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An Independent Pennsylbauia Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 13, 1865.

VOL. XI.—NO. 40.

Original, Genuine and RELIABLE AMBROSIA

the Growth, Beauty and Preservation OF THE HAIR. [ESTABLISHED 1860.] Price 75 Cents Per Bottle.

This prepa-

xcellence. See Photo-raph and read irs. William eet and one inch in length
used Reeves months.
ALSO Photograph

and certificate Mrs. L. M. Neil—hair FIVE feet in length —using the Ambrosia 18 months.



MRS. WALLACE E. MAXWELL. Her hair is four feet and ten inches in length the result of using Reeves' Ambrosia about

we years.
These photographs taken from life, have een awarded to extend the knowledge of the nerits of this wonderful discovery. Hundeds have seen these ladies and heard the facts

m their own lips.

Mrs. Maxwell's Testimonial. Mrs. Maxwell's Testimonial.

New-York, December 23, 1862.

Knowing positively that Reeves? Ambrosia froduced a beautiful head of hair for Mrs. Azzie Shepherd, of Brooklyn, New-York, I was induced, thereby, to use it thoroughly. I heeded something for my hair, it being short and thin; had used one half-dozen bottles when I could plainly notice an increase in its and thin; had used one half-dozen bottles when I could plainly notice an increase in its length, stringth and beauty. An experience of about two years has proved a complete success. My hair is now, by measurement, four feet ten inches in length, reaching nearly to the floor. I have allowed my photograph to proclaim the merits of REEVES AHBROSIA to the WORLD.

MIS. WALLACE E. MAXWELL.
All enterprising Druggists have these Photographs and keep for sale REEVES' AMBROSIA AT 75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
To Principal Depot, 62 Fulton-st., N. Y
For sale in Marietta by DR. HINKLE.



H.L.&E.J.Zahm, Corner of North Queen-St., and Centre Square, Lancaster, Pa. American and Swiss Watches IN GOLD AND SILVER CASES.

> Clocks, EIGHT DAY AND 30 HOUR, IN GREAT VARIETY, AND FROM

SPECTACLES in every style of frame, and with glasses to suit any who need artificial aid. We have twenty years experience in this business. SILVER-WARE.

Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, &c., stamped with our name and warranted standard. PLATEDWARE.
The best platedware in the United States.
We warrant our best Table ware—Spoons,
Forks, &c.,—to wear ten years in daily use.

JEWELRY.
Rings, Pins, Sleeve Buttons, Studs and a va-riety of every article in this line. HAIR JEWELRY. HAIR JEWELLRY.

Hair Jewelry made to order. Two hundred styles, or samples, constantly on hand.

R. Repairing of Watches, Clocks, Spectacles or Jewelry, done nestly and promptly.

H. L. & E. J. ZAHM,

Corner North Queen Street and Centre Square,

LANCASTER, PA.

GEO: W. WORRALL, SURGEON DENTIST, Having removed to the Rooms formerly occupies by Dr. Swentzel, adjoining Spangler & Patterson's Store, Market Street, where he is now prepared to wait on all who may feel disposed to patronize him.

Dentistry in all its branches carried on.

ried on. TRETH inserted on the most approved principles of Dental science. All operations on the mouth performed in a skillful and

on the mouth performed in a skilling and workmanlike manner—on fair principles and ON VERY BEASONABLE TERMS.

Having determined upon a permanent location at this place, would ask a continuation of the life and the place. of the lit za rouse heretofore extended to him, for which he will render every possi-

Ef Ether administered to proper persons.

First National Bank of Marietta THIS BANKING ASSOCIATION HAVING COMPLETED ITS ORGANIZATION is now prepared to transact all kinds of BANKING BUSINESS:

The Board of Directors meet weekly, on Wednesday, for discount and other business. From 9 A. M to 3 P. M. JOHN HOLLINGER, PRESIDENT. AMOS BOWMAN, Cashier.

L. BAKER, Scriviner. All kinds of L. BAKER, Scriviner. All kinus of and accura instruments prepared with care of "The Mariettian," in "Lindsay's Building," between the Post Office Corner and Front street.

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

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Single Copies, with, or without Wrappers, FOUR CENTS.

Adventising Rates: One square (10 lines, or less) 75 cents for the first insertion and One Dollar and-a-half for 3 insertions. Professional and Business catds, of six lines or less at \$5 per annum. Notices in the reading columns, ten cents a-line. Marriages and Deaths. the simple announcement, FREE; but for any additional lines, ten 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 "THE MARIETTIAN," which will insure the fine and speedy execution of all kinds of Job & CARD PRINTING, from the smallest Cara to th LARGEST POSTER, at reasonable prices.

Do Right. Stick to the truth, Come good or bad, Success attends A truthful lad. Better be poor in goods and fame, Than sacrifice an honest name.

Don't fear scorn Of empty fools, Nor sell your soul To Fashion's rules. A kersey coat will keep you warm-French cloth shrinks before a storm.

Be just in all Your trades with men; Mankind are brothers Well you ken. Do unto all as unto you You'd have your fellows also do.

Another thing-Don't try with wine! The red wine hides A powder mine! And by-und-by by some luckless mode, The ticklish bombshell may explode.

Be true to love, If rich or poor. It matters not, Don't give it o'er ! la like a field without a fence.

Be kind to all Of low degree; Keep in thy breast Much charity. A poor man's blessing counteth more Than all the treasures miser's store.

Go on in faith. Hold fast the right--And you shall have, 'Gainst age's night, Riches laid up on fortune's shelves, For God helps those who help themselves.

A Riss upon the Sly.

Let poets sing of Eastern climes. And golden sunset hours, Of shady nooks And babbling brooks, Of moonlit orange bowers; Yet still to me More sweet shall be-

A joy no wealth can buy-A pair of pouting, cherry lips, To kiss upon the sly.

Oh, let them build their lefty rhyme As high so e'er they may; But give me still If so you will, Another word to say: Now here's to all.

Tall, fat, or small. I vow I'd rather die Than miss the blies that's in the kiss When taken on the sly.

No Apologies .- A droll story is rela ted of an honest old farmer, who, in attempting to drive home a bull, got suddenly hoisted over a fence. Recovering himself, he saw the animal on the other side of the rails, sawing the air with his head and neck, and pawing the ground. The good old man looking steadily at him a moment, exclaimed: "Dara your apologies; you needn't stand there you tarnal critter, bowin' and scrapin'-you did it a purpose, darn your curly pic-

A Greek maid, being asked what fortune she would bring her husband, to recover; others struggled on, after replied: "I will bring him what gold the enemy was driven off, and are now cannot purchase—a heart unspotted, a beginning to see through the dark cloud virtue without stain, which is all that been around them. I, for one, horrence of the act which it meets from descended to me from my parents."

tur'.'

A Letter from a Mariettian in New-Mexico.

Friend Baker :- With the exception of one stray paper, I have not seen a copy of your journal for several months past. Who is to blame for this, is more despoiled me; so I took "Nil Desperanthan I can tell. Our newspapers are often buried on the road to keep mailcarriers from freezing-often are thrown aside by the bagfull, as to burdensome to carry in bad weather; and are always made to give way to passengers. Mr. Comanche, Mr. Kioway, Mr. Apachee, and other copper colored gentlemen, may be in fault; but I want my papers, the Marierran especially. It is as good to me, in some respects, as a Photographic Album of my friends, and in some respects better. Its advertisements call up the lineaments of far distant friends as well as the liniments of strange doctors. Every item reminds me of some one whom I should like to see and who. I fondly hope, would as gladly meet with me. Your business notices are as good as so many many letters-I know by them who is living in prosperity, and what they are "up to"; and as to marriages-don't talk-I read them with more avidity than a boarding school Miss, who hopes that her time will come next. Why don't every business man advertise? True, it would cost him a little, but only think, aside from the gain in business resulting therefrom, of the pleasure, his name heralded to the world as one of the great workers of the human family, and not as a drone in the hive.

Here, in the mid-west, we advertise very generally; (I call this the "midwest," as the "far west" is some thousand miles west of here); and we feel the advantage of it more and more as we continue the practice; and yet this country is not thickly settled with a reading population as is the case in old Pennsylvania. Probably you have often wondered, what sort of country is New Mexico? It would require a good sized book in which to describe it to you. It is so different from any you see in the east that no comparisons can be drawn. Everything is in contrast with what you see in the old home country. Albuquerque is a very old town-was settled before Pittsburg, Pa., and it is yet a village and a frontier town. The Rio Grande, that washes the western suburb of the town is as far west as an derous Navajo is lurking for you. To of society, &c. Yours, the east stretches a sandy plain, for fifteen miles, to a high range of mountains. which are the favorite haunts of the Apache, than whom a more cruel Indian never lived. "How do we manage to live here ?" you ask. As generations before us have done; we risk it, and ever and anon some unfortunate one pays the penalty with his life.

One river traverses the entire length of this Territory from North to South. a distance of about four hundred miles; and along this river most of the inhabitants live, and from its waters draw their sustenance. It is the Nile of New Mexico, although our advantages are not derived from its overflow; but its waters, drawn out in numerous ditches (called here, acequias,) moisten the land to fit it for cultivation, and irrigate the growing crops, at the expense of a vast amount of labor. We have but little rain here, and what little does fall is not depended on as any aid to the farmer. We raise here all the staple grains of the east, such as corn, wheat, &c., in great abundance; plenty of vegetables, except potatoes, which "grow small," and fruits of various kinds, of an inferior quality. We have melons, also, but our great boast, in the way of luxuries. is our vineyards. Grapes, grapes, grapes, till you can't swallow another one; and such native wine! It is impossible not to be a wine-bibber in this land of

Albuquerque is on the great highway from the north and east to the new gold fields of Arizona, our sister Territory. We have vast mineral resources within our own borders, but they are yet undeveloped, and must remain so till the Indian war, that we have on our hands, is brought to a favorable conclusion. Then the riches of our dark cannons will be brought to light, and streams of wealth be poured into the lap of the nation.

The invasion of this Territory, by the Texans, in 1862, greatly crippled the entire business community here. Some lost all they had, and fell, perhaps never was one of the severest sufferers. Pre- all men." consciences of the worst.

vious to Sibley's raid I counted my gains by thousands, but awoke to find them reduced to hundreds. It was enough to discourage any one, but it was not my fault, my countries enemies had dum" for my motto, and am now weathering the storm.

We are awaking here to the advan tages of internal improvements, and before long I hope to see much done towards developing the resources of the Territory. A bridge, four hundred and fifty feet long, is under way at this place, on the road to Arizona; and many gentlemen are canvassing the project of starting a woolen factory near here. This last would certainly be a payingspeculation, as wool of a coarse quality can be bought to any amount at from twelve to fifteen cents a pound. Large quantities are bought here at that price and freighted east, at a cost of five cents per pound, manufactured there into cloth, blankets, and socks, and returned here, at a cost, for freight, of eighteen cents per pound; making a cost of twenty-three cents per pound and all the trouble of transfer, and per centage of buying and selling, over and above the cost here of the raw material. There are twelve thousand Indians and at least one thousand troops here that the government has to supply in blankets, coarse cloth, flannel for shirts, socks, &c.. that could be made here as well as at the east. This is aside from the citizen market. A good common blanket is worth six dollars, and common wool socks, one dollar and twenty-five cents

a pair in this Territory to-day. The following are the retail prices of several leading articles in this market :--Prints from 50 to 75 cts. per yard. Brown domestics, 50 to \$1.00 per yard. Bleaches " 50 to \$1.25 per yard. Kentucky Jeans \$1.00 to I.50 "

Sugar 50 to 75 per pound. Coffee \$1.25 Tea (good quality) \$3.00 Whisky (common) \$6.50 to 7.00 per gal. Candles (star) 75 per pound. \$3.20 " bushel, Corn

\$16.00 " 100 lbs. Thus you see, things are pretty high, generally; but we expect a fall in the prices of many articles as soon as our spring supplies arrive from the East.

I have made this letter much longer than I intended. At a future day I may fold. unarmed person can go with safety,— give you an account of our ways of doing once across that stream, and the mur- business, our amusements, the customs

W. T. S.

"SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS,"-This familiar classical quotation, now memorable for all time, from its application by the assassinator of President Lincoln, is variously rendered, but the literal translation is, "Thus always with Tyranny." The quotation as used by the assassin had a peculiar significance-it is the motto of the State of Virginia. from which source vengeance might be expected to proceed. The seal of that State represents the genius Freedom, with sabre in hand, and one foot on the prostrate form of Tyranny; lying by are the severed shackles, and the broken sword of the despot, and above the expressive sentence, "Sic Semper Tyrannis." The shackles, indeed have been severed, thousands of freedmen in Virginia will mingle their lamentations over the Maris the broken sword, lying on many a. tyrants. "Sic Semper Tyrannis!"

beautiful as sublime in the hush of midnight. The myriad quiet sleepers, lying that the popularity of a paper depends down each their life burden, insensible alike to joy or sorrow; helpless alikethe strong man as the infant : and over all the sleepless Eye, which since the his contemporaries. We all have our world began has never lost sight of one pillowed head. Thoughts like these come to us in our wakeful night hours, with an almost painful intensity. Then eternity only seems real, and every day like a fable. But morning comes, and for, splendid journal. Such is our idea the stir and hum of life chase these of what a good paper should be; but. thoughts away, as the sun dries up the dew drops, which like our thoughts, performed their reviving mission ere they

Rebel Brigadier General Jones Ramsey, on the assassination of the President, as follows:

"I trust in God that no responsible southern man, when all is brought to light, will be found in any way accessory to the hellish crime, but on the contrary that all will feel the atter abOrnamental Women.

The modern system of education for girls is calculated so turn out upon society about as worthless an article o women as it is possible to imagine. They come forth from our fashionable schools perfectly innocent of all ideas of usefulness, and without the first qualification for those responsible duties in life it is reasonable to expect they may his home in North Carolina to become be called upon to discharge. If fortun, ate (or unfortunate) enough to marry rich, and she can turn over to others those domestic duties which every woman ought thoroughly to understand, perhaps the case is not quite so-bad. We hold that every young woman ought to learn the art of housekeeping in all its branches, and be able to make every article of her own clothing, with perhaps the exception of shoes, hoops and hat, The chances are ninety-nine in a hundred that this knowledge would prove of wastly more benefit to her in after life than a smattering of French, music or drawing. A thorough knowledge of our own language and its literature, is about as much as most women can encompass in this life, especially if they would amount to any certain sum as wives and mothers. There are but few men whose circumstances will warrant a life-long alliance with an ornamental women. Girls are not to blame for this false system of training; it is the mothers who are responsible. They suffer their Mollies and Sallies to gad the streets, and grow up in idleness, thinking that if their little dears attend school and get their lessons well, it is all that should be required of them; and hence they enter upon the great world, dolls and nothing more.

FUNNIMENTS .- Questions requiring no

Can a man be a good chandler if he makes wick-ed candles ? Is it stealing for a person to take a

ioke? How do chiropodists differ when they are soher and tight? When sober, they

are corn doctors; when tight, they are corned doctors. What is the difference between chir-

opodists and liquor? One doctors corns and the other corns doctors. How does Hamlet resemble the dev-

il? Because he could a tale (tail) un-Why are authors perfect beings?

Because they do nothing but right (write.) Georgy and the Minister: Minister.—Georgy, where's your sis-

ter Minnie? Georgy.-Gone to Heaven, sir. Minister.—What, is she dead?

Georgy.-No, sir; she went to buy some matches.

Minister.-Why, you said she'd gone to Heaven,

Georgy.-Well, you said, last Sunday, matches were made in Heaven, so 1 thought she went up there to buy some.

A Good Newspaper,-The San Jose Mercury is parent to the following truthful paragraph: "We receive at this office thirteen daily newspapers, and from sixty to eighty weeklies, all of which we make it a point to read. From this mass and labyrinth of matter we carefully select such articles, items, gems, and tit-bits as comprise the miscellany of our columns.—Each editor acts upon this tered since his marriage!" remarked tyred Champion of Freedom—and there | principal; hence, each individual paper is an epitome of the whole; and in progory field drenched with the blood of portion to the extent of the editor's judgement contains the quintescence of the whole. It requires more talent to MIDNIGHT.—There is something as make good selections than it does to write a good leader; hence, we imagine to a great extent on its selections. The editor is a fool who imagines he can write better on all subjects than any of specialities-some peculiar gift-in which perhaps we may excel many others. It is the art of combining these gifts, and culling their choicest geme. that makes the readable, eagerly-soughtbless us, how few of us "fill the bill."

A John Bull conversing with an Indian asked him if he knew that the sun never sets on the Queen's dominions. "No," said the Indian. "Do you writes from Fort Warren to Senator know the reason why?" asked John. "Because God is afraid to trust an Englishman in the dark," was the dusky savage's reply.

Let us so order our conversation in the world that we may live when we are dead in the affections of the best.

One Hundred Years Ago.

One hundred years ago there was not a single white man in Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, or Illinois territories. Then, what is now the most flourishing part of America, was as little known as the Mountains of the Moon. It was not until 1769 that the hunter of Kentucky. the gallant and adventurous Boone, left, the first settler of Kentucky. The first pioneer of Ohio did not settle till twenty years: after that time.

A hundred years ago Canada belonged to France, and the whole population of the United States did not exceed a million and a half of people.

A hundred years ago, the great Fredprick of Prussia was performing those great exploits which have made him immortal in military annals, and with his little monarchy, was sustaining a singlehanded coutest with Russia, Austria, and France, the three great powers of Europe combined.

A hundred years ago, the United States were the most loyal of the British Empire, and on the political horizon no speck indicated the struggles which, within a score of years thereafter, established the great republic of the world.

A hundred years ago, there were but four newspapers in America-with a combined circulation not exceeding 3000. Steam engines or cylinder or presses had not been imagined, and railroads and telegraphs had not entered into the remotest conceptions of man. When we come to look back at it through the vista of history, we find that the century which has passed has been allotted to more important events in their bearing upon the happiness of the world, than almost any other event that has happened since the creation.

A hundred years hence, who can foretell our developements and national greatness?

The Punctual Man.

Mr. Higgins was a very punctual man in all his transactions through life. He amassed a large fortune by untiring industry and punctuality, and at the advanced age of ninety years was resting quietly on his bed, and calmly waiting to be called away. He had deliberately made almost every arrangement for his decease and burial.

His pulse grew fainter, and the light of life seemed just flickering in its sockets, when one of his sons observed-"Father, you will probably live but a

day or two; is it not well for you to name your bearers?" "To be sure, my son," said the dying

man; "it is well thought of, and I will do it now." He gave the names of six, the usual

number, and sank back exhausted upon A gleam of thought passed over his withered features like a ray of light, and

he rallied once more. "My son read the

list. Is the name of Mr. Wiggins

there ?" "It is, father."

"Then strike it off!" said he, emphatically, "for he was never punctual-was never anywhere in season, and he might hinder the procession a whole hour !"

Poor Dick! how sadly he has alone friend to another. "Why, yes, of course," replied the other, "directly a man's neck is in the nuptial noose, every one must see that he's a haltered pers-

"They talk of running Old Pete for President next time," remarked Jenkins to Muggins the other day, with a knowing look .- "Pete who?" "Pete Roleum," answered Jenkins, walking off at a rapid pace.

★ A young lady down East advertised for the young man who "embraced an opportunity," and says "that if he will come over to their own town he can do better."

Governor Blaisdell, of Nevada, is six feet and four inches in height. When the legislature is not in session they use him for a telegraph pole.

Why is it natural that a young lady having seven lovers should desire to add another to the list? Because all ladies wish to fasten eight (fascinate).

A barnacle nosed fellow gave as a reason for taking his liquor clear, that since the flood, water had always tasted of sinners.

G Oil and Truth will get uppermost at last.