Marrettian.

An Judependent Bennsylbauia Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 3, 1865.

VOL. XI.-NO. 43.

Reading & Columbia Railroad.

TRAINS of this road run by Reading Rail
Road time, which is ten minutes faster
than that of Pennsylvania Railroad. TRAINS OR THIS BOAD BUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE COLUMBIA AT A. M.—WAY FREIGHT and A. M.—WAY FREIGHT and intermediate stations, leaving Landsville at 548 s. m., Manheim at 6 20; Little at 6 52; 5 46 a. m., Manheim at 6 20; Litiz at 6 52; Ephrata at 8 12; Reinholdsvulle at 8 55; and reaching Sinking Springs at 9 45 A. M. Here passengers holding through tuckets for New York only are transferred to the Fast 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.

and the Lebanon Valley.

2.25 P. M.—MAIL PASSENGER
Train for Reading and intermediate stations, connecting at Landisville at 3 00 p.m., with train of Penn'a. R. R., for the West, leaving Manheim at 3 21; Litiz at 3 20 Ephrata at 4 08, Reinholdswill at 4 36, Sinking Springs at 5 03 and arriving at Reading at 6 20 p. m.

LEAVE READING AT

CEAVE READING AT

A.M.—MAIL PASSENGER tain
foods, leaving Sinking Springs at 6 16; Reinholdsville at 6 44, Ephrata at 7 11, Litiz at
740, Manheim at 7 58, making close connectips 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 Marietts, Middletown, and Harrisburg, also by
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 BlA and intermediate stations with passengers from Now York, Philadelphia and Pottsvute same day, leaving Sinking Springs at 2 33, Reinholdsville at 3 30, Ephrata at 4 38, Litiz at 5 40, Manheim at 6 13, Landiaville, 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.

MENDES COHEN, Superintendent. W. J. PURCELL, General Ticket Agent. E. F. KEEVER, General Freight Agent.

--EUREKA.--

The Drug Store opposite the POST OFFICE, Where Gold, Silver and Greenbacks

ARE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE Drugs, Medicines, Stationary,

&C., &C., &C.,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. TOILET ARTICLES,
Such as Perfumed Soaps, Hair Oils, Hair
Dyes, Pomades, Tooth Soaps, Tooth
Washes, Hair, Nail, Clothe and
Tooth Brushes, of all descrip-

tions, Extracts for the Handkerchief, Colognes, Ambrosia for the Hair, er articles too tedious to me

Ladies and Gents Port Monnaes. of every description.

-A L S O-All the most popular Patent Medicines

NOW IN USE, SUCH AS Ayre's Sarsaparilla, Jayne's Alterative, Expectorant, and Vermifuge, Jayne's Pills and Carminitive Balsam, &c., Hostetter's Buters, Hofflaud's German Bitters, Swaim'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 Chumneys, &c. Also, articles of nourishment for the sick, such as Corn Starch, Farina, Arrow Root, Tennar, Arrow

Root, Tapioca, &c.,
Spices of all kinds, Cloves, Cinnemon, AllAfrican Cayanne spice, Mace, Black Pepper, African Cayanne Papper, French Mustard, &c. Chemical Food, Citrate of Magnesia, Feed-

Chemical Food, Citrate of Magnesia, Feeding Cups for the Sick, Breast Pumps, Nipplabileds, Nursing Bottles, Seli-nipecting Sylinges, Flavoring Extracts for cooking, &c. Golden Carp, or Gold Fish with Founts, also Aquatiums. Arrangements have also been made with one of the best Aviarys 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 Stationary,

Everything in the Stationary way, such as Pens, Inr., Note, Tissue, Blotting and other kinds of Paper, Envelopes, Clarified and other Quilla, Scented Gloves for the wardrobe, and an endless variety of fancy and useful articles, usually found at such establishments, but any article not a band and the stablishments, but any article not a band and the stablishments. 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. Thais is a beautiful and patriotic substitute for the foreign emblems and should be universally preferred. School Books, Copy Books, Slates and the School Stationary generally, and Bibles, &c. always on hand.

AT Subscriptions for all the Magazines, Il-lustrated and Mammoth Weeklies received. Sheet Music of all kinds will be ordered

Sheet Music of all kinds will be ordered with promptness and dispatch.
Having secured the services of Mr. Chas. H. Britton, an experienced and competent Pharmaceutist who will attend to carefully compounding with accuracy and dispatch, at all hours. The Doctor himself can be consulted at the store, unless elsewhere professionally agaged.

agaged.

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-tf.

DR. J. Z. HOFFER, DENTIST.

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early 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 Jon & CARD PRINTING . from the smallest Care to the LARGEST POSTER, at reasonable prices

WHAT IS A WOMAN ?- Victor Hugo, who has been at an expense to popularize himself as a poet with the female sex goes much further because he goes much deeper, than the most malignant saint in the calender in his physiology of woman. "A woman," observes the amiable heir to the Provencial bards, "is simply a highly improved style of demon." Alexander Dumas, the younger with whom pulmonary consumption is the only female religion, has uttered a great many impertinences concerning women. "Heaven," be exclaims, "in its merciful providence, gave no beard to women, because it knew that they could not hold their tongues long enough to be shaved. "For the sake of women," observed the same individual. "men dishonor themselves-kill themselves; and in the midst of this universal carnage, the creature who brings it to pass has only one thought in her mind, which is to decide whether she shall dress herself so as to look like an umbrella or like a dinner-bell.

CORNS CURED .- Hall's Journal of Health-good authority-gives us this mode: The safest, the most accessible, and the most efficient cure of a corn on the toe, is to double a piece of thick, soft buckskip, cut a hole in it large enough to receive the corn, and bind it around the toe. If, in addition to this, the foot is soaked in warm water for five or more minutes every morning and night, and a few drops of sweet oil or other oily substance are patiently rubbed in on the end after the soaking, the corn will almost infallibly become loose enough in a few days to be easily pricked out with a finger nail; this saves the necessity of paring the corn. which oneration has sometimes been followed with painful and dangerous symptoms. If the corn becomes inconvenient again, repeat the process at once.

K-eping tools from rusting .- A mixture of three parts of lard and one of rosin, melted together, is one of the best coatings for all steel or iron implements. The lard makes the rosin soft. while the latter is a sure preventative against rusting. The mixture is good for plows, hoes, axes, indeed for all tools and implements, as well as knives and forks packed away.

"So you are going to teach school," said a young lady to her maid en aunt. "For my art, sooner than do that, I would mur ya widower with nine

"I should prefer that life myself," was the quiet reply, "but-where's the widower 🖭

"Jake," said an old farmer one day to his mower, "do you know how many horns there are in a dilemma?" Well, no I don't 'zactly," replied Jake. "but I know 'zactly how many there are in a quart of good old Monongahela."

A little girl in school being asked what a Cataract or Waterfall was, resomething, she didn't know what.

In the committee on the factory bill, a witness from Dundee was asked, When do your girls marry?" "Whenever they can meet with a husband."

Money, like dung, does no good until it is spread. There is no real use of riches, except it be in the distribution -the rest is but conceit.

The vinegar of life-sour bread, a sour wife, poor tobacco, and no money,

Great talkers are like cracked pitchers; everything runs out of them.

Dan Ellis,

From the advanced sheets of a new work entitled "The Field, the Dungeon and the Escape," by Albert D. Richardson, Correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, who was for twenty months confined in seven different Rebel dungeons, and who at length escaped, we extract the following graphic account of Dan Ellis, a famous Union Guide:

For many months, even before leaving prison, we had been familiar with the name of Dan Ellis-a famous Union Guide, who since the beginning of the war, had done nothing but conduct loyal men to our lines.

Ellis is a hero, and his life a romance. He had taken through, in all, more than four thousand persons. He had probably seen more adventure—in fights and races with the Rebels, in long journeys, sometimes bare-footed and through the snow, or swimming rivers full of floating ice—than any other man living.

He had never lost but one man, who was swooped up through his own heedlessness. The party had traveled eight or ten days, living on nothing but parched corn. Dan insisted that a man could walk twenty-five miles a day through snow upon parched corn just as well as upon any other diet-if he only thought so. I feel bound to say that I have tried it and don't think so. This person held the same opinion. He revolted against the parched corn diet, vowing that he would go to the first house and get an honest meal, if he was captured for it. He went to the house, obtained the meal, and was captured.

After we had traveled fifty miles, ev erybody said to us, "If you can only find Dan Ellis, and do just as be telle you, you will be certain to get through." We did find Dan Ellis. On Sunday night, one hundred and thirty four miles from our lines, greatly broken down, we reached a point on the road, waited for two hours, when along came Dan Ellis. with a party of seventy men-refugees, prisoners, rebel deserters, Union soldiers returning from their homes within the enemy's lines, and escaping prisoners. About thirty of them were mount

ed and twenty armed. Like most men of action, Dan was person of few words. When our story had been told him, he said to his com-

"Boys, here are some gentlemen who have escaped from Salisbury, and who i are most dead from the journey. They are our people. They have suffered in sang out: "Dry up, you old fool. homes in our lines. We can't ride and flew a mile." let these men walk. Get down off your horses, and help them up?"

Down they came, and up we went; and then we pressed along at a terrible

To day when we came on the hot track of eight guerillas, the Rebel-hunting insfinct waxed strong within Dan, and taking eight of his own men, he started in fierce pursuit. Seven of the enemy escaped, but one was captured and brought to our camp a prisoner.

Then Dan went to the nearest Union house, to learn the news; for every loyal family in a range of many hundred miles knew and loved him. We, very weary, lay down to sleep in an old orchard, with our saddles for pillows. Our reflections were pleasant. We were only seventy-nine miles from the Union lines. We progressed swimmingdomestic affairs of the border !

Before midnight some one shook my arm. I rubbed my eyes open and looked up. There was Dan Ellis.

"Boys, we must saddle up instantly.-We have walked right into a nest of rebels; several hundred are within a few miles; eighty are in this immediate vicinity. They are lying in ambush for Colonel Kirk and his men.-It is doubt ful whether we can ever get out of this. We must divide into two parties. The footman must take to the mountains: we who are riding, and in much more danger-as horses make more noise, and plied, that it was hair flowing over leave so many traces-must press on at once, if we ever hope to reach the Union

The word was passed in low tones. Flinging our saddles upon our weary horses, we were on our way almost instantly. My place was near the middle of the calvacade. The man just before me was riding a white horse, which enabled me to follow him with ease.

We galloped along at Dan's usual pace, with the most sublime indifference to roads up and down rocky bills. across streams, through swamps, over fences-everywhere but public thorough-

I suppose we had traveled three miles when Mr. Davis fell back from the front and said to me :

"That young lady rides very well does she not?" "What young lady ?"

"The young lady who is piloting us." I had thought Dan Ellis was piloting us, and rode forward to see about the young lady.

There she was, surely enough, I could not scrutinize her face in the darkness, but it was said to be comely. I could see that her form was graceful, and the ease and firmness with which she sat on her horse would have been a

lesson for a riding master. She resided at the Union house, where Dan had gone for news. The moment she learned his need, she volunteered to pilot him out of the neighborhood, where she was born and bred, and knew every acre. The only accessible horse (one belonging to a Rebel officer, but just then kept in her father's barn) was brought out and saddled. She mounted. came out to our camp at midnight, and was now stealthily guiding us, avoiding farm-houses where the rebels were quartered, going round their camps, evading their pickets.

She led us for seven miles. Then, while we remained in the wood, she rode forward over the long bridge which spanned the Nolechucky River, to see if there were any guards upon it; went to the first Union house beyond to learn whether the roads were picketed; came back and told us the coast was clear. Then she rode by our long line toward her home. We should have given her three rousing cheers, had it been safe to cheer. I hope the time is not far distant when her name may be made public. Until the rebel guerrillas are driven out from their hiding-places near her mountain home, it will not be prudent.

Over in Jersey, during the last Presidential canvass, a young lawyer, noted for the length of his neck, his tongue and his bill, was on the stump blowing his horn for - Getting on his eloquence, he spread himself and said: "I would that on the 8th day of next November I might have the wings of a bird, and I would fly to every city and overy village, to every town and every er, off comes the elastic, and her thuml hamlet, to every mansion and every hut, inserted at the top of her stockings, child, that -is President of these Uni- and the cotton rests besides the prunel-

At this point a youngster in the crowd our cause. They are going to their You'd be shot for a goose before you

> Clergyman. Really, my good friends, it is a pity that you who so lately married too, should quarrel as you do. You ought besides, to recollect, that you are but properly as one.

Husband. One sir! I wish, when you happen to be passing this way, you would just stop and listen for a moment under our windows ; you would imagine we are twenty.

In the hearing of an Irish case for assault and battery, a counsel, while cross examining one of the witnesses, asked him what they had at the first place they stopped at? "Four glasses of ale." "What next?" "Two glasses of whicky." "What next?" "One lierks his socks from his feet, drops his glass of brandy." "What next?" "A fight."

A negro passing under a scaffoldly, and had even begun to regulate the ing where some repairs were going on. a brick fell from above on his head, and was broken in two by the fall. Sambo very cooly raised his head and exclaimed, "Holo, you white man up dar, if you don't want your bricks broken just keep em off my head!"

> An old Dutch tavern keeper had his third wife and being asked of his views of matrimony, replied, "Vell, den, you see, de first time I marries for love -dat wash goot : den I marries for beauty-dat wash goot too; about as goot as de first ; but dis time I marries for monish—and dis is petter as both."

Dr. Johnson, being once in company with some scandal mongers, one of them having accused an absent friend of resorting to rogue, he observed, "It is perhaps, after all, much better for a lady to redden her own cheeks than to blacken other people's characters."

A man who avoids matrimony on account of the cares of wedded life is compared to one who would amputate a leg to save his toes from corns.

There is a Quaker at Manchester who is such an advocate for peace that went his COD LIVER OIL JELLY, also he will not have a clock in his house becomes it strikes.

How they go to Bed.

The difference between a man and a woman in disposition, finds no plainer illustration than that afforded at the moment when either of them retires to bed.

The young girl trips to her chamber, and with the cautious timidity peculiar to her, first locks the doors, and arranges the window curtains, so that by no possible chance a passer-by or belated nocturnal wanderer from the pavement can catch a glimpse of her budding beau ty when en dishabille. This task completed, she turns on the gas to its full head, and institutes a general search throughout the apartment, that she may be sure that it does not contain a "horrible burglar," or "desperate ruffian, in big whiskers and crisp black hair. Carefully, with her delicate little fingers. she lifts the bed valance, where even Tom Thumb couldn't squeeze his diminutive corporation, and takes a diminu tive peep into the half emptied trunks, not forgetting to glance nervously under the sofa, the space between which and the floor is not sufficient to contain the ghost of Calvin Edson; much less an ordinary robber. Having ascertained that she is really

alone, she leisurely proceeds to divest her fair form of "the skill and linen conventionalities of society," First, she relieves her glossy hair from its thral dom of pins and combs, and "does it up" more completely. Then off comes the little collar, and the light vapory cloud of lace she calls her undersleeves, which all the day have been clasped around her white, plump arms by a couple of India rubber strips. Next, the "love of a spring silk" dress is unfastened in front. Then sundry waist strings and button straps are loosed, and lo! what a collapse, like that of Lowe's big balloon. She stands like Saturn in the centre of rings. There they lie upon the soft carpet, partly covered by the linen underfixings, with no more expression in them than there is in the bare floor beneath the carpet. Sits she now on the edge of the snowy bed, and begins the unlacing of gaiters and the disrobing of those fair, swelling limbs of her stockings The pretty little foot is carefully perched upon the knee-down drops the gaitand proclaim to every man, woman and pushes it down-down over the heel la. So with the other foot, only involv ing a slight change of her position.

There is a smile that peeps out from behind the blushes of her sweet face now as standing before the glass she places upon her head the night-cap, and with a quick twist of her fingers ties the bewitching bow. Then the night gown is thrown over the frilled chemise, concealing the heaving bosum, and the shoulders in the folds. Then the counterpane and sheets are thrown back, the gas is turned down-very, very low-and the little form presses the yielding couch. and the angel goes off into the world of

Now, in the room directly over her is the great brute of a brother. He comes into it, shuts the door with a slam, turns the key with a snap, growls at a chair which happens to be in his way, pulls off his boots and throws them in a corner, pantaloons on the floor and lets them lay there; gets off his coat and vest by a quick, vindictive sort of twist of his arms and body, unpins and unbuttons his collar, throws it carelessly with the tie at, rather than on the table; travels to the window in his shirt extremity, to let down the curtains, as if he didn't care a cuss whether the entire population of the street beheld his anatomy or not: then puts out the light and bounces into bed, like a great calf jumping into a pile of hay-curls himself up, his bear with President Johnson, but will knees nearly touching his nose, stretch-probably die some years sconer. knees nearly touching his nose, stretches his limbs out, swears at the tucking in of the bed clothes, grunts, gets over on the other side, and is asleep. The comes in the snoring and snorting Isn't there a difference in style to a Mer

A SHARP RETORT.—The dishment.

Democrat is responsible freceived and dishment. ing good thing: fee Golden Mortar.

At one of the hoted Pearl Cement ar landlord said to a ling at
"See here, Mr. GOLDEN MORTAR. found a hair-ping of every description end in will ariettian.

"Well," reSTEVEN'S Celebrated Far a hair in the ors, warranted to be fas
did not prov

The two few Crop New Orleans Mol
The two few Crop New Orleans Mol
The two few Crop New Orleans Mol
SPANGLER & RICE

dence.

Wit and Humor.

- A superintendent of a mission school, being annoyed by the noise, finally, in appealing to the boys, raising his band said, "Now let's see if we can't hear a pin drop." All was silence, when a little fellow in the back part of the room, cocking his ear and placing himself in an attitude of breathless attention, spoke out. "Let her drop!"

-The question is decided. Even an unmarried woman may "wear breeches" with impunity. The police-man who arrested Miss Harman, in New York. for sporting "male continuations," has been dismissed the force, the Chief deciding that a woman has as much right to wear a pair of pants as an overcoat, which every woman wears.

- We read that there is a cockney youth, who, every time he wishes to get a glimpse of his weetheart, eries "Fire." directly under her window. In the alarm of the moment she inquires 'Where?" when he poetically slaps himself on the bosom and exclaims, "'Ere, my Hangelina."

- An instance of filial affection among the Piute Indians, we find recorded in the Nevada papers : Two young 'braves" under the assurance of being hanged, propose to give five ponies to the authorities if they will allow their aged fathers to be hung in their place.

- A gentleman at the Astor House table, New York, asked the person sitting next to him if he would please to pass the mustard. "Sir," said the man. "do vou mistake me for a waiter?" "Oh, no, sir," was the reply, "I mistock you for a gentleman."

-- "No one should indulge in such horrid anticipations," as the hen-pecked husband said when the parson told him that he would be joined to his wife in another world, never to separate from her. "Parson," said he, "I beg you won't mention that circumstance again."

-The ladies of Harrisburg propose to hold a meeting next week, for the purpose of adopting a change of dress. on account of the recent disgrace brought upon the present fashion by the rebel Jeff. Davis. The ladies will assemble at the ringing of the court house bell.

- A hard-shell Baptist deacon, in a quarter of Raynham known as "Tearoil," lately refused to assist in administering the sacrament of the Lord's per, because the communion table was covered with a United States flag drap. ed with black.

-"A bachelor of thirty years" writes to the Country Gentlemen for a recipe for bean soup. A lady correspondent replies. "Get a wife that knows how to make it."

- A learned coroner, the other day, being asked how he accounted for the great mortality this year, exclaimed, "I cannot tell; there are people dying this year that never died before."

- "So Tom, the old liar, Dick Fibbins, is dead," "Yes, his varns are wound up; he'll lie no more-the old rascal." "Indeed, it's my opinion, Tom, that he'll lie still !" - O'Larey, gazing with astonishment

at an elephant in a menagerie, asked the keeper, "What kind of a baste is that aitin hay with his tail?" -"I have a fresh cold," said a gentle-

man to his acquaintance. "Why do you have a fresh one; why don't you have it

- Every plain girl has one consolation. If she is not a pretty young lady, she will, if she lives, be a pretty old one.

- The railing of a cross woman, like the railing of a garden, keeps people at a distance.

Jeff. Davis was born in the same

-- The San Francisco publishers intend to use Chinese paper.

A CONSIDERATE BRIDE .- A marriage was taking place in Paris. The bridegroom, an honest and industrious locksmith, was uneducated, and when called on to sign the register, marked a cross. The bride, on the contrary, although belonging to a poor family, had received an excellent education.-Nevertheless. when the pea was passed to her, she also signed a cross. The bridesmaid, a former schoolfellow of the bride, having expressed her astonishment, the young wife replied :-- "Would you have me humiliate my husband? To-morrow I will commence myself teaching him to read

He that falls into sin is a man; he that grieves at it is a saint; be thet bossts of it is a devil.