

The Mariettian.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 20, 1865.

VOL. XI.—NO. 41

Reading & Columbia Railroad.

TRAINS of this road run by Reading Rail Road time, which is ten minutes faster than that of Pennsylvania Railroad.

TRAINS ON THIS ROAD RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE COLUMBIA AT

4:45 A. M.—WAY FREIGHT and Passenger train for Reading and intermediate stations, leaving Landisville at 5:46 a. m., Manheim at 6:20; Litz at 6:52; Ephrata at 7:12; Reinholds at 7:32; and reaching Sinking Springs at 9:45 A. M. Here passengers holding through tickets for New York only are transferred to the East Line, reaching New York at 2 o'clock, P. M.; other passengers remain in the train and reach Reading at 10:30 A. M., in time to connect with trains for Philadelphia, Pottsville, New York and the Lebanon Valley.

2:25 P. M.—MAIL PASSENGER Train for Reading and intermediate stations, connecting at Landisville at 3:05 p. m., with train of Penn'a. R. R., for the West, leaving Manheim at 3:21; Litz at 3:26; Ephrata at 3:46; Reinholds at 4:06; Sinking Springs at 5:03 and arriving at Reading at 5:30 p. m.

LEAVE READING AT

6:00 A. M.—MAIL PASSENGER train for Columbia and intermediate stations, leaving Sinking Springs at 7:16; Reinholds at 7:44; Ephrata at 7:11; Litz at 7:40; Manheim at 7:58, making close connection at Landisville at 8:20 a. m., with train of Penn'a. R. R., for Lancaster, and also with train for the West. At Columbia, connecting with train of Penn'a. R. R., for Upper Merion, Middletown, and Harrisburg, and for the Ferry for Wrightsville with trains of Northern Central R. R., for Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Columbia at 8:55 a. m.

2:00 P. M.—WAY FREIGHT and Passenger Train for COLUMBIA and intermediate stations with passengers from New York, Philadelphia and Pottsville same day, leaving Sinking Springs at 2:33; Reinholds at 3:30; Ephrata at 4:38; Litz at 5:40; Manheim at 5:58; Landisville at 6:52, and arriving at Columbia at 7:50 p. m.

Further information with regard to Freight or Passengers, may be obtained from the Agents of the Company.

W. J. PURCELL, General Ticket Agent.

E. F. KEEVER, General Freight Agent.

EMERALD

The Drug Store opposite the

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Where Gold, Silver and Greenbacks

ARE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE

FOR

Drugs, Medicines, Stationery,

&c., &c., &c.,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

—ALSO—

TOILET ARTICLES.

Such as Perfumed Soaps, Hair Oils, Hair

Dyes, Pomades, Tooth Soaps, Tooth

Washes, Hair, Nail, Cloth and

Tooth Brushes, of all descrip-

tions, Extracts for the

Handkerchief, Colo-

gnies, Ambrosia

for the Hair,

and many other articles too tedious to mention

Ladies and Gents' Port Monnaies,

of every description.

—A L S O—

All the most popular Patent Medicines

NOW IN USE, SUCH AS

Ayre's Sarsaparilla, Jayne's Alternative, Ex-

pectorant, and Vermifuge, Jayne's Pills and

Cambric, Hoffman's German Bitters, Swain's Panacea,

Worm Confections, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing

Syrup, and in fact all the most reliable Patent

Medicines now in use.

Fresh Coal Oil constantly on hand. A fine

assortment of Coal Oil Lamps, Shades, Chim-

neys, &c. Also articles of household use, and

the sick, such as Corn Starch, Farina, Arrow

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Spices of all kinds, Cloves, Cinnamon, All-

spice, Mace, Black Pepper, African Cayenne

Pepper, French Mustard, &c. The Face

Chemical Food, Citrate of Magnesia, Feed-

ing Cups for the Sick, Breast Pump, Nipple

Shields, Nursing Bottles, Self-Injecting Sy-

ringes, Flavouring Extracts for cooking, &c.

Golden Carp, or Gold Fish with Fountains, also

Aquariums. Arrangements have also been

made with one of the best Aviaries in the

State, to furnish Canary and Mocking Birds, &c.

A lot of Family Dye colors, of every shade.

Fresh and reliable Garden Seeds.

A large assortment of Books and

Stationery.

Everything in the Stationary way, such as

Pens, Inks, Note, Tissue, Blotting and other

articles of Paper, Envelopes, Clarified and other

Quills, Scented Gloves for the wardrobe, and

an endless variety of fancy and useful articles,

usually found at such establishments, but any

article not on hand will be ordered at once.

A new kind of playing cards, called "Union

Cards," having Stars, Flags and Crests instead

of Clubs, Diamonds, Hearts, &c. The Face

cards are Goddesses, Colonels, instead of the

Queens, Kings and Jacks. This is a beauti-

ful and patriotic substitute for the foreign em-

blems and should be universally preferred.

School Books, Copy Books, Slates and the

School Stationery generally, and Bibles, &c. al-

ways on hand.

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lustrated and Miscellaneous Weeklies received.

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promptness and dispatch.

Having secured the services of Mr. CRAS-

H. BRITTON, an experienced and competent

Pharmacist who will attend to carefully

compounding with accuracy for the wardrobe, and

at all hours. The Doctor himself can be con-

sulted at the store, unless elsewhere professionally

engaged.

Being very thankful to the public for the

past patronage bestowed upon him, will try and

endeavor to please all who may give him a

call.

F. HINKLE, M. D.

Marietta, February 4, 1865-4f.

DR. J. Z. HOFFER,

DENTIST,

OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE

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and Walnut streets, Columbia.

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" " 1 to 2.

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Having just added a "NEWBURY MOUNT-

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 Card to the

LARGEST POSTER, at reasonable prices.

Our Boys are Coming Home.

Thank God, the sky is clearing!

The clouds are hurrying past;

Thank God, the day is nearing,

The dawn is coming fast.

And when glad herald voices

Shall tell us peace has come,

This thought shall most rejoice us:

"Our boys are coming home!"

Soon shall the voice of singing

Drown war's tremendous din;

Soon shall the joy-bells' ringing

Bring peace and freedom in.

The jubilee bonfires burning,

Shall soon light up the dome,

And soon, to south our yearning,

Our boys are coming home.

The vacant fireside places

Have waited for them long;

The love-light lacks their faces,

The chorus waits their song.

A shadowy fear has haunted

The long-deserted room;

But now our prayers are granted,

Our boys are coming home!

O, mother, calmly waiting

For that beloved son!

O, sister, proudly dating

The victories he has won!

O, maiden, softly humming

The love-song while you roam—

Joy, joy, the boys are coming—

Our boys are coming home!

And yet—O, keenest sorrow!

They're coming but not all;

Full many a dark to-morrow

Shall wear its sable pall

For thousands who are sleeping

Beneath the expurpled loam;

Woe! woe! for those we're weeping,

Who never will come home!

O, sad heart, hush thy grieving;

Wait but a little while!

With hope and believing

Thy woe and fear beguile.

Wait for the joyous meeting

Beyond the starry dome;

For there our boys are waiting

To bid us welcome home.

CURIOS STRATEGY.—A sergeant in

the United States army, who, with a

small party of soldiers, had been sent

out on a scouting expedition from Fort

Defiance, New Mexico, finding himself

beset by four hundred Indians, tied a

tin cup, filled with pebbles confined by

a cloth fastened over the top, to a dog's

tail, wrote a note and fastened it to the

dog's collar, and then let him loose.

The terrified animal of course made the

quickest possible time to the fort, the

note was observed and read, and a res-

cue party was sent out, which arrived

just in time to save the lives of the ser-

geant and his men.

At St. Helena Bonaparte said:

"Ere the close of the nineteenth cen-

tury, America will be convulsed by one of

the greatest revolutions the world ever

witnessed. Should it succeed, her pow-

er and prestige are lost; but should the

government maintain her supremacy,

she will be on a firmer basis than ever.

The theory of a republican form of gov-

ernment will be established, and she can

defy the combined powers of the world.

It is a curious fact that Montgom-

ery, the first rebel capital, and Rich-

mond, the last rebel capital, fell into our

hands within twenty-four hours of each

other.

The other day there died in

Yorkshire a woman named Ross, who

was 105 years old. Her mother was 106

when she died, and her grandmother

reached the age of 140 years.

A Georgia Wedding.

The preacher was prevented from taking his part in the ceremony, and a newly created justice of the peace, who chanced to be present, was called upon to officiate in his place. The good man's knees began to tremble, for he had never tied the knot, and did not know where to begin. He had no "Georgia Justice," nor any other book from which to read the marriage service.—The company was arranged in a semi-circle, every one bearing a tallow-candle. He thought over every thing he had ever learned, even to

"Thirty days hath September, April, June and November," but all in vain, he could recollect nothing that suited the occasion. A suppressed titter all over the room admonished him that he must proceed with something, and in the agony of desperation he began—

"Know all men by these presents that I—here he paused and looked up to the ceiling, when an audible voice in the corner of the room was heard to say:

"He is drawing a deed to a tract of land," and they all laughed.

"In the name of God, amen!" he began again, only to hear another voice in a loud whisper, say:

"He's making his will; thought he could not live long, he looks so very bad."

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray,"—was the next essay, when some erudite gentleman remarked:

"He is not dead, but sleepeth."

"Oh, yes! oh yes!" he continued.

Some person out of doors sang out, "Come into court!" and the laughter was general.

The bride was near fainting, and the Squire was not far from it; being an indelicate man, however, he began again.

"To all and singular, the Sher—"

"Let's run; he is going to levy on us," said two or three at once.

Here a gleam of light flashed across the face of the Squire. He ordered the bride and groom to hold up their hands, and in a solemn voice said:

"You, and each of you, do solemnly swear, in the presence of this company, that you will perform toward each other all and singular the functions of husband and wife, as the case may be, to the best of your knowledge and ability, so help you God?"

"Good as wheat!" exclaimed the father of the bride.

THE PAPAL ROSE.—There is some curiosity as to the person to whom the Rose of 1865 will be given, though some speak of the young Queen of Portugal. The Pope, however, is not limited in his choice, and may bestow it on any man eminent in dignity, though not of a royal house, or to a church of the Old or New World. In the fifteenth century consecrated roses presented to the Pope were placed over the confessionals at Rome, to denote secrecy, the rose being the emblem of silence. Hence the phrase, "Sub Rosa," which is almost universal.

A cattle dealer of Prussian Sil-

esia was murdered and robbed some twelve years since, and no trace of the murderer could be found. A year later the murdered man's daughter married a master butcher, with whom she has lived ever since. A few days back, while preparing to remove to another house, the woman found, among her husband's effects, a small purse embroidered with silver, which she herself had made for her father, and which had disappeared after the murder. A horrible suspicion took possession of her mind, and having taxed her husband with the crime, he made a full confession, and has consequently been arrested and committed for trial.

At a large dinner party in a cer-

tain city, lately, the subject of frosty weather had done considerable duty in supplying conversation, when a plump, happy-looking married lady made a remark about cold feet. "Surely," said a lady opposite, "Mrs.—, you are not troubled with cold feet?" Amid an awful pause, she naively answered, "Yes, indeed I am, very much troubled—but then they are not my own."

In the funeral procession at New

York, on last Tuesday, was Mr. George Murray, who, sixty-six years ago, when a mere child, walked in the funeral cortege of Washington.

A bronze statue of President

Lincoln, to cost \$20,000, and is to be placed in Capitol Square, Albany, N. Y.

SERGEANT CORBETT.—Boston Corbett,

who shot the assassin Booth, is a native of England. He came to this country when quite a lad, and learned the trade of hatter. On the 12th of April, 1861, he enlisted in the 12th New York Militia, returned to the seat of war with his regiment three times, and was taken prisoner at Harper's Ferry when Miles surrendered to Stonewall Jackson. He was soon afterward exchanged, joined the 16th New York Cavalry, and was captured by Moseby at Fairfax Court House. Corbett was deserted by his companions when Moseby's cavalry came down upon them. He refused to surrender, and setting his back against a tree, he used his pistols so well that he kept twenty-six of the rebels at bay for more than an hour. His ammunition being expended, he advanced upon them sword in hand, and Moseby admiring his gallantry, ordered his men not to fire upon him but take him alive. He was sent to Andersonville, where he saw his comrades die around him by thousands, and contracted a disease from which he is yet suffering.

Corbett is a member of the Methodist Church. He is said to be an earnest Christian, reading the Scriptures to his fellow soldiers, and preaching the Word whenever opportunity offers. His comrades relate that on one occasion he was sent to the guard-house for reproving his Colonel for using profane language on parade. In person he is slightly made, is about five feet six inches in height, and has a mild and intelligent countenance. He is about twenty-six years of age, and a widower.

NEGRO SUFFRAGE.—The New York Express—the Brooks paper—in opposing negro suffrage, says: "Equality and fraternity inevitably lead to amalgamation." Guess not. There are more negroes in Canada or in New England than there ever were in Mobile or Natchez, under slavery, while in Canada and in most of New England blacks and whites are perfectly equal before the law; yet, nothing can be surer than that amalgamation was far more common in Mobile and Natchez than in Canada or New England. Blacks and whites are alike in the eye of the law in Jamaica, which was a slave colony forty years ago; yet, amalgamation is not so frequent there to-day as it was in 1825. The Express has got its facts wrong end foremost. It is slavery, not freedom, that riots in amalgamation.—New York Tribune.

THE IRISH EXODUS.—