

The Mariettian.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 12, 1864.

VOL. XI.—NO. 15.

AT WHOLESALE ONLY!

WATCHES AND JEWELRY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AT THE LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH!
Army and Country Merchants, Pedlars, Traders, Sutures and General Dealers can make enormous profits upon a small investment in any quantity made to order. Particular attention paid to supplying Auctioneers, Country Pedlars, Indian Traders and Army Dealers. Any style of Goods manufactured, such as Intentions, etc., at short notice. Good convincing clerks, with a small capital, can find constant employment! Illustrated lists and full particulars free.
The profit to the retailer is very large!
A wholesale supply can be carried in a knapsack, hand valise, or carpet bag, and will not be like bulky or inconvenient to carry from place to place.
Remember another thing!—This business is strictly honorable and there is no need of misrepresenting or exaggerating. Our goods show for themselves, and prove themselves!
It is a business in which an ample and satisfactory equivalent is given for the money received and encouraging profits pocketed at the same time. It is an occupation in which no person need be afraid or ashamed to canvass the same field again and again, for where once our goods are introduced, a permanent and continuous demand is created.
To Soldiers in the army, or those at home disabled by the hardships of war, to Clergymen out of health, Teachers, Postmasters, or any person who wishes either local or an active occupation, an occupation that brings with it great pecuniary advantages, this presents an opportunity seldom met with. Try it. And see for yourselves.
Carefully selected lots of Jewelry, comprising our newest styles and most desirable varieties of goods, will be sent anywhere in the United States. We are constantly filling orders from persons leaving the choice of goods wholly with us. To such we promise the best service of our taste and judgement, and from our long experience can insure satisfaction. We ask no pay-in-advance; state what style and quality of goods are wanted, and we will send the same and collect pay by Express at the end of the Route.
SILVER WATCHES
Good movements and manufactured in the best manner, of pure material, all warranted at prices from \$10 to \$250 each. Sent anywhere—pay collected by express. Satisfaction guaranteed! All Watches at fair prices; they being of our own importation.
Circulars sent free by mail! Send for them.
T. & H. GAUGHAN,
Manufacturers and Importers,
No. 11-3m 716 Broadway, New York.

JACOB HARLEY,

Successor to

STAUFEER & HARLEY,
No. 622 Market-Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Dealer in Fine Gold and Silver

WATCHES, SOLID SILVER-WARE,
Fine Gold Jewelry,

and the best make of Silver-Plated Ware

Constantly on hand a large assortment of the above goods at low prices.

Watches and fine Clocks repaired by skillful workmen; also, Jewelry repaired; Engraving and all kinds of Hand-Work to order at short notice.

Don't forget the old stand, Number 622 Market-Street, Philadelphia.

April 9, 1864.—3m S. and F.

A LARGO stock of Papers and Envelopes

of the best quality just received and for sale at

The Golden Mortar.

New York and Philadelphia ORNAMENTAL IRON WORK.

THE Subscribers having formed a connection with Messrs. Wood & Perot, of Philadelphia, under the above title, are prepared to furnish every description of ORNAMENTAL IRON WORK, Cast, Wrought and Wire Railings, Cast, Wrought and Wire Railings, FOR ENCLOSING Cemetery Lots, Duellings, Public Squares, &c. Verandahs, Circular and Straight Stairs, Doors, Window Guards, Stable Fixtures, Fountains, Vases, &c., also, having purchased of the late firm of Hutchenrith & Wickersham, Canal Street, their entire Stock of Bedsteads, Cradles, Furniture, &c., they now offer to the public, at their New Warehouse, THE MOST EXTENSIVE STOCK OF ORNAMENTAL IRON GOODS to be found in the United States. They have also purchased of the New York Wire Railing Co. the patent right and machinery for making WIRE RAILING, FARM FENCE, WINDOW GUARDS, GRATING, COAL SCREENS &c., and will continue the exclusive Manufacture of the same at their Works.

CHASE & CO., 524 Broadway, New York.

Orders may be sent through the American Advertising Agency, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

AGENCY OF THE DUTCH EAST INDIA COFFEE COMPANY.

DEPOT—108 READE-ST., N. Y.

The above Company are known all over the world as the owners of the Coffee Plantations of Java and Batavia in the Dutch East Indies, and are the largest monopolizers of Coffee on the Globe.
The undersigned (who is appointed their sole Agent in the United States and in the British Colonies) will have for sale three different kinds of COFFEE, which, for regularity of grade and cheapness of price, will defy competition.
Our "BATAVIA COFFEE" never before introduced in this country, but extensively used in the Armies and Navies of Europe and richly flavored, will be put up at prices to come within the reach of all consumers, and our EXTRA JAVA will be the Magnum Bonum of the Globe.
We will have, for accommodation of Grocers, Families and Government Contractors, samples (dry, and drawn) for testing. Orders solicited. On receipt of cash, Coffee promptly forwarded as directed.
A. LIPPMAN, 168 Reade-st., N. Y. Sole Agent, D. E. C. Company.

SUPPLEE & BRO., IRON AND BRASS FOUNDRIES

And General Machinists, Second street, Below Union, Columbia, Pa.

They are prepared to make all kinds of Iron Castings for Rolling Mills and Blast Furnaces, Pipes, for Steam, Water and Gas; Columns, Fronts, Cellar Doors, Weights, &c., for Buildings, and castings of every description; STEAM ENGINES, AND BOILERS, IN THE MOST MODERN AND IMPROVED Manner; Pumps, Brick Presses, Shafting and Pulleys, Mill Gearings, Taps, Dies, Machinery for Mining and Tanning; Brass Bearings, Steam & Blast Gauges, Lubricators, Oil Cocks, Valves for Steam, Gas, and Water; Brass Fittings in all their varieties; Boilers, Tanks, Flues, Heaters, Stacks, Bolts, Nuts, Vault Doors, Washers, &c.
BLACKSMITHING in GENERAL.
From long experience in building machinery we flatter ourselves that we can give general satisfaction to those who may favor us with their orders. Repairing promptly attended to. Orders by mail addressed as above, will meet with prompt attention. Prices to retail.
Z. SUPPLEE, T. R. SUPPLEE, Columbia, October 20, 1860. 14 tf

Stoves! Stoves!

Jahn Spanglers, OPPOSITE HARRY WOLFE'S.

As 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 embraces the best and most desirable Stoves that the Eastern market affords, and which were purchased early, which will enable me to dispose of them advantageously to buyers.
Among the leading Parlor and Cook Stoves are the following:

- | | |
|--------------------|-----------------|
| Parlor Stoves. | Cooking Stoves. |
| Meteor Gas Burner, | Galle's |
| Columbia do | Royal, |
| Oval do | Waverly, |
| Dial, | Wellington, |
| Gem, | Lehigh, |
| Tropic Egg, | Cham, |
| Monitor, | Summer Rose, |
- 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 ordinary parlor stove would consume.
Ranges for cooking, constantly on hand, all of which will be sold on reasonable terms.
Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

OSBORN'S Celebrated Prepared Java Coffee.

Warranted superior to any in the Market.
It is used by first-class families everywhere, and highly recommended for nervous and dyspeptic persons, being very nutritious and free from all deleterious substances, in testimony of which I have certificates from the most eminent Physicians and Chemists in this country. Try it and you will be sure to continue its use in preference to any other.
Sold at retail for Twenty Five cents a pound, by first-class Grocers throughout the United States.
A liberal discount allowed to the trade.
Put up only by
Lewis A. Osborn,
Wholesale Depot, 69 Warren St., N. Y.

ATTENTION! SPORTSMEN!

Eley's Gun Caps, Eley's Gun Wads, Eley's Shot, Eley's Sporting and Glazed Duck Powder, Baltimore Shot; Shot Pouches, Powder Flasks, &c., at

JOHN SPANGLERS,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY F. 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 Flax's Hotel.

Single Copies, with, or without Wappors, 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 read ng 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 MOUNTAIN JOBBER PRESS," together with a large assortment of new Job and Card type, Cuts, Borders, &c., to the Job Office of "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.

Indian Summer.

With a milder, softer azure,
Beams the ether deep above,
Where all day the floating cloudlets
Like frail barges silent move;
While afar where the horizon
Blendeth with the mountains bright,
Fleets of argosies seem anchored
In a sea of golden light.

Like a dream o'er vale and woodland
Resteth low the silvery haze—
Hushed the bird-notes from their borders,
Withered dead the flowery maze;
And the purring streamlet murmurs
Tenderly its sad refrain,
As though lulling wearied nature
To her long, deep slumbering.

Musing in the rustling forest,
With the dead leaves scattered r. und,
From its height anon one saileth
Past me with a spirit sound;
Soft airs from the glen are wafted—
From the verdant tasselled pine
Low mysterious sighs and sobbings—
Whispered voices half divine.

Indian summer! how like magic
Memories cluster at the name!
Memories of a race long blighted
Of a wild yet princely fame;
Fancy views the lonely wigwam—
Dark-eyed maidens of rare charms—
Sable chieftains in grave counsel—
Dusky warriors clad in arms!

Dreamy days of waning autumn,
Loveliest, saddest of the year!
Many a lesson, mystic poem,
Read we from thy glen, so serene!
Though life's June e'er soon is vanished,
A glad music's answering thrill
Yet may sound its drear November,
Light and beauty linger still.

One night General _____ of Sherman's army, was out on the line, and observed a light on the mountain opposite. Thinking it was a signal light of the enemy, he remarked to his artillery officer that a hole could easily be put through it. Whereupon the officer, turning to the corporal in charge of the gun, said: "Corporal, do you see that light?" "Yes, sir." "Put a hole through it," ordered the captain. The corporal sighted the gun, and when all was ready, he looked up and said: "Captain, that's the moon." "D. n't care for that," was the captain's ready response; "put a hole through it anyhow."

At the Brandy House, Harrisburg, a few days since, two friends were conversing, and one of them asked: "By the way, S—, what are your politics?" "A democrat sir, because my father was a democrat," answered the father addressed. "And what is your religion?" "A protestant, sir, because my father was a Protestant." "And why are you a bachelor?" "Because my father was a ———— At this moment S— happened to think what he was saying, so he turned away muttering, "Oh, darn it! what's the use talking? Don't bother me with your silly questions!"

The Dundee Advertiser circulates the following story:—On one occasion, a beggar wife, on receiving a gratuity from the Rev. John Skinner, of Longside, author of "Tullachgorham," said to him by way of thanks:—"Oh! sir, I hope that ye and a' your family will be in heaven the night." "Well," said Skinner, "I am very much obliged to you, only you need not have just been so particular as to the time."

The faces of soldiers coming out of an engagement, and those of young women going into one, are generally powdered.

The Management of Boys.

How greatly do parents and preceptors err in mistaking for mischief or wanton idleness, all the little manoeuvres of young persons, which are frequently practical inquiries to confirm or refute doubts passing in their minds. When the aunt of James Watt reproved the boy for his idleness, and desired him to take a book, or employ himself to some purpose usefully, and not to be taking off the lid of the kettle and putting it on again, and holding now a cup and now a silver spoon over the steam, how little was she aware that he was investigating a problem which was to lead to the greatest of human inventions.

It has been said that we are indebted for the important invention in the steam engine termed hand gear, by which its valves or cocks are worked by the machine itself, to an idle boy of the name of Humphrey Potter, who being employed to stop and open a valve, saw that he could save himself the trouble of attending and watching it, by fixing a plug upon a part of the machine which came to the place at the proper times, in consequence of the general movement. If this anecdote be true, what does it prove? That Humphrey Potter might be very idle, but that he was, at the same time, very ingenious. It was a contrivance, not the result of mere accident, but of some observation and successful experiment.

The father of Eli Whitney, on his return from a journey which necessarily compelled him to absent himself from home for several days, enquired, as was his usual custom, into the occupations of his sons during his absence. He received a good account of all of them, except Eli, who, the housekeeper reluctantly confessed, had, been engaged in making a fiddle. "Alas!" says the father, with a sigh and ominous shake of the head, "I fear that Eli will have some day to take his portion out in fiddles." To have anything to do about a fiddle, betokened, the father thought, a tendency to engage in mere trifles. How little aware was the father, that this simple occupation, far from being altogether a mere fiddle-faddle, was the dawning forth of an inventive genius to be ranked among the most effective and useful in respect to arts and manufactures.

It is related of Chantry, the celebrated sculptor, that when a boy he was observed by a gentleman at Sheffield, very attentively engaged in cutting a stick with a penknife. He asked the lad what he was doing. "I am cutting old Fox's head." Fox was the schoolmaster of the village. On this, the gentleman asked to see what he had done, pronounced it excellent, and presented the youth with a sixpence. How many would have at once characterized the occupation of the boy as a mischievous or idle one, losing sight, for the time, of that lesson which every parent should know how to put into use, "Never despise small beginnings."

Of Edward Malbone, the painter, it is said, the "intervals of his school hours were filled by indefatigable industry in making experiments, and endeavoring to make discoveries." One of his greatest delights was found in blowing bubbles, for the pleasure of admiring the fine colours they displayed. Thus, it appears, that even the soap-bubbles amusement, idle as some think it to be, may have not a little to do towards leading the young artistic mind to discriminate nicely between delicate shades of colour.

The first panels on which Wm. Etty, an English painter, drew, were the boards of his father's shop floor; and his first crayon a farthing's white chalk—a substance considered now-a-days almost invariably ominous of mischief doing in the hands of a boy, especially on the opening day of the month of April. Now, what does the mother of "Little Willie" do, on discovering the nicely swept floor disfigured with chalk lines? Of course she scolds, and calls him a mischievous little fellow? No; this is not the course the sensible mother pursues. In an autobiographical letter addressed to a relative, Etty, speaking of this circumstance, in his youthful life, says, "My pleasure amounted to ecstasy, when my mother promised me the next morning if I were a good boy, I should see some colours mixed with gum-water. I was so pleased, I could scarcely sleep."
The family tradition says of Ed. Bird, that he would, at three or four years of age, stand on a stool, chalk outlines on the furniture, and say, "Will you be so good, to put a little red and blue in the glass." "Well, indeed!" said his mother, "I don't know what you are saying. Because I know it is a long time since it had any nap."

draws figures on the walls, which he called French and English soldiers. No doubt the question often engaged, the attention of his parents, as to how little Neddy should be broken of the habit of sketching so much on almost everything about the house. The father finding, however, that his love of drawing and sketching "was" incurable, at length wisely ceased to counteract his artistic tendency, and beginning to grow anxious to turn it to some account, finally apprenticed him to a maker of tea-trays, from whose employ, as everybody knows, he advanced into the ranks of acknowledged genius.

When young West first began to display skill in drawing, and learned from the roaming Indians the method of preparing colours, he was at a loss to conceive how to lap these colours, skillfully on. A neighbor informed him that this was done with brushes formed of camel's hair; there were no camels in America, and he had recourse to the cat, from whose back and tail he supplied his wants. The cat was a favourite, and the altered condition of her fur was imputed to disease, till the boy's confession explained the cause, much to the amusement of his father, who rebuked him not rashly, but as becometh a wise parent, more in affection than in anger. To rebuke such an act wisely, required on the part of the parent a discrimination sufficiently clear to discern that mischief doing had nothing to do in the affair. It was of no small importance that the correction employed should be adapted to the circumstance of the case. So also the mother of West, when she was sent to seek for her son by the anxious inquiries of the school-master in regard to his absence for several days from school, did not, on finding him with his box and paints, glowering, secretly in the garret, vent forth her anger in a passionate way, as though the child were engaged in a mere foolish piece of business.

Thus we see the necessity of great discrimination on the part of the parent in the correction of a child. Children do not always necessarily engage in "doing things, in a sort of perfunctory manner, merely performing them for the sole purpose of getting through, careless whether they are done well or not. Children need not always necessarily act in a vague manner, merely busying their brain for the purpose of working out some means to practice a trick. Chalk does not appear to be used invariably for such purposes as raising laughter, and performing mischievous acts. Even at the sight of charcoal, so difficult to tolerate, it is not allowed for the parent to use discretion, though mischievousness may seem to make use of this exceedingly smutty substance as one peculiarly suited to answer its purposes.

It is said that Copley, at some seven or eight years old, on being observed to absent himself from the family for several hours at a time, was at length traced to a lonely room, on whose bare walls he had drawn, in charcoal, a group of martial figures engaged in some nameless adventure. The artistic tendency in such a case; needs a treatment far different from that which would attribute it to the love of mere sportive trick practising. The manoeuvres of a boy should be thoroughly studied to their real nature before recourse is had to rod correction. Rashness on the part of parent or teacher is never excusable. It should be remembered that in the plays and pursuits of the boy, the future man is sometimes seen, and therefore, it becomes of importance to know how the amusements and games of children may be improved for directing their inclinations to employments in which they may hereafter excel.

"Oh dear!" exclaimed Mary, throwing herself back in the rocking chair, "I'll never go to the Post Office again to be looked out of countenance by all those men standing around the delivery. It's so provoking. What can I do, Minerva, to stop those awful men from staring me in the face?"
"Do as I do," replied Minerva, with a sly look, "show them your ankles!"

The Democratic party, made Joseph A. Wright, Governor of Indiana, and Minister to Berlin, but he was unable to support their animosity and disunion doctrines, and he stumped the state against McClellan and Pendleton.

"Ain't you a' getting a little sleepy," said a gentleman to a friend, who had a shocking headache; "if you place in it," says she. "Fair," says he, "it's a sort of half-way house between you and heaven; and I stand it mighty sisy after leaving you."

From "The Crystal Gem."

Professor Hoffmeier, principal of our High school, has inaugurated the publication of a paper called the "Crystal Gem," in which his pupils figure as contributors. We shall, from time to time, transfer from the "Crystal Gem," to our columns, some of the ablest productions found therein. Here is one on Compositions.

Yes, Compositions we are to have twice a month. This we think a very hard task; yet it is a duty imposed upon us for our good. It teaches us to give expression to our thoughts on paper for the benefit of the whole school instead of uttering them to one or two, which we are apt to do at improper times much to the sorrow of our teacher. When we are requested to write our thoughts we think, "Oh, here comes the tug of war"; yet when we take our slate and pencil, and sit in some quiet nook all by ourselves, and give up all thoughts of everything but the subject we intend writing about, we soon find that the pencil does not move slowly over the smooth surface of our slate.

I do not think there is one scholar in school who does not like to read a good story; but if it were not for the authors we would not be able to enjoy this pleasure. Books which we read through in a short time with great delight probably cost the author many anxious hours, and if they had not persevered in writing compositions to begin with, they would not have succeeded in producing those higher works which are the source of so much pleasure to us.

"MATTER."

Printer's Curiosities.

A cloven foot of the devil.
A wheel from the royal chaise [chaise]
A toe nail of a foot line.
A heel bone of a sheep's foot.
The pleasure received from an
The little finger of a
A tear that fell from a capital I.
A lawyer that pled a printer's case.
Some fur from the top of a small cap.
A candle made from a printer's fat.
A feather from the bed of a press.
Some bark from a printer's stick.
A quoin from a printer's bank.
The index of a printer's guide.
The uniform worn by General Intelligence at the battle of Composition.
An insult from an imposing stone.
A thorn from a brayer.
A piece of rule that won't work both ways.

Some angry words from a cross bar.
A Jour who never came to a stand.
The "hands" that were fastened to the roller stocks.
A cold caught from using damp sheets.
A Jour who rested himself by setting on a column.
A nose from the face of a type.
The "sub" who was punished by hanging in indention.

John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, when one day riding through the country, was saluted by a drunken fellow who was lying in the ditch.
"Hallo, Father Wesley! I'm glad to see you. How do you do?"
"I don't know you," said Mr. Wesley, reining up his horse. "Who are you?"
"Don't know me! Why, sir, you are the very man who converted me."
"I reckon I am," said Mr. Wesley, putting spurs to his horse; "at least one thing is evident—the Lord had nothing to do with it."

Crinolines has become additionally expensive in Paris from an unexpected cause. An ecclesiastical commission has lately been held in that city to consider the increased space in church-room which has been necessitated by the wearing of hoops. It was found, by actual demonstration, that the space which ten years ago accommodated one hundred ladies will now seat only thirty-seven, and the church authorities have therefore determined to charge every crinoline-clad female for three sittings. The women will be obliged to take in sail.

A house with a wife is often warm enough; a house with a wife and her mother is rather warmer than any spot on the globe; a house with two mothers-in-law is excessively hot; that it can be likened to no place at all on earth but one must go lower for a simile.

"Molly," said Joe Kelly's ghost to his wife, "I'm in purgatory at present," says he, "and what sort of a place is it?" says she. "Fair," says he, "it's a sort of half-way house between you and heaven; and I stand it mighty sisy after leaving you."