them.

AT DIFFENBACHS. IHE GREAT TONIC.

KUNKEL'S Bitter Wine of

IIION-

KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON.

PURE and powerful TONIC, Corrective and Alterative, of wonderful efficacy in diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Cures

Cures
Dyspepsia,
Liver Complaints
Headache, General
Debility, Nervousness, Depression of Spirits, Constipation,
Intermittent Fever, Acidity of the
Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for
Fool, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach,
Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the
Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Difcult Breathing, Yellowness of the
Skin and Eyes, Fever and
Dull pains in the Head,
Pain in the Side,
Back, Chest and
Limbs.

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; given

The most beneficial medicine known; given better satisfaction and cures more diseases than any other preparation offered to the public. Prepared solely by S. A. KUNKEL & BRO., I S Market street, Harrisburg. For sale by druggists and dealers everywhere.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. As Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is the only As Kunker's buter wine or non is the only sure and effectual remedy in the known world for the permanent cure of Dyspepsia and Deblily, 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 Kunkle & Bro., and has their stamp on the top of the cark of every bottle. The very fact that others cork of every bottle. The very fact that others are attempting to imitate this valuable remedy, proves its worth and speaks volumes in

The Butter Wine of Iron is put up in 75 cent and \$1 00 bottles, and sold by all respectable druggists throughout the country. Be particular that every bottle bears the fac simile of

This Wine includes the most agreeable and efficient Salt of Iron we possess; Citrate of Magnetic Oxide combined, with the most energetic of vegetable tonics, Yellow Peruvian bark. The effect in many cases of debility, loss of appetite, and general prostration, of an efficient Salt of Iron, combined with our valuable Nerve Tonic, is most happy. It augments the appetite, raises the pulse, takes off muscular flabbiness, removes the pallor of debility, and gives a florid vigor to the coun-

GENERAL DEPOT, 118 Market Street, HARRISBURG, PA.

For sale by all respectable dealers throughout the country. [Ju 25-6m]

LANDIS & TROUT. Landis & Trout Landis & Trout At the "Golden Mortar," At the "Golden Mortar," Market Street, Marietta, Market Street, Marietta, Keep constantly on hand Keep constantly on hand Drugs,

Perfumeries, Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, Coal Oil Lamps and Shades, Howe & Steven's Family Dye Colors, Shoulder Braces and Trusses, Papers and Periodicals, Books & Stationary, Portmonnaies,

Prescriptions carefully compounded. Prescriptions carefully compounded. Remember the place, Remember the place,

Dr. Grove's old Stand. Dr. Grove's old Stand. Give us a call. Give us a call.

LADIES FANCY FURS AT John Fareira's Old Established Eur Manufactory,



718 ARCH-ST., above 7th, south side, PHILADELPHIA. IMPORTER, Manufacturer of AND DEALER IN

FANCY FURSI For Ladies and Children's Wear. ALSO, A FINE ASSORTMENT OF Gent's Fur Gloves and Collars.

As my Furs were all purchased when Gold was at a much lower premium than at present, I am enabled to dispose of them at very reas-onable prices, and I would therefore solicit a call from my friends of Lancaster county, and

vicinity.

Remember the name, number and street.

JOHN FAREIR, 718 Arch-st.,
above Seventh, south side,
Sept. 10, '64-5m.] PHILADELPHIA,
LIFI have no partner nor connection with
any other store in Philadelphia.

A CHOICE Lot of Books for children called indistructable Pleasure Books; School and Paper Books, Stationary, Pens, Pen Holders. &c., at LANDIS & TROUT.

Hickory and Oak Wood, 50 Cords each Hickory and Oak Wood. Orders must be accompanied with the cash when they will

be promptly filled. Spaugler & Patterson. BUY one of those beautiful SOFT HATS at CRULL's, 92 Market-st.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY Bu J. L. Baker, AT ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF A YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Office in "Crull's Row," on Front street, five doors East of Flury's Hotel. Single Copies, with, or without Wappers, FOUR CENTS.

ADVERTISING RATES: One square (10 lines, or less) 50 cents for the first insertion and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Professional and Business cards, of six lines or less at \$5 per annum. 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 just added a " NEWBURY Moun-TAIN JOBBER PRESS," together with a large assortment of new Job and Card type, Cuts, Borders, &c., &c., to the Job Office of 46 THE MARIETTIAN," which will insure the fine and speedy execution of all kinds of Job & CARD PRINTING, from the smallest Card to the LARGEST POSTER, at reasonable prices.

#### The Ballot Box.

Freedom's consecrated dower, Casket of a priceless gem! Nobler heritage of power Than imperial diadem! Corner stone in which was reared

Liberty's triumphant dome, When the glorious form appeared 'Midst our own green mountain home.

Purchased by as noble blood As in mortal veins e're run, By the toil of those who stood At the side of Washington-By the hearts that met the foe On their native battle plain, Where the arm that deals the blow

Never needs to strike again! Guard it, freemen, guard it well! Spotless as your maiden's fame! Never let vour children tell Of your weakness-of your shame;

That their futhers basely sold

What was bought with blood and toil; That you bartered right for gold Here on Freedom's soil!

Let your eagle's quenchless eye, Fixed, unerring, sleepless, bright, Watch, when danger hovers nigh, From his lofty mountain height; While the stars and stripes shall wave O'er this treasure, pure and free, he land's Palladium, it shall save The home and shrine of Liberty.

## Beauty, Gold and Wit.

First began the handsome man, Peeping proudly o'er her fan, Red his lips and white his skin, Could such beauty fail to win? Then stepp'd forth the man of gold, Cash he counted, coin he told: Wealth, the burthen of the tale, Could such golden projects fail?

Then the man of wit and sense, Woo'd her with his eloquence. Now she heard him with a sigh; Then she blush'd scarce knowing why, Then she smil'd to hear him speak, Then a tear was on her cheek; Beauty vanish, gold depart, Wit hath won the widow's heart.

A gentleman informs us, and we have no reason to doubt his veracity, that ten years ago he bought a piece of enameled cloth for a table cover, on which there was at that time, and had been ever since, a small bunch, apparently in the make of the cloth. A day or two since a child of his scraped with a knife the bunch, when out crawled a bed bug, as lively and happy as ever.

A few days ago an Englishman came in to a grocery to make a few purchases, but was not suited with prices, so he broke out with :- "What a bloody country! I could get more for twopence home, than I can 'ere for 'arf a crown." 'Why the deuce didn't you stay at 'ome?" said the angry groceryman. "I'll tell you," replied John Bull, "I couldn't get got up in a court suit of purple velvet, the two-pence."

ing kill a man?" iuquired Dr. Whately. A physiologist replied, "Because inspiand blood suffuses and congests the to let his feet touch the ground."

"How far is it to Taunton ?" asked countryman, who was walking exactly the wrong way to reach that town. "Bout twenty-four thousand miles." said the lad he asked, "if you go the way you are going now; about a mile if you turn around."

Mr. and Mrs. Rose's Party.

The Roses were very nice people. They lived in a beautiful place of their own, and were one of the oldest families in England; indeed, I could not tell how many generations of Roses had lived and flourished in the very same spot. Centuries ago, the "Wars of the Roses" occupied a prominent place in history; but in these peaceful times there was no call to arms, and the family had settled down as ornaments and blessings to the country.

The present Mrs. Rose was as much admired, and quite as popular, as any of her predecessors, and although many younger and gayer beauties had appeared in the neighborhood, she always kept her place. If she had some sharp points in her character, she very seldom showed them, so that many enthusiastic admirers considered her perfect, and did homage to her as a sort of queen. Her portrait had been painted times without number, and almost every poet had praised the extreme sweetness of her sigh. Her husband was said to be a cousin of her own, one of the Moss | Capers; indeed all formality seemed to Roses; his features bore a striking resemblance to those of his wife, only he wore whiskers and a moustache, which and Tom Ato really proposed to one of gave him quite a military air.

One lovely summer's evening Mrs. Rose had invited a number of her friends and acquaintances to a party-a sort of garden fete, which she thought the young folks at least would enjoy. I happened to pay her a chance visit on the sure the "Nightshade was Deadly, and evening in question, and found her in she was so much afraid of seeing the full-blown beauty, fresh from Venus's looking-glass, waiting the arrival of her guests. She entreated me to remain by her side, as Mr. Rose had planted himself in another part of the grounds: and, indeed, I found it impossible to resist the fascination of her society. The company soon began to assemble, and among the earlier arrivals were the Misses Campanula, from a neighboring cathedral town. They wore very large crinolines, and double skirts of lilac and white-tall, showy girls; Mrs. Rose said they were generally called the Canterbury belles. Miss Polly Anthus came next, in ruby velvet, edged with gold. She looked very nice, although her figure seemed a little stiff and short beside the other ladies. Then entered Miss Ann Tirrhinum, very gay, in a evening. Nor did I wonder, after overappearance was striking and fashionable, | Violet, under the shade of a beautiful but I noticed she had an ugly habit of Virgin's Bower. Her dearest friend had opening her mouth on the slightest

Mrs. Rose received with marked respect Mrs. Mary Gold, an elderly English lady, who brought her two nieces from foreign countries, and as they had both the same name she introduced them as African Mary and French Mary. They were all dressed in yellow satin, I thought the girls looked rather brown, but Mrs. Rose said people considered them worth cultivating, as they were very rich.

Lady Saxifrage and her daughters swept in with a great zir, in rosettes and feathers. Mrs. Rose just whispered "London pride." but advanced to meet them with her usual grace and sweetness, taking especial notice of Pretty Nancy. An old lady (with a curious name, which I forget) was dressed in something that looked like white cotton velvet! Mrs. Rose said that she was always peculiar, and she really believed her flowers were Everlasting.

Then followed Miss B. Larkspur, Miss C. Pink, May and P. Blossom, and a whole family of Asters; but really the arrivals became so numerous, and the ladies crowded in so fast. I could no longer distinguish individuals; but I caught now and then very sweet names, as "Rosemary," "Lily," "Violet," "Marguerite," &c., and felt certain the owners

of them were all lovely and interesting. Among the gentlemen, Mr. Auricula, though no Dandy, was decidedly the and wore powder. I though his manners were exceedingly stiff; he seemed Mrs. Rose told me he was nearly related to the Grand Turk, and we must make ration is checked, circulation stopped, some allowance. Major Convolvulus was quite different; he was so fond of brain." "Bosh," replied His Grace, waltzing, and twirled round every one "it is because the rope is not long enough he could lay hold of; he even attacked old Mrs. Scabious, the widow; but she was as stiff as a Pincushion, and looked so black, that he went off to another quarter.

Every one remarked Mr. Wallflower's dreadfully seedy. Good Mrs. Rose be dead; even I myself"— alesaw the made an apology for him also, and said dew gathering in the dear lady's eye it was so late in the season, he was quite and bidding her a hasty, but most afused up with being so much "out." fectionate farewell, I sauntered home.

"But oh!" cried she, "here comes little Mr. Box, as trim and neat as possible. Come away, Mr. Box; I declare you're an Evergreen !"

"Ah, madam, may we not say the same of Yew!"

"Capital, Mr. Box. Now, edge along, and see if you can manage to keep my young folks in order. What a plain lit tle dwarf he is !" continued she, looking after him; "and yet be is exceedingly useful at times, particularly in putting one's little plots and designs into shape. Many people have got quite tired of him; but, for my part, I never cast out an old friend, even although he does require keeping down, and is not ornamen-

The music, by an admirable arrangement, seemed to proceed from the neighboring trees, and was all vocal the choristers uniting their voices in the most exquisite harmony, while the beautiful lamps of heaven twinkled through the foliage. As the evening advanced, the young people got into capital spirits, and had lots of Hops and wear off. I heard prim little Polly Anthus calling her partner Sweet William, the Canterbury belles "Would she accept of a Love Apple?" Even Mr. Auricula condescended to act the Dusty Miller in a charade. Major Convolvulus asked Miss Mimosa to take a turn down the walk, but she said she was Devil-in-a-Bush;" whereupon he whispered she was a little Sensitive Plant, and that no one should touch her. Captain Heath had chosen Lily (of the Valley) for his partner. I heard him expatiating on the delights of living on the mountains of Scotland, among the grouse; of climbing up rocks, and hanging on the edge of a precipice; and he wished to goodness he could transplant her there, the belles in his country were so unpleasantly blue. Upon which she hung down her pretty head, and said she preferred the shade; but if there was any little glen where she could live near him, she thought she should like it very much.

Everybody seemed happy but Miss Amaranth, who only drooped the whole crimson and white striped silk. Her hearing a conversation between her and met with a dreadful accident-had been blown down in a hurricane, and was so fearfully hurt, she was sure he could never stand upright any more; and he had been so straight, and had such a beautiful head—and though he was only her cousin, and they called him a Coxcomb, she never could have Heart's Ease again. His last words had been Forget-me-not! "Oh," cried she, "my poor Love lies Bleeding !"-I heard sobs, I saw Lover's Tears, and hurried away, unwilling to intrude longer on lite to detail injuries which you may their privacy.

The supper was quite beautiful. Mrs. Thrift the housekeeper, Sage the cook, and Kingcups the butler, had exerted themselves to the very utmost; and the footmen in handsome new liveries, were perfect Scarlet Runners. The ladies sipped Jelly-flowers and Ambrosia-Mrs. Scabious remarking that the Pekoe tea was the very Pink of perfection; while the gentlemen indulged in Partridge eggs, Buttercups, and a little Shrub. At last, the company began to disperse, and it was time, for poor Mrs. Rose was looking very tired, and many of the musicians had fallen asleep I waited till the last of the guests had departed, and it was quite amusing to talk it all over. We took a stroll through the deserted garden, and such a scene as it was, dear me l It seemed as if the young people had been called away in the middle of a charade, or had been getting up an impromptu masquerade. Lion of the evening. He was splendidly for the whole place was strewn with Ladies' Slippers, Ladies' Tresse Queen's Needlework, Hoop Petticoats, &c.,; and we found a Monk's Hood, a \*\*Why does the operation of hang- | as if he could not bend to any one; but | Turk's Cap, an Old Man's Beard, Goldan Rods, ever so many Bachelor's Buttons, and (horror of horrors to good Mrs. Rose) the Gardener's Garters lying on a seat! She said to me, sighing, she thought she would give up these noisy parties, until her daughters had come out. She thought her next entertainment would be a quiet dinner, a few months hence, when her friends the Christmas Roses would be in the country. "But, dear me," she continued, "how many changes might happen before then appearance; he looked really old, and The gayest of my guests to night might

Connubialities.

Love is the epitome of our whole duty, and all the endearments of society, so long as they are lawful and honest, are not only consistent with, but parts and expressions of it.

Marriage enlarges the scene of our appiness or misery, the marriage of ove is pleasant, the marriage of interest easy, and a marriage where both meet happy.

Men go further in love than women. but women outstrip them in friendship. Valor was assigned to men, and chastity to women, as their principal virtues, because they are the most difficult to

practice. A women that has but one lover thinks herself to be no coquet; she that has several, concludes herself no more than

The face of her we love is the fairest of sights, and her voice the sweetest har-

mony in the world. A man is more reserved on his friend's concerns than his own; a woman, on the contrary keeps her own secrets better than another's.

A woman will think herself slighted if she is not courted, yet pretends to know herself too well to believe your flattery.

Absence is to love, what fasting is to the body; a little stimulates it, but a long abstinence is fatal.

The greatest pleasure of life is love, the greatest treasure, contentment; the greatest possession, health; the greatest ease, is sleep, and the greatest medicine, a true friend. Alcibiades being astonished at Socra-

tes' patience, asked him how he could endure the perpetual scolding of his wife? "Why" said he, "as they who are accustomed to the ordinary mode of wheels to draw water." In marriage prefer the person before

wealth, virtue before beauty, and the mind before the body; then you have a wife, a friend and a companion.

In an old paper, printed in New London, nearly a century ago, we find the following on matrimony: Oh, matrimony! thou are like

To Jeromiah's figs; The good is very good; the bad Too sour to give the pigs. I never dreamed of such a fate,

When I a-lass was courted— Wife, mother, nurse, seamstress, cook, housekeeper, chambermaid, laundress. dairy woman, and scrub generally, doing the work of six.

For the sake of being supported."

Politeness is shown by passing over the faults and foibles of those whom vou meet. Cultivate this especially towards relatives. The world is severe in its judgments of those who expose the faults of kindred, no matter what the provocation may be .- Vulgar families are almost always at feud. It is not pohave received from any one, unless there exists some urgent necessity for so

TRUE PHILOSOPHY .- A country poet, after looking about over life, has come to the following rhyming conclusion :-"Oh, I wouldn't live forever, I wouldn't if I could;

But I needn't fret about it, For I couldn't if I would." The following dialogue between

hostile pickets is decidedly good :-Yank .- "You fellows are awful ragged, but I swow you all fight like gitout." Reb .- "Ragged ! fight! I reckon we do. But you just wait till we get naked-that's all."

Dr. Franklin, speaking of education, siys: "If a man empties his purse into his head, no man can take it away from him. An investment of knowledge always pays the best interest."

Good-nature, like the little busy bee, collects sweetness from every herb: while ill-nature, like the spider, collects poison from honeyed flowers.

An author ridiculing the idea of ghosts asks how a dead man can get into a locked room? Probably with a skeleton key.

Many who "cast their bread upon the waters" expect it will return to them after many days—well buttered.

The ladies are so vain of their hair that they are proud of getting it into the papers.

The prettiest hood in the world-